

Scavengers 251

Chapter 251: Twisting the Knife

Taoyuan Space Station.

One move.

Yang Bin used only one move from beginning to end, but the 131st batch of new recruits including Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, Chu Jiaojiao, and Shen Changqing were all annihilated. Whether it was competing in Physical Strength or spiritual power, all the new recruits were almost no match for Yang Bin.

What does this indicate?

Does it indicate that the gap in strength between the new recruits and veteran warriors is too vast?

Or?

...

Anyway, even cautious Shen Changqing challenged Yang Bin and was defeated in one move, after which all the new recruits fell silent.

Nobody burst out to challenge again.

On the warrior's side, they laughed loudly: "Little brats, who else wants to try? How about the top ten of you come up and challenge all at once?"

"If you can't handle it, feel free to team up, two at a time."

"But whether it's two or three of you together, Captain Yang will beat you effortlessly."

"Hahaha..."

"Just admit defeat! Little brats."

...

It's unbearable, upon hearing this, all the new recruits were filled with righteous indignation. After all, they are the best among the new recruits, and all have a sense of pride, they would never admit they are worthless.

Ji You glanced around and suddenly said: "Lou, Lance, didn't they say two people could go up together? You two go up!"

Lance was somewhat embarrassed and hesitated: "But wouldn't that be too much of bullying?"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You speechlessly said: "Little buddy, you need to realize, you are totally inexperienced and weak, and they? They are seasoned elites, you're not in the position to be bullying them."

At the same time, Ji You confirmed that this kid was not very bright.

Honest, naive, simple, and even doesn't know how to use brute Strength...

This explained why Lance, although being an S-class Physique, couldn't even match Yue Qiguang.

Lance hesitated: "But..."

Ji You waved her hand, cutting him off, and said: "No buts, Lou, I'm asking you, are you going or not?"

Lou also hesitated, but seeing Ji You's expression, if he showed any fear, he figured he'd be despised by this talent-deficient girl for a long time. Gritting his teeth, Lou said: "I'll go! Let's try!"

Ji You smiled and said: "That's the spirit! Don't be a coward, just go and do it!"

Next to them, Sheng Qingyan couldn't hold back anymore, and taunted: "Scaredy-cat... It sounds like someone else who was scared just now..."

Ji You glanced at Sheng Qingyan and retorted: "When was I ever scared? At least I have more courage to fight back than you! You chicken, shrinking your neck in fear, not even daring to make a sound, yet you have the nerve to call me a coward? In this world, anyone can call me a coward, but you, Sheng Qingyan Little Cutie, definitely cannot..."

Sheng Qingyan: "..."

Sheng Qingyan rolled his eyes, pouting: "You always have so much to say... It's really annoying..."

Ji You snorted: "Hmph— you're the annoying one, you're the most annoying, whenever you start, it makes people regret why they were born with ears."

Sheng Qingyan retorted: "You poor dead broke ghost... you..."

The two childish fools were clearly entering a prolonged petty argument. The others turned their heads away, not bothering to listen to them any longer, and focused on watching Lou and Lance.

Sitting to the side and receiving treatment from the treatment instrument, Shen Changqing's face was slightly pale. Seeing that Lou and Lance were really going to challenge together, he couldn't help but say: "Lou, Lance, remember to coordinate well, don't act alone. Acting alone, you're completely not their match, and remember..."

Chu Jiaojiao also timely suggested, saying: "I think we shouldn't just focus on Physical Strength, we should combine it with spiritual power..."

Yue Qiyuan: "Exactly."

When Lou and Lance were listening carefully to the suggestions, Yang Bin stood in the center of the arena, smiling at the students and said, "Have you finished discussing? If you don't come onto the field now, I will take it as you all give up, and then I will have to announce that none of the freshmen this year can take a hit."

Lou and Lance stepped forward together, looking at Yang Bin, and said: "Senior Yang Bin, we two challenge you."

Yang Bin nodded and said: "Okay! Both of you come on together, that would indeed make it a case of me bullying the younger ones." However, these students are also not too traditional in their thinking, knowing their own limits and changing strategies accordingly.

Good.

Lou and Lance felt somewhat depressed upon hearing this.

Ji You was very happy and shouted loudly, "Stop the nonsense! Just fight!"

Of course—

She let Lou and Lance go together also to see if Senior Yang Bin could still achieve victory with a single move.

If he could, that would be too terrifying.

Soon, the challenge by Lou and Lance began. Both being S-rank Physique individuals, their strengths were not vastly different. Hence, from the beginning of the challenge, they had already agreed on a division of labor, one would handle the rear, and the other would handle the frontal attack.

Whoosh—

Their speed was very fast, like a gust of wind, rushing towards Senior Yang Bin. Yang Bin himself remained motionless, only facing the incoming Lou with a punch just as they got close, and without even turning back, he lightly stretched out a foot and tripped Lance, who was coming from behind—

This scene was indeed effortless.

If not for the students knowing that Lou and Lance were not holding back but had given their all, they would definitely not believe this was real.

Silence.

Despite this, there was still a tangible atmosphere of what's called 'awkward silence' lingering in the air.

Really.

It was so damn awkward.

Whether it was Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiguang, Shen Changqing, or Lou, Lance, and others, they were all the best of the best from the 131st generation of the Combat Department.

Yet—

They were so easily defeated.

What else could anyone say?

The students all hung their heads, somewhat dispirited.

After a single move, Lou and Lance were honorably sent into the treatment cabin.

Yang Bin looked around at the students and said with a big smile: "Kids, don't be discouraged. Today's failure is nothing. We old soldiers organized this welcoming event not to undermine your confidence, because our purpose is simply to tell you that you are still weak, still young cubs that need your brothers to protect you."

The students: "..."

Everyone's face darkened.

Yue Qiguang was even more infuriated and screamed on the spot, wanting to engage in a fight to the death with the old soldiers.

Beside him, Mu Jianling glanced at him and said, "Idiots generally die from not knowing themselves."

Ji You, upon hearing this, couldn't help but say: "Teacher... That's a bit unfair, as our teacher, you should be giving us encouragement, love, and the warmth of spring... How could you deliberately stab us in the heart while everyone is feeling down?"

Mu Jianling glanced at her and said, "Oh... In the future, I will try to stab even deeper."

Ji You: "..."

Chapter 252: Poop Fist!

Teacher Mu Jianling doesn't speak human language, and it's not just a matter of one or two days. Ji You doesn't take it to heart at all. If she really took those words to heart, her heart would have been punctured into a sieve and leaking air from all sides long ago. How could she still be lively and active?

But?

Not taking it to heart doesn't mean not getting angry.

Over here, after senior Yang Bin made some infuriating and heart-piercing remarks, the veterans became even more joyful, looking at the freshmen as if they were looking at little chicks...

The freshmen couldn't accept it, but—what could they do?

On the veteran's side, from beginning to end, only senior Yang Bin was sent out, and he defeated all the representatives from the student's side, leaving them either limping or with broken arms—none of them ended well.

Yang Bin looked at the listless students and smiled, saying, "The challenge is over. Now, let's all eat meat and drink heartily..."

The students remained silent, their response not particularly enthusiastic.

Having lost the fight, and lost it so miserably, who would still be in the mood to drink and feast? Even if there were all kinds of delicacies in front of them, everyone was just not up for it.

The veterans jeered, laughing, "Come on, kids, cheer up. Admitting that you're weak isn't something to be ashamed of! Come on—cheer up, open your mouths, show your smiles, and tell yourselves: although you're weak, you are really pretty good!"

Students: "..."

Damn!

This is really too hateful!

At this moment, Ji You suddenly stood up, her voice loud and clear as thunder, saying, "Senior Yang Bin, I challenge you!"

Everyone around was stunned.

Yang Bin was also stunned: "You?"

Mu Jianling, who was leisurely watching the show with his arms folded, also raised his head in an instant and looked at Ji You, saying, "I thought you understood the saying that fools die from the lack of self-awareness..."

Ji You ignored Teacher Mu Jianling's sharp tongue, looked at senior Yang Bin, and seriously said, "Yes! It's me! The one and only Ji You. As I have said before, I am a big shot who makes a grand entrance at the end. Since all our preceding freshmen warriors have failed in their challenges, I naturally cannot just stand by. Starting now: the glory of us freshmen will be protected by me, Ji You!"

Everyone around: "..."

For some reason, such a cringeworthy line—I don't know how number 4444, Ji You, managed to say it with such a thick face. Anyway, after hearing this, many students felt a spike in cringe, almost unbearable to watch directly.

But Ji You was very serious; she looked at Yang Bin and reiterated, "Senior Yang Bin, please accept my challenge."

After a moment of shock, Yang Bin stared at this little shorty in front of him: it turns out—he really misunderstood. This isn't a coward, and it's not a little quail, this person really does have a bold heart.

But, the kid, though, deserves some encouragement, so how could he possibly refuse her?

Of course, he must accept, and then crush her severely.

So, Yang Bin smiled and said, "Okay."

Upon hearing this, Ji You instantly leaped forward. She truly didn't waste a single word, not even a greeting, and directly lunged at Yang Bin's face, saying, "Watch my feint!"

Yang Bin raised his hand, wanting to finish her with one move.

But!!!

Ji You actually really executed a feint. Midway through her charge, she swiftly pulled back her hand, but her voice was as loud as thunder. Not just Yang Bin, but even the audience around thought she was about to unleash her Big Move!

Unexpectedly!!!

Everyone around was shocked, Yang Bin was shocked, but Ji You was not flustered at all, roaring again, and yelled: "Watch me feint another kick!"

After saying that, she feinted a kick at Yang Bin.

Yang Bin: "..."

Everyone around: "..."

The students' faces gradually started to heat up: out of embarrassment.

Keeping a safe distance from Yang Bin, Ji You laughed heartily all the way around him, occasionally closing in, yelling out various moves, like: "Watch me fake a Nine Yin White Bone Claw!" and then: "Watch me fake an authentic Foshan Shadowless Kick!"

One moment here—

One moment there—

...

In any case, whether it was the audience or Yang Bin, they were all left dumbfounded and exhausted by her series of exaggerated fake moves. Eventually, Yang Bin simply crossed his arms, deciding to unchangingly respond to all changes, and told himself to just enjoy the show.

Just then, Ji You shouted: "Watch my Thousand Changing Punch!"

Huh?

Poop Fist?

Yang Bin: "???"

Everyone around: "???"

With the previous exaggerated names, people tolerated them, but Poop Fist? That was really pushing the limits. Whether it was the veterans or the students, including teacher Mu Jianling, everyone couldn't help but frown, but just then, the humor on the scene suddenly changed!

Boom—

Ji You burst forth with menacing momentum, striking towards Yang Bin.

Fake?

Real?

Everyone's mind simultaneously popped up with this question?

Yang Bin thought the same.

But—

Useless.

In the face of absolute power, all these nonsensical stuff couldn't hold up.

Regardless of true or false, Yang Bin decided to strike back in an instant!

At that moment, Ji You had already rushed in front of Yang Bin, and Yang Bin raised one hand, fiercely grabbing Ji You's neck, but in that instant, Ji You suddenly stopped resisting, letting Yang Bin grab him.

Yang Bin: "Hm?"

Interesting.

Just as Ji You was about to be thrown out, he suddenly exerted force, moved his body slightly downward, grabbed Yang Bin's head, and in the blink of an eye, climbed onto Yang Bin's tall figure, tightly pinching Yang Bin's head.

Yang Bin fell to the ground in response, trying to flip Ji You over.

Ji You clenched his teeth hard, fully demonstrating his sticky abilities, and in a few blinks of an eye, Yang Bin couldn't shake Ji You off.

Everyone around: "!!!"

Yang Bin: "!!!"

What happened?

Yang Bin couldn't throw Ji You off, and was instead entangled by Ji You?

What's going on?

This scene, although it only happened in the blink of an eye, not much time passed, but the exchange between Ji You and Yang Bin had already gone through over a dozen rounds, and Ji You was like a sticky plaster that could not be shaken off.

Nearby.

Yue Qiguang exclaimed, "Damn! I knew number 4444 was a sleaze, but I really underestimated her!"

Yue Qiyuan's lips trembled, fingers also shaking slightly, wanting to say something, but couldn't utter a word.

Shen Changqing kept a straight face, and sincerely said: "Student Ji You is really clever."

Sheng Qingyan covered her mouth, a look of disgust on her face: "Spicy eye, oh... Spicy eye, oh... It's really blinding Little Cutie's eyes..."

Lou and Lance both took a step back, eerily saying in unison, "This Ji You, kind of scares me..."

Other people had expressions that spoke volumes of their mixed feelings, but Chu Jiaojiao, on the other hand, wished she could shout at the top of her lungs, screaming: "Ji You is so cool! So beautiful! I will always love Ji You ahhh!"

Chapter 253: Terrifying Strength

Ji Goupigao You stuck to Yang Bin, and Yang Bin couldn't shake her off immediately. This scene, whether it was Ji You's classmates or Yang Bin's comrades, left them all gobsmacked.

This—

Isn't it just eerie?

Earlier, Chu Jiaojiao, brothers Yue Qiguang, Shen Changqing, Lou and Lance's combo... These top new forces couldn't withstand a single blow from senior Yang Bin, but Ji You managed to stick on Yang Bin and he couldn't even shake her off?

She is the one everyone regards as a waste, isn't she?

Students all around were shocked, mouths agape.

Beside them, Yang Bin's comrades were also scared witless: "Captain! Don't go easy! Don't hold back just because she's a kid. That's immoral cheating!"

Yang Bin: "..."

Who knew what's wrong with this shortie, he genuinely couldn't shake her off.

But—

That was it.

The battle-hardened Yang Bin, how could he be easily entangled by Ji Youzhen and unable to get free? The only reason Ji You succeeded was because Yang Bin had never seen such a quirky girl in his life, nor encountered such tricky moves, and he simply didn't react in time.

After the initial shock, Yang Bin immediately regained his composure. He twisted his neck, leaned his body backward, and in a split second, tilted forward... These series of actions were very fast and nimble. Just a few more seconds, and he would have definitely peeled off Ji You, this sticky mess...

Suddenly—

Yang Bin felt a tremor in his Spiritual World.

Huh?

He stopped his movements instantly.

What's going on?

Only pausing for a moment, Yang Bin immediately realized—this was Spiritual Interference!

The opponent launched a Spiritual Attack?

Yang Bin's expression turned serious, gathering his full spiritual power. His immense Spiritual Silk instantly converged at the breach opened by the opponent, and as it was filled, he dispatched a few threads chasing along the opponent's trajectory with full force—

Ji You's palms were sweaty, her forehead was sweaty, she felt her whole body trembling:

Senior Yang Bin is indeed terrifying...

For Ji You, if Yang Bin's Physical Strength was like an insurmountable mountain, then his Spiritual World was like an endless ocean. Calm at first, but once deliberately stirred, it could turn into fierce winds and huge waves!

Terrifying!

Shen Changqing, Chu Jiaojiao, and Yue Qiyuan had all said that senior Yang Bin, whether in Physical Strength or spiritual power, was unyielding, like a fortress full of defensive power, making it impossible

to find a weak spot. Hearing this, Ji You became very interested despite feeling timid. She wanted to test, to see if this was really the case.

So—

She volunteered to stand up and challenge senior Yang Bin.

All those tricks and feints previously were just to confuse senior Yang Bin, her true goal was to find an opportunity to get close, only by getting close might there be a chance to find a breaking point.

But—

The effect of the sticky trick varies with the target. Against opponents like Yu Yi, Ji You's sticky trick worked very well, lasting for ten or twenty minutes without any difficulty. But against senior Yang Bin?

Before the challenge, Ji You thought she could last at least 10 seconds, but during the challenge, she immediately realized she couldn't last even 5 seconds. So, despite not finding a weak point in Yang Bin's fortress-like robust Spiritual World, she still launched an attack without hesitation.

Boom!!!

Right from the start, Ji You used Six Spiritual Threads together, attacking one spot with great effort!

Boom!!!

No use.

No use.

Ji You bit her teeth and roared laboriously in the Spiritual World: "Everybody—charge! As long as we make a tiny crack, we've won!"

Six Strands: "..."

Ji You clenched her teeth: "If we win, we'll all eat and drink lavishly!"

Six Strands: "..."

Ji You not only clenched her teeth but also clenched her fists, shouting, "1 Candy Bean + 1 cup of milk tea!"

Boss: [Aooao... Brothers, go!!!]

Second: [For the Candy Beans!]

Third: [For the milk tea!]

At such a crucial moment, Fourth still didn't forget to provoke excitement: [For the master!]

Old Five: [Candy Beans! Milk tea!]

Sixth: [Both! Both!]

Boom—

Only to hear a crisp sound: "Crack..."

Yang Bin's seemingly impregnable Spiritual World was actually breached by a tiny crack from the attack of the Six Strands. But to Ji You, this little crack brought not just victory, but also a sweeping crisis!

Boom—

The tiny fissure that Ji You broke through was like the placid sea surface, instantly whipping up a tidal wave. A powerful Spiritual Pressure surged through the crack, decisively striking her way! In an instant, within the spiritual void, Ji You felt thousands upon thousands of dense Spiritual Silks emerge. Ji You's scalp tingled, and her six plump Spiritual Strands quickly withered in a blink.

Scared?

Ji You trembled as she watched her six giant python-like Spiritual Strands instantly shrink into bean sprouts, curling up their frail bodies and rapidly retreating into Ji You's Spiritual World.

Yang Bin's tens of thousands of Spiritual Strands were extremely disciplined, all facing in the same direction, eyeing Ji You's Spiritual World like bloodthirsty swords.

Ji You's forehead was covered in large beads of sweat.

Ji You thought her little ragged Spiritual World was definitely going to be broken and devoured by these threads, but senior Yang Bin apparently had no intention of harming her. His Spiritual Strands were just menacing and didn't actually cause any substantial harm to Ji You.

At this time—

Ji You was completely shook off by senior Yang Bin, and the sticky method proved utterly ineffective.

Ji You fell to the ground.

Yang Bin withdrew his Spiritual Strands, and in an instant, he transformed from a beast ready to choose its prey back into the friendly and amiable senior. He looked at Ji You and smiled, "Shorty, you're somewhat capable! But recklessly using spiritual power without understanding it is very foolish, take note in the future. Nonetheless, your performance today surprised and delighted me, so—I have high hopes for your future!"

Ji You pulled herself together from the shock and immediately said with a giggling smile: "Senior, rest assured! If I couldn't beat you today, it's because of my lack of Strength, but sooner or later, I will beat you! And make you utterly convinced, rolling on the ground in defeat!"

Yang Bin: "...I shall await."

Utterly convinced, that still sounds reasonable.

But rolling on the ground in defeat, what in the world?

Forget it, take it as a child's innocent blabber.

Thus, Yang Bin strode towards Ji You, even bent down to pick up Ji You, who was sprawled on the ground and couldn't get up due to weak legs, and simultaneously raised his hand to pat her head fiercely, laughing heartily, "Study well, aim high, but remember while you're boosting your Strength, don't forget to grow taller as well."

Ji You: "..."

Chapter 254: Thirst for Knowledge

Among the students who challenged Yang Bin, Ji You was the only one who came back without a scratch, and as soon as she sat down amongst the students, she drew sideways glances from everyone. They couldn't help but have a question arise in their hearts: Being so relaxed on the surface, was she really unharmed?

On this issue, Yue Qiyuan glanced at Ji You and took the initiative to say, "Number 4444, are you really okay? Shouldn't you go get your head checked and repaired?"

Just now, Yang Bin's spiritual power had erupted suddenly. Students who were sensitive to mental power all felt it, not to mention exceptional individuals like Yue Qiyuan and Shen Changqing with S-level mental power. They felt it even more acutely, so Yue Qiyuan thought that he couldn't guarantee his own Spiritual World would be undamaged after experiencing such intense mental deterrence, let alone Ji You's.

But Ji You?

She didn't even change her expression; as soon as she sat down, she began to shoot the breeze with everyone.

Really—

Fantastical.

Hearing this, Ji You rolled her eyes and said, "Are you questioning my sanity? Little Yuanyuan, I was fighting for everyone's glory at the frontline, and yet you're making up stories about me back here. You really shouldn't be doing that."

Yue Qiyuan: "..."

Depressed.

Also—

Since when did he become Little Yuanyuan?

Why does this nickname sound so awkward?

Yue Qiyuan hung his head and fell silent.

Over here, Shen Changqing, from a place of concern and unusually speaking up, said, "Ayuan is right; I also think you should get your head examined. Pay special attention to the Spiritual World to see if there's any damage. This issue cannot be overlooked. If there is damage and it isn't treated promptly, it could cause irreversible harm in the future."

Chu Jiaojiao timidly came over and said, "Yeah, yeah! Ji You, you were really cool! So handsome! But you must go check your head! I may keep liking your face forever, but I don't want to see your brain having problems."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You cursed, "Damn face-chaser, go away!"

Chu Jiaojiao giggled, "Please! You really must get your head checked."

With all the buddies talking like this, Ji You almost started to believe something was wrong with her brain. Just then, she felt a gaze fixed on her. Turning her head, she saw Xuzhou glancing at her, hesitant to speak.

Ji You, with a black face, said, "Little Zhouzhou, what are you implying?"

Xuzhou looked at her, pursed his lips, and said, "I actually think there's nothing wrong with your head."

If there were a problem, could she still be like this?

Didn't you see earlier, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiyuan, and those other users of Spiritual Attack coming back with faces as white as if they slapped on several layers of white powder, devoid of all color...

What about Ji You?

Not to mention pallor, she could still argue with a straight face.

Does this look like there's a problem?

As Xuzhou privately scoffed to himself, Ji You, upon hearing him, was overjoyed, laughed heartily, and jumped up, patting Xuzhou's shoulder, and said, "Hahaha... Little Zhouzhou is the clear-headed one! Thanks for your trust in me! I will work twice as hard! To be a good role model for you!"

Xuzhou: "..."

Is it too late to make it clear that there's no association between us now?

Xuzhou awkwardly turned his face away.

...

After the challenge ended, although the students were soundly defeated, it also made everyone acutely aware of their own strength and what level they were currently at. Suddenly, the attitude and behavior of all the students became humble and low-key, especially towards the veteran soldiers, which could be called the epitome of humility.

Yue Qiguang was the first one to jump out and ask for advice from Senior Yang Bin.

Yang Bin gladly provided explanations.

Next up was Yue Qiyuan.

Then came Shen Changqing, Chu Jiaojiao, Lou, Lance... even Xuzhou couldn't help but step forward to consult about studies and training.

Senior Yang Bin was suddenly swarmed by the crowd.

Besides Senior Yang Bin, other veterans were also being surrounded by students with various questions. Not relying on their strength or seniority to belittle these youngsters, whenever a student approached with a question, the veterans would share their understanding and experience.

The atmosphere was warm and harmonious for a moment.

What about Ji You?

Ji You had a long list of questions prepared, planning to seek guidance from Senior Yang Bin after having the delicious feast, but she had never expected that these students could resist the temptation and humbly sought knowledge instead.

Ji You: "..."

By the time Ji You had swallowed a piece of meat and put down her chopsticks, she had already missed her opportunity. With her short legs and small stature, Ji You had no advantage among the crowd of tall, long-legged students and couldn't squeeze through to Senior Yang Bin surrounded by them.

But she had so many questions to ask Senior Yang Bin alone!

Ji You stood behind the crowd, trying to jump up.

Jump again.

And kept jumping...

But after several attempts, she couldn't even make out the head of Senior Yang Bin.

Out of frustration and about to give up, suddenly, a gentle and pleasant voice came from beside her: "Need some help?"

Ji You was startled and turned around.

To her surprise, standing in front of her was a man nearly two meters tall, with a slim and well-proportioned figure, fair skin, and refined features, seemingly not yet thirty.

Ji You widened her eyes, looking puzzled.

The man smiled: "I can let you stand on my shoulders so Captain Yang will definitely notice you first."

Ji You: "..."

Sure enough, this handsome young man was here to make fun of her.

The man: "I'm serious."

Ji You couldn't help but glance at his ID and nameplate, realizing that this man was actually the deputy captain of the elite squad stationed at Taoyuan Space Station, named Lu Zhen! Ji You's eyes brightened immediately: "Captain Lu! May I ask you some questions?"

Lu Zhen was taken aback but then smiled: "Of course."

Ji You immediately rattled off countless questions, her mouth spewing them out like a laser cannon, so fast it was incredible. Lu Zhen had to quickly interrupt, saying, "Slow down, one at a time."

Ji You felt a bit embarrassed and said, "I was just worried about running out of time, that's why I asked them all at once."

The elite squads stationed here are not always at Taoyuan Space Station. If there's an issue at the front line, they'd be dispatched for support at any moment, or if there's any disturbance outside the station, these elites would need to deal with it.

So, time is indeed precious.

Lu Zhen was very patient and kind, smiling, he said, "No rush, just choose a few questions that you are most eager to ask."

Ji You hurriedly asked, "Captain Lu, I want to know how you manage to temporarily block the Spiritual World?"

That's right.

Block.

Ji You suspected they had temporarily sealed off the Spiritual World.

Chapter 255: Someone Who's Been Through It

Ji You had just asked this question when Lu Zhen was momentarily stunned, then he suddenly laughed and said, "Young student, your question is somewhat unexpected."

Ji You, slightly embarrassed, said, "Captain Lu, is my question... inconvenient to answer?"

If it concerned a secret, she wouldn't have pursued the matter further.

Lu Zhen shook his head and said in a gentle tone, "That's not it... It's just, I didn't expect your observation to be so sharp. People who haven't trained in spiritual power rarely know that the Spiritual World can be temporarily closed."

Ji You widened her eyes: "Captain Lu, is the state where people cannot detect spiritual power really a closure? I asked because I couldn't find an adjective for it."

Lu Zhen smiled and explained, "To describe this state, words like closure, blockade, or shielding are all applicable and correct." He paused slightly and looked at Ji You with a gentle and friendly face: "Also—you can call me Senior Lu Zhen. I graduated from the Lanyue Star Military Academy Combat Department in the same class as Captain Yang Bin."

Ji You gasped, then quickly corrected herself: "So you're Senior Lu Zhen! The school has indeed produced many talents! In the future, I want to be as excellent as you all!"

After hearing this, Lu Zhen encouraged her: "Keep it up!"

Now that it was her school senior, Ji You felt much closer to him and immediately asked further, "Senior Lu Zhen, about the temporary shielding of the Spiritual World you mentioned earlier—how exactly is it done?"

The reason Ji You had this doubt was that in her usual interactions with students, whether it was those with a Spiritual Level of S like Shen Changqing and Yue Qiyuan, or those with levels B like Xuzhou and Yue Qiguang, or level A like Zhang Ye, as long as Ji You came close to about 1 meter from them (and sometimes it didn't even need to be 1 meter, just within 3 to 5 meters), she could feel their spiritual power threshold actively fluctuating. Those with level S had higher activity levels, while level A and B were less active...

But with individuals like Teacher Mu Jianling, Principal Hong, Dr. Luo... no matter how close Ji You got, she could not sense any activity in their spiritual power and didn't even feel that their spiritual power was very strong when interacting with those teachers. However, as soon as they used their spiritual power, just the sheer pressure of it was enough to make the students tremble in fear...

Before, Ji You didn't know the reason behind these two different statuses, but when she had a comparison contest with Senior Yang Bin, she specifically observed his spiritual power activity and realized she couldn't sense it at all, as if a barrier had separated them...

Senior Yang Bin doesn't have spiritual power?

Impossible!

Therefore, there was only one guess—his Spiritual World was temporarily blocked or closed.

Similarly, people like Teacher Mu Jianling, Principal Hong must surely know methods to block or shield their Spiritual World.

The more Ji You thought about this speculation, the more excited she became.

What does this represent?

If she could also do it, she could avoid spiritual interference!

Imagine, during her matches in the Star Network against 'Dominate the Universe' and challenging Yu Yi, she always unexpectedly targeted their spiritual weak points to turn the tide in battle, relishing the sweetness of this attack method. However, if the roles were reversed and Ji You herself was subjected to relentless spiritual attacks by others, that situation wouldn't be pleasant.

So! Since she knew there was a way to avoid it, she was definitely going to dig deeper and learn this clever trick.

Hehe...

Just thinking about it—she understood both spiritual attacks and spiritual defenses, so—

Murder?

Smuggling?

She could literally kill two birds with one stone without any delay.

Gleeful.

She must learn!

After Ji You asked her question, her facial expression suddenly changed from shock to something bizarre, and if one looked closely, a strange smile was hanging on her lips, as if she was harboring some sneaky ideas, leaving Lu Zhen a bit puzzled: Was she thinking about something wonderful?

Did she find money?

Lu Zhen didn't have time to ponder this question, he seriously responded, "This issue actually relates to the Spiritual Silk Cleaning Rate. By the way... Ji You, you've learned about the Spiritual Silk Cleaning Rate, haven't you?"

Ji You straightened her face and quickly said, "I know that our spiritual power is currently roughly categorized based on the size and strength of the spiritual power threshold. However, in reality, the strength of our spiritual power primarily depends on the cleaning rate of the Spiritual Silk in our Spiritual World. Some people, although their Level of spiritual threshold is lower, have already cleaned up a great portion of the chaotic spiritual silk in their heads, and their strength may even surpass those who have higher Spirit Levels."

For example, Sheng Qingyan, a Double A, was a classic case. Ji You had heard from Shen Changqing that if Sheng Qingyan really got serious, his strength was even above that of S-level Physique Gifted like Lou and Lance. Why?

It must be because Sheng Qingyan's physique is strong and his spiritual silk cleaning rate isn't low either, otherwise, how could he be stronger than others at S-level?

Lu Zhen was somewhat surprised and said, "You already know that, good. Indeed, so to temporarily shield the Spiritual World, one must have a Spiritual Silk Cleaning Rate of over 40%."

Ji You gawked, "That high?"

Lu Zhen smiled, "Yes. Thus, shielding the Spiritual World is not easy. Not only does the cleaning rate need to be over 40%, but one also needs to learn the technique to control and temporarily shield one's Spiritual World. Those with slightly lesser strength might only be able to shield it for a short duration, whereas those with high cleaning rates and strong strength can even shield it for a very long time, like me and Captain Yang Bin, we can only keep it up for about 30 minutes."

minutes?

That was already pretty impressive.

Then, Ji You suddenly thought of Teacher Mu Jianling, this monster, when she taught classes daily, Ji You basically couldn't sense any spiritual fluctuations, so—was her own teacher's strength even more terrifying than Senior Yang Bin, and Senior Lu Zhen?

For some reason, thinking this made Ji You inexplicably feel a chill down her spine. When she turned around, she found Teacher Mu Jianling staring at her with profound eyes...

Ji You: "..."

Ji You hurriedly said, "Teacher... you... you're listening too?"

Mu Jianling hummed, "I didn't listen, I'm not interested in the doubts and solutions among elementary students."

Ji You: "..."

Lu Zhen: "..."

After that, Mu Jianling lowered her head and continued to watch melodramatic TV series on her Light Computer, thankfully knowing that it was inappropriate to use the speaker this time.

This scene made Ji You feel slightly awkward, but trying to salvage some dignity, she said to Senior Lu Zhen, "Our teacher... always speaks in this humorous and witty way, you have to understand the opposite of what she says."

Lu Zhen wholeheartedly agreed, smilingly said, "Indeed, we understand; after all, we've been through it too."

Chapter 256: The Plight of the Penniless

Along the way, Teacher Mu Jianling interrupted and said that the question she asked Senior Lu Zhen was like a primary school student's Q&A. Ridiculous...

I'm gonna lose my mind.

Ji You took several deep breaths and then asked Lu Zhen, "Senior Lu Zhen, if I can get my Spiritual Silk Cleaning Rate to 40% and then learn the shielding method, can I do it too?"

Lu Zhen, who is very patient, nodded: "In theory, yes. But it greatly tests your fine control over the Spiritual Silk."

Ji You was overjoyed, her eyes shining, she said, "I got it! I will definitely learn it."

This short junior, though seemingly unreliable and not particularly talented, has great observational skills and acuteness. While other students have no idea how to deal with Yang Bin, she can always find a breakthrough... Lu Zhen believes this girl will definitely achieve great things in the future.

Lu Zhen smiled and said, "Keep it up."

Ji You hastily said, "Thank you, Senior Lu Zhen, for your time. Cheers to you!"

Saying that, Ji You raised her beer mug, about to down it in one gulp when she suddenly exclaimed, "What happened? Where did my beer go? Why has it turned into juice?"

She looked around and saw everyone else had beer mugs, but hers had mysteriously turned into juice?

How magical!

Ji You anxiously asked, "What happened?"

It was beer on her table just a moment ago.

And it's gone in the blink of an eye?

Lu Zhen suddenly laughed and said, "This is Golden Orange Juice, specially cultivated by the Taoyuan Space Station's planting team. It took a lot of effort to cultivate successfully. Although it doesn't taste as good as naturally grown ones, it's still quite delicious."

Ji You, hearing this, was relieved and quickly said, "Then let me toast you with this juice instead of alcohol."

Lu Zhen smiled: "Hmm."

With that, she downed it in one gulp.

At this time, the students around the veterans were getting the answers they wanted, all very satisfied. And considering this was a welcoming party, there were lots of delicious food and drinks waiting for everyone. Not just the students were eager, but the veterans too.

So—

Everyone dispersed, returning to their seats, and started eating.

A veteran said, "Kids, thanks to you, us brothers haven't had meat or alcohol in half a month. Now we can finally enjoy ourselves."

A student couldn't help but ask, "Senior, do you really only eat nutrient solution every day?"

The veterans replied, "Yes... This is a military blockade area, non-military supplies are not allowed to enter, so we can't order online. Hey, kids, did anyone bring something edible? If you trade us something, we'll offer free training sessions! How about it?"

This question immediately piqued all the students' interest: "Really? How much do you charge?"

Hearing there was interest, the veterans quickly said, "Well, first tell us what food you've brought along? We'll decide on the fee after inspecting the items. If it's not appealing enough, we don't want to waste our time training with you."

Unable to resist, many students started opening their backpacks, and Space Buttons, pulling out their offerings.

Sunflower seeds, peanuts, dried fruit, jerky, milk candy...

With each item taken out, the veterans' eyes shone, much like hungry wolves eyeing little lambs.

Suddenly, a veteran pointed at one student who had the richest selection of snacks and loudly said, "Nobody fight me for this one! I've called dibs on him!"

Once this was said, other veterans quickly followed suit, pointing at their chosen students and exclaiming:

"This girl, I want her!"

"This boy, I want him!"

"This chubby one, I want him!"

"This kid, I want him!"

...

By the end of the round, nearly all the students had been chosen by the veterans for one-on-one guidance and training.

Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, Shen Changqing... These people, not only are they being chosen, they are also holding snacks and want to actively choose old veterans. Even those with lesser strength, these proud and lofty ones can hardly look down on them.

Looking at the lively atmosphere on site, Ji You slightly twitched her mouth.

At this time—

After continuously rejecting Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, Shen Changqing and others, Yang Bin suddenly hopped over, looked at Ji You, and asked, "Shortie, where are your snacks?"

Ji You: "..."

Yang Bin frowned and said, "Show them to me. If your snacks are decent, I might reluctantly guide you."

Ji You: "..."

Yang Bin urged, "Bring them out."

Beside him, an aggrieved Yue Qiguang, who had been rejected just before, complained, "Senior Yang Bin, this poor kid didn't bring anything, not a single snack."

Yang Bin: "..."

Yang Bin took a deep breath, somewhat in disbelief, and asked Ji You, "Really?"

Ji You felt heartbroken, with a sense of grief, nodded vigorously, "Really, I brought nothing at all. So, Senior, would you consider not caring about the reward and guide me for free?"

Yang Bin immediately turned his back, "Goodbye!"

Saying that, Yang Bin grabbed Yue Qiguang on the side, and asked, "That beef jerky you had just now, give me three bags, and I might reluctantly guide you."

Yue Qiguang exclaimed, "Three bags? That's too expensive! It's really pricey!"

Yang Bin glanced at him sideways and walked away.

Yue Qiguang: "2 bags!"

Yang Bin ignored him.

Yue Qiguang: "2 and a half bags!"

Yang Bin reluctantly turned back and said, "Fine, as a Senior, I'm not someone greedy for meat. Two and a half bags then." In reality, he was internally overjoyed. Among all students, this beef jerky tasted the best, other things didn't interest him at all; he would sacrifice anything for beef jerky!

Ji You looked at this blatant transaction unfolding before her, her heart was dripping blood!

So, bringing snacks had such benefits.

Why didn't she bring anything?

Just then, Yang Bin suddenly turned back, looked at Ji You, and asked, "Ah! Right! Shortie, that cup of Golden Orange Juice you had, tasted good?"

Ji You: "..."

It tasted good, but—why was it that everyone else was drinking beer nonstop, and she could only drink juice?

Moreover, this juice didn't fill you up, and was only provided in limited quantity!

This was awkward.

This was uncomfortable.

This was infuriating.

Everyone else's beer was unlimited!!!

It's unfair!!!

Ji You couldn't help but complain, "Senior Yang Bin, why did you swap out my beer! Why can't I drink beer!" Ji You tried to get some beer, but the robot bartender denied her, saying she had no authority.

Dreadful.

Yang Bin said very naturally, "Underage drinking is prohibited! Ah, no, it's because you're short! If you drink more beer, you won't grow taller." As he spoke, he looked at Ji You with a kind elder's gaze, showing an expression suggesting she should understand his good intentions.

Ji You: "..."

Ji You gritted her teeth and said, "I am really thankful for that."

Chapter 257: Agricultural Specialist

Ji You had no snacks, empty-handed, and after being disdained by senior Yang Bin, she turned her face, looked towards senior Lu Zhen with eyes filled with hope, and asked, "Senior Lu Zhen, I believe you're definitely not that kind of person, right?"

Lu Zhen smiled, "What kind of person do you mean?"

Ji You pouted, hinting, "You're definitely a warm-hearted person, right? You absolutely wouldn't refuse to guide a junior who is eager to learn just over a little bit of food, would you?" She almost explicitly said that the eager junior was herself.

But still, Lu Zhen responded with a smile, saying, "I fully support this keen junior."

Hearing this, Ji You was overjoyed and quickly said, "Senior Lu Zhuang, I knew you weren't that kind of person! So—" You'll teach me without any reward, right? Before she could finish this thought, suddenly—

Lu Zhen interrupted her, smiling, "Sorry, I am the kind of person you mentioned. So, I can only support you in spirit and refuse you in action."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You couldn't believe it, "Senior Lu Zhen, you're joking with me, aren't you? You... You really do have a great sense of humor."

Lu Zhen shook his head, tone gentle, smile friendly, voice clear, saying, "Senior Lu Zhen isn't joking."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You felt tired.

Tired and unloved.

Seeing Ji You like this, Lu Zhen couldn't help but smile on her clear and handsome face, thinking to herself: No wonder Yang Bin loves teasing this junior, she's really very cute. The expressions on her face are so rich, especially that look of utter dejection...

And so—

Among the 100 students participating in the special training team, all except Ji You found veterans to be their mentors. Ji You was the only one being excluded.

Really.

She had tried hard. She used her most persuasive words, and apart from Yang Bin and Lu Zhen, she found several other veterans who seemed easy to talk to. But these veterans, with greedy eyes for snacks, were so mercenary. There was no nostalgia, no face, no reason, only one demand: snacks.

Without snacks, there was no discussion.

Ji You was speechless.

But what could she do? She couldn't just conjure snacks out of thin air.

The veterans stationed at Taoyuan Space Station held a welcome party for the new recruits. Halfway through, they suddenly received a mission, and half of the veterans, including senior Yang Bin and senior Lu Zhen, were called to the front line.

At that time, the atmosphere was lively. The new recruits and veterans were drinking and talking non-stop. Everyone was happily engaging. These soldiers, who didn't seem very serious and were slightly ragtag, willing to drop any scruples for a bite to eat, instantly switched to a decisive, resolute face when they received their mission. There was no hesitation or transition; within two minutes, they were ready to depart.

The students witnessing this, some still holding their drinks and speaking halfway, mouths not even closed, saw the well-trained veterans swiftly forming ranks, ready to proceed to the front line.

The remaining veterans all fell silent, watching their comrades silently.

The atmosphere became somewhat solemn, and the students also quieted down.

When Yang Bin, Lu Zhen, and the warriors were about to depart, all the veterans suddenly stood up and saluted them. The students also stood up and saluted.

As the lead, Yang Bin and Lu Zhen approached Ji You. Yang Bin suddenly stopped. His dark but handsome face suddenly broke into a smile, and when Ji You least expected it, he suddenly lifted his hand and fiercely ruffled Ji You's hair.

Ji You: "???"

Ji You was completely confused by the ruffling.

Huh?

In such a serious atmosphere, to dare do something so wretched?

Ji You was about to explode with anger on the spot when she heard Yang Bin above her head: "Shorty, study hard!"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You loudly said, "Don't worry! I will definitely study hard! Strive for progress every day! When the time comes, I'll beat you so badly your mom won't recognize you!"

Yang Bin smiled with a hooked lip, "Good!"

Leaving behind this one word, Yang Bin, Lu Zhen, and other veteran warriors suddenly raised their hands and waved to everyone.

Then —

Under everyone's gaze, the warriors marched out with firm steps, strode out, and boarded the starship minutes later. They shot out of the artificial atmosphere and into the boundless starry sky, vanishing without a trace.

The lively atmosphere grew solemn as Yang Bin, Lu Zhen, and other old warriors were suddenly dispatched to the front lines, leaving the remaining veterans with heavy expressions. The meat they'd just picked up with their chopsticks, the wine glasses they'd raised, now seemed impossible to swallow.

No one said a word.

No one moved their chopsticks.

No one ate any meat.

...

After a while, a veteran suddenly stood up, sweeping away his solemn demeanor, and said with a broad smile, "Come on... let's all toast together, to celebrate for Captain Yang and Captain Lu in advance, and wish them a triumphant return!"

At these words, the atmosphere immediately came alive.

Everyone stood up at the same time, raising their glasses, and Ji You also stood up, holding her juice glass. Even Mu Jianling, who had been leisurely watching TV dramas, stood up with everyone to toast.

The crowd shouted:

"Triumphant return!"

"Triumphant return!"

"Triumphant return!"

On this day, Taoyuan Space Station's cafeteria saw all its food, drinks, refreshments, fruits, and confections devoured by the students and veterans. Everyone had their fill and went to their respective places, with the veterans returning to their stern and serious demeanor, resuming their posts, ready for battle.

And the students?

Many of them received their own tasks, which were set by Teacher Mu Jianling according to the needs of the space station.

Some were responsible for transportation, some for standing guard, some for...

In short, the tasks were varied, and none involved training for strength.

But although the students didn't quite understand what was going on, they all gladly accepted their tasks.

Ji You had a task as well, which was somewhat unique. It was unclear whether Teacher Mu Jianling had given special consideration or preferential treatment to her, but she was assigned along with Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, and Shen Changqing — all still recovering from injuries, having lost an arm or a leg — to take care of the melons, fruits, vegetables, and the chickens, ducks, geese, sows, and rabbits in the cultivation base...

Everyone looked at each other, puzzled:

Ji You: "So, am I officially a breeder now?"

Chu Jiaojiao said, "No! To be precise, we are now agricultural commissioners!"

Yue Qiyuan said, "A very accurate description."

Shen Changqing didn't say a word.

Yue Qiguang, already dissatisfied, shouted loudly, "Who has time for this? Dad's goal is the stars and the sea, not coming here to feed chickens, ducks, and old sows!"

Chapter 258: This Damn Pig Farming

No sooner had Yue Qiguang uttered these words than a faint female voice suddenly came from behind, "Oh... Don't feel like doing it? Then go back."

The moment Yue Qiguang heard the voice, he shuddered in fright, quickly turning around and saying to Teacher Mu Jianling, "Teacher! You must have misheard me just now, what I mean is my goal is the stars and the sea, but there are countless paths to the stars and the sea, and one of them is to feed all these cute little chicks, ducklings, bunny rabbits, and piglets until they're full and chubby..."

As these words came out, even Ji You, who prided himself on having thick skin, felt somewhat inferior, thinking that it was unexpected, yes unexpected, that Yue Qiguang who looked careless and asking for trouble, would actually have moments of quick wits when it matters.

Indeed, the will to survive really can make a person capable of anything.

Not only Ji You, but Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiyuan, and Shen Changqing also took a few steps back, quietly distancing themselves from Yue Qiguang.

After hearing this, Mu Jianling had no reaction, just looking at Yue Qiguang expressionlessly she said, "I feel your sincerity, for the next few days, you'll be in charge of taking care of these cute little piglets. But I have to remind you, three of them are close to giving birth, so you better watch carefully. If anything happens, you are the only one I'll be asking!"

Yue Qiguang's eyes bulged: "!!!"

The expressions on the faces of Ji You and the others were also quite subtle.

As expected—

You won't die if you don't seek trouble, the ancients never lied to me.

Seeing Yue Qiguang being assigned such a 'great' task, Ji You shrank his neck, considering himself as a mere bystander who was there to watch the situation unfold, not daring to approach Teacher Mu Jianling. Should she casually give him the task of taking care of the bunnies during childbirth, Ji You would truly despair.

Just like Ji You, Chu Jiaojiao and Yue Qiyuan also agreed to shrink back their necks and dared not make a sound.

Shen Changqing didn't show it as obviously as Ji You and the others but also lowered his gaze, avoiding eye contact with Teacher Mu Jianling.

Looking at her students, Mu Jianling still expressionless, assigned the tasks: "Chu Jiaojiao, you take care of the rabbits. Be aware that nine of them need to give birth, and not a single accident is allowed! Otherwise, there will be deductions to your academic points."

Chu Jiaojiao: "..."

Chu Jiaojiao was completely stunned.

Ji You, Yue Qiyuan, and Shen Changqing couldn't help but slightly shiver.

Mu Jianling swept her gaze over the three of them, and then said, "Shen Changqing, you are in charge of the duck breeding area."

Shen Changqing's mouth twitched as he nodded, "Yes."

Mu Jianling looked at Ji You and then at Yue Qiyuan, both of whom quivered when their eyes met hers.

Ji You screamed internally: No! Not me! I don't want to raise chickens!

As if God had heard her inner thoughts, Mu Jianling glanced at her and said to Yue Qiyuan, "Yue Qiyuan, you'll be in charge of the broiler chicken breeding area."

Yue Qiyuan, his face sullen, nodded somewhat resignedly: "Yes."

Mu Jianling: "Ji You!"

Ji You loudly responded: "Present."

Mu Jianling raised her hand, pointing to all the plants, flowers, trees, and fruits and vegetables in the cultivation area, and declared, "All of these plants are your responsibility."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You shuddered, and tentatively asked, "Teacher... Don't you think the target is too big? The tasks too many? Too mixed?"

Mu Jianling tilted her head, "Don't want to?"

Ji You hurriedly shook her head, stating her stance promptly: "Willing! I'm willing!"

Mu Jianling nodded, "That's good."

Ji You cautiously peeked at the mood in Teacher Mu Jianling's eyes, couldn't help but say, "But... Teacher... I'm worried I won't do well... After all, I only have one head, one pair of hands, one pair of legs... I'm afraid I might be spirit willing but flesh weak."

She almost said this while crying.

Originally, she thought not having to take care of those animals was a stroke of luck, but she didn't expect to find herself in such a pitfall. Just at a glance, there are at least dozens of plant species here, how is she supposed to handle this?

Mu Jianling heard this and suddenly laughed, saying, "No worries, you have more than just one head, a pair of hands, and a pair of legs, but don't forget, you also have a mouth."

Ji You: "..."

Mu Jianling's face suddenly changed, and she cursed, "With the time you spend blabbering, how much work could you have done? Shut your mouths and get to work immediately!"

Ji You: "..."

Mu Jianling glared at Ji You, then glared at the others a few times, scolding, "What are you feeling so wronged about? Do you think doing these tasks is beneath you? Let me tell you, from the moment you joined the special training team, you signed up to obey the teachers' arrangements, you have no right to refuse."

Everyone: "..."

After scolding them, Mu Jianling continued, "Let me tell you, both the warriors on the front lines and the personnel in the rear must start from here! This is their daily routine! You are just getting an early experience of it!"

Everyone: "..."

For some reason, Mu Jianling usually just has a sharp tongue, enjoying sarcastic comments and making fun of the students, but she is not hot-tempered, never really speaking harsh words to the students, or giving them serious criticism.

But—

Today, she inexplicably made Ji You feel that she was extremely irritable.

After scolding everyone, Mu Jianling walked out of the cultivation center with her hands behind her back.

The remaining few people looked at each other, all a bit at a loss for words.

After a while, Shen Changqing said nothing and, dragging his somewhat unwieldy legs, walked towards the duck shed.

Then, Yue Qiyuan slowly made his way towards the chicken coop.

Next, Chu Jiaojiao, dragging her half-paralyzed hand, hopped toward the rabbit shed.

At the scene, only Ji You and Yue Qiguang were left, staring blankly at each other. After a moment, Yue Qiguang irritably grabbed a handful of hair and glared at Ji You, saying, "Idiot number 4444, Daddy will switch jobs with you! Switch or not?"

He'd rather manage countless plants than take care of a sow giving birth!

What kind of situation was this?

Damn it!

Yue Qiguang, assuming Ji You would gladly agree to the exchange, was surprised when Ji You flatly refused and said, "No way! As a person of delicate tastes like me, of course, I should take care of flowers and trees!"

Flowers and trees won't move on their own, she just needs to mix the nutrients properly, set the right ratio of sunlight and water, and basically, there would be no major issues.

Why would she want to switch with Yue Qiyuan?

She didn't know how to deliver piglets!

Yue Qiguang: "..."

Yue Qiguang's face darkened.

Just then, Shen Changqing, who had just been to check on the ducklings he was responsible for, strolled back over and suddenly said, "Do you guys think that Taoyuan Space Station will send reinforcements here anytime soon?"

Huh?

Upon hearing Shen Changqing's question, everyone was a bit perplexed, as they were all still troubled by issues like how to assist the sow in birthing, helping rabbits give birth, feeding chickens, and tending to the grass... such rather vexing problems.

Shen Changqing looked at them with a somewhat somber tone, saying, "I hope they'll send more hands, but at the same time, I hope not...."

Chapter 259: The Delivery Team

"Um?"

"How so?" Yue Qiyuan stopped his movements and asked.

Everyone else also put down what they were doing, looked towards Shen Changqing, and asked, "Why bring up this question all of a sudden?"

Shen Changqing looked at everyone and said, "I hope to dispatch more help because having more warriors stationed here means that Taoyuan Space Station and the Star Beast activity in the Erathia Triangular Zone will be safer."

"But—"

"I also really don't want to send more people because if the Alliance Legion really sends more people over, it means the situation here is even more severe, even more uncontrollable." Shen Changqing said this in a somewhat low voice, his expression grim.

As someone born into a military family, he actually desires peace and stability more than anyone else.

However—

After hearing what Shen Changqing said, Ji You, Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiyuan, and Yue Qiguang all fell silent.

The atmosphere was somewhat depressive.

After a moment of silence, Ji You sighed softly and said, "But what can we do now?"

This question, like a strike to their souls, not only left Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiguang, and Yue Qiyuan speechless, including Shen Changqing, they all felt deeply troubled.

Indeed.

What can they do now?

Nothing at all.

Even when it comes to piloting Mechas, they can only operate simplified models, and even those they handle clumsily. Knowing the situation is urgent and the front line needs more people guarding it, what else can they do besides seeking shelter behind the veterans?

Silence.

After a deathly silence, Yue Qiguang suddenly shouted, "Dad's pig is about to give birth, damn it! Who can help me?"

Several people: "..."

At this moment, inside a transparent light wall, they could clearly see a round-bellied sow, struggling and bellowing...

Yue Qiguang was frantic, pacing around the light wall: "What should I do? What should I do? Dad doesn't know anything! Dad is not a livestock specialist, how would he know how to help a sow give birth?"

Frankly speaking, Ji You, Chu Jiaojiao, including Shen Changqing and Yue Qiyuan, all felt a bit helpless.

Originally, everyone thought that Mu Jianling, the teacher mentioning helping a sow or a rabbit give birth, was just joking around, but it turned out to be true.

Yue Qiguang had no clue and was screaming in distress.

Ji You glanced at him and scolded, "Shut up! Calm down! If you keep screaming and scare the sow into having a difficult birth, what will you do? We need to keep quiet now."

Yue Qiguang: "..."

Yue Qiguang's hand slightly trembled, his voice weakened as he asked, "So what should I do now?"

Ji You said, "Quickly check the breeding manual now, see if there are any precautions listed."

Upon hearing this, Yue Qiguang hurriedly searched for the guide.

Meanwhile, the others also came to their senses and began to look through it.

Now, they couldn't just stand by and watch, as the sow was visibly about to give birth. They couldn't just ignore it, so everyone started looking at the precautions and followed them one by one.

First and foremost, maintain ample quiet.

First, ensure that the sow's birthing room is clean, hygienic, and has ample oxygen supply. This part is already equipped with high technology; simple one-touch cleaning and switching suffice.

Next...

About half an hour later, under everyone's tense, anxious, yet eager gazes, the first piglet was born. Yue Qiguang personally operated the machinery to sever the umbilical cord for this piglet...

Witnessing the birth of the piglet, seeing it squirm and hearing its gentle squeals... the feeling was incredibly magical.

One.

Two.

Three.

This sow ended up giving birth to nine piglets, and everyone was frantically busy. Not only did they have to carefully look after the newborn piglets, but they also had to care for the recently delivered sow. By the time they finally stopped, they were utterly exhausted.

After finishing all this, Yue Qiguang couldn't help but feel both incredulous and annoyed: "Dad would never have thought that the first task in the special training would be to help a sow deliver!"

Damn it!

If he went back to school, he wouldn't have the face to tell his classmates about this!

Hearing Yue Qiguang's words, the rest fell silent; clearly, they all felt the same way. As they looked at each other, it seemed they reached a consensus in that moment:

Chu Jiaojiao said, "Keep your mouths shut about this, if anyone dares to spill the beans, I'll slaughter them!"

After saying this, afraid that others might not believe her, Chu Jiaojiao added, "I'm serious!"

Yue Qiyuan gave her a sideward glance, "You'd better keep your mouth shut, too! I'm not going to talk about such an embarrassing incident. Also, I need to check if my chicks are hungry; they need to be fed."

He then turned around and left.

Shen Changqing also took a step back, looked at the others, and said, "I promise to keep this a secret."

Shen Changqing was well-trusted, and his words reassured everyone.

Next was Ji You, whose face expressed indescribable feelings. Sighing, he said, "Hey, why are you all so ashamed? Don't you think we're impressive? Just think about it, we can not only fight enemies in battle but also handle delicate tasks like delivering piglets and providing postnatal care. Shouldn't we be proud?"

Hearing this, everyone glared at Ji You.

Ji You chuckled and quickly said, "But we should keep this proud and glorious achievement amongst ourselves, no need to tell anyone. We need to stay humble and low-profile, hahaha..."

Yue Qiguang: "Hmph!"

Meanwhile, Chu Jiaojiao had just returned to her designated area and suddenly shouted in shock, "Ah! Rabbits! Such cute little rabbits! They've given birth! They've given birth!"

Hearing this, everyone hurried over, and indeed, a rabbit had given birth to little bunnies.

With the experience of delivering piglets, everyone quickly took care of the postnatal needs of the rabbit mother...

Then, that day was completely chaotic, with rabbits giving birth one moment, a sow needing to deliver the next, a few roosters getting into a bloody fight, followed by Ji You messing up the nutritional mix for the plants...

In conclusion, Ji You and the others were frantically busy, utterly exhausted.

Finally, after completing all their tasks, they dragged their weary bodies to meet the Space Station's nursery logistics staff. The logistics staff member, a kindly auntie around fifty years old, with an unknown actual age, upon seeing the students, couldn't help but say, "Kids, you performed very well today. You stayed calm during the crisis, and your responses and handling were all correct. Now, go and rest well. During the resting period, it would be best to also refocus your spiritual power..."

Hmm?

What does that mean?

Everyone was a bit dazed.

Chapter 260: Spiritual Silk Cleansing

Ji You was the first to ask a question, her eyes brightened immediately, she asked, "Aunt Zhang, you just mentioned that we should sort out our spiritual power, how should we sort it out?"

Yue Qiguang said, "But I'm so tired right now, I don't have the energy to sort anything. A whole day of high-intensity training, a day of high-intensity competition, I don't feel as exhausted as this time delivering piglets."

After Yue Qiguang finished speaking, the others also seemed like they had questions, but seeing that Aunt Zhang wanted to speak, they all stopped and listened attentively.

Aunt Zhang, a long-term staff member at Taoyuan Space Station and also a warrior, albeit a weaker one, whose expertise is in animal and plant breeding and usually handles the logistics work at the Space Station.

Aunt Zhang said, "Do you know? 10 years ago, Taoyuan Space Station didn't have a Cultivation Center for animals and plants. All the greenery and active animals you see now didn't exist back then. But nine years ago, the higher-ups proposed that all front-line space stations and bases should have a Cultivation Center. The reason for this is firstly to provide fresh food for the bases. Second, it's to help warriors relieve stress. Third, many experiments have proven that interacting with animals and plants can regulate moods, soothe the spirit, and help sort out Spiritual Silk."

Hearing this, Ji You and the others widened their eyes.

Aunt Zhang smiled and said, "Of course, the effects of soothing the spirit and sorting Spiritual Silk, as I just mentioned, vary from person to person. Some people see obvious effects, others not so much, and some people don't find it effective at all. You can try it when you go back, but don't hold too much hope. Anyway, I am very grateful that you children could come and help take care of these animals and plants when I'm too busy."

Everyone felt a bit embarrassed after hearing this.

Blushing, Ji You said, "Aunt Zhang, this is something we can manage, please don't praise us."

Chu Jiaojiao followed and said, "Right, right... we didn't really help much."

Yue Qiguang mumbled, "It's just assistance with deliveries; it's a piece of cake."

Shen Changqing and Yue Qiyuan remained silent.

Aunt Zhang smiled and said, "Alright, you all go and rest now."

Everyone quickly took their leave.

As soon as the students left, Aunt Zhang immediately called Mu Jianling, the teacher, and said with a laugh, "Jianling, your students are very interesting."

Mu Jianling had already watched everything through the surveillance and, with a stern face, said, "Don't fool my students. They might be naive and simple, but they're not fools who will believe whatever you say."

Aunt Zhang laughed, "Come on, what do you mean by fooling? What I said is based on facts. At our Agricultural College, indeed, there are cases where the technology staff who have been researching animals and plants for years have greatly improved their Spiritual Silk Cleaning Rate!"

Mu Jianling scoffed, "Oh! How many of them?"

Aunt Zhang's mouth twitched, and she said, "But their Spiritual Silk Cleaning Rate really is faster than the average person's, even not slower than the warriors who have been constantly fighting on the frontline, or Mechanical Manufacturing Masters deeply engaged in mecha manufacturing technology. This is a fact. If we can allow the children to face less or even no warfare, effectively improving their Spiritual Silk Cleaning Rate, why should we refuse? Why not treat it as an auxiliary method?"

Mu Jianling only scoffed, without a word.

Aunt Zhang clearly knew she couldn't persuade Mu Jianling and said, "By the way, these students of yours, I see they have great potential for developing towards agriculture. After this special training ends, how about letting them all go to our Agricultural College for further studies? Having one more skill isn't a bad thing."

Mu Jianling flatly refused, "Impossible."

Aunt Zhang and Mu Jianling are actually peers and acquaintances. Aunt Zhang was previously a mentor at Lanyue Star Agricultural College before volunteering to come to Taoyuan Space Station to help construct an effective ecological recycling system because the station needed people. She has rooted herself here for nine years now.

Aunt Zhang said, "I will discuss this matter with the old principal and seek his opinion."

Mu Jianling frowned and said, "Sorry, I don't have time to listen to your nonsense. Goodbye."

Click—

The connection was cut off.

Aunt Zhang looked at the hanging-up screen, shaking her head: "Still so hot-tempered."

Ji You and the others did not know that after they left, the amiable-looking Aunt Zhang had another conversation with Teacher Mu Jianling; they also didn't know that what Aunt Zhang had just said seemed to have a great element of bluffing.

Once everyone returned to the temporary dormitory area, they all calmed down and began to carefully comb through their own Spiritual Silks.

Ji You glanced at Chu Jiaojiao, then at Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, and Shen Changqing, noticing that their expressions were all very serious, as if they were suffering from constipation for many years, not relaxed at all.

Ji You: "???"

As someone who only has 6 Spiritual Silks and a mutation waste with a 100% Cleaning Rate of Spiritual Silks, she had no messy Spiritual Silks to clean at all, thus, she completely couldn't understand the troubles of her few friends.

So, what exactly does cleaning Spiritual Silks entails?

Those messy, tangled up Spiritual Silks, what are they really like?

...

Ji You had countless questions, but unfortunately, she could not see other people's Spiritual World, nor could she know how others do it.

Currently, Ji You, Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, and Sheng Qingyan, the six of them, were staying in the same dormitory, each having their own rooms; however, the dormitory had a common large living room, which was very spacious. Sheng Qingyan had received some mission and had not yet returned, so the five of them, including Ji You, stayed in the living room, each in their spot, all with their eyes closed, not saying a word.

Ji You knew the difficulty of cleaning Spiritual Silks, therefore, she refrained from disturbing them and sat aside, silently observing.

At this moment, Yue Qiguang suddenly opened his eyes, joy uncontrollably evident in his gaze. He was about to shout out loud, but noticing that everyone else was silently combing through, he pursed his lips and then timely maintained his silence.

Ji You approached Yue Qiguang a bit, about 2 meters away, she slightly used her spiritual power to probe and found that Yue Qiguang's spiritual power activity had increased compared to before, which indicated that he definitely had made some progress.

Ji You was about to ask him questions when she suddenly noticed that Chu Jiaojiao's spiritual activity also abruptly rose. Ji You cautiously moved closer and silently felt it, discovering that Chu Jiaojiao was the same.

Chu Jiaojiao quickly opened her eyes, a smile appearing in her eyes...

Does that mean both of their Spiritual Silks had been cleaned up somewhat?

Very perceptive, Chu Jiaojiao closed her mouth, not expressing her joy.

Next were Shen Changqing and Yue Qiyuan.