

The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers #Chapter 241: Shi Ya Sends a Friend Request - Read The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers Chapter 241: Shi Ya Sends a Friend Request

Chapter 241: Chapter 241: Shi Ya Sends a Friend Request

What's up with this old man?

Is he trying to drive the students to their graves?

Definitely!

The old geezer is too tricky!

Ji You clenched her teeth and hummed: Next time, I, Ji You, will definitely make you truly convinced, personally admitting that Ji You is outstanding, better than any student from the Material Department!

It's a challenge!

She won't consider herself a person until she achieves this goal!

Just like that.

As Ji You was about to sleep, she suddenly received a friend request notification. When she opened it, she saw a brief four words: [I am Shi Ya.]

In an instant, Ji You's heavy heart cleared up completely.

It's Senior Shi Ya!

She...

She really gave me her contact number.

After Ji You accepted, she felt a flood of thoughts buried in her heart, wanting to share everything with Senior Shi Ya, but at the last moment, she felt too embarrassed.

A bit shy to start talking.

Because—after adding Senior Shi Ya, Shi Ya didn't send a single word.

Thinking about Senior Shi Ya's cold demeanor, Ji You thought she must be someone who doesn't like talking, probably doesn't like chatty people either. If I'm too chatty, will it make Senior Shi Ya dislike me?

Ying Ying Ying~

Please no.

Thinking about losing Senior Shi Ya's affection, Ji You couldn't bear it.

So—

She held back!

She clenched her teeth hard, telling herself not to talk too much, and after much thought, repeatedly edited several times, finally sent a very polite greeting to Senior Shi Ya: [Hello, Senior Shi Ya, I am Ji You from the 131st self-funded class. I'm glad you added me.]

After sending it, Ji You was conflicted; she missed something, she should have added [Senior Shi Ya, I really like you.].

Unfortunately—

The message had already been sent, and it couldn't be recalled.

Ji You stared at the chat box, full of regret.

But—

Just after 2 seconds, Ji You received a reply from Senior Shi Ya: [I'm also very glad.]

Ji You: "Huh?"

Although the sentence seemed very formal and flat, Ji You was inexplicably happy. She didn't care whether it was formal or not; the thought that it was personally replied by Senior Shi Ya made her ecstatic.

Also—

Could Senior Shi Ya really be my sister?

The kind that's lost out there?

Ji You had been puzzled for a long time about why Senior Shi Ya always favored her when serving meals, but she couldn't figure it out, and couldn't hold it in anymore, so

she couldn't help but send a message asking: [Senior Shi Ya, may I boldly ask why you always give me preferential treatment when serving meals?]

If it wasn't just her, Ji You wouldn't overthink, but Senior Shi Ya is cold to everyone, showing no favoritism, but towards Ji You, even though her attitude is cold, what she gives to Ji You is clearly better than to others.

So—

Ji You really wanted to know.

However, after sending this message, there was a long delay with no reply from Senior Shi Ya.

minute.

minutes.

minutes.

...

Seeing that 10 minutes have passed, Ji You couldn't stay calm anymore, she felt a bit anxious inside. Did she touch on a sensitive topic that shouldn't be asked?

Or?

Thinking it over, Ji You, with a bit of trepidation, sent another message to Senior Shi Ya: [Senior Shi Ya, if this question is inconvenient to answer, it's okay not to reply. I really don't mind.]

After sending the message.

Ji You waited anxiously.

Here.

Sitting on the windowsill, gazing at the stars outside the house, Shi Ya was startled when she saw Ji You's question and her expression became a bit dazed. Her mind was dragged back into the grief she was unwilling to revisit.

Shi Ya was born on Bella Star, a very poor and chaotic place with scarce resources and rampant pirates. Ordinary citizens going out alone might risk losing their lives at any moment. Later, the planet was afflicted by a Star Beast Group. That year Shi Ya had just turned 3 years old, the same year she lost her mother. They thought their whole

family would perish, but fortunately, the Alliance Legion arrived just in time to save them.

Shi Ya and Mr. Shi, as disaster refugees, were temporarily relocated to Shelter 101 on the garbage planet.

Though Garbage Planet 101 had harsh conditions, at least there were no safety worries and the cost of living was much lower than other planets. Mr. Shi, who had no talent, could not engage in high-paying work on other planets. After much consideration, he decided to settle on Garbage Planet 101 with Shi Ya.

The life of the father and daughter duo, though tough, was filled with warmth.

Shi Ya herself had low talent, and it took considerable effort from Mr. Shi to nurture her spiritual power and Physical Strength to Level C, but Shi Ya didn't wallow in self-pity; instead, she strove hard to learn.

Then, through her own efforts, Shi Ya got admitted to the Mechanical Manufacturing System at Lanyue Star Military Academy, which made Mr. Shi very happy.

After enrolling, she studied diligently and, with her minimal talent, became an excellent student in the Manufacturing System.

Initially—

Shi Ya thought that getting into Lanyue Star Military Academy was the turning point of her fate, as well as her family's. Everything was developing in a good direction. As long as she worked hard, she would definitely make her father's life better in the future.

However—

Shi Ya didn't know that her father, to let her study peacefully without worries about food and clothing, had silently made many sacrifices, even risking his life to collect resources, gather garbage, and hunt for useful Star Beast Materials...

One day during a holiday when Shi Ya had just returned home, she learned her father was planning to collect Iron Pear Wood in the wild again behind her back. Worried, she insisted on going with him, and although her father eventually agreed, he only allowed her to stay on the outskirts.

Later, when it was time, she waited at the rendezvous point for a long, long time.

—

Her father never came back.

Then—

The bad news arrived.

No remains were found.

Her father truly vanished from this world, his flesh and blood lost to the mouth of a Star Beast...

Shi Ya didn't remember how she managed to get through it, nor did she recall how she managed to return home. Even now, she still couldn't accept this reality.

Her father was gone.

The father who had given her life, held up a large umbrella for her, shielding her from the storm, was gone.

Gone.

Forever disappeared from this world.

She once thought that once she graduated smoothly, found a good job, and became a Mechanical Manufacturing Master, she could take her father away from Garbage Planet 101. The Alliance was vast, there were many stable places, and they could settle on any peaceful planet.

If only—she tried a bit harder.

Just a bit harder.

She could do it.

But...

Unknowingly, sitting by the window, looking at the sky full of stars, Shi Ya, tears quietly began to fall.

These tears, disobedient, suddenly broke through all at once.

Chapter 242: Chapter 242: Her Light...

There is an emotion, it is usually restrained, firmly bound in a corner of the heart, untouched and unbothered... It behaves well, daring not to run amok.

But—

Once slightly touched, it can instantly rebel and drown you.

Shi Ya covered her face, her thin, frail body trembling slightly...

Suddenly—

A notification sound from the Light Computer system pulled Shi Ya, who was immersed in sorrow, back to reality. Shi Ya lifted her head, wiped the tears from her face, before checking the message Ji You had sent.

From that sentence, she could distinctly feel the caution, nervousness, and unease of the other person...

Shi Ya let the tears disobey, tremblingly typed a few words and sent them: [Just pleasing to the eye.]

After sending it.

She turned her head again, looking towards the sky.

Was it really just pleasing to the eye?

That girl named Ji You, was lively and conspicuous. In fact, the first time Shi Ya saw her, she was captivated by her.

Because—

The light in the girl's eyes was so brilliant. At that time, Shi Ya was waiting near the rear entrance, waiting for her father to return. She glanced at every person emerging from the wilderness, and when this girl appeared, Shi Ya saw her.

She was carrying a delicate basket, filled with Iron Pear Wood, chatting about something joyfully with a few friends around her, her language lively, her eyes twinkling with happiness and cheerfulness...

Shi Ya thought to herself, when dad comes back later, she would also hold her father's hand, playfully making him listen to her, never to do dangerous things again.

But—

Some fantasies can only exist in the mind.

Some things have become extravagant hopes.

...

Being forcibly dragged onto the spaceship by several uncles, Shi Ya cried herself into a faint, or rather, she hypnotized herself to sleep, unwilling to wake up and face all this.

But the spaceship has an endpoint, and dreams will wake.

Upon opening her eyes again, she saw in her hands, the bamboo basket filled with the neatly processed Iron Pear Wood Silk... Shi Ya's face was expressionless.

She placed the basket on the spaceship, not claiming it.

But—

That girl's radiant smile, the light in her eyes, and her tender heart... Shi Ya always remembered, always.

Even Shi Ya secretly, quietly ran to the street in District 10 where this girl lived, and secretly watched her...

Before the new first-year students started school, Shi Ya had tediously gone through the list of 5,000 students who were about to enroll, yet, she never found her name.

No.

She didn't come.

She was still on the garbage planet, struggling to survive.

Yes...

This lonely, helpless girl, blackened and slandered, expelled from school, what other ways could she change her fate?

None.

Absolutely none.

After losing her father, Shi Ya's life had completely turned into a zombie-like existence. She didn't know why she was so obsessed with that girl, why she wanted to keep an eye on her, and thus, when the new students officially enrolled and registered, Shi Ya once again tediously went through the list of incoming students, and finally—found the name of the girl at the very end: [Ji You.]

Oh, a name of a fruit.

It sounds pleasant.

Shi Ya didn't know how this girl managed to become a self-paying student, but thinking about seeing her frequently at school in the future, her grim life seemed suddenly ignited by a beam of light.

This light, flickering, illuminated her dark world.

Indeed pleasing to the eyes.

But — it's not just that.

Shi Ya originally wanted to explain to this girl, but after pondering for a long time, she suddenly stopped her hand:

She has already forgotten, and since they met by chance, let it remain that way.

She — is her own light.

But — she doesn't need to become someone in her life.

Because, being so sentimental, she and Shi Ya, would eventually become strangers.

So!!!

Why can't I control it?

I shouldn't have added her as a friend, should have kept this moderate distance.

For a moment, Shi Ya somewhat regretted, this regret suddenly took root and grew into a sky-reaching tree, she even had a thought, should she now delete this girl from her contacts?

Trembling hands, swiped across Ji You's name, once, and again...

At this moment, Ji You's message came in again: [Senior, so you actually find me pleasing to the eye, I thought you secretly liked me, after all, I am cute, ah spit — all nonsense above, please don't mind it, Senior. I want to tell Senior that I also find you very pleasing to the eye, and, I really like you too, so — let's secretly agree, you have to add a bit more sauce on the braised pork ribs soup for me later... it's the sauce... I am not greedy, just the sauce makes me super satisfied!]

Shi Ya's fingers trembled slightly.

This sentence, she read it once, then again, her lips suddenly revealed a helpless smile.

Hmm—

Keep the contact number, just keep it, no need to get in touch.

Keep it.

Keep it.

...

Thinking this, Shi Ya's finger, which had lingered on the delete key for a long time, suddenly withdrew, she looked at Ji You's message, and her lips unconsciously curved into a smile: [Going to sleep.]

Ji You, when sending that message, felt a bit of shame and embarrassment, she... she didn't really care that much about the braised pork rib sauce...

It was just—

Just to find something to ease the embarrassment, and also to talk a bit more with Senior Shi Ya...

So—

That's why she mentioned wanting the rib sauce.

Now, seeing that Senior Shi Ya said she was going to sleep, Ji You immediately didn't dare to disturb her anymore, and replied: [Senior Shi Ya, good night, may beautiful dreams accompany you all night.]

Beautiful dreams?

But—I will never have them in my lifetime.

Although she knew it was so, Shi Ya still couldn't help but read, once and again, the few short phrases Ji You sent, the tears that broke over her cheeks silently stopped, and a faint smile unconsciously appeared in her teary eyes.

Ji You waited a while, and not receiving a reply from Senior Shi Ya, thinking about her personality, Ji You didn't feel sad or upset, Senior Shi Ya adding her as a friend was a big step forward.

Meanwhile, Ji You wondered, what kind of gift should she prepare for Senior Shi Ya?

This gift, mustn't be too fancy, nor too flamboyant... It must be something Senior Shi Ya needs, and also something Senior Shi Ya likes, but also something she can afford to give.

Hmm?

What should it be?

Tormented for a long time, Ji You still couldn't decide.

Thinking here and there, Ji You felt she still knew too little about Senior Shi Ya, what's her major? Where does she usually attend classes, and who is her tutor? Who are her close friends... Ji You realized she really didn't know any of this!

That shouldn't be!

Really shouldn't be!

Ji You decided, tomorrow she would see if she could add Senior He Bi, that scumbag, as a contact too, to indirectly inquire about Senior Shi Ya's preferences.

Scumbag Senior He Bi, should... should be reliable, right?

Chapter 243: Chapter 243: The Eve

The next day.

When Ji You rushed to the Combat Department training room, the special training group had already been separated and taken to a different training room. There, besides Teacher Mu Jianling, surprisingly, Principal Hong was also present, although he maintained a stern face and did not speak.

Everyone dived into urgent training.

Today was still about familiarizing with Mecha operation. The 100 selected individuals all had excellent operation skills, but still, they trained step by step, following the procedures in an orderly fashion.

Ji You didn't dare to be careless either; her Small Mecha, after this period of training, was now completely under her control.

Throughout the session, both Mu Jianling and Principal Hong stood by with their arms crossed, watching silently, without uttering a word. About 2 hours later, Principal Hong cleared his throat and loudly announced, "All 100 cabbages, listen up."

Everyone: "..."

Who could we pull aside and chop up?

Principal Hong seemed to ignore the students' expressions and leisurely said, "Tomorrow morning at six, we depart for the special training location, with Teacher Mu leading the team for half a month. I hope that when you return, you will have shed the 'cabbage' label."

Everyone: "..."

Speechless as they were, the students suddenly buzzed with excitement. So the real special training hadn't started yet? And from the Principal's words, it was clear that the special training venue was not on Lanyue Star, so where exactly would it be?

All students showed a curious look but Principal Hong clearly had no interest in answering their questions. He said, "I look forward to your performance and hope you all come back in one piece. Goodbye!"

Everyone: "???"

In one piece?

Could it be that dangerous?

Ji You, feeling bold, asked, "Report to the Principal, I have a question. Do we need to prepare anything in advance?"

Like, something to eat, drink, wear, use, and so on...

Principal Hong glanced at Ji You and said, "Just bring your brain."

Ji You: "..."

After making a frustrating speech, Principal Hong dusted off his hands and left.

At this moment, the students were in no mood to train anymore. They gathered around Teacher Mu Jianling, trying to get some tidbits about the special training from her. But Teacher Mu wasn't talkative. She responded briefly to the questions she liked and ignored those she didn't.

Ji You was still concerned about what Principal Hong said about returning in one piece, anticipating some level of danger in the training. She was about to ask when Sheng Qingyan beat her to it.

Sheng Qingyan, displaying aversion, said, "Teacher, what the Principal said sounded so scary... I'm really afraid of dying, can't you just let me off and send someone else instead?"

Mu Jianling glanced at him sidelong and said, "Say that to your grandfather."

On hearing this, Sheng Qingyan immediately became furious, muttering and cursing, "I knew it! I knew it! It must be Old Man Sheng up to no good! He just can't stand to see me living a carefree day!"

Annoyed by his noise, Mu Jianling pointed to an empty space not far away and said, "Keep your distance, or I'll make sure you won't breathe tomorrow's air."

Sheng Qingyan: "..."

Ji You cautiously asked on the side, "Teacher... is there really danger? Do we really not need to prepare anything in advance?"

Mu Jianling looked up and noticed that many of the students were looking at her, obviously all eager to know the answer to this question. After thinking for a moment, Mu Jianling straightforwardly said, "No need to prepare, the school will provide everything for you. Dangerous? There's always danger as long as you're alive. But at the special training facility, as long as you follow orders, there won't be any danger."

With such an explanation, everyone instantly felt relieved.

Then, Mu Jianling suddenly said, "This afternoon, your castrated version Mechas will all be replaced with a simple version. The simple version includes real energy systems, weapons, and firepower... The entire afternoon will be for special training, and those who cannot master the Mechas will be directly disqualified."

Students: "!!!"

What? The Mechas that everyone had been using were a castrated version?

Although everyone knew that these Mechas' weapons, energy systems, and firepower were non-lethal, they had assumed it was because they were unloaded, not because they were castrated versions.

This...

It was a bit hard to accept.

Mu Jianling said, "Rookies, you currently don't deserve to handle a true completed Mecha. To be able to handle one, you must pass the Mechanical Driving assessment. There have been many who were held back at this stage in the past, and I hope none of the 100 people here will become those repeaters."

Students: "..."

Ji You straightforwardly objected, "Pah! Teacher, don't jinx us, we will not become repeaters."

Mu Jianling gave her a look and said, "Among the 100 people here, you are the most likely."

Ji You stubbornly responded, "No! I don't believe it."

If she was held back, it would be an utterly ridiculous joke!

So!!!

Absolutely impossible.

Stung by the remark, Ji You no longer lingered around Teacher Mu Jianling, already annoyed. She turned around and resumed her training!

At this point, others also realized they weren't going to get any useful information from Teacher Mu and instead would just get annoyed, so they followed Ji You's lead and exerted themselves in training with renewed effort.

It wasn't until the afternoon that Ji You understood what the Mechas equipped with real energy and weapon systems were all about. Their power was terrifying to such an extent.

Mu Jianling looked towards the exceptionally excited students and said, "Before you officially touch real Mechas and use real weapons and ammunition, I want to emphasize once again: your weapons are meant to be used against enemies and should never be turned against your comrades-in-arms."

As she said this, Teacher Mu Jianling's face was serious, more serious than ever before, and also more terrifying...

The atmosphere around them gradually became somber.

They were students, and future warriors, all embracing the dream of protecting the Alliance and safeguarding human peace. At this moment, even the most mischievous, irritable, and unruly Yue Qiguang quieted down.

Mu Jianling asked loudly, "Understood?"

Everyone responded loudly, "Understood!"

As she looked at the youthful and immature faces of the students, their vibrant spirits, and their fiery dreams, Mu Jianling felt gratified and said, "I will take pride in all of you."

No one spoke around, and in reality, although everyone was invigorated by Teacher Mu Jianling's words, since they had never heard praise from her before, they were somewhat startled and hadn't quite recovered.

Mu Jianling smiled and said, "Tonight, don't do anything extra, no additional training, just go back and rest well, get a good night's sleep, and save your energy for departure tomorrow."

Everyone: "Yes!"

Chapter 244: Chapter 244: Keep the Alt Hidden

After class, Ji You, Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiguang, Sheng Qingyan... all made a beeline for the cafeteria. Fortunately, they arrived 10 minutes before the provision for natural food ended, and everyone got the meal they wanted.

This time, it was Senior Shi Ya serving the braised pork ribs at the window. Ji You was holding her tray, fully satisfied, with it loaded with braised pork ribs and an additional large spoonful of sauce. Because of this, Ji You was somewhat sneaky while walking, fearing that someone would suddenly pop up and steal the extra pieces of meat.

Others weren't to be feared as much; the real ones to watch out for were Shen Changqing, Sheng Qingyan, and Yue Qiyuan... these food thieves.

That's why Ji You didn't quite want to sit with them to eat.

She wanted to find a corner where nobody she knew was present, to quietly enjoy the tasty food.

But—

From afar, Chu Jiaojiao called Ji You: "Ji You, come over here and sit! I specifically saved a spot for you."

Ji You forced a smile and said, "Thank you."

Chu Jiaojiao waved her hand and said, "No need to thank me, serving good-looking people is my pleasure."

Ji You hugged her tray and turned to leave: "Goodbye."

Yue Qiguang shouted, "Idiot, you can leave, but leave the food."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You took a deep breath and cursed, "Yue Qiguang, don't think I won't dare to beat you up! Sooner or later, I will smash your dog head!"

Yue Qiguang, eyes fixed on Ji You's tray, said nonchalantly, "Dad has been waiting too long for this day, you idiot, No. 4444, can't you just achieve something earlier?"

While saying this, he reached out to grab the meat on Ji You's tray, but Chu Jiaojiao knocked his hand away with her chopsticks: "Stop! I'll protect Ji You's ribs."

Ji You: "..."

Damn it!

Why did she have to sit with a bunch of idiots to eat?

Over here, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiyuan, Sheng Qingyan, and others, although not as dumb as Yue Qiguang or as delusional as Chu Jiaojiao, the way they stared at the pieces of meat in Ji You's tray was like hungry wolves, all eyes fixed hungrily on it.

Ji You felt uneasy.

In the blink of an eye, almost without thinking, she bowed her head and quickly licked all the braised pork ribs, then raised her head and declared, "Give it up. I'll protect my pork ribs myself."

Everyone: "!!!"

Everyone was shocked.

Everyone was speechless.

Everyone was stunned.

Among them, the only relatively calm one was probably Shen Changqing who, the moment Ji You lowered her head, was slightly confused and wisely averted his gaze slightly, hence he did not continue to watch Ji You's sly actions.

A few seconds later, Sheng Qingyan couldn't take it anymore, he covered his mouth and disdainfully said, "You poor dead... you... you are really disgusting..."

Yue Qiguang chimed in: "Disgusting!"

Yue Qiyuan followed suit: "Disgusting!"

Lou and Lance: "It... it is really a bit disgusting."

Chu Jiaojiao hesitated a bit, but still stepped back and said, "Ji You, aside from guarding your food, you are good-looking and cute everywhere else. I won't dislike you just because of this little flaw, don't worry."

Shen Changqing remained silent, keeping his usual quiet demeanor.

Ji You picked up a rib, took a bite with relish, and said, "Thanks for your high regard, I will keep up the effort, making sure you won't dare to think about the meat in my bowl again."

Everyone gave her a look, then buried their heads and dug into their own meat.

At the dinner table, Ji You's unexpected remark grossed everyone out, plunging the atmosphere into an eerie silence. Almost everyone finished their meals faster than usual, wiped their mouths, and stood up to leave for some rest.

Ji You did the same.

She stood up and just as she tossed her tray into the recycling bin, a tall figure suddenly flashed by her side. The person was very tall, making Ji You appear even more delicate and petite, which she definitely didn't like as she didn't want to feel short.

But—

The abundance of tall people around always gave her the illusion that she was a dwarf.

Ji You wondered, "What's up?"

The uninvited guest was Yue Qiyuan.

At that moment, Yue Qiyuan had an indescribable expression on his face and asked in a low voice, "Number 4444, can I ask you something?"

Ji You responded cluelessly, "Sure, what is it?"

Just spit it out, whatever it is, suddenly stopping and blocking her way like this was indeed very strange.

Also, that look in his eyes, what was that about? It was as if he was looking at her like she was some Lao Lai who owed him money—disgusted, conflicted, depressed, and... as if she really had committed some inhumane act.

Yue Qiyuan's face was indeed not looking great. He asked, "Have you ever competed in the Alliance internal network matches?"

Ji You was startled, "Yes."

His face darkened even more as he asked, "How many matches did you play? Who were your opponents? And what name did you use?"

Ji You glanced at him sideways and retorted unhappily, "Why do you want to know? I'm not telling you. It was you guys who told me never to reveal my alternate persona."

Yue Qiyuan clenched his teeth and said, "Who said that? I didn't."

Scratching her head, Ji You suddenly realized and exclaimed, "Ah, I forgot. It was actually... Spicy Eye—ah no, Sheng Qingyan who told me that."

Yue Qiyuan's face turned even darker as he cursed, "Why would you listen to him? He's a born troublemaker. Does he dare to reveal his alternate accounts openly? If he had leaked them earlier, he wouldn't have survived till now."

Ji You: "..."

Although the reality was a bit different from what she had imagined, what Sheng Qingyan said wasn't wrong; it was quite preventive after all, no one could be sure they wouldn't mess up on Star Network someday.

So—

Keeping her alternate personas secret was crucial.

Yue Qiyuan's face looked awful as he demanded, "Tell me your alternate persona."

Ji You replied dismissively, "No comment."

Yue Qiyuan: "..."

Ji You's eyes shifted as she couldn't help asking, "Why are you so eager to know my alternate persona? You're not harboring some ulterior motive, are you? Or maybe—you got badly beaten by me on the Star Network?"

On hearing this, Yue Qiyuan almost jumped with annoyance, "You think you, a nobody, could beat me? Maybe in your next life."

Ji You chuckled mischievously and said, "Well, that's not necessarily true! I've swept through thousands on Star Network, undefeated! There might not be 100, but definitely 1000 who have fallen at my hands! Wake up! You're just one of my defeated opponents!"

For some reason, upon hearing this, Yue Qiyuan's expression suddenly started to improve. Originally, he was somewhat suspicious that the 'Rag Queen' he encountered a few days ago during a battle might have been Ji You, as the techniques were so similar, but?

The opponent had very strong spiritual power, while Ji You? A mere D-level.

Furthermore—

Ji You, someone with no real skills but the strongest ability to brag, might very well be boasting. It was highly likely she had actually been severely defeated on the Star Network and was just bluffing to save face.

Definitely.

Chapter 245: Chapter 245: Never Try to Guess a Senior's Mind

He excluded his own guess.

Thinking that he had lost to a big shot, rather than a good-for-nothing like Ji You, Yue Qiyuan instantly felt as if clouds had parted and the sky had cleared, and when he looked around, he felt that even the air and the scenery around him were beginning to beautify.

Yue Qiyuan cast a sidelong glance at Ji You, said nothing more, and left with his nose in the air.

Ji You: "..."

What the hell?

Has this guy taken the wrong medication?

Or what?

Why is his mood changing like the weather?

Forget it.

Ji You wasn't in the mood to care about Yue Qiyuan's psychological changes or to analyze the reasons behind his mood swings; after tossing his meal tray into the recycling bin, Ji You didn't rush back to his dorm but instead found a new seat to sit down and quietly waited for Senior Shi Ya to get off work.

It was already very fast.

As soon as the cafeteria stopped serving natural food, there was no need for students to serve themselves; everything, including selling nutrient solutions and synthetic foods, was handed over to robots.

After about 15 minutes, Ji You saw Senior Shi Ya walking out from the serving window. Senior Shi Ya's face still carried a frosty expression, and she walked forward expressionlessly. Her steps were not hurried, but each step she took was large.

Ji You mustered up his courage and called out to her: "Senior Shi Ya!"

Shi Ya was startled, turned around, and when she saw Ji You, there was no expression in her eyes, but her brow furrowed for a moment, and then relaxed quickly.

Ji You felt a bit sad; although she is outwardly carefree, as an orphan from a young age, she is extremely sensitive to others' emotions. In that instant just now, she could feel Senior Shi Ya's resistance.

Is she...

resisting contact with me?

For some reason, this guess made Ji You's heart start to ache slightly—could it be that Senior Shi Ya actually doesn't like her at all?

But—

That doesn't seem right.

For some reason, although there was no attraction of love between the two, not even familial affection, and even less of a bond from classmates' affection. But just the thought that Senior Shi Ya might not like her, Ji You still felt terribly upset, although she wasn't usually clingy about relationships.

But—why all of a sudden does she care so much about this kindness from Senior Shi Ya?

I don't understand.

Suddenly—

A cold female voice came from above: "What is it?"

—It was Senior Shi Ya.

Although the tone was cold, it somehow didn't feel icy; on the contrary, Senior Shi Ya's voice sounded very nice, which would definitely make a good announcer if she softened it a bit.

Ji You's face immediately brightened with a smile, beaming as she quickly said, "Senior, I just wanted to tell you that I'll be going out for special training tomorrow for half a month. I won't be at school for half a month, so if you need me, you can give me a call."

Shi Ya was taken aback, and her brow furrowed instantly: "Special training?"

Ji You nodded: "Yes! There are 100 of us from the Combat Department going for the training. I don't know the exact location, but when we return, we can get a lot of

academic points and Alliance University points. Initially, I wasn't selected, but I earned it by challenging others with my strength and intelligence."

Once the topic opened, Ji You naturally told everything to Senior Shi Ya.

After speaking, Ji You was a bit embarrassed, afraid that Senior Shi Ya would find her chatter annoying.

But—

Senior Shi Ya's face grew grimmer, and she coldly asked, "Did you say you are leaving for special training tomorrow?"

The atmospheric pressure was low all around, but Shi Ya herself was not a very emotional person and always gave off a cold vibe. Ji You felt only a bit colder, but didn't perceive any displeasure or dislike from Senior Shi Ya.

Therefore, Ji You didn't realize there was anything wrong with Shi Ya's tone or expression.

Ji You directly said, "Yes! We're setting off tomorrow. Honestly, everyone's really excited! I'm excited myself. I wish tomorrow would come faster." Since arriving here, besides the garbage planet, she had only stayed on Lanyue Star and hadn't been anywhere else, still a total country bumpkin.

No matter where she was going this time, Ji You was full of anticipation.

Shi Ya suddenly pulled back her projecting emotions, her face returning to its cold state, and said, "Oh, I see."

—You all are just in your first year, you should be solidifying your foundation and honing your basic skills, not rashly going on special training trips. Who is your mentor? Has she lost her mind making this decision?

But, all these words, Shi Ya did not say.

Ji You looked at Senior Shi Ya, smiling, and said, "Senior, wait for my victorious return! I will definitely earn full academic points. Oh—by the way, there's something I've been wanting to ask you... what do you like the most?"

Ji You checked Senior Shi Ya's information and knew she was a sophomore in the Mechanical Manufacturing System with excellent academic performance, but couldn't find anything else.

When Shi Ya heard this question from Ji You, her cold eyes suddenly fell, and after a deep look at Ji You, she spoke indifferently, "I don't have things I like."

Ji You: "..."

Apparently, Senior Shi Ya was a conversation killer.

Just a few words, and she choked off the interaction.

Ji You mustered her courage to ask again, "Then... do you have any favorite foods?"

Shi Ya coldly said, "No."

Ji You: "..."

Not giving up, Ji You tried another approach, asking, "Then... is there anything you don't hate?"

Shi Ya stayed silent, her eyes dropping again before she looked at Ji You once more, "You."

Ji You: "..."

Huh?

Ji You's eyes widened.

After being stunned for a few seconds, Ji You realized, could it be that Senior Shi Ya was indirectly saying she liked her? If she doesn't hate her, doesn't that mean she likes her? Just as Ji You's heart was blooming with joy, Shi Ya's cold voice suddenly rang overhead, "Continuing from the previous sentence, if you don't have serious matters, I'll be leaving first."

Ji You's fingers trembled, and her face flushed in an instant. So... had she misunderstood earlier? That 'you', actually had another sentence following it, meaning to tell her not to bother her?

With her old face turning red, Ji You felt quite embarrassed and said, "Senior, sorry to disturb you. I didn't mean anything else by asking these questions..." but she wanted to know more about her. However, under Shi Ya's cold gaze, Ji You didn't dare to say it.

Shi Ya said, "Hmm."

After saying that, she turned and walked away.

Ji You watched Senior Shi Ya's slender figure silently sighing deeply:

Alas~

Despite being an immortal-like senior, why is she always so cold, her face so stiff?

Despite—her tone being so cold, Ji You still couldn't feel a single chill.

And—

That 'you' she just said, did it really lead to the next sentence? If it did, why was there hesitation for a few seconds?

Wuu~

The thoughts of an immortal senior, inscrutable.

Chapter 246: Chapter 246: Pauper

The next day.

All the students selected for the special training group gathered early at the meeting point. When Ji You arrived empty-handed, she found that most of her classmates were carrying big and small bags. Ji You was puzzled: "Are you guys going on a picnic?"

But after a glance at her, someone couldn't help but ask: "Ji You, are you really coming empty-handed?"

Ji You nodded: "Yes."

Didn't the teacher say that everything would be prepared for the students? Just bring yourself and your head, isn't that enough?

The person who spoke looked at Ji You with sympathy, then silently increased the distance from her, the disdain obvious without words.

Ji You: "???"

What's going on?

Ji You looked around and noticed that about sixty students had big bulging bags on their backs, obviously carrying a lot of stuff.

Another forty or so, like Ji You, came empty-handed, including Shen Changqing, Chu Jiaojiao, Sheng Qingyan, Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan... Ji You hurried over, squeezed out a smile, and said to Chu Jiaojiao: "Jiaojiao, it seems like you guys are really in sync with me, why do those others all carry bags?"

Chu Jiaojiao first blankly stared at Ji You's smiling face, then turned towards Ji You's empty hands, puzzled, she asked: "Ji You, did you really not bring anything?"

Ji You was even more puzzled: "Yeah. Didn't they say there's no need to bring anything? Aren't you guys also empty-handed?"

Beside them, Sheng Qingyan glanced at Ji You and disdainfully said: "Poor dead... you don't even know what a Space Button is, do you? We don't have things in our hands because everything is in our Space Buttons..."

Ji You: "..."

Heart sinking, Ji You looked towards Chu Jiaojiao, who nodded vigorously: "Yes, Ji You, I've put my things in the Space Button."

Ji You then turned to Shen Changqing; he did not speak but just nodded.

Not convinced, Ji You looked at Yue Qiguang and Yue Qiyuan. Yue Qiguang said jokingly: "Poor guy! Call me daddy, and I'll give you everything in daddy's Space Button!"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You almost slapped him: "Get lost! Grandpa doesn't have a grandson like you, I hereby expel you from grandsonship!"

Yue Qiyuan rolled his eyes at Yue Qiguang then at Ji You, and said: "Use your brains when you speak, I'm tired of seeing and hearing it."

Staying with these tycoons, Ji You was on the verge of depression, she turned around and ran to her bushy-browed, big-eyed "son" Xuzhou, who had a big bag on his back, not knowing what it contained.

Ji You curiously ran up and asked: "Little Zhouzhou, what did you bring?"

Upon seeing Ji You, Xuzhou's mouth twitched involuntarily, but knowing he couldn't escape, he braced himself and replied: "Nothing much, just some food."

Ji You widened her eyes: "Food?"

Bringing so much food?

Xuzhou's face slightly reddened, he replied: "I heard from others that during special training outings like this, the conditions are limited, and the food is usually nutrient meals from the Legion, which tastes quite bad. If you don't want to struggle to swallow your food every day, you bring some snacks."

Ji You: "..."

That's possible.

Ji You asked: "So what snacks did you bring?"

Xuzhou was quite straightforward, not hiding anything, he directly replied: "Peanuts, sunflower seeds, almonds and other nuts, various kinds of cookies, bread, dry provisions that fill you up, and various flavors of Natural Nutrient..."

Ji You: "!!!"

These items, with a rough estimate, are worth at least several thousand or even tens of thousands of credit points.

I didn't expect Little Zhouzhou to be such an undercover tycoon.

After Xuzhou finished speaking, he looked at Ji You and asked, "You... really didn't bring anything?"

A flicker of embarrassment crossed Ji You's face. Even knowing that the food at the training site would be hard to swallow, she would never be willing to spend money on snacks! That is the stubbornness of a poor dead!

Humph!

Ji You said, "I didn't bring anything. I don't think it's necessary! If the Legion's warriors can stomach it, I certainly can too."

Upon hearing this, a hint of barely noticeable admiration flashed across Xuzhou's face, and he said, "Oh—hope you can hold out."

Why does this sound so ominously uncertain?

At that moment, an unassuming, plain black spaceship quietly approached. Mu Jianling leisurely walked down from the ship, glanced at the students, and without any superfluous talk, simply said, "Are you all ready? Get on the spaceship."

The students quickly lined up and orderly boarded the spaceship.

Walking ahead were Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, Sheng Qingyan... these students who had brought nothing, all boarded the spaceship successfully, but when it came to the students carrying backpacks, Mu Jianling suddenly stopped them, saying, "Hold on."

Backpack students: "???"

At the same time, everyone had a bad feeling rising within them: Could it be that their snacks were going to be confiscated?

With arms crossed, Mu Jianling said, "500 credit points per person for transportation fees."

Students: "..."

Robbery.

Mu Jianling said, "I'm not stopping you from bringing snacks, but! I'm not a philanthropist, and I have no obligation to help you transport them for free. If you were using a Space Button like those students earlier, I could turn a blind eye. But you didn't do that. Your items are taking up space, so there must be a charge."

Students: "..."

Alright then.

What else could we do, apart from leaving the snacks behind or paying up?

Thus, the students, one after another with grim faces, paid the money.

Xuzhou as well.

Ji You, following behind, murmured, "Hey! This is actually outright disdain for the poor."

A Space Button, with just a single cubic's worth of space, starts at a minimum of 100,000 and those five to six cubic ones cost at least around 500,000 credit points. Those without a Space Button are the poor students.

However, Ji You's comment seemed to be overheard by Mu Jianling. When Ji You was boarding, Mu Jianling gave her a sidelong glance and said ominously, "The instructor does not disdain the poor."

Ji You was startled, instantly changed her tune, and said, "Oh! Sir, you misunderstood me, how could the instructor disdain the poor? The instructor has always been beautifully generous, kind, and treats all students equally like children, a truly outstanding teacher!"

Mu Jianling: "Hurry up and get on board."

That was hard to listen to.

Ji You hurriedly ran into the spaceship, found her designated seat, and sat down obediently.

Then, after Mu Jianling boarded the spaceship, the spaceship broadcasted a round of safety knowledge to the students and then slowly, slowly, began to speed towards the sky of Lanyue Star, quickly disappearing into the horizon.

Chapter 247: Chapter 247: Taoyuan Space Station

The 15-day intensive training involved the spaceship traveling at an extremely fast speed, crossing one jump point after another and navigating through space for a full three days. Just as the over one hundred students at their youthful and restless ages were getting antsy, Teacher Mu Jianling's spaceship began to descend slowly.

The group looked out into outer space and their jaws dropped in surprise:

"Wow!"

"This is the famous Taoyuan Space Station of the Sixth Star System!"

"Wow! Isn't the Taoyuan Space Station near the Erathia Triangular Zone? Have we come to the front lines? Oh my~ Am I dreaming?"

"The Taoyuan Space Station is the largest space station in the Sixth Star System, 10 light-years from the Erathia Triangular Zone. It's not the closest; to be precise, this isn't the front line, but rather the most important logistics hub behind the front lines."

"Right, the explanation above is correct."

"Ahhhh!!! I'm so excited! This is the place I've been dreaming of!"

Taoyuan Space Station, bearing countless glories and histories, has seen numerous soldiers setting off to battle, and numerous warriors have emerged from here while many others have been laid to rest...

In short—

For warriors, this is an exceedingly sacred place.

Listening to the explanations from the people around, Ji You also understood the specifics: their training destination this time was actually the Taoyuan Space Station; even someone as uninformed as Ji You had heard of it.

The spaceship continued to approach Taoyuan Space Station, which from a distance looked like a gigantic world made of steel alloy structures. Above the space station loomed a huge artificial atmosphere. Above the atmosphere, there was a man-made mini-sun...

Faintly, patches of green could be seen on top of the station. It is said that the station had developed a recyclable ecological breeding space, housing several small animals and planting lots of fruits and vegetables...

Upon seeing this, it truly lived up to its reputation.

Even before the spaceship approached the dock, someone inside Taoyuan Space Station was already confirming details with Teacher Mu Jianling and after verification, swiftly arranged a team to receive the students and teachers from Lanyue Star.

The Legion was highly efficient and arrived very quickly.

Teacher Mu Jianling said loudly: "No loud noises, everyone prepare to disembark from the spaceship."

The students, well-trained, seemed as quiet as chicks on the surface but were as excited as dogs inside, calmly and orderly walked down from the spaceship. Ji You was near the back of the pack, the second to last to disembark.

Behind her were Xuzhou and Teacher Mu Jianling.

When the young warrior tasked with receiving the students saw Ji You, he paused slightly. Ji You, curious, was staring outside and didn't notice the warrior's strange expression. As she was about to jump down—the last step being a bit high for her small legs—suddenly—

A pair of sturdy arms flew towards her, and in an instant, lifted Ji You.

Ji You: "!!!"

The young warrior, as if lifting a little chick, easily picked up Ji You from the spaceship, then patted her shoulder with a pair of iron palms and gestured at her height with his hands, saying with a laugh: "Kid, are you grown up yet?"

Ji You: "..."

Discrimination!

This is naked discrimination!

Just as Ji You was about to defend her dignity and argue with this warrior, who apparently had problems with his eyes and serious height discrimination, Xuzhou followed closely and jumped down from the spaceship.

The receiving warrior glanced at the tall and rugged Xuzhou and muttered to himself: "Now, this is a normal seedling."

Ji You: "..."

Humiliation!

She couldn't swallow this insult.

Right then, Teacher Mu Jianling, with hands clasped behind his back, leisurely walked down from the spaceship.

As soon as the greeting warrior saw Mu Jianling, his expression immediately changed. Both his tone and demeanor became much more respectful as he formally said, "Teacher Mu! I heard you were personally bringing the juniors here for training, and I couldn't believe it at first, but here you are, for real."

Mu Jianling saw him and rare smile appeared on his face as he replied, "Yang Bin, I heard you've been promoted to squad leader. That's pretty good."

Yang Bin laughed heartily and said, "All thanks to your excellent instruction."

Mu Jianling replied, "I've brought these disobedient students here, so I'm sorry for troubling you. Just do your own thing and don't mind us too much. I'll take good care of these students myself."

Yang Bin replied, "Understood."

The two of them exchanged pleasantries and Ji You immediately realized that this impolite, tall warrior was actually a senior from her own school!

Inhuman.

To bully such an adorable junior like herself.

She was puffing up with indignation when she suddenly heard Yang Bin's tone change as he pointed at Ji You with utter confusion and asked Teacher Mu Jianling, "Teacher, are you sure this kid is of age? She's... so tiny..."

Ji You: "..."

Following his direction, Mu Jianling glanced at Ji You and reassured, "Don't worry, she's of age. It's just that her mind and body growth haven't quite caught up, but it's no big deal."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You took a deep breath and loudly protested, "Teacher! Senior! I strongly condemn you both! You have not only insulted my height but also my character! I demand an apology!"

Upon hearing this, Yang Bin burst into laughter and said, "Although naturally undergrown, she has guts—I like this kind of kid." After all, it's rare to see a first-year saying something like this in front of Teacher Mu Jianling. It couldn't just be described as 'bravery'.

Thinking more about it, when their batch was 'earning a living' under Teacher Mu Jianling, how could they have even dared to make a peep? Let alone directly criticize Teacher Mu?

Ji You pouted: "... I'm not a kid!"

She was an adult!

She was a boss!

—A future boss is still a boss.

Don't future bosses deserve some respect?

Meanwhile, Teacher Mu Jianling and Yang Bin continued chattings, completely ignoring Ji You's rampage. Xuzhou, seeing Ji You utterly dejected, kindly tried to console her, saying, "I suggest you stop talking. See, they're not even paying attention to you."

Ji You: "..."

She couldn't believe it and asked, "Little Zhouzhou, are you twisting the knife here? Isn't it hurting me enough?"

Xuzhou: "..."

Xuzhou felt that what he intended as consolation came out somewhat strange. He tried to excuse himself, "I didn't mean it that way, but you really are short—that's a fact." Even Senior Yang Bin's suspicion was only natural. After all, Xuzhou himself had doubted the same thing when he first saw Ji You: Is this girl really an adult?

But he kept these thoughts to himself, afraid that Ji You would misinterpret them even further.

But!!!

Then he heard Ji You say gloomily, "Confirmed! You're just trying to hurt me!"

Xuzhou: "..."

No!

I'm not.

I didn't.

I...

Chapter 248: Chapter 248: Utterly Vulnerable

Chapter 248

Heart-stabbing.

Ji You glanced at Xuzhou and turned to leave.

Xuzhou: "..."

What did he say wrong?

Height has always been Ji You's shortcoming. He was just stating the facts, intending to help Ji You accept the reality sooner.

Besides, what's wrong with being short?

Being short doesn't affect a person's strength.

...

Unable to figure it out, Xuzhou had no choice but to follow the main group.

Upon arrival at Taoyuan Space Station, the soldiers stationed there specifically held a simple welcome ceremony for the 100 students, located in the space station's large cafeteria that could accommodate around 10,000 people at one time.

Of course, apart from a few hundred logistics personnel, there were probably fewer than 500 elite soldiers in the space station, including some who were injured and had temporarily retreated from the front lines. Thus, including Ji You's group of students, less than a thousand people participated in the welcome meeting.

Once the students entered the cafeteria, they were stunned by the soldiers' neat, solemn postures and the intense aura of seriousness each carried.

Every soldier's face was marked with resoluteness and varying degrees of hardship, yet their eyes burned fiercely, showing no numbness or indifference from extended combat...

Is this—

What real, battle-hardened soldiers returning from war look like?

Whether it was Ji You, Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiguang, or Shen Changqing... all fell silent.

A wave of emotion rose in Ji You's heart: These are the loveliest people in the world. With them, there is peace in the Alliance, the commonwealth flourishes, and students like Ji You can pursue their studies quietly.

Just then, the soldiers suddenly shouted in unison: "Welcome Teacher Mu and the junior brothers and sisters here for training!"

The sharp outbreak of applause shattered the solemn atmosphere, and Ji You, along with the other students, joined in clapping.

Following that.

Everyone took their seats.

Each table was laden with fresh fruits, large pots of meat and vegetables, and big cups of beer, making Ji You feel it was very fantastical: Wasn't it said that conditions here at Taoyuan Space Station were tough and the soldiers only had nutrient solution?

The aroma of the meals enticed the surrounding students, almost unable to resist starting to eat.

Led by the veteran Yang Bin, someone suddenly said: "I heard that the strongest among you is a student named Chu Jiaojiao?"

Yue Qiguang, that fool, was the first to feel discontented and blurted out: "Who said that? I am the strongest."

Yang Bin: "Oh?"

Under the disdain of Chu Jiaojiao and other students, Yue Qiguang bravely stood up and said: "That's right! Dad... I am the strongest!" Under the gaze of the soldiers, Yue Qiguang chickened out, not daring to claim himself as 'dad'.

Yang Bin said: "This student, come on up and let's see."

Upon hearing this, Yue Qiguang was not intimidated but instead thrilled, spontaneously leaping forward: "Senior, from today onwards, I will make you remember my name— Yue Qiguang!"

The middle of the large cafeteria had been deliberately cleared as Yang Bin stood in the center, looking at Yue Qiguang coming confidently, his handsome face breaking into a smile as he declared: "Student Yue Qiguang, let me state that I, Yang Bin, an outstanding graduate of the 125th class of Lanyue Star Military Academy, currently serve as the captain of the sixth squad, and I am ranked 568th in strength at Taoyuan Space Station!"

Huh?

Only 568th?

Isn't that a bit weak?

Upon hearing this, Yue Qiguang's eyebrows furrowed, but he felt even more confident about winning!

He couldn't believe he couldn't beat someone ranked 568th!

Yue Qiguang secretly felt delighted, but his tone was very respectful as he said, "Please enlighten me, senior."

Yang Bin smiled and nodded.

The students were all eager, craning their necks and widening their eyes, wanting to see how big of a gap there was between the top student of their class and a senior who was now an Alliance Soldier...

Ji You was also curious, her eyes wide open as the showdown between Yue Qiguang and Yang Bin was about to commence.

Suddenly—

Ji You heard Teacher Mu Jianling, who was sitting leisurely beside her, complaining: "Isn't it good to be alive? Why seek death?"

Unable to help herself, Ji You said, "Teacher, give us some face! Aren't you on our students' side? Now is not the time to throw cold water on your own people!"

Mu Jianling glanced at her and said, "When was I ever on your side?"

Ji You: "..."

At this moment, Yue Qiguang had already rushed towards Yang Bin. His speed was fast, his explosive power strong, and his momentum was not weak at all. Yang Bin stood aside, arms crossed, his posture leisurely, totally not taking it seriously.

Ji You muttered to herself: Senior Yang Bin is so arrogant!

Ancient warriors who were arrogant always encountered defeat!

Go Yue Qiguang! Smash Senior Yang Bin's arrogance!

Boom—

Yue Qiguang threw a punch at Yang Bin's face, but Yang Bin suddenly raised his finger, performed an Instant Step, and countered Yue Qiguang.

Everyone only heard a loud bang; Yue Qiguang tumbled and sprawled on the ground. Stubbornly, he got up and attacked ferociously again. Yang Bin stood still, barely lifting his arm, and Yue Qiguang was lifted and thrown out.

Yue Qiguang: "..."

Yue Qiguang was about to try again when Yang Bin chuckled and said, "Enough, kiddo. You'll be no match after a few more tries. Let's change the player."

Yue Qiguang: "..."

The utter humiliation!

Yue Qiguang's eyes reddened with anger; he had employed tactics skillfully and used the strategies he had learned, but why did all his tactics and strategies look like child's play in front of Senior Yang Bin?

At this moment, Chu Jiaojiao was about to stand up when Yue Qiyuan, beside her, swiftly stood up first and loudly said, "131st class of the Combat Department, Yue Qiyuan, challenges the senior!"

Hearing this, Yang Bin raised an eyebrow: "Yue Qiyuan? Oh—related to that Yue Qiguang kiddo just now? Hmm—brotherly love, nice."

Saying this, he scanned Yue Qiyuan and remarked, "But you seem even weaker than him."

Yue Qiyuan kept a stern face and said, "How would you know if we don't try?"

Yang Bin smiled: "Sure."

Yue Qiyuan leapt out; his tactics, unlike his foolish brother, were different. He didn't rush to attack but observed for a while and then tentatively approached Yang Bin, using his Big Move as soon as he got close.

Yang Bin slightly startled, chuckled: "Spiritual Interference? Little junior, your spiritual power is not bad."

But—

That was it.

The moment Yue Qiyuan got close, Yang Bin just lightly lifted his finger, instantly knocking Yue Qiyuan down.

Yue Qiyuan: "..."

What happened?

Was his Spiritual Attack ineffective against him?

Seeing the little junior on the ground, looking incredulous, Yang Bin smiled and kindly explained, "No need to wonder, because your bit of Spiritual Interference doesn't affect us soldiers who have undergone counter-Spiritual Interference training. Little junior, you still need to work harder."

Yue Qiyuan's face turned dark.

Chapter 249: Chapter 249: Smash His Dog Head

Yue Qiguang and Yue Qiyuan both failed, and how easily did senior Yang Bin win. The two brothers of the Yue Family, before him, looked just like two tender little chicks, vulnerable to a single blow. If he wished, he could even rub those two brothers round and flat...

But senior Yang Bin just didn't have that cruel interest.

Yue Qiyuan, with a stern face, went back to his seat.

Ji You couldn't help but ask: "Is he really that strong? Your S-class spiritual power couldn't even shake him a little bit?"

Yue Qiyuan glanced at Ji You and nodded.

Ji You was surprised: "Is S-class so weak?"

The color of Yue Qiyuan's face turned from black to even blacker.

Ji You joked with a laugh: "That's not what I meant, please don't misunderstand. Of course, if you insist on misunderstanding, I can only go with it."

Yue Qiyuan: "..."

Yue Qiyuan, clenching his teeth, said: "4444, if you don't speak, nobody will take you for a mute."

Ji You chuckled: "I don't like being a mute either."

Yue Qiguang, seeing his brother being picked on, uncharacteristically felt a surge of brotherly affection and cursed: "Shut up! Keep babbling, and dad will burst your dog head."

Upon hearing this, Ji You glanced at him with undisguised contempt:

Hmph~

Just you, this little thing?

You were just picked up like a little chick and lost so badly.

Is that so?

You also want to burst my dog head?

Ji You didn't utter a word, but just by the look she gave, Yue Qiguang was irritated to the point of itching teeth, "If you're so capable, go give it a try!"

Ji You glanced at him: "I'm not fond of seeking death."

At this moment, Shen Changqing suddenly started conversing with Yue Qiyuan, "Ayuan, is there really no way to apply your Spiritual Interference? What exactly is the situation?"

Yue Qiyuan, with a stern face, said, "Under normal circumstances, if one tries to detect someone's spiritual power, just getting close within a certain distance, you can feel the magnetic field fluctuation of spiritual power around them. But senior Yang Bin gives me a strange feeling, his spiritual power is like a defensive fortress, leaving no opening for an attack."

Shen Changqing pondered upon hearing this.

Chu Jiaojiao stood up and said: "Anyway, since I'm not dependent on spiritual power, let me try clashing with pure strength!"

Chu Jiaojiao rushed onto the stage, her aura fierce as she faced off against senior Yang Bin. When it came down to aura, she didn't lose to Yang Bin at all.

For a moment, the students all raised a bit of confidence.

Ji You was even more excited and shouted loudly: "Jiaojiao! Give it your all! You're the best!"

"Go for it!"

"Burst senior Yang Bin's dog head!"

"Burst it! Let him taste what it's like to be the wave hit by the one in front and the one behind on the shore!"

"Jiaojiao! Don't hold back! Go up and fight!"

Yang Bin: "..."

The warriors: "..."

Who is this little dwarf, so full of arrogance!

Chu Jiaojiao, instead of feeling encouraged by the commotion, shivered all over and took a step back, yelling at Ji You: "Don't open your mouth! Friendly fire!"

Ji You: "..."

For a moment, the atmosphere on the scene was slightly weird.

The veterans each stared at Ji You, with a less than friendly gaze. But the freshmen, because Yue Qiguang and Yue Qiyuan, the brothers, lost so miserably, the mood was a bit down. However, stirred up by Ji You, the freshmen instantly got spirited:

"Chu Jiaojiao! Go for it! Don't hold back, just fight!"

"Why hold back! Burst his dog head!"

"Hurry up! His dog head will sound really loud when it's burst!"

...

Chu Jiaojiao: "..."

Shut up, you pig teammates.

Even if I'm crazy, I'm not that suicidal.

The veterans: "These kids, so arrogant."

"Captain Yang! Go for it! Don't hold back!"

"Tip over those kids' toy boats and show them what real warriors are like!"

"Captain Yang! Fight on!"

...

The veterans were also fired up.

The freshmen roared even louder.

For a moment, cheer squads on both sides were competing in a shouting match, with Ji You being the loudest: "Jiaojiao! Don't chicken out! If you chicken out, I'm never showing you my face again!"

Chu Jiaojiao: "..."

Chu Jiaojiao was initially hesitant, but upon hearing that, she surged forward like she'd been injected with chicken blood, charging ahead with all her might.

Yang Bin's posture remained leisurely, unconcerned and unruffled.

Chu Jiaojiao threw a punch with all her might, but this time Yang Bin didn't raise his hand to block it; instead, he too threw a punch, clashing head-on with Chu Jiaojiao's.

Boom—

Fists collided, followed by a loud bang and then a slight cracking sound.

That was—

Yang Bin remained expressionless while Chu Jiaojiao's face changed instantly. The powerful impact forced her to stumble back several steps, and she couldn't regain her balance and eventually tumbled out, screaming, "Damn it!!! My bones are shattered! It hurts, it hurts..."

Her face twisted in agony in a flash.

The students around were silent: "..."

So strong!

From the scene just now, it was clear to everyone that Chu Jiaojiao had used all her strength, but senior Yang Bin only casually received the punch, without using his full force. It looked like he didn't even exert a third of his strength, but he still managed to force Chu Jiaojiao into such an embarrassing retreat.

Who is Chu Jiaojiao?

She's the top brute of the 131st intake.

She's someone who, with brute strength alone, could kill a cow with one punch.

Yet she seemed so helpless in front of senior Yang Bin.

Exactly.

Helpless.

The students fell silent.

The veterans all clapped and laughed, saying, "Congratulations, Captain Yang, on knocking over a rag doll. Who's next?"

Chu Jiaojiao, who was still wailing in pain: "..."

Rag doll?

Very well.

A gentleman always seeks revenge.

At this moment, the medics quickly brought over a treatment instrument to tend to Chu Jiaojiao's hand and said, "The broken bones and tendons have been fixed, but just to be safe, you should rest for 2 days."

Chu Jiaojiao, with her hand limp and face contorted in pain, rejoined the student crowd.

Shen Changqing approached and asked in a low voice, "How does it feel? Was it completely useless clashing with strength?"

Chu Jiaojiao clenched her teeth so hard they squeaked, saying, "Just like what Yue Qiyuan said, it's not just his spiritual power that's iron-clad, his strength is too, tough to shake."

Hearing this, Shen Changqing's expression darkened.

After Chu Jiaojiao finished speaking, she turned to Ji You and said with a pained face, "Ji You, I didn't smash senior Yang Bin's head, but you should give me a consolation prize, so, can I touch your face now?"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You rolled her eyes and replied bluntly: "A weakling like you is not worthy of touching this boss's face."

Upon hearing this, Chu Jiaojiao felt even more heartbroken than she had at her failure.

At this moment, Yang Bin stood in the middle of the clearing, smiling at the students all around and announced in a loud voice, "Does anyone else want to challenge? If not, I declare this warm-up show over."

The students around were as quiet as chickens.

The veterans laughed heartily, "These kids' toys have been kicked over, they're scared now, they don't dare anymore, hahaha..."

The students, upon hearing this, were burning with indignation.

Yang Bin raised an eyebrow and looked around, then suddenly said, "The shorty who first claimed he'd smash my head, do you want to come up and try?"

Instantly, everyone's gaze shifted to Ji You.

Ji You: "..."

Not good!

Chapter 250: Chapter 250: Ji Scaredy-Cat

Chapter 250

The thing I fear most is when the air suddenly falls silent.

Ji "Coward" You, neck shrunk, wanted to pretend not to hear.

The one who boasted about beating Yang Bin's head to a pulp wasn't me alone, so why should I step up?

Although, I was the first to make that boast.

But—

The law does not punish the masses.

I can be shameless and keep hiding, not stepping forward. Would Yang Bin really pull me out and beat me up?

Yang Bin didn't seem like that kind of person.

However—

Yang Bin suddenly said, "Shortie, I'm giving you the chance to burst my head. Come at me."

The air was eerily quiet, not a single student made a sound.

Ji You, with her neck still shrunk and head lowered, epitomized being as silent as a chicken, truly life-like.

Yang Bin: "Shortie, if you remain silent, I'll take it as you being the biggest coward here."

Ji You: "..."

Damn!

This is too much!

The stark eyes all around were all glancing at Ji You. By now, even if she wanted to act as if she hadn't heard or didn't react in time, it was impossible. Enduring the tingling of her scalp, she suddenly stood up and said loudly, "Senior Yang Bin, the reason I didn't stand up and didn't make a sound is not because I'm a coward, nor because I'm weak!"

Yang Bin asked with curiosity, "Oh—what is it then?"

Ji You looked around and said emphatically, "Because, I don't admit that I'm a shortie!"

Pfft—

Instantly, a wave of laughter spread among the people around, but out of consideration for Ji You's face, everyone cleared their throat and suppressed the laughter, even Yang Bin was momentarily amused by Ji You's remark, "Oh... Shortie, what's your name?"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You, face darkened, exclaimed loudly, "A person neither changes their name nor ditches their surname, and your granddad Ji You is just that!"

Yang Bin lifted an eyebrow, smiling, "I don't recall having such a short granddad."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You turned her head and looked at Mu Jianling, who was leisurely enjoying the show, and yelled, "Teacher, are you really going to let your dear adorable student be bullied like this? This is a blatant personal attack on me!"

Mu Jianling, who had been arms-crossed and watching the excitement, gave Ji You a sidelong glance and said, "He's suspected of attacking you personally, and you're suspected of trying to take verbal advantage of him. You're even. And—"

Ji You was about to explode with anger at Mu Jianling's infuriating comment, when he paused and then solemnly declared, "You are not my dear beloved student. I don't have such an embarrassing darling."

Ji You: "..."

Ahhhh!!!

I'm about to burst with rage.

Pfft—

The laughter around grew louder.

Despite Ji You's thick skin, she couldn't withstand such humiliation and glared wide-eyed.

Seeing Ji You get so angry, Yang Bin found it interesting and laughed, "Ji You, sir, do you want to challenge me now?"

Everyone turned towards Ji You, their gazes sharp like blades, pressuring Ji You to move forward. If she had any shame left, she should agree outright.

But!!!

Ji You suddenly straightened her face, with a righteous demeanor proclaimed, "Sorry! I refuse! Although we freshmen face a severe situation, we are not desperate, so I don't think it's time for me to step in."

Yang Bin: "???"

The crowd: "???"

So cowardly.

There is actually someone in this world naturally so cowardly, blessed with such unusual talent.

So, cowardice can be explained this way too?

For a moment, not only were the old soldiers stunned, but even Ji You's classmates, watching her righteously deliver such a speech, couldn't help but raise their hands to their foreheads, unable to watch directly.

Yang Bin raised an eyebrow, smiled, and said, "Oh—so you mean you're a final boss-like figure who should appear at the end?"

Ji You's lips twitched slightly, screaming inside:

Nope.

My point is, I shouldn't have been up there to begin with.

I never meant to go last at all.

Ah ah ah!!!

Don't get me wrong.

And don't push me into it!

But!!!

Under the coercive force of senior Yang Bin, Ji You couldn't help but feel a tingling scalp and shouted loudly, "Yes!"

"Exactly!"

"That's what I meant!"

While speaking, the expressions on Ji You's face changed unpredictably, quite the spectacle indeed. For a moment, everyone was watching her face and couldn't help but laugh. This kid was so lively that you just want to call her adorable.

Then—

Yang Bin turned his head, looking over the other students and said, "Next, does anyone else want to challenge me?"

It got a little quiet around.

A few seconds later, Shen Changqing suddenly stood up and said, "Senior Yang Bin, please accept my challenge."

At the sight of Shen Changqing's face, Yang Bin was slightly startled: "Hmm?"

With an unchanged expression and a steady stride, Shen Changqing stepped forward, clasped his fists and said, "Shen Changqing. I look forward to your guidance, senior."

Hmm?

Is he from the Shen Family, the grandson of General Shen?

Upon hearing this, Yang Bin's eyes flashed with interest and he exclaimed loudly, "Good!"

Between warriors, they didn't waste much breath on small talk. Once they announced their families, they were ready to start fighting.

Shen Changqing's strategy was neither like Chu Jiaojiao's or Yue Qiguang's brute force collision approach, nor like Yue Qiyuan's rash initiation of Spiritual Interference. He gradually closed in on senior Yang Bin, maintaining a certain distance. He threw a few exploratory punches at senior Yang Bin, but each time he would instantly retreat before any contact was made, denying Yang Bin any chance to get close.

Yang Bin raised his eyebrows, still standing motionless.

Shen Changqing kept a straight face and suddenly moved closer.

Yang Bin still stood there.

In the instant Shen Changqing got closer, it was still touch-and-go.

After several rounds, the excitement of the onlooking crowd dampened somewhat by the dragging way the fight was being handled...

Just then, Shen Changqing moved in again.

Yang Bin lifted his eyebrows, feeling this time it must be a substantial attack. Suddenly, he felt a tingling on his scalp as if something had pricked him. Instantly, Yang Bin dropped his teasing demeanor, thinking to himself: not bad, he's got skills.

As expected—

Is he really the grandson of General Shen Chi?

At the same time, Shen Changqing with a stern face, charged toward senior Yang Bin once more. This time, he employed Spiritual Interference combined with his boxing technique, his momentum fierce, as if willing to go down with the ship and fight to the end.

Yang Bin's expression remained relaxed, confidently handling Shen Changqing's incoming attack.

At that moment

Shen Changqing suddenly changed his tactic, switching from punches to kicks, while simultaneously intensifying his spiritual power attack.

Boom—

A loud bang was heard, and Yang Bin's legs were fiercely kicked with force.

However—

Yang Bin's face was still without any change, while Shen Changqing, just like Chu Jiaojiao, had his face contorted in an instant.

Everyone lowered their eyes, following Yang Bin's legs, and saw that his legs were perfectly fine, but one of Shen Changqing's legs had suddenly bent into a Z shape.

Hiss—

It had to hurt like hell.

This was unbearable for anyone.

Ji You's face turned as black as the bottom of a pot:

Damn it.

Is an official soldier really this terrifying?