

The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers #Chapter 71: Official Enrollment - Read The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers Chapter 71: Official Enrollment

Chapter 71: Chapter 71: Official Enrollment

Staring at Ji You's hand tightly gripping her elbow, Xie Lingzhi's forehead veins bulged with barely subdued fury.

Ji You, oblivious like a blind person, failed to see it. She clung to Xie Lingzhi, chatting incessantly, watching as the storm within Xie Lingzhi grew stronger... Ji You secretly revealed in it.

However, Xie Lingzhi, this proud princess, was peculiar. Each time she seemed about to explode, she forcefully suppressed her anger.

So—

The two walked together until they boarded the Floating Car, and only then did Ji You let go of Xie Lingzhi, who immediately turned her back and breathed a sigh of relief.

The Floating Car was fast; departing from the air station and arriving at Langyue Star Military Academy in less than 20 minutes.

The entire school, sprawling wide, just the entrance could fit two spaceships side by side...

Xie Lingzhi coldly said, "Tuck in your jaw."

"Get off."

Ji You hastily stood up: "Ah! Here we are."

Xie Lingzhi said, "I'll take you to the freshmen registration area to complete your enrollment procedures and then to your dorm. The rest is up to you." She paused, then continued, "Tomorrow is the first day of school, and everyone will participate in military drills. I don't know where the freshmen's drill site is; it might not be the same as my batch. You'll have to handle it yourself then."

While speaking, Xie Lingzhi's facial expression and tone were icy, but she meticulously explained everything to Ji You.

Ji You was grateful, nodding repeatedly and sincerely said, "Sister Lingzhi, I'll take care of myself. Don't you know I can?"

Xie Lingzhi coldly nodded: "Hmm."

After entering the school, the two took the school bus directly to the registration area. It was then that Ji You truly realized how vast the entire school was; it was even bigger than District 10 on Planet 101 where she lived.

One wouldn't finish walking it even in three days and nights.

Ji You was continuously shocked.

Xie Lingzhi snorted, "Our school, together with the neighboring Agricultural College, occupies half of Lanyue Star."

Ji You: "!!!"

Xie Lingzhi continued, with a hint of pride and smugness in her tone: "Though they say it's two schools, the dominant one is ours; as for the Agricultural College, it's merely an addition."

Ji You: "..."

Her words were filled with disdain for the neighboring Agricultural College.

Xie Lingzhi: "Those farmers who only know how to toil away at the soil, they usually scream and bolt in panic at the slightest emergency... All spineless. So, if you ever confront someone from the Agricultural College, don't be afraid! Beat them up, and they'll fall line."

Ji You: "..."

Was this some sort of senior experience-sharing?

Next.

Enrolling went smoothly. Ji You had already paid the sponsorship fee of one million a few days ago. Now she just needed to submit her personal information, pass an identity check, and pay additional fees for tuition, accommodation, materials... totaling 200,000 credit points. Having paid the tuition out of her own pocket, Ji You alone contributed 100,000...

Ji You's heart bled.

If it wasn't for her loan of 500,000, she wouldn't have had enough money at all.

After handling those, Xie Lingzhi dropped Ji You off at the dormitory and immediately prepared to leave. However, before leaving, she suddenly advised, "Tomorrow is the

military exercise. Try to survive until the end, and even if you can't, try to earn as many points as possible. Even 1 point is good enough."

Seeing her serious expression, Ji You asked anxiously, "Sister Lingzhi, are points very important?"

Xie Lingzhi said, "Of course, they are very important. Points are very useful, they relate to the choice of your mentor and your future employment issues. Moreover, points have a wide range of uses, not just concerning your future; they can be used interchangeably with credit points on campus. As long as you earn enough points, you can use them instead of credit points for meals, accommodation, using the training rooms...etc."

Ji You widened her eyes: "Really?"

"Of course," Xie Lingzhi said, "Points — for us poor folks, are extremely important."

Ji You clenched her fist: "I understand, I will try my best to earn points."

Xie Lingzhi glanced at the full of ambition Ji You, thinking to herself: With your poor qualifications, surviving the military exercise is questionable, let alone earning points. Of course, such words can't be said, otherwise, it would be too discouraging for Ji You.

After thinking a bit, Xie Lingzhi said, "Remember, the first military exercise for new students is very important. It's good to earn points, but if not, strive to survive until the end. Although you are self-financed for your admission, if you perform well, you might capture the favor of a mentor and possibly transfer into a key class in the future."

Ji You nodded vigorously: "Mhm."

Xie Lingzhi: "I'm leaving."

Saying that, she turned around and left.

Ji You hurriedly caught up and handed over some local products from home, stuffing a portion into her hands: "Sister Lingzhi, this is made by Grandma Jenny. Uncle Xie Yi gave me a few metal weapons, you already have one portion, so I won't give you that."

Xie Lingzhi: "...Hmm."

...

Ji You turned around and went back to the dormitory. Lanyue Star Military Academy occupied a vast area, thus naturally not making living conditions difficult for students. Ji You chose a regular dormitory, which also had an area of one hundred square meters, divided into a three-room plus one-living room configuration: a bedroom, a training room, a study room.

Overall, Ji You was very satisfied.

Following that, she went to the storage area to retrieve her previously packed luggage and training equipment, moving everything into her dormitory, before sitting down to eat a stick of nutrient solution. After a brief rest, she did not wander around the school but focused on staying in the dormitory to review various notices.

She originally thought that tomorrow would be the freshman induction ceremony. Unexpectedly, the school had such an unorthodox approach, starting with a direct exercise on the first day...

A dreamless night.

Ji You got up early in the morning, freshened up, and dressed neatly. Suddenly, she heard the broadcast announcing, "All new students, please immediately head to Plaza No. 1 for assembly, immediately go to Plaza No. 1, those who are not there within 10 minutes will be marked as late."

Ji You: "...What time is it now? Just 5 o'clock, isn't it..."

Fortunately, Ji You had woken up early and already finished her personal hygiene, she wasn't panicked. After a quick tidy up, she immediately opened the door and stepped out. Just as she walked out, she heard her neighbor complaining, "What's this? Getting there in 10 minutes? Is that even possible?"

Ji You didn't stop her steps and already saw several single-person self-service Floating Cars parked beside the dormitory. She didn't know if the school did it intentionally or not, but in this dormitory building, for a total of 100 students, there were only 50 Floating Cars...

Without a word, Ji You dashed over and quickly secured one.

[10 credit points, please swipe your card.]

That expensive?

Besides Ji You, several other students had already reacted, with some even getting a Floating Car before her and driving off.

Ji You did not dare to delay, hurriedly swiped her card, declared her destination, and then immediately set off.

Meanwhile, as soon as Ji You's car left, fighting already started over the ownership of the remaining Floating Cars.

Chapter 72: Chapter 72: The Exercise Begins

Square No.1

When Ji You arrived, the square was already swarmed with people, a clear sign that many students had responded to the broadcast notification.

Ji You hurriedly squeezed into the square, and just as she was wondering where to go, the broadcast announced, "Line up according to your respective departments, majors, and classes."

Immediately, a series of virtual screens spread out around the square, providing guidance on departments, majors, and classes...

The crowd quickly dispersed.

Following the directions, Ji You rushed to find her class and took her place. Her class was easy to find, unlike other classes that had department and major prefixes, Ji You's class was called the '1307 Era of New Age Technology Innovation Experimental Class'. This name was excruciatingly long and a bit of a mouthful, so most people preferred the somewhat derogatory nicknames 'Self-funded Class' or 'Young Masters' Class'. The reason for these names was simple; the students who could afford the enrollment were mostly from wealthy families, for whom the sponsorship fee of mere one million and several hundred thousand in tuition fees per semester were insignificant.

However, the Military Academy wasn't a place to slack off. Parents eager for their children to succeed didn't allow them to just coast through, so even if these second or third generation students had poor grades and were reluctant, they were still packed off to school by their parents.

Yet, over the years since the self-funded classes were initiated, its educational outcomes had been dismal, hardly producing any talented individuals amidst all the students despite the school's strict teaching.

In short: hopeless.

"10..."

"9..."

"8..."

The broadcast was playing a countdown.

By the time it ended, Ji You was the only lonely figure standing in the self-funded class' line. It was said that there was supposed to be 100, or perhaps 99 classmates in her batch.

Now—

Ji You: "..."

She looked around and failed to find even a single classmate, which left her quite dumbfounded by the situation.

Over the broadcast, a resonant voice declared, "Time's up. All students who failed to enter the square will lose 10 points and carry a 50-pound weight."

"Ah~"

A wail spread across the square.

Those who were just ten meters away, a few meters, or even a few steps from entering Square No.1 let out a collective cry of dismay... Losing 10 points before the term had even started officially; what a shocker!

Upon hearing the broadcast, Ji You felt a surge of relief.

Thank goodness.

Thank goodness.

...

Sister Lingzhi had informed her yesterday that points from drills were extremely hard to earn. If she had lost 10 points just for being late, she would have nowhere to cry.

Following that, the male voice on the broadcast introduced himself. He was the vice-principal of Lanyue Star Military Academy and also the head of the Mecha Combat Department. His name was Hong Jiang. Vice-principal Hong Jiang didn't drag his words; after a brief introduction, he immediately commanded, "Attention everyone, head to Supply Point 3 on Square No.3 right away to collect your supplies!"

Supply point?

Collect supplies?

Right now?

Ji You was completely baffled.

This wasn't following any normal procedure at all.

Not providing a simple introductory overview, just straight up ordering to collect supplies.

Sigh!

After receiving the command, despite many people complaining incessantly, they still rushed towards the supply point as instructed.

What if they were too late and the supplies were gone?

Obviously, this thought was not unique; a dense crowd in the square immediately started rushing toward the target. The crowd swarmed in that direction...

Not only those who arrived at the square on time, but also those who were late and had not yet made it here, immediately changed paths upon hearing the broadcast without a second thought.

At this moment, Ji You's short legs and poor physical strength became glaringly obvious; she started running almost at the same time as the taller and longer-legged individuals in the square, but it was only when others had already sprinted away that she managed to take her first step.

By the time Ji You burst out of the square, the available self-operated Floating Cars had already disappeared; she had no choice but to rely on her legs to run. Initially, Ji You was in the lead, but soon one figure after another started overtaking her, creating a growing distance between them.

Ji You clenched her teeth and sprinted desperately, spending 20 minutes to rush to the temporary supply point.

By then, only 10 portions of supplies remained unclaimed at the supply point, Ji You hurried over and lined up.

"Ha ha ha..."

"The last 100 fools rushing here can only get two 500g bottles of drinking water. Nothing else... Ha ha ha..."

"Short legs, so pitiful..."

"Not even a nutrient solution."

"These fools, in this desperate situation, might as well try tasting the soil."

The surrounding comments were all gleefully schadenfreude.

Ji You raised her hand, the robot at the supply point scanned her Light Computer and handed her one of the remaining 10 portions of supplies; she opened it and almost choked:

Sure enough—

There really were only 2 bottles of drinking water.

Seeing this meager supply and then looking at the big and small packages carried by those ahead of her, Ji You had a bad premonition, which immediately came true. Principal Hong Jiang's voice, sinister like a devil, came through the broadcast to all the freshmen present: "The supplies you hold in your hands are all you have for the next three days. During this period, you cannot get any external assistance from the school; everything is up to you."

"Uh..."

"3 days? 2 bottles of water?" Ji You thought, according to human needs, it's true that drinking only 2 bottles of water in three days won't kill a person.

After finishing his speech, Principal Hong Jiang implied with a smirk: "Of course, without the school's assistance, you can think of other methods, robbing? Cheating? Hmm... all good ideas."

Sss—

Is this really a school?

A typical school should teach students about unity, love, mutual aid, and so on, right?

How could they encourage students to do these things?

Ji You was puzzled, then she heard Principal Hong Jiang say: "Because, among the 5000 people here, all are your enemies. Only 500 of you will survive."

Sss—

The crowd gasped in shock.

people, what kind of odds are those?

Does this mean that out of every 10 people, 9 will be eliminated? And this year, there are a total of 5000 freshmen, among whom there are many geniuses with A-grade

physical strength and spiritual power, and even—it is said that there are several S-grade geniuses in this batch.

Talent and strength are not entirely equivalent, but students with high talent definitely have a head start of hundreds, thousands, even tens of thousands of meters...

After hearing this, Ji You couldn't help but glance at her thin arms and short legs... With these conditions, could she survive among so many people?

She was very doubtful.

Chapter 73: Chapter 73: I'm a Little Cutie, You Know...

As Ji You was grappling with self-doubt, the announcement overhead rang out again: "Attention everyone, please hand over your Space Buttons, energy weapons, Light Computers... all electronic devices, to be registered at the supply management center."

Ji You: "???"

The Light Computer too?

Ever since Ji You arrived here, she had never removed her Light Computer. Not only was it convenient and easy to use, but it was also implanted directly into the human body. From birth, all citizens of the Alliance were equipped with a Light Computer, whose technology would be upgraded over time along with the advancement of the era, and so would the personal Light Computers individuals carried... but how could it be removed?

Ji You came to the supply management center and got in line for registration. The queue moved quickly, and it wasn't long before it was her turn. She didn't have any other electronic weapons on her besides the Light Computer and a Level 2 energy machete.

The robot worker, highly efficient, promptly scanned Ji You's entire body, thoroughly searching all the items she carried. Ji You obediently submitted her only energy weapon, and then extended her wrist.

And then—

Ji You understood that when they talked about surrendering the Light Computer, they didn't mean to physically remove it, but rather to fit a signal blocker onto your person. This blocker, within a certain range, would suppress all functions of the Light Computer.

Huh?

The school's approach to this seemed like a very big move. But what exactly?

With little experience, Ji You did not understand the reason behind it.

"Beep—"

"Please surrender all weapons," the robot alarmed.

Ji You: "??? I don't have any more weapons."

The robot repeated the warning.

Ji You realized that playing dumb wouldn't work; she reluctantly handed over the metal dagger that was hidden in the sole of her shoe.

Suddenly, a mocking laugh came from around: "Hahaha... This idiot, thinking she can hide it in her shoe? Does she think she's living on Primitive Earth? Does she want to pretend to be a giant gorilla?"

Ji You: "..."

Robot: "Next."

As Ji You turned around, she inadvertently glanced back at the person who had just ridiculed her—a boy with a head of red hair, handsome features, but with an unruly and defiant air.

Ji You muttered to herself:

[—Very well.]

[Little fairy, you've successfully grabbed my attention...]

[I'll show you the mighty power of ancient gorillas.]

Ji You, with a straight face and without showing any emotion, passed by the boy.

Sensing something ambiguous in Ji You's eyes, the boy suddenly grabbed another boy who looked remarkably similar to him and asked, "Hey—was that gorilla just now scorning me?"

The other boy: "... Umm... Does a gorilla scorn a monkey? Indeed, that's novel."

Upon hearing this, the boy grew furious and exclaimed: "Yue Qiyuan, don't push it too far! If I'm a monkey, then you're the same mom's naughty monkey!"

Yue Qiyuan, not bothered by his less intelligent twin brother's remarks, which casually expanded the attack to include all their family members, calmly adjusted his collar and said, "Alright, everyone is watching, don't embarrass yourself in public."

At those words, the boy became even more infuriated and hopped on the spot, but upon shifting his gaze slightly, indeed saw onlookers' eyes falling on them. So, he shot back angrily, "What are you looking at, idiots! Keep looking, and see how dad here shows you a good time once we enter the drill field."

Surrounding people: "..."

"Is that Yue Qiyuan?"

"Then—does that mean the one provoking is Yue Qiguang?"

"Really? They do look like twins."

"Shh—"

"I heard that these brothers, one with S-level mental power and the other having broken through S-level in Physical Strength, are both prodigies of this year's freshmen class."

As Ji You left the registration area, she overheard the boy's boasting and caught the whispers of the onlookers around her, causing a shock to her heart: So they were geniuses, no wonder they were so arrogant.

—So, should she still find an opportunity to beat up the one named Yue Qiguang?

With her own weak self? Wouldn't that be—

Hitting a stone with an egg?

A steamed bun going against a dog?

...

Forget it.

Play it by ear.

As Ji You was naturally making excuses for her cowardice, the devil-like broadcast rang out again:

"All attention, put on your marching packs and follow your instructors, set out immediately. This march will last 2 hours non-stop. Anyone who falls behind will be deducted 5 points!"

Principal Hong's voice, like a bolt of thunder, crashed down and scattered the new students' formation. Those who reacted quickly had already taken the lead and caught up with the pace of the instructors up ahead, while those who were slower grumbled:

"Are you kidding? A 2-hour march?"

"Deduct 5 points?"

"With our own two legs?"

"And we still have to carry such heavy things, oh so heavy... I'm so delicate, how can I carry this... I said earlier I didn't want to come to this crappy school... Why force me to come?"

Oh?

This series of "ohs" made Ji You involuntarily recall some not-so-pleasant memories, causing her to twitch.

"Ah! How annoying..."

"Really so annoying..."

"It's bad enough to carry such heavy things, oh, but I also have to walk by myself..."

"How can the school be so hard on me..."

"I am a Little Cutie after all."

Ji You shuddered all over and nearly tripped. She looked up in a daze toward the source of the voice. At this sight, her would-be purposeful stride halted abruptly, the light marching pack on her back nearly tumbling off her jostled shoulders.

For a moment, Ji You's gaze froze, and her expression turned solemn:

This—

This person was tall and slender, probably about one meter ninety, but rather thin. Their appearance was incredibly bewitching, with a fair face, reddish lips, a red mole under the left eye, eyes as bright as jade, and hair cascading like a waterfall... Every gesture exuded enchantment... truly indescribable.

Most importantly!!!

Isn't this the Little Cutie from Star Network who sent me those inappropriate pictures?

This is bad!

Why is he here?

For a moment, Ji You felt her head swell.

However—

The Spicy Eye Little Cutie was not the kind to stay put; it seemed his lifelong mission was to offload his own misery onto others. The group of new students had only been marching for a few minutes, yet his mouth hardly stopped moving.

"Ah..."

"How annoying..."

"How annoying..."

"How annoying..."

Those "ohs" sounded like a curse ringing in her ears, and Ji You was so irritated she almost jumped up to punch someone, furiously thinking to herself: "Heaven has a path you did not take, Hell has no gate yet you come here!"

Causing me trouble on Star Network wasn't enough.

And now you're doing it in real life.

I couldn't find your lair before, but now you've delivered yourself to me...

Ji You inwardly plotted how to beat up this Little Cutie when suddenly a voice came from nearby; someone could no longer withstand the Little Cutie's torturous whining: "Enough! Sheng Qingyan, if you keep whining, I'll smack you dead with one slap!"

Chapter 74: Chapter 74: Look, an Airplane!

Ji You looked up and saw a short-haired girl making the noise. She was quite tall, about 180 cm, exuding a strong aura and oppressive force, which made the 190 cm tall Little Cutie look incredibly fragile. After yelling out loud, the short-haired girl's phoenix eyes slightly narrowed, showing a sharp glint. Under everyone's watch, she suddenly raised her hand, grabbed Little Cutie by the collar, and then—simply lifted him up with one hand as easily as if she was picking up a chick.

"Ah ah ah..."

"I'm gonna die..."

"Chu Jiaojiao, stop bullying him..." Little Cutie dangled mid-air, flailing his limbs around...

"Sheng Qingyan, shut up!" the girl shouted. "Keep yelling and I'll slit your throat!"

Hiss—

Little Cutie trembled with fright and abruptly fell silent.

In an instant—

The world quieted down—

Ji You quietly unclenched her fists and then noticed that several other people around her also gradually relaxed their clenched fists...

Ji You: "..."

It seems, she wasn't the only one wanting to beat him up.

The short-haired girl, also known as the violent young lady Chu Jiaojiao, didn't stop there. She straightforwardly dragged Little Cutie away. Everywhere they passed, the area instantly cleared, as if avoiding the plague, no one wanted to come close to them.

...

Under the scorching sun, the new student line proceeded at the speed of a tortoise. Many new students wanting to be lazy were even shirking their duties and dragging their feet, even though they never actually stopped moving. They lagged behind, taking one step forward and loitering two steps back... Principal Hong and the accompanying instructors seemed completely oblivious to this, paying no attention at all. However, Ji You found it a bit odd, feeling like there was some sort of trap hidden in this situation.

The supplies Ji You received included only a portable tent and two bottles of water, so her marching pack was very light, almost negligible. Due to her suspicions, she didn't dare delay; originally at the tail end of the line, she gradually sped up, moving stealthily at a steady pace, blending into the front of the line without anyone noticing.

The newcomers at the front had a completely different spirit compared to the lazy ones at the back; they stood tall and marched with perfect posture—Ji You knew that most of these people were high-talented geniuses, estimating that either their spiritual power or physical strength was at least A-grade.

Suddenly—

Principal Hong shouted loudly: "Everyone—1000 meter sprint! The last 1000 to arrive at the camp lose 10 points!"

Whoosh—

A single stone stirred up thousands of waves.

The newcomers dragging at the rear panicked, wailing all around.

"Damn!"

"Some people are going to be riddled with penalty points, huh..."

"All this time, only penalty points, not a single bonus point."

"What's the school doing?"

"Ah!"

Though complaining, everyone hurriedly broke into a run, Ji You, already near the front, had sprinted towards the campsite upon hearing the broadcast, running like she's escaping Star Beasts in the wilds or dodging through junkyards, the wind whistling past her eyes and nose, seeing the destination approach, people were both behind and ahead of her—

Getting first place was absolutely impossible.

But securing a place in the top ten or twenty was still within reach, of course, she knew she had to employ some cunning tactics.

Ji You was well aware, with her poor physical strength and endurance, without some tricks, she could only push for a rank between 50-100...

Then—

Suddenly getting an idea, maybe misguidedly inspired or perhaps influenced by some devious deity, Ji You blurted out: "Look! A plane!"

"Huh?"

"What?"

"Where?"

...

The sudden noise, in a flash, disturbed the orderly formation, causing chaos. Ji You seized the opportunity and sprinted—

meters—

meters—

meters—

...

Whoosh—

She dashed into the base!

She couldn't even catch her breath as she hurried to look at the people around her, one, two, three...

Oh hey...

Less than ten.

Ji You felt a sneaky delight, her face carrying a smile as if bathed in a spring breeze, she glanced lightly at the record on her identity tag: 9!

She was the ninth to arrive.

This round, totally worth it.

Immediately after, students streamed in like skewered lamb, bunch after bunch crossing the boundary, reaching the base area.

Suddenly—

A furious voice echoed around: "Just now, which idiot suddenly screamed? Made dad here get distracted and miss the top ten."

"Come out and die for dad now!"

The speaker was Yue Qiguang, extremely furious at the moment, almost steaming with rage, wishing to grab the culprits and give them a thorough beating. Because of the sudden shout that disrupted his thoughts, he reflexively looked up, and just at that instant, he stopped, then was overtaken by competitors from behind, only securing the 11th place!

To Yue Qiguang this was absolutely a colossal shame.

Beside him, Yue Qiyuan who got the tenth place was very satisfied, he glanced at his foolish brother and said indifferently, "Just a little trick, and you fell for it."

Yue Qiguang was already furious, but then his annoying brother added fuel to the fire, he shouted, "Yue Qiyuan, let's have a fight to the death!"

Yue Qiyuan didn't bother with him, dropping the remark: "You're stupid, I am not."

With that said, he walked away.

In the broadcast, Principal Hong's voice timely rang out: "The top ten get an additional 10 points, from 11th to 100th, each get 1 point. The last 1000 people crossing the finish line, all get a deduction of 10 points."

"Wow..."

"Ahhh..."

"Ying..."

Amidst a deluge of crying and howling, realizing they missed so many points of reward, Yue Qiguang was simply about to explode, he gritted his teeth with a crunch, saying: "That despicable person who yelled just now, hurry up and come die for dad! Dad will consider sparing your whole body if you show some sense!"

"..." Upon hearing this, Ji You's face became unbearably red with embarrassment, not knowing if she would be discovered, amidst the surging crowd, she quickly and quietly moved backward, keeping her distance from the Yue Qi brothers.

Just as Ji You thought she had retreated to a safe distance, Principal Hong suddenly said: "The person who just shouted 'Look, a plane', come forward now."

Ji You: "..."

Heaven wants to destroy me.

...

Silence.

As Ji You was hesitating, Principal Hong added: "Number 4444, Ji You, come out."

"..." Ji You felt everything go dark before her eyes, her breath stalled, her whole body spinning...

Principal Hong—

You actually set me up like this...

Now that he mentioned names, continuing to hide would obviously not work, and besides, this unlucky 4444 tag of mine, just looks like a bad omen, definitely won't live long.

Helpless, Ji You, with a flushed face, resignedly stepped out.

To see that the person coming forward was a short, delicate, and soft girl, Principal Hong's face flashed with surprise, then promptly set his expression firm, saying: "Student Ji You analyzed the situation and acted decisively with a significant impact. Though the strategy was crude, you indeed put some thought into it, smarter than this bunch of fools. Not bad, awarded 50 points!"

Ji You: "!!!"

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No sooner had Principal Hong's voice landed than there was a 'boom' all around, and noise immediately erupted. Ji You's eyes widened in shock: "!!!"

points!

points!

points!

With the 10-point bonus awarded earlier, she had already racked up 60 points! That was 60 points! You know, the damn drill had just started, nothing had been done yet, and quite a few people had already lost tens of points... What about earning points, then?

The highest scorer so far had only 10 points.

If she could just survive until the end, even if she didn't score any points during the actual exercise, she definitely wouldn't have to worry needlessly.

Ji You was trembling all over—purely out of excitement!

One moment ago, when she blurted out that "Look! A plane!" as if possessed, Ji You felt she was an idiot, an exceptionally exquisite idiot, the king of idiots! After all, not just anyone could shout such an embarrassingly cringeworthy line.

But—

Now, what idiot? She just felt like a little smarty-pants.

Smarty-pants, smarty-pants, just too clever for her own good.

Though—

Next, it was inevitable to be the target of animosity from that hot-tempered kid named Yue Qiguang, but well—

[I'm alive today for the sole purpose of scoring points!]

Just one person alone!

As long as there are points to be scored, who cares whether it's animosity or adoration? Once in the drill ground, if I just quietly find a hill to hide behind and evade him until he's dizzy, would he be able to find me?

Just as she was chuckling to herself, Ji You suddenly felt a gaze as fierce as palpable staring daggers at her. She looked up to see that red-haired, fiery-eyed Yue Qiguang grinding his teeth with a crunch: "You little rascal!"

"It was you!"

"You're dead meat!"

"Daddy's definitely going to have your head rolling on the ground today! Blood will flow like a river!"

"..." Ji You felt a chill down her spine and hurriedly took a step back, trying to avoid the murderous glare.

At this moment—

Principal Hong's announcement rang out again: "Silence, everyone!"

Military Academy Students are known for their discipline; at Principal Hong's words, all around fell as quiet as a graveyard.

Ji You looked at Principal Hong's square face, which seemed a tad amiable, and thought to herself: What seriousness? What scariness? This is simply a Little Cutie handing out points.

Suddenly—

The amiable Principal Hong's expression changed abruptly, and he raged: "You fools! Do you have cauliflowers for necks? Just a random remark and you lose your composure, scattering all over the place! What have you been feeding on? Did you ever get calcium supplements for your brains when you were kids? Are you iron-deficient, mentally-deficient? I think you all just lack a beating and a scolding!"

The students: "..."

Principal Hong: "No. 4444, Ji You student, it's just a casual remark, and look at your cauliflower heads... all of you willingly raising up your cauliflower heads like treasures, waiting in line to be harvested!"

The students: "..."

No!

— We're not cauliflower heads.

Ji You: "...???"

Why does Principal Hong keep repeating my number and name?

This feels weird.

Principal Hong, spraying saliva as he cursed: "Cauliflowers like you! Once you get onto the battleground, you could die hundreds, thousands, tens of thousands of times! Even if we extract and clone your cauliflower brain cells hundreds of times, it still wouldn't be enough for you to die!"

The students: "..."

No!

— We don't want to hear about cauliflowers anymore.

Principal Hong seemed tired of his tirade and paused briefly only to scan the downcast new students with his hawkish eyes before suddenly announcing: "Attention, everyone! All except for No. 4444, Ji You student, will receive a 10-point deduction! — This is specially for treating your cauliflower brains."

The students: "!!!"

No!

— We hate cauliflowers! We hate cauliflowers for life!

"???" Ji You's eyes suddenly bulged: "!!!"

Not good!

It's over!

Such a vicious heart...

Such a malicious mind...

Such a despicable method...

...

Ji You instantly realized why Principal Hong kept repeating her number and name; this round, he actually burdened her with 4999 shares of hatred!

shares!

Under the heavens, beside herself, everyone was an enemy!

Aahhhh!!!

My fate is sealed—

Ji You felt the world spinning, unable to hear the sinister, malicious, despicable, shameless... words of Principal Hong any longer. Darkness came in waves before her eyes, and a classic song lyric inexplicably popped into her mind, singing out unconsciously:

"Even if fate is homeless and adrift..."

"Even if fate is twisting and wondrous..."

"Even if fate is threatening you..."

"Life is uninteresting... don't cry... heartache..."

The girl's voice was clear, her shaky and intermittent vocals, believe it or not, actually quite pleasant to the ear.

Over the broadcast, Principal Hong curiously asked, "Student Ji You number 4444, what are you singing?"

Ji You looked up, her eyes filled with resentment towards Principal Hong: "Singing... singing about my future fate that's miserable, desolate, and painful."

Upon hearing this, Principal Hong smiled faintly: "Survive."

Ji You: "..."

Damn it!

He actually smiled!

He's taking pleasure in my misfortune!

Definitely!

I must off him with my own hands!

...

Gazes embedded with thorns, as sharp as blades, needle points, cutting edges, kept slashing at Ji You, piercing through, cutting open... Ji You felt she had been dismembered by the 4999 shares of hatred countless times, through mountains of knives, pots of boiling oil, through the fiery pits of Hell... In just a moment, she felt she had already experienced it a million times.

Trembling all over, Ji You kept backing away, thinking to herself, would giving up the exercise now mean a way out for her?

Is it possible?

Would the students let her go?

"I'm going to slaughter her!"

"I haven't done anything today, and I've already lost 35 points! I can't vent my anger unless I slaughter her!"

"Ji You! Prepare to die!"

"Nobody move, I call dibs on the head of number 4444!"

"Who dares to steal from me? I'll take his damned life!"

...

Ji You: "..."

Her body trembled even more. She always felt that even if she committed seppuku in front of everyone today, it wouldn't extinguish the anger of the crowd.

Whimper~

"Attention, everyone!" Seeing that the atmosphere was heating up as people went from a somber gloom to righteous indignation, Principal Hong was very satisfied. Looking around, he shouted loudly: "Shut up, all of you!!! Now, immediately board the spaceship and enter the exercise field. Within 5 minutes, I want all of you on board. For those who are late in boarding, 1 point will be deducted for every one second of delay! 10 seconds delay means 10 points deducted!"

"By that logic!"

Hiss—

Everyone gasped in shock, who would dare to dwell on Ji You's head now? Hurry and board the spaceship, and then deal with her during the exercise.

All of a sudden, the rookies lined up, boarding the spaceship in an orderly fashion, no one dared to delay, no one dared to be the culprit that caused trouble for everyone, and for a moment, order was unprecedentedly tidy!

Ji You was one of the earlier people to board the spaceship. As she took her seat, a faint voice suddenly came from the seat next to her: "You're done."

—It was Yue Qiguang.

Ji You: "..."

Nemesis.

Chapter 76: Chapter 76: Doomed Face...

Ji You: "..."

Despite being frightened out of her wits, her expression remained extremely calm. She pretended not to hear the sinister words of Yue Qiguang, put on isolation equipment that blocked all sound and malevolent scrutiny, and in an instant, the world became quiet.

Ji You felt a bit more at ease.

...

This time, no student messed up. In less than 5 minutes, all freshmen successfully boarded the spaceship and then the spaceship took off, heading towards the southern hemisphere of Lanyue Star—the exercise location was not within the school, but in a mountain forest.

This mountain forest belonged to Lanyue Star Military School, always used for students' exercises, including every blade of grass, each piece of soil, and even the oxygen content in the air was meticulously designed by the school.

This implies—there could be countless traps hidden inside.

Upon reaching the destination, Principal Hong, without any preamble, directly announced: "Everyone, attention, prepare to land. Here, I must emphasize again: out of 5000 people here, only 500 can survive, but—I am giving you only 3 days! Once the 3-day limit is up, the death toll must be at least 4500, even one more is not acceptable. If the target is not met, everyone will lose 100 points!"

All freshmen: "!!!"

So dark.

So harsh.

So ruthless.

...

Principal Hong said: "During this period, killing one person rewards 1 point, obtaining important tools rewards 10 points, and tools can be taken by force. Other rules have been sent to your temporary receivers, open them yourselves."

This left all the freshmen looking gloomy.

Principal Hong glanced around, very satisfied, then suddenly turned serious and said: "Up till now, humanity has developed technology from entering space, pioneering territories in 6 star systems, to freely moving about in the universe. We have spaceships, airships, mechas, Light Computers, starships... our technology and skills have progressively grown stronger, and we have become more accustomed to, adapted to, and dependent on this technological power. But—the first lesson that the school and teachers want to teach you today is: never underestimate the strength of our inherent abilities!"

Listening on, the young students' faces changed from dejection to focused attention...

Principal Hong continued: "Humanity developed from nothing to what we are today, relying always on our own strength and intelligence. Imagine if one day, you find yourself in a dire situation, your spaceship damaged, mecha broken, energy depleted... all external aids you can rely on fail, and yet your enemies are still menacingly lurking nearby, what then?"

He posed the question but did not wait for an answer, instead, he said: "Fools, of course, have no recourse; they can only clean their necks and let others slaughter them. In my view, there are quite a few of such fools among you."

All freshmen: "..."

Principal Hong—Wasn't that comment a bit too broad?

Principal Hong said: "Human science and technology have developed to this point, we believe we are already very strong, yet our lives are still unable to be perfectly calm and peaceful. We face numerous challenges, from the distress of pirates within to the outbreaks of Star Beasts externally, and some poor planets are even still experiencing famine... The reason you can stand here and study peacefully in school is merely because some people are shouldering the burdens for you."

Silence.

Quiet.

...

A deathly silence at the scene, yet Principal Hong's voice suddenly softened: "Our Lanyue Star Military Academy is one of the Top Ten Alliance Schools. For thousands of years, we have cultivated a great number of outstanding students, who have made countless contributions to the stability of the Alliance and the peace of the people... They make us all proud and proud. To everyone present, I hope that one day, you can also be one of them. Thus—take your first lesson to heart."

...

The spaceship landed.

The freshmen were thrown into the arranged mountain forest, some colliding with others, some alone.

Ji You, carrying a 'short-lived ghost' badge with the number 4444, was rather lucky. After landing, she found herself isolated. She looked around cautiously, then climbed a tree to get a better view of the surroundings.

What she saw gave Ji You a heck of a scare: about 500 meters in front of her, several people were already fighting. In less than a minute, one unlucky fellow's Life Value turned red, and before he could sound the alarm, he was eliminated.

This unlucky one lay on the soil, his face full of despair, waiting for the robot to drag his 'corpse' away, mumbling: "Ah... I am not willing! I haven't personally killed number 4444 Ji You! How can I die?"

Watching this scene, Ji You shuddered all over, curling up like a quail, daring not to move.

Meanwhile, in the instructor's surveillance room.

A teacher said, "This year's freshmen are of good quality. There are two who have reached S-level in spiritual power, Yue Qiyuan from the Mechanical Combat Department and Shen Changqing from the Mechanical Manufacturing Department. There are nine who have reached S-level in Physical Strength including Yue Qiguang, Chu Jiaojiao, Lance Yuri, Louise Carter... Additionally, there are 507 people who reached A-level spiritual power and 809 with A-level Physical Strength, and more..."

Principal Hong smiled and said, "These are good seedlings, I hope they will perform well."

A curious teacher asked, "What do you all think, how many people will be left in the end?"

Although only 500 people are allowed to remain, during the fierce competition between students, they won't bother keeping count. If more than four hundred survive, that would already be considered good.

A teacher said, "I think, there should be more than 400 people left."

Another person said, "I think so too."

Principal Hong raised his hand and touched his chin for a while, saying: "Hmm... That's too many, having too many survivors will make them arrogant, we should stir something up and have about 200 left."

The teachers: "..."

The principal is so dark.

Indeed—deserving to be the man who perennially ranks first in the 'least popular and beloved teacher' in our school.

The teachers stayed in the surveillance room, discussing the teaching content, when suddenly a male teacher chuckled and said, "Principal Hong, this time you really screwed over student number 4444. I heard she's from planet number 101. Both her Physical Strength and Spiritual Power are only at E-level..."

"With so many people ganging up against her, poor Ji You has a really tragic fate."

"Her talent is so bad, even if no one targeted her, she wouldn't last long."

"Oh my! Life's already tough enough, and now she's got the principal targeting her in the shadows."

"Pitiful!"

Principal Hong: "Cough..."

The person in question was still there, it's better to talk behind their back, so the teachers quickly shut up.

Principal Hong, regarding the tragic situation of Ji You that he caused, didn't feel the slightest bit guilty, instead, he smiled and said, "Just a little cleverness without great wisdom won't last long; she should learn a lesson."

Having nothing better to do, Principal Hong said, "How about this, let's place bets on how long she will survive?"

The teachers, hearing this, immediately showed interest, saying:

"10 minutes. Given her short-lived ghost appearance, lasting 10 minutes is already good."

"Half an hour, no more."

"I bet 2 hours, in case her luck is good and she gets isolated? Maybe she could survive a few more minutes."

"4 hours, she is sure to die."

"Why are you all guessing such short times? Give the kid some confidence... I boldly declare she can last 4 hours, 4 minutes, and 4 seconds."

"..."

Then—

As the principal and teachers had predicted that Ji You would immediately die, she nested up in a tree for a while, just as the fight opposite was about to cease, she suddenly jumped down.

The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers #Chapter 77: Hide and Seek Is Really Fun - Read The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers Chapter 77: Hide and Seek Is Really Fun

Chapter 77: Chapter 77: Hide and Seek Is Really Fun

Unaware of everything happening in the monitoring room, Ji You, as someone doomed by everyone to survive less than 10 minutes, had the acute self-awareness of a short-lived ghost. Overwhelmed by her double-E disadvantages in Physical Strength and spiritual power, Ji You leveraged her only advantage: her fear of death!

When a person fears death, they're exceptionally keen on cherishing life.

After carefully analyzing the situation, Ji You felt that once the two teams finished fighting, the victors would undoubtedly search the area step by step. Her current hiding spot was not very reliable.

She had to take the chance to escape without delay.

Jumping down from the tree, Ji You bent over, carefully avoiding the battleground as she cautiously moved forward.

One step at a time.

Each step was heart-stopping.

...

About 5 minutes later, the short-lived ghost Ji You was in luck; she safely evacuated the combat zone. She raised her hand to pinch her forehead, feeling as if her facial nerves had all gone numb from being too tense. She was really afraid of the risk of developing facial paralysis in the future.

There was a high mountain in the distance, a few stones, and short bushes nearby, with continuous grass underfoot...

Ji You pondered where she should hide.

Logically, hiding in the mountains with many places to conceal oneself would be the safest. But—didn't everyone else have the same idea?

Ji You's face grew stern as she walked a few steps, then suddenly stopped in her tracks.

Huh?

Is there a hole here?

She bent down to take a closer look and found it really was a hole, likely a burrow of some small animal, big enough to fit half a person.

Stroking her chin, Ji You was lost in thought.

A moment later.

Without a word, Ji You found a stick and crawled through the grass. The weeds were thick, about half her height. She poked vigorously with the stick, digging out part of the hole.

Upon inspection, Ji You smiled.

The hole was bigger than she expected, large enough to hide her whole self—the only issue being that the entrance was a bit shallow, and if anyone stepped over it, the hole would collapse.

Using the greatest Strength of her life, Ji You dug fervently, deepening the entrance, then gathered some stones and straw from around to cover her tracks. Having done that, she crawled into the hole, blocked it with stones and straw, and of course... cleverly left a small gap for air.

Then—

Ji You opened up her tent and crawled inside.

The tents of this era were made of transformable compressible material, large enough to prop up a small building or small enough to be worn as protective clothing—very convenient either way.

Hiding in the tent, Ji You immediately closed her eyes to sleep.

If food was scarce, the best way to reduce bodily consumption was to hibernate.

Yes!

That's it.

In the instructors' monitoring room.

The teachers looked at one another and finally, someone asked, "What... what is she doing?"

"Sleeping?"

"Hibernating?"

"Or what?"

Principal Hong, puffing in anger, cursed, "Damn it, the exercise ground isn't for her holiday!"

That line clearly suggested someone was about to play dirty.

Indeed—

With a stern face, Principal Hong said, "Someone, get me—"

"Whoa!" A male teacher next to him quickly interjected, "Principal, that's not right... really not right... It's not easy for the kid, let's, as her teachers, leave her a way out."

Principal Hong humphed.

Another teacher sighed with a tinge of emotion, "Yes... it's not easy for the child to have survived this far, let's let her sleep till it gets dark."

Dark?

With a few words, the teachers were enlightened and rushed to the screen. After looking, they all smiled:

"It's not easy indeed."

"Wait until dark."

"A dark and windy night."

...

Ji You hid for a while, the cramped solitary space was uncomfortable, but it had the advantage of safety.

Just thinking about this, suddenly a rustling sound was heard...

Ji You held her breath and listened intently, only to hear someone speaking angrily: "That idiot 4444, where exactly did she go? Daddy saw her falling in this direction, how come she can't be found?"

Ji You: "!!!"

——It was Yue Qiguang.

Nemesis, ah.

Yue Qiguang was looking around at this time, still not seeing Ji You, he opened his mouth and bellowed: "Number 4444! Your daddy is here to pick you up! Get the hell out and greet me!"

Saying this, he took large strides, pacing back and forth on the grass, trampling down clumps of weeds wherever he went.

——The voice was getting closer and closer.

Ji You's hands trembled, legs shook, heart panicked...

Crack——

The soil overhead suddenly loosened a bit.

Ji You's heart skipped a beat, so nervous she could hardly breathe...

Yue Qiguang stepped over.

Again, stepped over.

Over and over——

Ji You pressed her entire head into the cave, her head, neck, and mouth were smeared with dirt—she was so angry she wanted to curse out loud, however, the devil's voice above kept shouting:

"Number 4444 Ji You!"

"Come out and greet daddy!"

"Daddy will spare your life!"

——As if I'd believe that.

Ji You scorned inwardly, thankfully, moments later the voice overhead finally moved a few meters away, Ji You patted her chest, for an instant she thought she was done for.

Yue Qiguang's reckless shouting, followed by Yue Qiyuan who was holding his forehead, said: "...Take it easy, I really don't want to face Shen Changqing, Louise Carter, and that violent maniac Chu Jiaojiao right now."

"Dammit! Daddy's Summoning Technique has failed!" Yue Qiguang said angrily: "Let's go! First, let's kill that idiot Louise Carter."

The brothers walked far away, guessing Yue Qiguang never dreamed that Ji You was hiding in the mud, having been ruthlessly trampled over by his own merciless feet, multiple times...

Ji You spat out the mud, clenching her teeth: "Great! Yue Qiguang, you've successfully pissed me off."

Instructor's monitoring room.

All the teachers were in shock: "..."

After a moment of silence, a male teacher laughed: "How did she even dodge that? A cockroach that can't be squashed?"

Another teacher stroked his chin: "Next time I'll try stepping on it myself."

While the other teachers joked, Principal Hong's face was dark as coal: "Idiots! Fools! Fools! I'll find some pretext to dock that kid with the S-level mental power a hundred points!"

The teachers: "...Isn't that a bit too harsh?"

Principal Hong snapped: "Harsh? With S-level mental power, yet so arrogant and clueless about using it properly, letting the prey escape alive! Such a fool is nothing but a disaster for the group!"

The teachers: "..."

What he said sounded so reasonable, no one could argue.

Indeed, the combination of Yue Qiguang's Physical Strength S and Yue Qiyuan's S-level mental power — which new student could tackle them alone? Ji You's hiding spot was secret enough, but if Yue Qiyuan had just carefully used his spiritual power to observe his surroundings, he certainly wouldn't have missed her— and yet?

Yue Qiyuan indulged his idiot brother's folly, did nothing but stand by idly—

Principal Hong was very dissatisfied.

The teachers felt it was deserved.

So——

When Yue Qiguang, with his brother Yue Qiyuan, killed another person and gained another point, Yue Qiyuan habitually checked his points, and was shocked on seeing: "What's going on? Saying my eyes are on the top of my head, not conforming to popular aesthetics, deducting 100 points from me?"

Yue Qiguang heard this, not only lacked sympathy, but also slapped his thigh with laughter: "Hahaha... I've wanted to say this long ago, Yue Qiyuan, you always look down on me, your pair of eyes as if they're up in the sky, totally not human genes! See—— Finally, someone agrees with me."

Yue Qiyuan, with a calm face, said firmly: "I want to appeal. The instructors not only abused their authority but also are suspected of personally attacking me..."

Meanwhile.

A teacher said: "Isn't this reason a bit too flimsy?"

Another teacher: "Who cares, the principal said to find any reason, so we find any. It's on him if something goes wrong."

Chapter 78: Chapter 78: Rest in Peace!

Time ticked away, and night silently fell.

Ji You, who had been safely hidden in the cave, didn't know how long had passed when she discovered that her Life Value had dropped by 8%. She hadn't done anything; the drop in Life Value was due to hunger. The Life Value recorder worn by each new student in the training ground could monitor the state of the body in real time—hunger, sickness, suffering attacks... all would reduce the Life Value, and if a fatal injury was sustained, the Life Value would instantly empty, eliminating one from the game.

Ji You took out some drinking water and had a sip.

Afterward, she checked the current number of surviving students: 4209.

This meant, in just one day, 791 people had already been eliminated.

How brutal!

Ji You originally planned to crawl out and check the situation, but upon seeing the death toll, she chickened out immediately and retracted back into the cave.

She pondered the feasibility of hiding in this cave for a full 3 days...

Should she?

Shouldn't she?

Ji You deeply believed: when one's strengths are inadequate for self-protection, being afraid of death and pretending to be cowardly is not shameful, but rather a very valuable quality and virtue.

So—

After struggling with the decision, Ji You decided to honestly stay hidden in the cave.

Suddenly—

A wave of pleasant fragrance hit her face, Ji You sniffed: "What's this smell? It's so fragrant! Smells so good!"

Originally, it was just a faint fragrance, but as the breeze passed by in waves, it smelled increasingly delightful, lingering at the tip of her nose, letting Ji You involuntarily open her mouth and take deep breaths, even—arousing a desire to completely immerse herself in this wonderful taste.

Wait a minute!

Who am I?

What am I doing?

Ji You hurriedly covered her nose, feeling the sudden fragrance was strange; she became suspicious and immediately used a wet corner of her clothing to cover her mouth and nose; it was obvious that she couldn't stay in this confined space any longer.

—She had to get out.

Without hesitation, Ji You uncovered the entrance of the cave and crawled out.

As soon as she crawled out, the fragrance hit her face; Ji You held her breath and ran against the wind for a few meters before finally seeing clearly the source of the fragrance—it was a few low bushes not far from the cave entrance, which were previously inconspicuous but were now blooming with bright flowers, red, blue, white... each competing to bloom.

Beautiful!

But could these possibly be Cannibal Flowers?

Possible.

In any case, definitely not any ordinary flowers.

Ji You couldn't avoid them fast enough, before leaving, she bent down, picked up a stone, and threw it at the bed of competing flowers.

Plop—

Several tentacles suddenly stretched out from the flower bed and instantly crushed the stone.

Ji You: "!!!"

Oh my god~

Lucky she ran fast.

Without another word, Ji You turned around and didn't look back.

Monitoring room.

A male teacher said, "Number 4444 is really quite clever; she ran so fast."

Beside him, a female teacher said with a smile, "Her reaction was also very sharp, and she noticed something was wrong with the fragrance in no time."

Principal Hong: "Hmph."

The teachers clearly felt very disappointed that Ji You didn't die from the fragrance of the flowers.

Someone said, "We all lost our bet earlier; it turns out this unlucky kid isn't a short-lived ghost, huh? How about we place another bet on when she'll die?"

"I bet she won't survive tonight."

"She'll live at most another 8 hours, no more."

"Give the kid some confidence; I bet she dies the next second."

"..."

Everyone was talking when Ji You already ran into trouble. No sooner had she left the Cannibal Flower than she bumped into a boy! It was a lone boy, who clearly noticed Ji You and immediately showed his wicked grin.

Ji You tried playing the victim: "I don't want to die."

The boy raised an eyebrow, skeptically: "So?"

Ji You: "Let me go."

The boy: "..."

Ji You: "Good people live in peace."

The boy, heart as hard as stone, shook his head: "I can only live in peace if you die."

Ji You took a deep breath, her demeanour suddenly changed, she coldly shouted: "It seems—I have to force my ace up my sleeve!"

The boy was ready for a fight, but in the dark night, he saw the girl suddenly turn tail and run!

The boy: "..."

So—was running away her ace up her sleeve?

"Where are you running off to!"

The boy had excellent Physical Strength, already at grade A, so he was very fast. Just as he was about to catch Ji You, she dodged perilously and rolled on the spot, then immediately stretched out her leg to trip him. This simple move couldn't trouble him, and from the brief confrontation before, he had already judged that Ji You's Physical Strength could not exceed C—so weak, how could she be his match? Thus, the boy charged forward without dodging.

At this moment—

The flowering bushes nearby suddenly extended several tentacles, pulling the boy with them: "Ah ah ah... What the hell?"

Then—

The boy found his Life Value plummeting...

In desperation, losing his mind, the boy yelled at his opponent: "Save me!"

Ji You: "Do I look like I'm sick?"

Boy hurriedly said: "I know where Ji You #4444 is hiding! You must want to kill her, right? Save me, and I'll immediately tell you where she is!"

Ji You: "..."

Boy, eager to prove himself, churned out lies: "Really, I'm not lying to you, I am especially kind-hearted, I've let her go several times before, so I know where she is! Save me, I'll take you to kill her."

Ji You: "...okay."

Ji You answered decisively, stepped towards the bushes, walked a few steps, then suddenly bent down to pick up a dry twig, and fiercely stabbed it towards the boy's heart—

Crack—

Life Value instantly depleted.

Boy: "Ah ah ah... You just said you'd save me."

Ji You smiled slightly: "You believed the words of a liar?"

Boy: "Ah ah ah... I'll kill you."

Ji You smiled: "Go be reincarnated now—You'll have a chance in 18 years."

Boy stamping his chest and feet: "Ah ah ah... I can't rest in peace!!! My great undertakings aren't completed! I don't want to die!"

At that moment, the corpse collection robot arrived. Hearing the corpse still talking, it immediately issued an alert: "Warning! Warning! Warning! The corpse violates corpse regulations, 1 point deducted!"

Boy: "..."

Ji You: "Rest in peace."

Boy: "..."

Ji You, apparently feeling not thrilled enough, lifted the corner of her clothing to reveal her whole face and said with a smile: "Fellow student, I think your blindness is quite severe, remember to use some Bright-eye Drops in your next life, and —try to be a good person."

Boy: "..."

Ah ah ah!!!

Now, he truly could not rest in peace.

Once the boy's 'corpse' was dragged away, Ji You covered her nose and carefully inspected the bushes with the flowers, and discovered that they had been artificially altered, definitely not real Cannibal Flowers. The killer tentacles inside were also fake, the boy had only lost Life Value, his body was unharmed.

Could it be that these kind of 'fatal,' yet non-fatal traps might be more abundant?

Could—

They possibly be utilized to kill a few more people?

Chapter 79: Chapter 79: Scheming and Face-Stomping Again

On a dark and windy night, perfect for muddying the waters...

The short-lived ghost Ji You, who was predicted by the teachers to not survive more than a second, was not only lively and jumpy but also thriving with especially, flamboyantly ease... Ever since she uncovered the secret of the traps, she's been sharp as a tack, and as if she had cheats enabled, she successfully killed off 3 newbies.

Now—

The fourth victim was lying on the ground.

She clenched the withered stick in her hand and, without hesitation, stabbed it into the unfortunate sod's 'heart,' reaping 1 point. Ji You even shook her leg and hummed a tune: "We common folk are truly, oh so truly jubilant today..."

This singing was like a demonic chant piercing through the brain.

After being tricked and deceived, dying a miserable death, and then being insulted like this, the poor victim pretending to be a corpse on the ground couldn't take it anymore and said, "...you've done enough."

Ji You: "...???"

The dead: "No more singing."

Ji You: "We common folk are truly, oh so—"

The dead: "Ah!!! I can't take it! I'm going to kill you!"

The Little Robot in charge of collecting corpses had already arrived, just in time to hear this sentence. It immediately said, "Warning! Warning! Warning! Violating corpse regulations, deducting 1 point!"

The dead: "..."

Regret!

Ji You quickly stopped shaking her leg and with a face full of flattery, she sidled up to the robot and said with a beaming smile, "Hey! Mr. Instructor, can we discuss a matter, pretty please?"

Little Robot: "???"

With a sly grin, Ji You said, "Look, I utilized my singing talent to successfully agitate a few corpses, allowing you to smoothly reap a lot of points from those corpses. How about—giving me 2 points as a reward?"

Little Robot: "???"

Ji You tried even harder to persuade the robot: "Just reward me a few points first, I'll continue to help you in the future... We can collaborate, I earn points, you earn points, it's a win-win for both of us..."

Little Robot: "..."

It understood—this human was not only asking for a bribe, she was also trying to corrupt it! To pull it into complicity with her schemes!

Ji You with a shameless face said, "Mr. Instructor, don't your robots have performance targets? Think about it, if other robots reap a lot of points and you only have so few... Doesn't it hurt? And me—I'm an excellent partner! With me, you'll be the king of efficiency in the entire practice ground!"

The dead: "..."

Enough!

Even the corpse couldn't bear to listen any longer.

There are such shamelessly thick-skinned people in the world; it's bad enough to have been killed by her, but now she even wants a share of the spoils!

Shameless!

Heartless!

Malevolent!

The unfortunate soul playing dead on the ground endured, biting back anger, barely resisting the urge to get up and thrash someone.

Fortunately—

The robot was not easily corrupted. Once it confirmed that all this human had said was nonsense, useless junk not worth processing, it paid no mind to Ji You, grabbed the corpse, and turned to leave.

Ji You, unwilling to give up, followed behind: "Hey! Mr. Instructor... don't go... Can't we negotiate a little more..."

In the monitoring room.

The teachers gathered together, and upon seeing this scene, instantly felt speechless, saying one after another:

"Is she actually trying to split the booty with the robot?"

"What's going on in her head?"

"Others nourish their brains with calcium, zinc, iron... She must have stuffed it with a bunch of crooked pig intestines!"

"Such a dark heart, she's almost catching up to our principal..."

Principal Hong glanced sideways: "What are you talking about?"

The teacher who spoke felt a chill down the neck, quickly plastered on a smile, and said, "Hey! Principal, you see... With her tenacity, she doesn't seem like someone who'd easily give up. If she tries to corrupt other robots and keeps harassing them, should we just give her some points instead?"

"Pah!" Principal Hong spat ungracefully and mockingly said, "Dream on! That shady weasel! If she dares to bother our instructors more than three times, we'll deduct all her points under the pretext of obstructing the exercise!"

The teachers: "..."

When it comes to being ruthless...

The principal wins hands down.

Meanwhile.

As Ji You watched the robot walking away, helpless to do anything about it, she could only head back home. She had only crouched and taken a few steps when she suddenly felt a chill on her neck and for some reason, a very dangerous suspicion arose in her heart.

Whoosh—

A faint whoosh, an attack coming from behind.

Crap.

Ji You rolled away on the spot.

However—

The enemy was fierce and responsive, not lessening the assault in the slightest, instead lifting a huge club in hand, aiming a brutal smash at Ji You's head—

Damn it!

This is it!

Such a dominant oppression and intimidation, it came from a higher Level of power overwhelming Ji You; no matter how many tricks she had, skills she possessed, or how unwilling she was... she could only watch as the club mercilessly cracked open her skull.

[I... have imagined all kinds of ways to die...

But—

I, Ji You, never thought... I would be killed by a beating with a club.

—Damn it...]

How miserable!

Too miserable!

Unable to bear the sight, and resigned to death's alarm, suddenly, the enemy's club was kicked away by a sweeping foot!

Kicked away!

Kicked away!

Ji You: "!!"

In her dazzled state, Ji You only saw a lean figure, indistinguishable whether it was a man or a woman, getting into a brawl with the idiot with the club, and in a few moments—the victor emerged.

The club wielder lay on the ground—

Dead.

In order to vent her anger for almost having her brain exposed and beauty destroyed, Ji You sprang up and stomped viciously on the club wielder's face.

Club wielder: "..."

Why stomp on my face???

Ignoring the club wielder's puzzled look, Ji You covered her face with the hem of her clothes and simpered towards her rescuer: "Hey! Classmate! Such a good person... Thank you for saving me."

The newcomer: "... Are you 'Ji You' number 4444?"

Ji You's hand paused, her simpering smile stuck halfway, instantly stiffening.

The impatient person asked: "Are you or not?"

Ji You tossed a stone behind her and turned to run.

However—

No sooner had she lifted her foot to leave than she was picked up like a little chicken, unable to escape.

Ji You struggled left and right, but the other person was immensely strong and she couldn't break free; this feeling of powerlessness made her want to cry...

Without waiting for Ji You to respond, the person lifted a hand and pulled away the cloth covering her face, revealing a smile: "Indeed it is—"

It's over.

It was fated...

Ji You, unable to accept her fate, covered her face and cried yingyingying:

"May the kind-hearted live in peace..."

"Let me go, ying..."

"I... I really don't want to die."

A slightly cool finger, bit by bit, glided slowly over Ji You's forehead, eyes, nose, and lips...

Ji You: "..."

Done for.

This is a freak.

Even has a hobby of torturing captives.

Ji You's heart trembled and trembled... but then? The death she anticipated didn't come. Puzzled, she asked: "Hey! Why aren't you killing me?"

The person smiled: "Why should I kill you?"

Ji You was taken aback: "Ah?"

Even with her so-called quick-wittedness, she couldn't understand why they didn't kill her.

Chapter 80: Chapter 80: At the End of the Road

The head was hung by a thin rope, swinging in the wind and rain, seeming to fall off but still clinging on...

This miserable feeling, Ji You had intensely indulged in it. A moment later, Ji You exclaimed in surprise, "If you're not going to kill me, then just let me go..."

When she said this, she didn't really believe that anyone would spare her life.

However—

Upon hearing this, the other person actually smiled lightly and said, "Okay."

Ji You: "What?"

She was genuinely shocked.

Then, the person gripping Ji You's hand tightly like an iron wall actually gently set her down.

As soon as her feet touched the ground, Ji You wanted to run, but she forcefully held herself back. She looked up at the person in front of her. Under the hazy night, his facial features were not very clear, but she could see he had short hair, dyed faintly in a linen color, with very delicate facial features...

Ji You asked, "Why didn't you kill me?"

She really couldn't understand.

Unable to understand made her feel uneasy, hanging by a thread...

She thought she wouldn't get an answer, but then the person in front of her surprisingly said with a smile, "I didn't kill you because you are good-looking."

The harshness and gloominess had left his voice, which now sounded clear and soft.

Ji You: "..."

Suddenly, she widened her eyes: "You... you... you're a girl???" Wait... This familiar voice, this vaguely familiar face, isn't this the very handsome and cool—

Ji You's pupils constricted: "You... you are Chu Jiaojiao?"

Chu Jiaojiao smiled slightly and said, "Yes."

Ji You: "!!!"

Chu Jiaojiao said, "Beautiful people have immunity from death in my presence."

Ji You: "..."

Chu Jiaojiao continued, "Just now, I touched your face; you indeed are beautiful."

Ji You: "..."

That statement...

Really is—how creepy it sounds, no matter how you hear it.

Chu Jiaojiao suddenly leaned closer to Ji You, who was evidently stunned, scared, and too shocked to react. Chu Jiaojiao extended her slender fingers, slightly lifting Ji You's cheek, her face filled with obsession, "So beautiful."

Ji You: "..."

A chill of goosebumps erupted.

This...

This...

This... Before, this girl didn't seem this creepy. She seemed temperamental, loud, and a bit brutal... Why—why is she so creepy privately!

Oh my—

My life is more important!

Time to withdraw!

Ji You took a step back and said, "Then—you won't kill me, I... I'll just leave then?"

Chu Jiaojiao slightly regretfully withdrew her hand, nodded, and said, "Okay."

Ji You: "..."

She stepped back once, twice, thrice, turned around, and sprinted away.

second.

seconds.

seconds.

...

After running a distance, having confirmed that Chu Jiaojiao wasn't chasing her, Ji You couldn't help but pat her chest, feeling like she had just climbed out of water, drenched in cold sweat.

Ji You's heartbeat finally settled a bit, and she couldn't help saying, "With such a cute and soft name, such a beautiful and graceful appearance, how... how can she have such a twisted personality? Indeed, worthy of being someone who could hang out with Little Cutie."

Speaking of Little Cutie, she surprisingly didn't see him this time. Could it be he was eliminated?

It should be.

With Little Cutie's character even more delicate and fragile than a girl's, it'd be a miracle if he hadn't been eliminated.

Ji You stopped pondering these things. Considering Chu Jiaojiao was around that hunting ground for the Cannibal Flower, Ji You dared not go there anymore; she needed to find another trap and continue her hunting task.

Sigh!

In the dark night, Ji You was very cautious, narrowly avoiding several groups of people, but making no new discoveries. It was deep into the night, many freshmen likely had found a somewhat safe place to hide and rest, so there weren't many people around.

Ji You also wanted to sleep.

It was only the first night, and without proper rest, she wouldn't have the energy to cope with tomorrow's battles. But—in the wilderness, with traps everywhere and serial killers lurking... where could possibly be safe?

Ji You rubbed her temples, feeling her experiences of the day were like walking a tightrope, just thinking about it was exhausting.

Strength!

Power!

Power reigns supreme!

If my power matched Yue Qiguang or Yue Qiyuan's, I wouldn't need to sneak around; I could stroll out loudly and boldly like Yue Qiguang, screaming and shouting...

Suddenly—

A faint, fragmented voice, gradually getting closer.

Ji You's expression tensed, she quickly halted, and listened intently—

It was people.

Someone was walking this way, and from the sounds of it, more than one person, getting closer.

Ji You grew tense.

Run?

Or not?

If I run, at such a close distance, I'd definitely be immediately noticed, and if those people are as physically strong as the thug who nearly beat me to death... I couldn't escape.

Not run?

Wait to die?

Ji You clenched her fists, held her breath, and tried to hide herself in the bushes, hoping that the group would simply pass by without noticing her.

second.

seconds.

seconds.

...

However—Ji You's luck, apparently all used up since encountering the thug, had wrapped her in the misfortune of a short-lived ghost.

"Huh?"

"Where is the person?"

"Where are they hiding?"

"I just saw them!"

Ji You: "!!!"

—Yue Qiguang.

Fate's twisted sense of humor.

How could he not be forgotten? I barely mentioned him, and he appears immediately.

"Little kitty~"

"Come out~"

"Be good~"

"Daddy will give you a swift death."

Ji You: "..."

Damn.

The maniac Yue Qiguang, purposefully lowered and softened his voice, talking like he was coaxing a pet, utterly devilish.

Beside him, Yue Qiyuan pointed his hand, accurately revealing Ji You's location, saying: "There..."

Since mysteriously losing 100 points, Yue Qiyuan both furiously sent complaint letters to the instructor and vigorously earned points, and now, joining hands with his idiot brother, they had killed 80 people.

However—

The loss hadn't been recovered.

Yue Qiyuan's current points: -10.

That's right.

Negative ten points.

This glaring number annoyed the usually composed Yue Qiyuan, even his foolish, idiotic brother had more points than him, how could Yue Qiyuan bear this?

Killing!

Continuous killing.

Only killing... could relieve the grief.

Yue Qiyuan, merciless and cold, pointed a finger, and Ji You was immediately like a fish on the chopping board.

Ji You: "..."

She seethed with hate.

Yue Qiguang noticed, and indeed, smugly walked over, his face wickedly saying: "So the despicable little bug hides here; I ask you, daddy told you to come out nicely just now, why did you hide?"

Zhou Qiyuan said, "Stop the nonsense, let's finish this and find a place to rest."

"How do you want to die?" Yue Qiguang looked at the figure hidden in the bushes, loudly demanding: "Come~ call out 'daddy', and daddy will give you a swift end."

Ji You: "..."