

## Scavengers 311

### Chapter 311: Big Chopper

Ji You rolled her eyes and opened her mouth: "!!!"

No matter what, she never imagined that Shen Changqing would actually change his mecha to an antique mech just because of a few casual remarks from her.

Ahhhhh...

This silly kid, has he—has he been duped?

From the looks of it, it wasn't just being duped; he was thoroughly hoodwinked.

For a moment, Ji You's emotions were a tangled mess, and she really didn't know what expression to use to convey her current feelings. Even—she felt a little bit, just a tinge of guilt and regret.

Feeling guilty, Ji You looked around and noticed that the audience was also shocked, but under their shock, they all looked at Ji You with admiration:

"Ah ah ah..."

"As expected of the queen!"

"Queen! Nobody hold me back, from today on, I'm your top brain-dead fan!"

"Presumptuous, the one in front! I'm the queen's top brain-dead fan!"

"Is being a brain-dead fan something to be proud of? Why fight over it? Everyone here is rubbish, only I am a qualified brain-dead fan, queen! Queen! Queen! I'm proud of you! I'm proud of you! Your perseverance, your hard work, your strength and dominance have deeply captivated me, I will forever love Rag Queen!"

...

Ji You: "..."

Listening to the noisy adulation around her, Ji You unexpectedly felt a sense of shame and embarrassment rise within her.

So ashamed.

So ashamed.

...

At this point, she dared not reveal the real reason she had always used an antique mech; she—she really couldn't afford to lose face like that.

Alas!

The world mocks me for madness; I laugh at the world for not seeing through.

...

The sudden appearance of an antique mech by Shen Changqing certainly took Ji You by surprise. If he had piloted his original mecha, Ji You would have to guard against his various moves, and couldn't be sure of her victory, but with an antique mech—

Both of them started from the same point, and what could be compared were the operation consciousness and personal strength.

This—

He who doesn't take advantage is a fool.

Of course, Ji You was more than happy.

However, as a great deceiver, she still needed to maintain appearances, so Ji You asked seriously, "Xiaoqing, are you sure you want to compete with me using an antique mech?"

She had to confirm again.

As expected—

Shen Changqing nodded solemnly, just as Ji You had anticipated, and said, "Yes, I will use an antique mech."

Ji You curled her lips into a smile and said, "Okay."

—I've already given you the last chance, this isn't me bullying you on purpose.

The sudden change at the scene not only surprised Ji You, but also the audience. Watching Rag Queen reveal her mech for this competition—an antique mech—the audience's emotions were instantly ignited.

They were boiling with excitement.

...

This was the first time in the network competition history that both competitors used antique mechs!

And—both of their strengths were unfathomable; it was truly hard to predict who the real winner would be.

So—

The atmosphere on-site became even more heated; those who were broadcasting did so, those who were recording did so, and on the forums, many were live streaming—there were also many spectators who hadn't squeezed into the competition venue, and they were eagerly watching.

Then, many people began to predict the outcome of the match. The hottest post on the forum read:

[Peak Antique Mech Duel: Will it be Rag Queen victorious, or Little Qing?]

1L: As the OP, I'll grab the couch. I guess Rag Queen will win, no other reason, I'm her number one brain-dead fan.

2L: I'm the Rag Queen's fan through and through, the queen has always piloted antique mechs, her piloting experience is something that novice Little Qing can't compare to.

3L: Why's everyone guessing Rag Queen? I bet on Little Qing! Little Qing's strength and combat experience are no less than Rag Queen's, and now Little Qing's competitive spirit has been ignited, I bet he will definitely win!

4L: Also optimistic about Little Qing because his overall strength is stronger.

5L: I am a fan of the queen, but rationally, I choose Little Qing.

...

Overall, after detailed analysis of their data, about 65% of people are optimistic about Little Qing, with only 35% favoring Rag Queen.

If Ji You knew this result, she would definitely curse and grumble: "You fakers! You say you love and support me with your words, but you choose someone else. Hmph— I see right through you."

After Ji You and Little Qing's brief conversation, the atmosphere changed abruptly.

—It's on.

Everyone knew that the match had begun.

Both antique mechs, coincidentally, didn't rush to initiate, but each held their ground, resulting in a standoff.

Shen Changqing entered the cockpit and connected the Spiritual Connector. In less than a second, he swiftly familiarized himself with the rudimentary operation system of the mech and immediately began to be on guard quietly.

Compared to Shen Changqing's cautious and tight defense, Ji You, on the other hand, appeared relaxed. In front of Little Qing and all the viewers, she suddenly gently lifted the mech arm, slowly, very slowly—

She drew out a Big Chopper.

Audience: "!!!"

That's right.

It was the Big Chopper.

A Big Chopper that the audience knew well, shimmering with a cold sheen, exuding sinfulness.

Recently, this sinful and evil Big Chopper had driven a rich lord to suicide, how could the audience not be familiar with it?

Bizarrely, the vast majority of the audience on-site had an ominous premonition at the same time: [Little Qing is in danger!]

And Shen Changqing?

When he saw Rag Queen sluggishly pulling out a Big Chopper, Shen Changqing's lips pursed slightly, his expression revealing no sign of alarm, but his legs slightly bent, body slightly hunched, ready to respond.

Then—

A whooshing sound came through, Ji You wielding the Big Chopper, hacked directly towards Shen Changqing.

Shen Changqing piloted the mech, nimbly dodging. But Ji You's strike turned out to be a feint; she suddenly changed direction mid-course, viciously aimed at the legs of the Little Qing Mecha—

In an instant, Shen Changqing leaned back, evading this wave of attack.

It was also at this moment, he realized, going head-to-head with this person was not suitable for him, so he quickly seized the opportunity to put some distance between himself and Rag Queen.

But!!!

Ji You's strike, as it aimed towards the thigh, twisted direction again, her fingers deftly flipping, the sharp blade of the Big Chopper aimed at the back of the neck of the Little Qing Mecha—

Hiss—

In these few seconds, manipulating the Big Chopper through three changes in direction, it was certain that Rag Queen's previous two moves were all feints, her real target—was the back of the neck of the Little Qing Mecha.

Audience: "!!!"

Damn!

Little Qing also realized it. Without hesitation, he swiftly activated the thrusters, and in a flash, he shot up from the ground, rumbling—

This resolute action timely avoided the crisis.

Seeing this scene, the audience exclaimed: Little Qing's move was decisive and clean!

On the other side, watching Shen Changqing move away, Ji You clenched the Big Chopper, a faint smile quietly curling up on the corner of her mouth.

Chapter 312: Little Qing, My Silly Goose

The third turn, attacking from behind the Little Qing Mecha?

Is this the real purpose?

Ji You pursed her lips, three attacks, three turns; one could say that all were her targets, or that none were. Because—her only goal was one thing: to exhaust all of Little Qing's mech energy.

The mechs of both parties were identical, with the same energy systems, the same weapon systems. At this point, to achieve victory, the quickest and most reliable method was, of course, to deplete the opponent's energy first.

Energy is the foundation.

Energy is the key to determining victory.

Mm-hmm~

Little Qing increased the thrusters, widening the gap with the Rag Queen, when he suddenly thought of something and quickly checked his energy reserves, just as the system timely indicated a 5% energy consumption.

Shen Changqing's expression darkened as he understood what was happening.

In the audience, the majority were stunned by Ji You's maneuver; even though she didn't succeed, her demonstration of skill with the blade earned the admiration of many, with numerous fans expressing their regret:

"Ah! She didn't land the hit."

"What a pity, she didn't manage to hit."

"Next round, keep going."

"Little Qing's reflexes are so quick; it's probably only with such reflexes that he can dodge the Rag Queen's attacks."

...

Most of the audience was kept in the dark, but there were also many who realized the significance, commenting, "Is she planning to deplete her opponent's energy? Brilliant! Truly brilliant!"

It can be said that not only did Shen Changqing understand Ji You's intention, but the audience also progressively came to the same realization.

At this moment—

Shen Changqing's counterattack began, and Ji You's expression tensed as she turned to flee.

Shen Changqing's Longsword swung into the air, quickly retracted, and while retracting, he delicately twirled a flourish of his sword—displaying both the finesse and the cutting edge of the sword and astonishing everyone present.

"Little Qing's swordsmanship is clearly practiced."

"To reach such a level, it's not merely about having practiced; this must be the result of strenuous training from a young age."

"Look! The Rag Queen is attacking again!"

Ji You's Big Chopper cleaved through the air towards Shen Changqing, as if splitting open the heavens, full of power.

Boom—

The sound of the air being sliced filled the arena.

But Little Qing was not weak; with a swing of his hand, his sword blocked the attack of the chopper.

Boom boom boom—

In just a few seconds, amidst the flashes of blades and swords... the two had exchanged over a dozen rounds of blows, too fast for the crowd to follow, unable to clearly discern or predict who was stronger or weaker...

"This match is tough to handle."

"Who should I bet on?"

"Who should I bet on? Who are you guys betting on?"

"Given the situation, I can only leave it to fate. I'm flipping a coin—heads I bet on Little Qing, tails on the Rag Queen—ahhh! It seems fate is telling me to bet on Little Qing... It's torturous."

...

During the first 10 seconds of the match, the audience can observe the situation and choose to place their bets. But after 10 seconds, you automatically forfeit the right to bet. Of course, there are some exceptions; in some matches like the previous few between Ji You and Little Qing that were decided within 5 seconds, betting stops automatically as soon as the outcome is evident, and those who failed to place their bets in time are considered to have waived their right.

So, with betting, timing is everything. Nobody can be sure if the match will last for 10 seconds.

On the battlefield, the clash between Ji You and Shen Changqing was still intense. To conserve energy, both chose to fight with cold weapons—one with the Big Chopper, delivering fierce and forceful strikes, the other with the Longsword, using flexible and resilient techniques, the very embodiment of using softness to overcome hardness. For a time, neither could gain the upper hand, resulting in a brief standoff...

Ji You's brow furrowed slightly; it was only at this moment that she realized how incredibly skillful Shen Changqing was with the Longsword—such expertise could only be achieved through long, continuous training.

And herself?

She was entirely self-taught, with no formal training in battle tactics, skills, or experience. The reason she used a knife was simply because, in her previous life, the only weapon she had handled frequently was a kitchen knife. Although this Big Chopper was cruder, heavier, and more rustic than a kitchen knife, it was still something she was familiar with. One should never use a weapon on the battlefield that they are not familiar with, so when choosing her cold weapon, she still opted for the Big Chopper.

Ji You knew that if the current fighting style continued, she would definitely end up at a disadvantage.

So—

One word: Charge!

Ji You swung the Big Chopper into the air and dashed towards Xiaoqing with astonishing speed. To everyone's surprise, their vision blurred momentarily, and she had already dive-bombed right in front of Xiaoqing. Just as the Big Chopper was about to come slashing down, Xiaoqing's Longsword spun in mid-air, suddenly entangling the Big Chopper.

With such a delicate move, the Longsword easily blocked the attack of the Big Chopper once again.

But—

Suddenly—

Instead of withdrawing in time, the Big Chopper pressed on with even greater force, continuously closing in on the head of Xiaoqing's Mecha. Xiaoqing raised a mechanical arm and gently flipped the Longsword, wrapping up the Big Chopper.

Xiaoqing had blocked this wave of attacks too. Reciprocity is a fundamental principle, and as Xiaoqing pursed her lips, preparing to counterattack—at that very moment, Ji You made a move that took everyone by surprise.

She let go of the Big Chopper!

In other words, she voluntarily discarded her weapon.

The viewers were all briefly stunned.

So was Xiaoqing.

What is she doing?

In such an intense, tense, critical moment, she suddenly let go of her weapon, effectively leaving herself exposed to the enemy, right?

It was also while discarding her weapon, in the instant everyone was shocked, that Ji You raised her foot and kicked viciously towards Xiaoqing's foot. Xiaoqing reflexively stepped back to avoid the attack.

Ji You leaped up and jumped onto Xiaoqing's Mecha, fiercely grabbing its head.

Everyone: "!!!"

Xiaoqing: "!!!"

Ji You threw a punch, bombarding Xiaoqing's Mecha head, one punch! Two! Three...

Bang—

Bang—

Bang—

The sheer brute force collision sparked a flurry of sparks. Listening to these smacking punches, everyone's heart trembled uncontrollably as they felt goosebumps and mentally lit a candle for Xiaoqing.

Jeez~

Brutal!

Too brutal.

She was even rougher than beasts.

...

Xiaoqing, in an instant, counterattacked. He tried to shake off the Rag Queen, but her sticky methods were certified through countless experiences in the market; once attached, there was no shaking her off.

For a moment, Shen Changqing, who had always appeared calm, collected, and composed, began to bead sweat on his forehead quietly.

Danger!

The real danger wasn't her sheer physical attack, it was—she was about to launch a Spiritual Attack!!!

Sweat covered Shen Changqing's forehead as he saw, through the electronic eye, Ji You's slightly panicked expression. Ji You chuckled and said: "Silly boy, I never planned on simply comparing brute strength and cold weapons with you. How could you be so silly?" Oh so adorably silly—Everything she had done before, whether it was wearing down the opponent's energy system, or the comparison of swordplay, all of it was bluffing, all of it was a blind eye method. Her true objective was only one: to confuse the enemy, catch them off guard, and blow up both the enemy and their Mecha!

Hearing this, Shen Changqing's face changed.

And just at this moment, everything was ready, Ji You smiled crookedly and said: "This queen has blown up many a Mecha, but I haven't yet had the pleasure of blowing up an antique mech. It's time for you to witness my true skill."

Boom—

Chapter 313: All Others Are Weaklings Beneath Me

Boom——

It exploded.

A loud boom echoed in everyone's ears, many spectators stood up, trying to get closer to see what the situation was like, was Xiaoqing dead? Or was the Rag Queen dead? Or did both parties die in such an explosion? It was at this moment, everyone only felt a flash of light before their eyes, and a figure suddenly leaped out from the rolling dust...

This person——

It's the Rag Queen!

Everyone's pupils dilated: Sure enough, knew this bugger wasn't that easy to kill.

But!!!

What took everyone by surprise was that, before their eyes, there was another blur, and another figure leaped out...

This person——

It's Xiaoqing.

Everyone: "!!!"

Damn!

All beasts.

How did neither of them die under such a terrifying explosion?

Hiss~

Scary.

But also because of this, the battle situation became even more interesting to watch, for a moment, everyone stretched their necks closer, carefully watching, afraid to miss any detail.

Shen Changqing didn't die?

Ji You was also surprised, by all accounts, her explosion should have obliterated everything, including both man and mech. However, although Shen Changqing didn't die, his current state obviously wasn't too great...

His arm was broken.

His leg was also broken.

And his hair had burned away a large chunk, half bald.

...

Fortunately, the real-life Shen Changqing is a handsome and charming young man. If his real-life appearance was the same as now, it would really be unbearable—Ji You shuddered, slightly closed her eyes, unable to bear to look directly...

Ji You, holding a knife, charged at Shen Changqing: "Xiaoqing, you not dying was a bit of a surprise to me, but you look too ugly now, it doesn't meet the mainstream aesthetic, let me kindly deliver this chop to you."

In fact, the reason why Shen Changqing could escape the explosion was that he had watched all the matches of the Rag Queen up to now repeatedly, tirelessly researching and thoroughly understanding.

He—also learned from her how to preserve himself in a massive explosion, which was why he narrowly escaped death. But because he wasn't skilled enough, he was severely injured now, and just barely managed to crawl out of the epicenter of the explosion.

Shen Changqing held up a sword in his other hand, his expression was very solemn, as if facing a formidable enemy.

Ji You didn't give him a moment to prepare, wielding the Big Chopper, swooping down, and chopping down with a force that seemed to break through everything...

Clang—

Bang—

Crack—

Shen Changqing's sword could not withstand the blow, he spurted a mouthful of blood, then the whole person collapsed to the ground.

...

System: [Rag Queen wins this round!]

People: "..."

After a long while, hardly anyone spoke up.

Ji You advanced step by step, walked up to the collapsed Xiaoqing, raised her hand, patted his face, sighed and said: "Xiaoqing, you are strong. But against me, you can only fail, do you know why?"

Xiaoqing kept his eyes closed.

Ji You sighed deeply, her tone carrying a hint of faint sadness and melancholy, saying: "Because below me, all are weak."

Xiaoqing: "..."

People: "..."

Ji You: "Hahaha..." She was just too happy, having defeated Shen Changqing, and in such a manner, Ji You had already been secretly laughing for a while, she just couldn't hold it in anymore, the laughter growing louder.

Ouch~

One wonders what expression would be on Shen Changqing's face when he finds out one day that this Rag Queen was him?

The more she thought, the more Ji You couldn't hold back her laughter, almost bending over completely.

Everyone watched her wild laughter, utterly speechless.

Hiss—

Such arrogant folks!

Such a big talk, not afraid of snapping your tongue, huh?

Audience A: "I don't know why, but hearing that, I feel a bit itchy to punch someone."

Audience B: "This itchiness, my fists too, I have a sudden urge to hit someone."

Audience C: "Where's my knife? Where's my knife? Where's my knife?"

Audience D: "Crowdfunding to beat her up together, anyone in?"

Audience A: "Ah-ha~ The weather is so nice, fighting and killing is hardly appropriate, let's see how many points I've lost."

Audience B: "Not bad, not bad, I only lost 5 points."

Audience C: "Also not bad, not bad, I only lost 10 points."

Audience D: "Thankfully, thankfully, I only won 100 points."

Everyone stared in shock: "Damn! How many 'Lucky Goose' were there this round?"

Now the results are out, based on the previous data, 35% bet on Rag Queen and 65% bet on Xiaoqing, now that Xiaoqing lost, it means all those who bet on Rag Queen are the lucky ones.

What about the odds?

As everyone checked the odds again, they clutched their chests, gasping for breath!

The odds for betting on Rag Queen was actually 5.5 times!

That means, betting 100 points could earn you 550 points!

If you bet a little more, this round could have been a jackpot!

Regret!

Regret not doing so earlier!

...

After the match ended, the venue quickly cleared out, the match between Rag Queen and Xiaoqing was intensely thrilling, a battle of the strong that pumped the blood and excited the heart.

This match's video rapidly gained popularity in the forums; regardless of how passionately the bystanders discussed it, or how fiery the discussions were, both parties concerned did not pay further attention to it.

Glory or failure, since it's in the past, there's no need to dwell. Ji You is particularly laid-back, not bothering to overthink, as she's already busily searching for her next opponent. With each round she faced, she surprised everyone, especially after her battle with Xiaoqing, her strength was acknowledged once again.

At this point, no one dared to treat her as a joke anymore.

Moron?

Idiot?

Seeking fame?

Overestimating oneself?

...

But Rag Queen has made it clear in front of everyone why she used the antique mech, she's not here to show off, to be funny, or to act dumb on purpose, she's here to challenge and surpass herself!

Such a person, not only should you not ridicule her, but instead, you must admire her!

Because—In today's world, there aren't many people who earnestly refine their skills like she does, and she's still so young, her mindset and understanding are remarkably mature, it's impossible not to respect her.

So what now?

As Rag Queen's fame grew louder and her popularity skyrocketed, fewer people actively sought her out for a challenge because those who weren't skilled enough also didn't want to seek abuse. And then, after half a day, Ji You basically had to wait for only a couple of minor challenges.

Seeing the profiles of those few who sent her challenge requests, Ji You immediately declined.

Hiss—

Turns out they were all top 100 experts.

Ji You was shaken internally, but remained calm on the surface. Since no challengers were coming forward, she had no choice but to take initiative herself. Ji You searched nearby, found a few who seemed easy to bully, and sent out challenge requests.

Then—

As soon as they saw it was her, they immediately declined, and someone even sent a message: [Queen, please spare me, I don't want to experience getting blown up.]

Ji You: "..."

Chapter 314: Did the Hustle Backfire?

Ji You didn't believe in bad luck and looked for others who appeared easier to tackle, issuing challenges, but without exception, all were rejected.

Ji You: "..."

Could this be the loneliness one must endure after gaining fame?

The so-called loneliness at the summit, her rise to fame already made few dare to challenge her to a match?

Actually—Ji You was overthinking it. The majority rejected her not because her strength was intimidating, but rather her battle style was too underhanded, too outlandish, and too flashy, simply unbearable for them.

After all, facing the Rag Queen in a match required serious mental preparation, as her tactics were highly unconventional. Just when you think you have it in the bag, you might take a hard fall. That aside, it's normal for competitions to have wins and losses. But? The Rag Queen was too crafty, constantly whipping out annoying tactics. Even if you lose, you might be infuriated to death, possibly even to the point of having a heart attack.

So?

Many people refuse to compete with the Rag Queen, not because they fear losing, but because they fear losing disgracefully.

Ji You didn't realize this and continued to reject the terrifying opponents while seeking out those who seemed easier to bully.

Then—

On the other side, after stepping out, Yue Qiyuan immediately stopped Shen Changqing who was about to enter the second match: "Changqing... wait a moment, I have something to say."

Shen Changqing turned around, looking at him: "Ayuan, what's the matter?"

Yue Qiyuan frowned and said, "Just now, you fell for the Rag Queen's tricks; you shouldn't have used the antique mech." In his view, if Shen Changqing didn't use the antique mech, he would definitely win.

But—

This honest kid, was brainwashed by the Rag Queen in just a few sentences, throwing away his biggest advantage and instead choosing a mech he was unfamiliar with and not good at?

That would be a sure loss.

Yue Qiyuan couldn't understand this at all.

Upon hearing this, Shen Changqing's tense lips slightly relaxed, and he softly said, "I think what she said made a lot of sense."

Yue Qiyuan: "..."

Yue Qiyuan paused, then said after a while, "You... you didn't really believe the nonsense she was spouting, did you?"

Shen Changqing shook his head, his black eyes twinkling, saying, "Ayuan, you are being biased. After actually testing it out, I found her training method to be very good and suitable for me. I don't know about the future, but right now, I want to challenge myself, continually challenge myself, break through my limitations! It's precisely because the antique mech isn't good at anything, that it better highlights an individual's abilities."

Yue Qiyuan: "..."

That's it, it's over...

Hearing Shen Changqing's words, why did he have this ominous feeling?

As expected—

Shen Changqing continued, "My previous thinking was also flawed, thinking that only by piloting the best mech and mastering more complex systems was a demonstration of ability, and the way to continually train my combat skills. But—now I truly believe that only by using the worst mech can you realize your shortcomings and weaknesses. Do you know what it feels like to pilot an antique mech?"

That's it.

This is the rhythm of being hopelessly poisoned.

Yue Qiyuan's face was already turning dark, he asked, "What does it feel like?"

Shen Changqing's tone became unintentionally cheerful, even a bit happy, saying, "The antique mech is too slow, especially when trying to escape, you have to pay close attention to the opponent's movements, therefore, it's more about focusing on spiritual power. At that moment, it's not about speed, but about controlling and utilizing spiritual power."

This was an unexpected discovery, and a delightful surprise.

Using Spiritual Silk to observe the opponent's movement trajectory, predicting their attack method, finding the best driving route... All these require the use of spiritual power to calculate in a short time.

...

Yue Qiyuan, upon hearing this, remained silent.

Shen Changqing spoke excitedly for a while, then he stopped, glanced at the time hurriedly, turned around, and apologized to Yue Qiyuan, "Ayuan, I suggest you also try an antique mech in a few matches, then you'll understand. No more talking, I need to start the next match."

Yue Qiyuan seemed to think of something, and asked with disbelief, "Aqing, you're not going to use the antique mech in the next match, are you?"

Shen Changqing nodded without hesitation, saying, "Of course."

Yue Qiyuan: "..."

Yue Qiyuan was so astounded he nearly choked.

Then—

He could only watch helplessly as Shen Changqing left him in the dust, entered the arena, pulled out an antique mech, and he was powerless to stop him.

After a while.

Yue Qiyuan sighed deeply, even harboring a bizarre thought: Could it be that the Rag Queen was not fooling around, but was actually telling the truth?

Could it be?

Yue Qiyuan really wanted to convince himself to believe her, but—

But he always felt something was off, feeling that the truth was not such a lofty reason; the words of the Rag Queen were probably nonsense, a deceitful trick.

Helpless.

Yue Qiyuan could not stop Shen Changqing, hurriedly followed him into the arena, wanting to see Shen Changqing's next match.

The opponent might have been weak, as Shen Changqing won this round quite easily, ending it within 5 minutes.

Then, without waiting for Yue Qiyuan to speak to Shen Changqing, Shen Changqing immediately started the next round. This time, the opponent was quite skilled and even used a Tracking Particle Cannon, catching Shen Changqing off-guard, leading to his loss.

Yue Qiyuan quickly seized the opportunity, dragging Shen Changqing aside, "See, you lost, right? I told you antique mechs are unreliable. Don't use them anymore. Once others are willing to spend points on a Tracking Particle Cannon, you can't do much about it, you see how quickly the battle ended, that's the proof."

Who knew, Shen Changqing was indifferent, his tone even carried a hint of excitement, "Facing this kind of opponent, I already have some ideas. Next time, I definitely won't lose so quickly."

Yue Qiyuan: "..."

Yue Qiyuan couldn't help but tremble, opening his mouth wide, "Are you going to stubbornly stick with the antique mech?"

Shen Changqing smiled, a bit shyly, saying, "It's not about stubbornly sticking to it forever, I want to pilot the antique mech to test my capacities." Like speed, response, computation, Spiritual Control...

And so on.

Yue Qiyuan couldn't help but stop smiling, frowning, "Aqing, you need to understand one thing: antique mechs suit the Rag Queen, but they might not suit you."

Shen Changqing said, "Hmm, I know, Ayuan, I'm going for the next match. Oh, and I really suggest you try it too. Only after trying it yourself will you understand what I mean." He left these words behind and immediately entered the next match.

Yue Qiyuan: "..."

He felt like spitting blood, nearly choking to death.

Chapter 315: Stirring Up Trouble! Stirring Up Trouble!

minutes later, Ji You frowned and stopped.

There seemed to be a problem. In the past 30 minutes, she had searched for more than a dozen opponents, sending out challenge requests one by one, but without exception, all were rejected.

One rejection would have been fine.

Two or three, still reasonable.

But all of them?

What kind of weird direction is this taking?

If it were said that the opponents she initially chose were weaker, it would make sense for those people to feel they couldn't beat her and to reject the challenge.

But—the opponents she chose later were not lacking in strength, and there were even two people Ji You wasn't even sure she could defeat...

Yet, these two also turned her down.

Ji You realized there was a problem but couldn't pinpoint the reason instantly, which was strange. She simply stopped searching for opponents and began to think quietly.

Unable to figure it out, she decided to message the last person who rejected her, asking bluntly: [Can I ask a question? Why did you all reject my challenge?]

minutes had passed, and time was precious; Ji You couldn't afford to delay.

As soon as she sent the message, in less than a second, she received a reply: [Queen, sorry, it's not that I don't want to compete with you, it's just... never mind, you'll understand if you check the forum.]

Ji You replied: [Thank you.]

Forum?

What forum?

When she accessed the Alliance internal network, aside from the spectator platform and arena, she hadn't visited other places. Hearing about the forum, Ji You was somewhat confused.

However, she quickly followed the guidance and arrived at the forum.

Inside the holographic network, the forum was very different from the web version of her previous life, but its function was essentially the same—a place for netizens to gather and chat.

As soon as Ji You entered, sparks flashed overhead—the hot topics in the forum flickering by, among them one topic shined like a fierce sun overhead, making it hard to ignore.

Ji You reached up and pulled down the topic, glanced at it, and her expression suddenly darkened.

[Offering 100,000 points to spread wealth across 10,000 floors for the next 10 matches of the Rag Queen.] This post's title was an eye-catcher for sure!

Spreading wealth of 100,000 points?

What kind of concept was this?

How rich must one be?

Spreading across 10,000 floors, meaning that those who grabbed one of the first 10,000 floors could get 100 points for free.

Shh~

As soon as this post was published, it immediately attracted countless people's attention; in less than 10 seconds, the 10,000 floors were snatched up, followed by those who missed out beating their chests in frustration and regret.

But also because of this lavish spender, the post exploded instantly. Its popularity even pushed down all the previous hot topics about the Rag Queen.

This person, and the content of this post, instantly ignited the online world of the Alliance University East District; for a time, every student online in the East District knew about it.

This extravagant spender named 'Hero King' was ranked 99th in the Alliance East District as a top player, with very strong skills and a flamboyant personality, usually acting very ostentatiously. It's said that his

real identity is that of a top student in his first year at the Alliance First Military Academy, truly a gifted individual, and he has a large following on Star Network.

These above, Ji You briefly overlooked, frowning as she stared at the content of the post:

[Having heard that the Rag Queen dominated with just one antique mech, and was rated as one of the most promising new stars of the Alliance East District, my curiosity piqued. Despite ten challenge requests sent her way, all were rejected. Undeterred, I offer 100,000 points and scatter wealth on the 10000th floor, hoping she will see this and accept my challenge.]

The post itself was neutral, but the comments beneath it were all about elevating the Hero and demeaning the Rag Queen.

1L: My Great Hero is mighty and domineering, he'll definitely make this Rag Queen scam in a second!

2L: With my Great Hero entering the fray, he's worth two million alone, what Rag Queen, what Scavenger Queen, all step aside!

3L: Great Hero's boldness warrants my support just for these splurged 100,000 points!

4L: Am I the only one who has long disliked this Rag Queen? Just a rag-picker who played a few noticeable matches, and everyone hypes her up to the Sky, not afraid she'll fall and die!

5L: Hate the Rag Queen too, no idea which garbage planet she emerged from, roaming around in her junk all day, really thinks she's something!

6L: Hero as King! Hero King! Victory is certain!

7L: This Rag Queen is too scared to accept our Great Hero's challenge, definitely knows her own limits, hence too frightened to fight.

8L: Rag Queen, dare you to accept the challenge! What are you shrinking back for?

9L: Hey, why are you all cursing her? Am I the only one who wants to challenge her?

...

These unbearable comments, viewed in the blink of an eye across tens of thousands of floors, are all disparaging the Rag Queen, making one's blood boil. The more Ji You read, the darker her face got, realizing that someone was trying to rise at her expense.

Who else but this 'Hero as King'?

But the person is clever, his post content is normal, with no hint of incitement, yet the comments below viciously demean the Rag Queen. Anyone speaking up for her is instantly labeled a fanatical fan, brutally attacked.

This made Ji You wonder if this was the work of a paid troll army.

To think in Star Calendar 1307, such creatures still exist.

...

And because of this 'Hero as King' post, proclaiming his intent to buy Ji You's next ten matches, many feel embarrassed to accept her challenges, worrying about being seen as opposing 'Hero as King'.

Thus—

This also explains why Ji You couldn't find an opponent to challenge for a whole 30 minutes.

Ji You pursed her lips.

She usually competes properly, never causing trouble, logs off after matches, pays no attention to forums, nor competes...

Not to mention not caring how others want to hype themselves...

But this person wants to climb over her for fame, did they ask her?

She avoids trouble, but is not afraid of it.

Just then, Ji You received yet another challenge notification; opening it, she saw it was indeed from this 'Hero as King'.

On checking her messages, she realized she hadn't noticed before, having rejected all requests from the top-ranked players at once, 'Hero as King' included—indeed, she had rejected him ten times.

Chapter 316: Building Momentum

Accept?

Reject?

Both choices are very unfavorable for Ji You at present. Her goal is to break into the top ten of the Alliance, but time is running out, and she must increase her win rate to over 80% quickly; otherwise, she cannot even qualify, let alone reach the top ten of the Alliance.

Ji You has her own thoughts and plans for her upcoming matches, but this "Hero King" move is completely putting her on the spot.

Reject?

She guesses the other party wants her to reject so that they can mock and belittle her.

Accept?

Once accepted, swayed by public opinion, if Ji You can't find the right approach, she'll have to engage in 10 matches with the opponent. Given that this person can rank 99th in the East District, they must be quite strong. Ji You can't guarantee absolute victory and it will inevitably take up a lot of her time, possibly taking all night to finish 10 matches.

She is pressed for time and doesn't have the luxury to get tangled up with someone.

Ji You raises her hand and touches her chin.

Then, she clicks "Accept".

Since this person is determined to have a go at her, wanting to climb up by stepping on her, Ji You will of course oblige. Furthermore, dragging it on won't do Ji You any good as she wouldn't find opponents to spar with—so she opts for a quick and decisive battle.

The moment Ji You accepts, people who hear the news rush to spread it, and "Rag Queen has accepted Hero King's challenge" is broadcasted everywhere...

In an instant, less than 5 seconds, a million spectator seats are filled to bursting, with countless others left outside.

Those who couldn't squeeze into the live event have flocked to forums, camping out for the live stream.

Arena.

Hero King stands to one side, watching the unfolding events with great satisfaction, especially as his fans zealously build momentum. As soon as the Rag Queen accepts his challenge, they spread the word tumultuously, reaching every corner of the East District, and spreading to the West District, North District, and South District...

The news travels fast; within less than 10 seconds, virtually the entire Alliance University intranet is aware of the match. Many are perplexed, lowerclassmen somewhat, but many second, third, and fourth-year students are completely baffled:

Rag Queen?

Who's that?

Never heard of her.

Hero King?

Who's that?

Seem vaguely familiar, isn't he a freshman at the First Military Academy?

...

This freshman has managed to make the entire Alliance University intranet aware of his stunt, demonstrating impressive capability. Many upperclassmen became intrigued and wanted to find out what was going on.

After all, freshmen, in the eyes of those in higher grades, are just novices at mechs, and their matches are nothing more than squabbles, completely uninteresting.

But—

100,000 points?

Antique mech?

These two gimmicks are indeed somewhat impressive, enticing many upperclassmen to take an interest in the match. Unable to enter the arena, they turn to forums to follow the live broadcast.

...

Hero King looks at the figures of these upperclassmen and senior students emerging, a slight smile curling at the corner of his mouth.

Objective achieved.

After this battle, his name "Hero King" will be on everyone's lips, and he will surely catch the attention of some strong upperclassmen and senior students. With some luck, he might even get recommended to join a strong club, or even get scouted by a Legion...

The fame this hype brings him is beyond imagination. Hero King is well aware that even if he competes properly and makes it into the top ten of the East District, his influence can't compare to this publicity stunt.

Numerous thoughts flash through his mind.

Hero King looks up at his opponent—the Rag Queen, with her fiery red hair, tall figure, and deep, dark eyes like the night. This woman, he wonders who she really is in real life?

But—

No matter who it was, they could only serve as a stepping stone for Hero King.

Hero King looked at his opponent and felt good, smiled slightly, and said, "Rag Queen, I'm glad that you accepted my challenge. Allow me to introduce myself..."

He was halfway through his sentence when Ji You suddenly raised a hand and interrupted him, saying somewhat impatiently, "I'm not interested in your introduction. Waste of time! Let's get started!"

These words were truly rude. Hero King's heart skipped a beat, and his face darkened slightly. But he quickly covered it up, the shift in his expression almost imperceptible. After taking a deep breath, his face was still smiling as he looked at Ji You and said, "Alright then."

As soon as he finished speaking—

Boom—

A cannon shell shot straight towards Hero King.

Indeed.

The first to open fire wasn't Hero King; it was Ji You.

The audience on site all craned their necks, looking on with surprise: "Rag Queen fired the first shot, that's quite unorthodox. Could it be—she's confident in taking down Hero King with a single shot?"

Many speculated this.

But—

Ji You's shot had not yet approached the opponent when it was quickly intercepted by Hero King. Right after intercepting it, he fired several shells toward Ji You.

Ji You turned and ran.

However—

Just a few meters out, whoosh whoosh whoosh—the barrage of artillery fire chased after her.

Boom—

A blinding explosion followed, swiftly consuming the Rag Queen along with her mech...

second later.

System: [Hero King wins this match.]

Everyone: "???"

The audience all widened their eyes in disbelief. In fact, many were still stretching their necks, waiting for the Rag Queen to burst through the smoke, considering her past performances of miraculous recoveries.

Now, had she perished?

Had she been defeated?

So quickly?

Was it even 3 seconds?

...

How could this be?

Some people simply couldn't believe it, but as the system kept on notifying, they had no choice but to accept that the reality was—Rag Queen had lost, and her defeat had been exceedingly swift, just like a tornado!

"Hahaha... too weak! Couldn't withstand a single blow."

"In the presence of the Great Hero, what Rag Queen, Trash Queen, Scavenger Queen, all are just weaklings."

"Great Hero is mighty!"

The fans of Hero King, upon seeing this scene, were ecstatic, wishing they could beat the drums and set off fireworks to celebrate. Indeed, this match's easy victory for Hero King was promoted by these fans until the whole intranet knew about it.

On this side.

Ji You had lost one round and her expression was unwavering, neither disappointed nor annoyed. Soon, she received another challenge for the second round from Hero King, which caused her to frown slightly.

Before accepting, Ji You quickly made a purchase in the marketplace, buying 100 Ordinary Particle Cannons. Initially, she wanted to buy 500 all at once, but after seeing the price, she had to painfully settle for 100.

Looking at the points spent, Ji You's brow was truly furrowed tight enough to kill a fly.

Chapter 317: Hero King

After buying the ammunition, Ji You was not happy at all as she stared at the 50 points she had spent. Furrowing her brows tightly, she glowered at the second challenge invitation from Hero King and gritted her teeth:

"Great."

"You've succeeded in angering me."

"I've fought so many long matches and never spent a single point, and now, you've actually forced me to spend 50 points!"

"Damn it."

Being someone who is stingy, Ji You felt her dignity was challenged.

Why always use an antique mech?

Isn't it because it doesn't cost points?

The antique mech was only equipped with 10 particle cannons, with very limited firepower, and Ji You used to be very conservative with them in matches, never daring to fire rashly. Buying 100 particle cannons was also a move out of helplessness.

Although this Hero King is somewhat shameless, his strength is indisputable. Ji You always brags, "All beneath me are weaklings," with such arrogance and self-importance, but she never underestimates any of her opponents. Therefore, she dared not look down on a top 99 expert from East District.

Ji You has grown up and survived in this treacherous interstellar era not by inflated confidence, but by always remaining cool-headed, self-disciplined, resolute, and progressively courageous...

The first match ended quickly, but in that encounter, Ji You had already gained a preliminary understanding of Hero King's strength. Therefore, she bore the pain and bought 100 particle cannons.

With preparations made, Ji You immediately chose to accept the challenge.

Soon, they were both teleported into the arena.

Upon entering, cheers came from all sides:

"Hero King!"

"Hero King!"

"Hero King!"

...

The enthusiastic cheers rose and fell, and for a moment, the entire arena was filled with a fiery atmosphere...

Watching his fans cheer so passionately for him, Hero King's lips curved into a slight smile. Looking through his electronic eyes, he gazed forward, his eyes resting on his opponent.

— Rag Queen.

— Almost the entire audience is my fans, what will you do?

Hero King knew that a match not only tested one's strength but also one's mindset. If the entire stand was filled with jeers against oneself, he believed there wouldn't be anyone in the world who could keep a balanced state of mind.

Could Rag Queen do it?

He was looking forward to it.

Ji You's brows knitted slightly: What's going on? Is the entire audience filled with Hero King's fans?

This is damn embarrassing.

But—

Forget it.

If no one cheers for me, then so be it, it's not that important anyway.

The two stood on opposite sides, Hero King wearing a smile just right, maintaining his demeanor, and said, "Rag Queen, I'm pleased you accepted my challenge again. Before we start our contest, allow me to introduce myself, I am ranked 99th among the Freshman in East District..."

Unexpectedly, mid-sentence, Ji You once again raised her hand rudely interrupting him: "Just a measly 99th rank, no need to listen, it's a waste of time! Let's begin."

Hero King's smile froze, and his laughter stopped.

Originally, he thought that after losing to him once, she would have some self-awareness, and he could proudly declare his name, but—Hero King clearly underestimated the thickness of this Rag Queen's face.

Not a shred of shame at all.

A heart full of anger rose with his thoughts but was rigidly suppressed. To maintain his image, Hero King didn't lash out on the spot, but!

This debt!

He noted it down!

This scoundrel! Merely one of his defeated underlings, and yet she dares to speak so boldly!

At the scene, the spectators' fury surpassed even that of the Hero King!

"Who is this idiot who dares to speak to our Great Hero like this? Don't they feel ashamed? Has she forgotten how she was killed in the last match?"

"Defeated underlings daring to spout big words!"

"Great Hero, kill her! Teach her a lesson!"

"Ah, this trashy queen, where does she get the nerve?"

"Beat her!"

"Beat her!"

"Beat her!"

...

The atmosphere of this battle was indeed hostile; just as Ji You had said, there was no need to waste time. So after dropping her words, she directly pulled out the barrel and fired a shot at the Hero King.

Boom—

The Hero King's lips tightened, his eyes flashed with a sharp gleam, and instantly, he fired back.

Boom—

Boom—

Boom—

Less than 1 second into the match, the arena erupted in gunfire, sparks flying and thick smoke billowing...

Seemingly aiming for absolute initiative and seeking to deliver a strong and impressive battle, the Hero King didn't hold back from the very beginning. His barrage of gunfire aggressively targeted the Rag Queen.

To avoid being hit, Ji You maxed out her thrusters and made a frenzied escape, so the audience only saw her leaping and bounding across the entire arena.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh—

Several times, Ji You barely escaped the edge of the particle cannon blasts; it looked as if she was about to meet her end, yet she managed to evade each time.

The Hero King sat firmly in the cockpit; his mech had not moved an inch, remaining firmly stationary since the beginning. Watching the Rag Queen escape from beneath the gunfire repeatedly, the Hero King's expression remained calm and composed, showing no signs of panic whatsoever.

The Hero King had to admit, even with an antique mech, this Rag Queen and her reputation were due to her speed, which was not inferior to his.

But!

Victory on the battlefield doesn't solely depend on speed.

After allowing the Rag Queen to escape for a while, the Hero King's eyes suddenly darkened. Among the elusive figures of the Rag Queen flipping through the air, he locked onto one—

Now was the time!

He pressed the fire button.

Whoosh~

A small particle cannon, inconspicuous among countless ordinary particle cannons darting around the arena, with a very faint sound, like a breeze brushing by, quietly targeted Ji You's mech.

Ji You was still fleeing—

The danger was drawing near, yet she seemed completely unaware—

At this moment, the Hero King's lips slowly curved into a slight arc.

Also, at this exact moment, the small particle cannon mysteriously paused in mid-air just as it was about to hit the Rag Queen's mech, stopping momentarily. The time was so brief that even the Hero King failed to notice it in time.

Then the small particle cannon continued on its intended trajectory, blasting in its predetermined direction—

Booming sounds—

The ignition of the small particle cannon triggered the surrounding particle cannons, and a series of explosions erupted, momentarily engulfing the entire arena. The intense light forced the onlookers to involuntarily squint.

It was over.

Everyone knew.

After the light passed, the dust-covered arena was revealed, and the Hero King's fans could not help but stand up and begin to celebrate—

Chapter 319: Saving

The fog cleared.

Dust settled.

Slowly, the surroundings steadied, revealing the true aftermath of the fierce battle—a massive, ink-black, indestructible mech, quietly standing in its original position.

Hey~

This is the Hero King's mech!

The fans' hearts lit up with joy and they were about to cheer, but a glimpse out of the corner of their eyes made them halt abruptly: "!!!"

"Damn!"

"What happened?"

"That undamaged antique mech, what's going on?"

No matter how much the fans in the stands thought about it, they couldn't understand how, after such a violent explosion, this low-defense power antique mech remained intact without blowing up?

How could that be?

It simply couldn't be!

The Hero King's fans were almost suffocating!

The Hero King's pupils constricted, and the smile on his lips also froze on the spot, unable to laugh anymore.

How—

How could this be?

Everyone at the scene, including those squatting for the livestream, did not see clearly how the Rag Queen escaped from that explosion. She looked a bit disheveled now; her entire mech was covered in dust, and there was a green leaf over its head, which looked quite comical. Yet, arms, legs, head, torso, all remained intact...

Truly—this is bizarre.

At this moment, the antique mech suddenly moved. Everyone felt a blur before their eyes as it suddenly leaped up, landing behind the Hero King, who was startled and instantly withdrew from the spot.

The Rag Queen did not continue to pursue, allowing the distance between them to grow further and further apart.

A frown formed between the Hero King's eyebrows, a foreboding feeling flashing through his mind.

Strange~

The Hero King knew that the Rag Queen's specialty was self-destruction, but self-destruction required a very close distance; otherwise, it was impossible to detonate the opponent's mech. But—despite the distance being so great, and the opponent definitely unable to catch up in a short time, why did his sense of crisis suddenly intensify? Confused, the Hero King's eyes grew more cautious.

Ji You, piloting the mech, stopped and then drew out the cannon, aiming at the opposing mech.

The Hero King raised his hand and fired 6 shells!

Boom, boom, boom—

But Ji You did not dodge or evade, letting the 6 particle cannon shells come at high speed, then suddenly, she pulled the trigger—

Whoosh—

A mini particle cannon shell, facing the opponent's several shots, charged straight through.

Bang, bang, bang—

The audience gasped in amazement: "!!!"

"What?"

"It actually precisely hit all 6 particle cannon shells?"

"Heaven~"

"How did she do that?"

You should know, as one of the mainstream weapons configured on mechs nowadays, particle cannons are extremely fast once fired, making it very difficult to intercept them. Even if intercepted successfully, one has to withstand the explosion force of the particle cannon.

But now?

The Rag Queen's mini particle cannon not only successfully intercepted one but continuously intercepted 6!

shells!

One is already extremely difficult, let alone six!

What kind of precision is this? Could it be that the Rag Queen is also a sniper-type warrior?

Terrifying.

Too terrifying.

...

After the mini particle cannon hit, a violent explosion, accompanied by a dazzling, glaring light, flashed in mid-air.

Ji You was fully focused, not waiting for the Hero King to make any move, her second mini particle cannon, following the trajectory of the previous one, took off again.

Whoosh—

Hearing this faint sound of air-breaking approaching, the Hero King suddenly felt an ominous premonition. Without a second word, he turned the thruster to the maximum, leaping off the ground, sprinting rapidly.

However—

No matter how fast he ran, the sound of air being torn apart was getting closer and closer.

meters.

meters.

meters.

...

Hero King didn't worry about looking bad and instantly activated the Protective Shield, with a thunderous roar—

The Mini Particle Cannon hit the hard Protective Shield with banging noises—

Crack~

Crack~

Crack~

The sound of the Protective Shield shattering came bit by bit; Hero King's face turned utterly dark! This Protective Shield was one of his mech's trump cards, a life-saving move he was forced to use, yet unexpectedly, it was easily activated and even shattered.

Still lost his cool, huh.

Realizing his mindset was not stable enough, Hero King quickly adjusted and decided to respond more calmly.

Opposite.

Rag Queen's mech stood silently, not particularly bulky or burly, but this mech inexplicably gave off a sense of chilling sharpness.

What he thought would be a 5-second battle has now been deadlocked for 5 minutes without a victor, and the balance of victory was not entirely in his favor. Hero King glanced from the corner of his eye at the stands, noticing that his cheering fans had fallen silent, all staring tensely at the battle.

Hero King gritted his teeth and decided no longer to delay.

But—

Just then, he felt a horrifying chill rise in his heart.

Swoosh—

Through the monitor, Hero King immediately spotted a Particle Cannon missile heading straight for him.

His brow furrowed, Hero King had no choice but to abandon his previous plan and hurriedly fired several cannon rounds, hoping to intercept the opponent's fire.

His mech instantly moved away from its original position.

However—

This Particle Cannon's trajectory hadn't collided with the rounds he had just fired at all; it seemed to have anticipated his path and struck without any hesitation.

This was the terrifying feeling of being targeted by an experienced sniper.

In a corner invisible to everyone, sitting in the cockpit, Hero King's forehead quietly broke out a sweat bead the size of a bean.

He fled rapidly.

But—

How—

How is that possible?

His path was once again successfully anticipated; before his feet even left the ground, he felt a huge crisis looming, and Hero King, enduring the huge sweat on his forehead, once again pushed the thrusters to their maximum.

He thought he evaded it, but then he collided head-on with a Mini Particle Cannon.

Boom—

Hero King made a decisive decision, opting for a tail cut to survive, sacrificing his mech's protection, but just after he avoided this crisis, the Mini Particle Cannon chasing after him had already bombarded him.

Boom—

Hero King's vision blurred, only seeing a flash of white light, and then his entire mech was blasted away.

System: [The match is over, Rag Queen wins.]

Complete silence.

second.

seconds.

seconds.

...

As everyone thought the silence would spread indefinitely in this arena, a lithe figure slowly approached the wreckage of Hero King's mech, then the entire audience heard her speak: "I had prepared 10 Compressed Particle Cannons, didn't expect you to fall so easily, using only three."

Audience: "..."

Then.

People heard her continue: "It's quite alright, saved me 7 rounds. I didn't want to play house with you, but seeing how you've saved me money, queen will join you for one more game."

Audience: "..."

Chapter 319: Asking for a Beating

Lost... lost?

Even after being forcefully ejected from the arena, many fans of Hero King in the audience hadn't come to grips with it.

The key thing is... many people didn't even understand how they lost.

How did they lose?

How could they possibly lose?

...

Too many puzzles left the fans feeling a blockage in their chests that couldn't dissipate... Hero King losing was, for them, even harder to accept than losing themselves.

Soon.

The holographic video of this round also quickly spread on the forum.

[Hero King VS Rag Queen Second Match, Rag Queen Wins!]

1L: Dear poster, if I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn't believe it. Luckily, I had good fortune and squeezed into the audience, fortunate enough to witness this spectacular match. Nothing more to say, everyone just watch the video. I only want to say one thing: Rag Queen is really a beast.

2L: Ahhh... this match was almost monopolized by Hero King's fans, others simply couldn't squeeze in, I tried for so long and still couldn't get a spot, so regretful. Thankfully, I followed the live broadcast on the forum and watched the whole process, don't want to say anything, Rag Queen really is a beast...

3L: Great Hero lost because he was too careless.

4L: Though defeated, still glorious, my Great Hero is so strong, he only lost because he was kind-hearted, giving Rag Queen enough time to perform.

6L: Right! If my Great Hero hadn't given her time to perform, how could she have won?

7L: If Great Hero had started with fierce firepower and attacked, this Rag Queen would take less than 2 seconds to deal with!

8L: Great Hero, you are the best! You are the most powerful, don't give her a chance next round, just send her off the field directly!

9L: Great Hero, I will always believe in you! Next round, show your true strength!

...

The moment this post was published, within seconds, it was swarmed by Great Hero's fans, starting to control the comments, and all the messages below turned into encouragement for Hero King.

On the other hand.

"Hero, I've arranged for fans to manage the comments on the forum, you don't need to do anything now, just focus on the next match. As long as you perform well next time, nobody will mind your previous failure," a woman softly said.

Tall and handsome, Hero King furrowed his brows, listening to the woman's advice, responded: "I know."

The woman continued: "This round, don't be careless, make it quick and decisive."

Hero King replied: "Hmm."

Then—

He immediately sent Rag Queen a third challenge application.

Since he had already declared to the public that he would fight Rag Queen in 10 rounds, there was no reason to go back on his word. Thus, even after losing one round, Hero King had to continue fighting, and not only fight but fight hard and win!

Otherwise, this self-created momentum would be meaningless.

...

After the match ended, Ji You was still upset about the 50 points spent, but after the actual combat, Hero King's strength turned out to be overestimated. His strength could rank 99th in the East District, even worse than Shen Changqing, which shows the ranking list also had its flaws.

Ji You originally bought 100 Ordinary Particle Cannons, compressed them into 10 Mini Particle Cannons, only three were used, still leaving seven, which was an unexpected delight.

An even bigger surprise followed.

Just from the betting pool cuts, Ji You collected 50,000 points!

50,000!

Simply unimaginable.

How many servings of braised pork ribs rice could that buy?

The more she thought about it, the hotter Ji You felt inside.

But after a bit of thinking, she also realized that being able to collect so many cuts was completely because the majority of the audience were Hero King's fans, these fans blindly confident in Hero King's strength, naturally all bet on Hero King winning.

The result?

Hero King crashed, giving Ji You a great advantage.

Ji You, looking at the freshly credited points, couldn't stop smiling.

Such a competition, you can never have too much of it!

Don't mention 10 matches, even 100 matches! 1000 matches and she would still be thrilled. Otherwise, Ji You wouldn't have said in front of Hero King and his fans, things like "let's play house again," which sounds utterly punch-worthy.

If you don't provoke the other party, how can you incite them to continue fighting?

Since Hero King was willing to spend 100,000 points on promotion, he is clearly a proud and ambitious person. Once his promotion objectives are met, he is unlikely to give up easily... But Ji You feels, it's better to stimulate him a bit more, ideally enraging him to continue fighting with her.

Like this—

50,000 points for one game, ten games would then make 500,000 points.

...

Can't think about it anymore.

If she keeps thinking, she's going to start laughing uncontrollably.

Ji You cleared her throat, glanced at the newly received challenge application, and didn't hesitate much before accepting it.

The scene switched again.

Ji You and Hero King stood apart again, the auditorium, in a blink, was flooded with millions of spectators, and quickly, everyone took their seats.

This time, Hero King didn't indulge in self-introduction. He casually waved at his fans around, eliciting a wave of screams and cheers, then turned his head, staring at Ji You.

Ji You raised her hand, also waving to the audience following Hero King's lead.

However—

Complete silence.

Ji You: "..."

This is freaking awkward.

Really...truly awkward.

Look at how enthusiastic other people's fans are, just a wave of the hand brings cheers and excitement, but her own?

Not a single sound.

Could it be—

These millions of spectators, not one of them is her fan?

What about those who clamored that they would always like her, always support her, always love her?

All... all fake fans?

Although the situation was somewhat awkward, Ji You, who was used to thick-skinned, wasn't flustered at all inside; her face looked utterly calm. After scanning the audience, she decided to salvage her own dignity by saying, "Go Rag Queen! You're the best."

The whole place: "..."

Dead silence.

An eerily silent.

Then—

The audience saw the Rag Queen, causing the sudden silence, but she didn't show any sign of discomfort; instead, she hooked the corner of her lips and looked at her opponent, slowly saying, "You can introduce yourself now."

Thinking back to his previous self-introductions, Hero King looked a bit somber, his lips pressed tightly, not making a sound.

Ji You smirked, smiled, and said, "Since you don't want to introduce yourself, forget it. The name of a defeated subordinate, I can't be bothered to hear."

Hiss—

What an attitude.

What a punchable person.

...

As soon as these words came out, the crowd collectively gasped; the fans were even furious!

Ahhh!!!

This Rag Queen, just makes the listeners want to hit her, and onlookers want to beat her...

How can there be such punchable people in the world.

Chapter 320: Hunt

seconds.

seconds.

seconds.

...

The countdown is about to end, and the match is about to start. In the stands, Shen Changqing and Yue Qiyuan sit in an inconspicuous corner, their eyes unwaveringly fixed on the battlefield.

Suddenly——

Shen Changqing, who rarely speaks up, says, "Ayuan, who do you think will win this one?"

Yue Qiyuan looks at the two on the field, his expression very serious, and says, "I guess this round, both sides are planning a quick attack. Hero King won't give Rag Queen the time to gather energy again, and Rag Queen isn't stupid. She must have estimated this early on, so this round will end quickly. As for who will win or lose, it's not yet clear."

Hearing this, Shen Changqing shakes his head, his tone suddenly becoming quite certain, "It must be Rag Queen who wins."

Yue Qiyuan: "..."

With slightly stiff corners of his mouth, Yue Qiyuan turns his head to look at Shen Changqing and frowns, "Aqing, I think ever since you fought with this Rag Queen, something has been off about you."

"Off"—still a rather euphemistic term. According to what Yue Qiyuan really thinks, Aquing has been tricked lame.

This is fast developing in an abnormal direction.

Just now, Aquing kept using the antique mech to fight others in matches, continuously losing, but becoming more and more crazed, not knowing when to cut losses, and even wanting to continue fighting...

It's simply——

Like being brainwashed.

If it weren't for the news that Rag Queen's third match was about to start, Shen Changqing might not have stopped such crazed behavior.

In the first two rounds, Yue Qiyuan and Shen Changqing didn't manage to get into the arena, but they finally squeezed in for this third one. Yue Qiyuan actually hoped that Rag Queen would lose.

Because only with a loss could his brother wake up.

Shen Changqing has been staring at the center of the field, not catching the subtext in Yue Qiyuan's words, and just as he is about to say something, he notices that the two in the field have moved, and quickly says, "It's starting."

The whole venue goes silent.

Inside the arena.

As Yue Qiyuan predicted, both competitors, at the very moment the countdown ends, fire a shot at each other.

Swoosh—

Swoosh—

The two equally formidable particle cannons, slicing through air resistance, rapidly attack each other.

Boom—

In midair, they cancel each other out.

On this side, after a simple first round of probing, both sides know that their opponent won't give them enough time to gather energy. Hero King suddenly pulls away, leaving his original spot, piloting his mecha to dart left and right with lightning speed, to avoid being locked onto by the opponent, and then, without stopping, prepares to launch a second brutal attack.

Then——

The people in the stands see Rag Queen unexpectedly not moving at all, showing no intention of changing position, to the shock of everyone: Could it be——doesn't she fear being locked onto and unable to escape?

Only to see——

Not only does Rag Queen not move, but in full view of the crowd, she suddenly sets up a firing platform, followed by pulling out a cannon barrel...

Crowd: "???"

What is she trying to do?

Is she not afraid of dying?

The barrel of Hero King's cannon has firmly locked onto her; just a few seconds more, and she'd certainly be annihilated by the cannon!

...

Yue Qiyuan's gaze shifts slightly, suddenly saying, "Hero King's second round of cannon fire is coming, this is his signature move—Nine Consecutive Shots! Don't be fooled by the nine cannonballs firing simultaneously, but in the end, they will converge into one, with great power and destructive force. Rag Queen isn't dodging or evading, is she planning to compete with the opponent in a direct firefight?"

Shen Changqing doesn't reply; at this moment, all he wants to do is concentrate on the match.

Then——

The crowd sees nine consecutive particle cannon shots, whoosh whoosh whoosh, striking towards Rag Queen's position, fast and fierce. Hero King's fans are already clenching their fists in tension:

This is the moment.

As long as it hits—

The Rag Queen is in peril!

At this moment, the Rag Queen's expression did not show panic. She gently fired a shot into the sky.

Boom—

Nine well-arranged Particle Cannons were suddenly thrown into disarray in an instant, their rhythm and speed disrupted, the momentum they had built up instantly dissipating.

Then, the Rag Queen moved.

She lightly flipped backward, instantly withdrawing from her original position, like a bolt of lightning, leaving everyone seeing only afterimages, with every Particle Cannon attack missing its mark.

Fast!

Too fast!

Everyone had to admit, even the Hero King couldn't surpass her with that speed. But what good is speed? In the face of overwhelming strength and indestructible military power, all speed is but a paper tiger—

Fans were just about to give the Hero King a boost of morale, but before they could speak, they choked on their words.

Everyone: "!!!"

What's happening?

They had only blinked, and the situation at the scene had completely turned around; it was no longer the Hero King dominating and bombarding the Rag Queen, with the Rag Queen desperately fleeing—

Now, it was the Rag Queen standing firm as a mountain, beginning to snipe the Hero King, who was being shot at and fleeing everywhere, utterly unable to return fire.

...

Ji You's face remained composed, her eyes unwaveringly focused on a certain point in the arena, then, without hesitation, she fired another shot.

Boom—

The Hero King had just landed on his feet when he was hit.

Crack~

Crack~

Crack~

He heard the sound of his Mecha's Mechanical Shell shattering, beads of sweat the size of beans breaking out on his forehead.

But there was no time to counterattack; another shell from the enemy had already precisely locked on him, and the Hero King suddenly felt imminent disaster—

He instantly increased the power of the thrusters—

Run!

Boom boom boom—

The Mechanical Shell shattered.

...

Ji You, with her cannon ready, did not move an inch, the Spiritual Network spreading out, feeling the fluctuations within the arena, then she aimed again.

Swoosh—

The fourth Mini Particle Cannon had already been fired.

She keenly felt the trajectory of the Particle Cannon's movement, adjusting bit by bit according to the predetermined target...

This feeling was amazing, as if the Particle Cannon that had been fired had not completely escaped her control, but was connected to her by a hidden thread...

In previous competitions, Ji You always confronted her opponents directly, using speed to her advantage, approaching them with spiritual power, catching them off guard, and then choosing the right moment to detonate their mecha's energy source... This was the first time she had used pure sniping like this.

Therefore, the audience was unaware that she had such an exquisite level of shooting; lying there motionless, she calmly and composedly fired one shot after another, seemingly unimpressive. Yet, she managed to force her opponent into a position where they could only flee and keep fleeing...

At this moment, this person was like a calm, cruel, emotionless wolf, once its prey is targeted, it never relents until the prey is violently taken down.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh—

The sound of the Particle Cannons firing was almost inaudible, but the subtle resistance noise in the air still exerted a great pressure on the audience.

Let alone the Hero King facing off against the Rag Queen, even the audience members, who were only watching from the side, felt a bit suffocated.

Then—

Everyone suddenly saw a blur before their eyes, and a loud noise rang in their ears.

Boom—