

## Scavengers 801

### Chapter 801: Fainted

A foul odor hit the nose, and the scene suddenly froze temporarily—

Then.

Yue Qiyuan was the first to lift his foot and retreat backwards: "Sorry, I came too early."

Yue Qiguang was the second to lift his foot, retreating repeatedly: "The fool won't die, I'll come back later."

Sheng Qingyan pinched her nose, looked at Ji You disdainfully, and said: "I've never smelled such a bad odor in my life, oh poor dead, you've done it, oh congratulations, you've lost the friendship of the cutest in the universe, oh. Goodbye, oh..."

After finishing, Sheng Qingyan retreated swiftly and neatly.

Shen Changqing looked at Ji You, with a face full of hesitation, then, when he finally decided to say something, the strong odor immediately followed his mouth into his nostrils, and Shen Changqing's handsome face instantly wrinkled into a full of creases.

Shen Changqing: "..."

Holding his breath, Shen Changqing stepped back and said: "Ji You, I'll come back later."

After saying that, Shen Changqing turned around, his tall and straight figure seemed very hurried.

What about Chu Jiaojiao?

Chu Jiaojiao pinched her nose, tightly closed her mouth, leaned closer to Ji You, and after staring at Ji You's face for a while, finally breathed a sigh of relief, hesitantly said: "Um... Ji You, I'm making a tactical retreat, I'll come back later!"

Whoosh—

Chu Jiaojiao's speed was so fast, relying on her S-level physical strength, she quickly surpassed Yue Qiyuan, Yue Qiguang, Shen Changqing, Sheng Qingyan and several others ahead.

Lance, Lou, and Zhang Ye also picked up their pace, following right behind, and these three couldn't be bothered to find an excuse, directly saying to Ji You: "You know."

They quickly slipped away.

Ji You: "..."

Plastic!

Indeed, it's plastic.

Only left—

Xuzhou.

Ji You looked at Xuzhou's square and honest face, and her heart was instantly moved. She blinked and said while covering her nose and mouth: "Little... Little Zhouzhou, you're still reliable... Daddy feels gratified."

Xuzhou: "..."

Xuzhou's face turned dark, but still asked Ji You earnestly: "Are you okay?"

Ji You frowned and said pitifully: "Not okay, not okay at all, everything hurts, everything's bad, especially need the comfort of beef jerky. Need lots and lots and lots of comfort from beef jerky."

Xuzhou: "..."

Xuzhou turned around: "Goodbye!"

As soon as he finished, he decisively lifted his foot and headed out.

Ji You reached out: "No—"

Don't go.

Xuzhou didn't turn back.

One step.

Two steps.

Three steps.

Ji You's face darkened, just as she was about to curse out loud, suddenly, Xuzhou, who had walked a few steps, turned around and looked at Ji You, and said: "10 pounds."

Ji You: "Huh???"

Xuzhou's face showed a slight hint of unnatural red, saying: "I can only give you 10 pounds of beef jerky, there's no more than that." He just had 11 pounds saved, ate half a pound on the way, leaving half a pound.

Got to... got to leave himself some beef jerky as a treat, right?

Cough cough...

Ji You widened her eyes: "Little Zhouzhou!!!"

Xuzhou took out the beef jerky from the Space Button, threw it beside Ji You, worried that in the next second, Ji You from number 4444 might say something else extremely speechless, he quickly turned around and decisively walked out of the mecha.

Ji You looked closely and found that Xuzhou, despite appearing determined and steady, had a slight hint of urgency in his steps, and her lips couldn't help but slightly uplift, gazing at Xuzhou's tall and majestic back, Ji You shouted loudly:

"Little Zhouzhou, considering how filial you are, I'll give you a discount when selling things to you in the future."

Xuzhou: "..."

Xuzhou staggered and almost fell.

Beside him.

Zhang Ye reached out and supported Xuzhou, sighing lightly: "Little Zhouzhou, I really suspect she'll take your beef jerky and sell it back to you in the next second."

Xuzhou: "..."

Don't say, this possibility is extremely high.

Zhang Ye patted his chest and said: "Luckily, I don't like beef jerky. I just assured her that she'll definitely sell it to you at a high price."

Xuzhou whispered: "No more talking, okay?"

Zhang Ye covered his mouth, chuckled.

At this moment—

Inside the mecha cabin, Ji You's weak voice sounded: "Can... can a kind person come lift me up? I can't walk, inside the mecha, and I'm so smelly, can't stand it anymore..."

Everyone spoke in unison: "No!"

Ji You: "..."

Infuriated, Ji You didn't want to pretend to be weak anymore, she immediately jumped and ran out, yelling at everyone: "Damn it! You cold and heartless people! I see through you all! I've finally seen through!"

Everyone pinched their noses and retreated together: "Once you clean up, we're still good classmates, good partners, good comrades."

Ji You: "..."

Just as Ji You was about to speak, suddenly, her whole body shook and she fell forward—

Closest to Ji You was Yue Qiguang.

Yue Qiguang tried to step aside, opened his mouth and cursed: "Enough already, same old trick, don't keep using it, it's not like we don't know you're smelly..."

Midway through the sentence, Yue Qiguang's expression changed, his lifted foot retracted perfectly, and in a blink, caught the falling Ji You: "Damn it! 4444 you idiot, stop pretending..."

Then, Ji You's face turned blue, white, and black...

Ji You glanced at Yue Qiguang's tense face and said: "Aren't you supposed to find me smelly...?"

Before finishing her sentence, Ji You fainted.

Yue Qiguang urgently shouted: "Damn it!!!"

"Someone hurry up!"

The others' faces changed dramatically, they hurriedly rushed over to check Ji You's condition, but this time Ji You had completely fainted.

Chu Jiaojiao frowned and said: "Just now everything seemed fine, couldn't tell anything was wrong."

Everyone could hardly believe it, Ji You really fainted.

Shen Changqing, slightly calmer, was about to contact the Space Station's medical team when he saw a doctor, accompanied by several robotic assistants, waiting nearby. He promptly urged: "Please, check our captain's condition."

The doctor calmly ordered several robotic medical assistants: "Lift her onto the ambulance, take her into the rescue room."

Hearing this, everyone panicked.

Yue Qiyuan frowned: "Does her condition require emergency treatment?"

With today's medical standards, if it's just minor injuries, the Medical Repair Device can resolve them, only if it's serious or life-threatening do they enter the rescue room for treatment.

The doctor replied: "Can't rule out toxins from the Viper Worm. Further examination is needed." While speaking, the doctor checked Ji You in an orderly manner.

After the examination, the doctor followed the ambulance to the rescue room.

Seeing the doctor guide Ji You away, everyone followed, worried.

Chapter 802: Truly Worthy of a Lao Lai

On the other side, baby-faced Captain Tang Qi, facing an 8th-level Viper Worm, is with veteran Old Chen, undergoing medical check-ups. But both are fine, just lightly injured, and were not harmed by the Viper Worm's venom, so they soon walked out of the medical room.

As soon as Tang Qi and Old Chen stepped out, they saw a group of kids squatting at the medical room door.

Old Chen said, "These kids seem to have deep feelings."

Tang Qi replied, "Yeah."

Just one word, succinct and impactful, not a word more.

Old Chen was too familiar with the captain's personality to expect him to say more, or to say unnecessary words. He walked up to Chu Jiaojiao and the others and asked, "Which one of you is Shen Changqing?"

Shen Changqing stepped forward and softly asked, "Senior, that's me. May I ask who you are?"

Old Chen stared at Shen Changqing for a few seconds, then laughed and said, "Not bad, you seem more honest than your grandfather."

Shen Changqing: "..."

Old Chen laughed and said, "By the way, your grandfather still owes me 500 credit points, don't forget to mention it to him later. If he asks who I am, you just tell him, 'Do you remember Old Chen by Daming Lake?' He'll know."

Shen Changqing: "..."

Shen Changqing's face turned red instantly, he mumbled and asked, "Sen... senior, does my grandpa really owe you money?"

Old Chen said, "I'm old, do you think I'd deceive a kid like you?"

Shen Changqing opened his mouth: "Then... then..." My grandfather can't possibly owe you 500 credit points.

This was what Shen Changqing wanted to say, but Old Chen's eyes, tinged with a hint of heartache, were staring at him as if asking, 'Do you dare question an elder's words?'

So Shen Changqing had to hold back those words and quietly said, "I... I'll repay it for him."

Old Chen laughed heartily and suddenly raised his hand, smacking Shen Changqing's shoulder hard, laughing loudly, "You're such an honest kid, not like your Grandpa with his shady heart and lungs."

Shen Changqing: "..."

"By the way," Old Chen said, seeing Shen Changqing's expression, even more amused, casually added, "I owe your grandpa those 500 credit points, tell him to stop pestering me for it every few days. I'm too old for this, really have no money. Tell him what I always say, 'no money, just a life.'"

Shen Changqing: "..."

Others: "..."

Turns out, the one in debt wasn't General Shen Chi, but Old Chen.

But...

Really knows how to talk nonsense, earlier Shen Changqing really thought he needed to help repay his grandpa's debt tenfold.

With all these twists and turns, Shen Changqing's earlobes quietly turned red.

He fell silent.

Old Chen suddenly turned to Chu Jiaojiao and asked, "Are you General Chu Zhan's granddaughter?"

Upon hearing this, Chu Jiaojiao couldn't help but step back, somewhat wary, "Senior, I'm quite sure that my family's troublesome grandmother wouldn't owe money just like that. Ahem! She might owe some emotional debts, though."

As Chu Jiaojiao knew, her troublesome grandmother would occasionally flirt with handsome old men while dancing at the Alliance central square, and the key thing was she would flirt and not take responsibility—a classic jerk!

Just last summer when Chu Jiaojiao was home, she had to handle a few instances of handsome grandpas coming to cry about her granny's antics, their only request being granny taking responsibility!

Chu Jiaojiao was utterly overwhelmed.

She quietly glanced at Old Chen, noticing that he was quite handsome, making it highly possible for her grandma to take a liking.

Then—

As soon as Old Chen heard what Chu Jiaojiao said, he immediately blustered, "What the hell! Don't say nonsense, who wants to have a thing with your grandma? Can we stop talking about such scary things, please? I just want you to tell your granny, 'Does she remember Old Chen by Daming Lake with those 500 credit points?' Tell her to pay up already!"

Chu Jiaojiao: "..."

Chu Jiaojiao: "I don't believe it!"

She'd rather die than believe her grandma actually owes money, and such a small amount at that.

Old Chen squinted his eyes and said, "I have the proof!"

And with that, Old Chen immediately provided the evidence...

Chu Jiaojiao, full of skepticism, leaned in to see, and indeed found video evidence of her granny admitting to owe this veteran named Old Chen money.

Chu Jiaojiao: "..."

Old Chen grumbled, "Pay up!"

And just as he was speaking—

A sudden voice came from behind, "Pay up!"

Old Chen shuddered.

Ji You, lying on a stretcher with various tubes attached, looked at Old Chen and said with a resentful face, "Senior, since you know the pain of chasing debts, don't owe me any money either."

Old Chen huffed, "That's nonsense! Never happened."

With that, he turned around and left.

"..." Ji You said, "As expected of a veteran debtor!"

Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, Sheng Qingyan... Everyone was pleasantly surprised to see Ji You coming out of the ICU, and they all crowded around and asked, "How's it going?"

"There shouldn't be any issues, right?"

"Are you feeling unwell anywhere?"

...

Everyone was talking over each other, all at once, it was a buzzing noise all around Ji You, almost making her faint again. She took a deep breath and said, "Guys, I'm destined to be the king standing at the Peak of the Universe, how can anything happen to me?"

Everyone took a good look at Ji You and, confirming she was okay, finally felt relieved. Then, Yue Qiguang asked, "Since you're okay, why did you pass out then?"

Ji You: "Cough cough..."

Beside her, the doctor smiled and said, "She fainted from a stench. After putting her on a ventilator, she felt better."

Ji You: "..."

Everybody else: "Pfft—"

Yue Qiguang suspiciously eyed Ji You, "What is this? Getting what you deserve?"

Ji You glanced protested toward the doctor, with her eyes showing a slight grievance, then turned, and looking at Yue Qiguang and the others, she bit off, "No such thing!"

"Impossible!"

"How could I faint from a stench!"

Next to her, Yue Qiyuan worriedly asked, "Doctor, since she's fine, why all these tubes?"

The doctor smiled and said, "Don't worry, her spiritual power and Physical Strength were severely depleted, so we're just replenishing her energy."

Upon hearing this, everyone was immediately reassured.

Except—

The next second.

Ji You suddenly fainted again.

Everyone's expression changed, "Didn't you say she's okay?"

The doctor checked and continued to smile, saying, "She's tired and fell asleep."

As his words landed, Ji You's snoring, like thunder, echoed in the room.

Everyone: "..."

Ji You was truly asleep this time. After battling the Viper Worms for so long, every second was a matter of life and death, with no room for the slightest relaxation. She had been overstraining her spiritual power and physical strength.

Several times, her body nearly gave out, but her extraordinary willpower and survival instinct kept her going. Now, confirming her safety and that she wasn't infected with the Viper Worms' venom, Ji You couldn't hold it any longer.

She slept a heavy sleep, and when she woke up and saw the person sitting by her bed, Ji You was startled:

"What the hell!"

Chapter 803: Returning Once More

The moment Ji You opened her eyes, she saw a slender, clean hand. Her gaze traveled upwards to an arm bent into an arc, and further up to a fair face that exuded a sharp aura from the corners of its eyes and brows.

When Ji You recognized the person half-leaning by her bedside with squinting eyes, her pupils shrank, and she instinctively exclaimed, "What the hell!"

Mu Jianling lifted her head, without even raising her eyelids: "Awake?"

Never in her wildest dreams did Ji You imagine she would see Teacher Mu sleeping by her bedside one day. Trembling, she said, "I... I probably haven't woken up yet."

After speaking,

Ji You immediately pulled up the blanket to cover her head and closed her eyes.

Mu Jianling: "..."

Under the covers, Ji You said, "I'm asleep."

Mu Jianling snorted lightly: "I'll give you one second to wake up."

Ji You hurriedly threw off the blanket, putting on a cheerful face: "Oh dear! Teacher, when did you arrive? You should've let me know so I could come pick you up."

Mu Jianling looked at Ji You's playful, perpetually unserious demeanor and raised her hand—

Ji You immediately shielded her head, leaving Mu Jianling's hand nowhere to land. Ji You peeked with a hint of smugness: "Teacher, as soon as you raise your hand, I know you want to knock on my head. I've mastered these little tricks! From now on, my head is under my protection; no one shall harm it again!"

Mu Jianling: "..."

Mu Jianling took a barely noticeable breath, then slowly retracted her outstretched hand. Just when Ji You thought Teacher Mu was at a loss, she suddenly changed tack and pinched Ji You's ear.

Ji You: "..."

Ji You: "What the hell!"

Mu Jianling: "Hmm?"

Ji You, with a bitter face, quickly said: "Teacher, I'm not a primary school student anymore, please don't pull my ears or knock my head, okay?" Give me some dignity here; after all, I'm destined to stand at the pinnacle of the universe someday.

Mu Jianling withdrew her hand and replied flatly, "Primary school student?"

Saying that, she glanced askance at Ji You, curling her lips: "You're only half a year older than a primary school student, and as for your brain, it's not even up to their level."

Ji You took a deep breath, "Teacher, just because you're the mentor doesn't mean you can talk nonsense."

Outrageous.

If this keeps up, I'm definitely going to ambush her in a sack someday.

Mu Jianling looked at Ji You. The girl in front of her was still the same height, still as mischievous, yet her gaze now held determination, and her expressions brimmed with confidence. Her every move exuded the flair of a Mechanical Warrior...

In just a few days.

This little troublemaker had already changed so much.

Not only Ji You, but also Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiyuan, Yue Qiguang... even the laziest Sheng Qingyan, all had undergone a brand new transformation.

...

Mu Jianling felt gratified yet somewhat saddened. She was pleased with the children's growth but saddened by the fact that they were compelled to grow up so quickly...

After Ji You said this, she was bracing herself for a torrent of scolding from Teacher Mu. She cautiously observed Mu's expression, and the moment she opened her mouth, Ji You tensed up.

Then.

Mu Jianling unexpectedly said, "Well done."

Ji You widened her eyes: "???"

Mu Jianling met Ji You's gaze, saying indifferently, "I reviewed the entire process of your team's task execution, and Captain Ji You performed very well. Your thoughts were clear, objectives clear-cut, arrangements proper, remained calm in the face of challenges, and handled situations swiftly and cleanly..."

The more Ji You listened, the more frightened she felt.

This...

Was this really Teacher Mu?

She felt like she'd been replaced or something.

Could it be?

Was she feverish?

Ji You got startled, bravely reaching out, intending to touch Teacher Mu's forehead—

"Smack!"

Mu Jianling raised her hand and swatted it away: "Remove those dog paws."

Ji You withdrew her hand, laughing nervously: "Teacher, so you weren't confused by fever after all."

Mu Jianling glanced at her, scolding: "However, there are still areas you fall short in. For instance, being part of a team, you must understand and learn the importance and practice of teamwork. Being a lone warrior is not advisable."

Ji You immediately put away her playful grin and listened earnestly.

Seeing her so well-behaved, Mu Jianling couldn't help but stroke Ji You's head: "That's more like it. As a primary school student, you should listen attentively and sit properly in class."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You protested immediately: "Teacher, if you keep this up, I'll lead a revolution with a bunch of primary school students!"

Upon hearing this, recalling previous rebellions, Mu Jianling suddenly felt the urge to use her hands again. She put on a stern face and said coldly, "Alright, if you're not dead, get up immediately. You have one minute to get ready and assemble in one minute."

Ji You responded seriously: "Yes!"

After saying that,

Mu Jianling turned on her heel and walked toward the door.

Ji You didn't have much to sort out. She quickly freshened up and changed into clean clothes in just one minute. After she stepped out, she saw Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiyuan, Yue Qiguang... all standing behind Teacher Mu.

Everyone's expression was solemn, but seeing Ji You emerge, they couldn't hide their delight.

—Turns out, Ji You with the number 4444 was really alright.

Besides, the atmosphere on-site wasn't relaxed; instead, it was quite heavy.

The entire Eagle Space Station was abuzz with warriors coming in and out. Injured warriors were being transported back for treatment, while new personnel were immediately dispatched for reinforcement... The dock was incredibly busy, with no one having a moment to spare.

Boom—

Boom—

Whoosh—

Whoosh—

Listening to the sounds of flying devices, mecha, starships buzzing in her ears, Ji You strode toward Mu Jianling: "Reporting, Number 4444 Ji You, returning to the team!"

Mu Jianling nodded: "Hmm."

Ji You returned to the front of the student team, waiting for Teacher Mu to announce her decision.

Mu Jianling said, "Depart and return home immediately."

Ji You: "???"

What's going on?

Suddenly we're returning?

Where to?

School?

Planet NY50?

Having slept for several hours, Ji You was quite surprised, but Shen Changqing, Chu Jiaojiao, Sheng Qingyan and others, having been awake, had a clearer understanding of the happenings within Eagle Space Station. Hence, they weren't as surprised by Teacher Mu's decision, and everyone's expressions remained quite calm.

Ji You couldn't help asking, "Teacher, is it appropriate to return now?"

The battle at the front was in a stalemate, even impacting the battlefield's periphery. Eagle Space Station was the first checkpoint on the outer perimeter; if the situation here was so tense and severe, what about the center battlefield?

Leaving now means passing through several dangerous zones. If we're unlucky again, after all, encountering an 8-level Sea Iron Bull or an 8-level Viper Worm, Ji You had lost all hope in their team's luck.

Moreover, the space station currently lacked personnel, and even though Ji You and her team weren't particularly strong, they could still offer some help.

...

In any case, Ji You didn't think leaving Eagle Space Station now was a good idea.

Mu Jianling said, "There's nothing inappropriate. I will escort you all the way."

Ji You: "!!!"

Everyone: "!!!"

Chapter 804: Squatting

Teacher Mu is personally escorting everyone back?

This truly surprised Ji You and the others. However, upon closer thought, it's not unexpected for Teacher Mu to personally come to the Eagle Space Station to pick them up.

It's just—

Everyone knows that Teacher Mu's appearance signals that the battle conditions here aren't optimistic. Otherwise, Teacher Mu wouldn't leave behind so many students on the Agricultural Star to come here.

With Teacher Mu escorting, at least Ji You and the others don't need to worry about safety issues.

But!

Ji You, Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing... ten people, not a single person felt happy due to the assurance of their safety; everyone had a solemn expression. Ji You asked, "Teacher... well, I want to ask, how are the battle conditions at the front line?"

Mu Jianling glanced at Ji You, the corners of her mouth lifted slightly, and she said, "What? You want to go to the front line?"

As she spoke, her eyes turned cold, and she scolded, "Haven't learned to crawl, yet you want to run?"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You took a deep breath and said loudly, "Teacher! I defeated a level 8 Viper Tyrant!"

"Cough cough..."

Speaking too quickly, Ji You hurriedly corrected herself, "I defeated a level 8 Viper Worm! You can't keep seeing me as an elementary student."

Mu Jianling said, "Hmm, indeed."

Nodding, Mu Jianling suddenly waved her hand and said to Ji You and the others, "Let's go, back to the Agricultural Star, to continue playing with mud."

Everyone: "..."

Yue Qiguang held back, fearing a beating, and protested loudly, "Report, Teacher, I never played with mud growing up! You can't include me in that."

Ji You, Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiyuan... all gave Yue Qiguang a sideways glance. This guy, do you have zero self-awareness? Among the ten people, it's probably this guy who played with mud the best.

Oh well.

Poor child.

Everyone decided not to beat him up.

Mu Jianling said, "Pack up once now, we'll set out in ten minutes."

Everyone: "???"

So soon?

Though puzzled, neither Ji You nor the others questioned it, but rather stood straight and said loudly, "Yes."

Pack up?

Nothing much to pack.

Ji You and the team were well-equipped for the mission, everything neatly stored in the Space Button; as long as they boarded the spaceship, they could depart immediately.

Their spaceship, having entered Eagle Space Station to replenish energy, took a few hours, now fully stocked; these reserves are more than enough for a round trip.

Ji You wanted to stock up on weapons; her Ordinary Particle Cannon had been converted into two Compressed Particle Cannons and completely depleted. If possible, she'd like to refill on bows and arrows or Ordinary Particle Cannons.

Otherwise, without a weapon in hand, it felt a bit unsettling.

Ji You suggested it.

Mu Jianling said, "No need to replenish at the checkpoint here, I brought enough weapons."

Ji You could only put away her plans.

The others, like Ji You, had nothing much to pack; everyone understood that Teacher Mu's instruction to pack wasn't about personal items but to get ready mentally for departure.

Ji You moved over to where Shen Changqing and Chu Jiaojiao were, asking, "Shen Changqing, Jiaojiao, have you seen Senior He Bi return?"

Shen Changqing shook his head.

Chu Jiaojiao said, "No. He and his pair haven't returned to the Space Station yet."

Ji You's heart sank.

Senior He Bi has left the Space Station, and by now it's been a whole dozen hours without returning.

Ji You asked, "Then, is there any news from him?"

Shen Changqing shook his head, speaking softly, "No."

Seeing Ji You's expression, Chu Jiaojiao quickly added, "I think Senior He Bi is very skilled; he'll absolutely return safely."

Ji You: "Cough... I don't care about scumbag He Bi; I'm just afraid he won't pay me back."

Everyone: "..."

Yue Qiguang couldn't help but mutter, "He doesn't owe you money, does he?"

Ji You's ears perked, and she immediately answered, "How could he not? Five million! You all heard it loud and clear at the time."

Yue Qiguang: "..."

Ji You suddenly turned to Shen Changqing, asking, "Speaking of which, Shen Changqing, where is the dessert you promised me?"

Shen Changqing: "..."

Shen Changqing, never expecting the heat of battle to suddenly be on himself, immediately looked up at the sky.

Seeing his reaction, Ji You couldn't help but exclaim, "Oh crap! Are you thinking of defaulting?"

Shen Changqing's face flushed instantly.

Ji You glared, "You do want to default!"

Shen Changqing pursed his lips, "No..."

Ji You pointed at his cheeks, "You're blushing; you want to default. Fortunately, I made a recording as evidence."

Shen Changqing couldn't help but touch his cheek, indeed... indeed it was hot. Shen Changqing pursed his lips and quietly said, "Ji You, I don't have desserts now."

Ji You: "You can owe it, but I'm not allowing you to default."

Shen Changqing: "..."

Ji You raised an eyebrow, saying, "Remember, you owe me one pound of desserts daily."

Shen Changqing: "!!!"

Oh no!

Forgot to agree on the quantity at the time; now Ji You is going to milk it.

Daily?

Will it last a month, a year, or indefinitely?

Cough cough...

Oh well.

Not short of this amount for sweets.

Shen Changqing, the honest guy, felt a bit resigned but quietly accepted it.

Having dealt with the honest person, Ji You immediately turned to Sheng Qingyan, opened her mouth, and grinned, Sheng Qingyan stepped back a few paces—

Before Ji You could speak, Sheng Qingyan pinched his nose, his expression full of disdain, "Don't look at me oh, I'm absolutely not giving you money oh."

Ji You scolded, "Really, how many rich second generations live as stingily as you? Aren't you ashamed? Give me one hundred million, and I won't be ashamed of you."

Sheng Qingyan scolded, "Want a hundred million punches, do you oh? I've got plenty left oh."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You said, "Forget it, I'm not going to argue with you tightwads."

Having said that, Ji You squatted down, no longer made a sound, but just craned her neck and stared at the dock—

One.

Two.

Three.

...

Different types, functions, colors... Mechas broke through the artificial atmosphere, heading into the vast cosmos. Some damaged ones returned through the atmosphere as well. Some may never come back. Some might have been one-time acquaintances, some familiar faces, and some...

Despite this, Ji You couldn't help but crane her neck further, scanning the dock's entrance for any sign of scumbag He Bi.

No.

No.

Still no.

Inside the Space Station, robots, Mechanical Warriors, and logistics personnel were constantly bustling.

Tense.

Busy.

Heavily occupied.

...

After squatting, Chu Jiaojiao shuffled over and squatted too.

Shen Changqing thought briefly and followed suit.

Feeling standing was dull, and squatting helped him think, Yue Qiyuan squatted too.

Sheng Qingyan, pinching his nose, with disdain said, "Not me oh, squatting makes you ugly oh, not going to squat oh, wouldn't squat even if dying oh."

Before finishing, he shuffled over and squatted down.

Yue Qiguang observed, frowning, "Holy crap, why are you all squatting? Don't you think it's dumb?"

Chu Jiaojiao glanced at him, "Being dumb isn't related to squatting."

Yue Qiguang: "What the hell!"

Squatted.

Lou, Lance, Zhang Ye, Xuzhou glanced at each other, realizing everyone was squatting, so might as well join in.

Ji You, lost in thought, coming back to herself: "..."

Ji You: "Holy crap, why are all of you squatting? Is there money to pick up?"

Everyone: "..."

Chapter 805: Left Cheek or Right Cheek?

Ji You glanced at the ground, there was nothing, and looked at the nine people like they were fools: "No money, huh."

Everyone: "..."

They took a deep breath and said in unison: "We're just contemplating life."

"Tsk!" Ji You said, "I thought there was money to pick up."

Then.

She held her cheeks and squatted back down.

Suddenly—

Footsteps came from behind, followed by someone gently kicking Ji You's backside, saying, "Move aside, if you want to squat, squat in the corner. Don't block the way, okay?"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You took a deep breath before turning around, pointing to the side: "Senior, the road is so wide, why do you have to walk here?"

As soon as Ji You turned around, Old Chen immediately pinched his nose and bounced back.

Ji You: "..."

"Oh—so you're not smelling anymore," Old Chen moved his hand away from his nose and chuckled, "I thought you were still that stinky kid."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You's face darkened: "Senior, if you keep babbling, the credit points you owe me will double."

Old Chen didn't care at all, smiling slyly: "Stingy."

Ji You asked: "Senior, what are you doing here? Don't you, an old debtor, have any awareness? Running in front of your creditor all the time, isn't it annoying?"

Old Chen: "Just passing by."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You really didn't believe this old rascal was just passing by, and for a moment, she felt a bit of anticipation: Could it be that this senior is actually a master, and despite the derogatory words, was secretly quite proud? Did he come here specifically to give the protagonist a martial arts manual or a rare artifact? Rare treasures?

Then.

Old Chen directly bypassed Ji You and then Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, Sheng Qingyan... all the students, Chu Jiaojiao and others immediately stood up to greet him: "Hello, Senior!"

"Hello." Old Chen waved casually, saying: "Squat back down, I didn't come looking for you guys."

Chu Jiaojiao and the others: "..."

Forget it.

Keep squatting and contemplating life.

Old Chen walked straight to Teacher Mu Jianling. When Mu Jianling saw Old Chen, her expression wasn't surprised, rather a bit of obvious disdain, but she still said: "Spit it out or leave."

Old Chen pretended to be hurt and said: "Xiao Ling, you can't treat an old man like this."

Mu Jianling: "Haha."

Old Chen said: "Actually, I do have a favor to ask."

Mu Jianling noticed the ten youngsters around were all listening intently, then frowned, saying: "Let's go."

Mu Jianling strode forward.

Old Chen quickly followed.

Seeing this, Ji You whispered to Chu Jiaojiao next to her: "What's up with this senior? Why does he seem so familiar with Teacher Mu?"

Chu Jiaojiao scratched her head: "No idea."

Old Chen, sharp-eared, suddenly turned around, smiling at Ji You, saying: "Haha, I've known Teacher Mu for ages; back when she was a rookie, I was the one leading her."

Ji You: "!!!"

Chu Jiaojiao and the others: "!!!"

That sentence had so much information!

Mu Jianling's face darkened, saying: "Say it or I'm leaving."

Old Chen quickly said: "I'll say, I'll say..."

Mu Jianling took big strides.

Old Chen followed with small steps.

Soon, the two disappeared from the students' view, and as for what they talked about, the students had no idea, and Ji You along with the others were even more curious, Yue Qiguang frowned, saying: "What on earth are they discussing that they can't let us hear?"

Yue Qiyuan: "Ahem... If they're keeping it from us, there must be things they don't want us to know."

Lou blinked: "Then what is it?"

Zhang Ye said: "It's probably nothing good. Stop being curious, I'm more interested in knowing about this Senior Chen."

Senior Chen not only has a connection with Teacher Mu, but also with the former commander of the First Legion, General Chu Zhan, and with General Shen Chi of the Fifth Legion. The relationships appear to be rather good.

These are high-ranking figures.

As Zhang Ye said this, everyone else became curious too, all eyes fixed on Chu Jiaojiao and Shen Changqing.

Shen Changqing shook his head, saying: "I don't know, honestly." He had never heard his grandfather mention this senior. Otherwise, Shen Changqing would surely have more knowledge.

Everyone's gaze shifted to Chu Jiaojiao.

Chu Jiaojiao looked confused, saying: "I really don't know, haha."

Given this senior's appearance and advanced age, yet still maintaining such a handsome state, one would think her old poor family would surely have gone after him, and if they did, she would have known. This point really puzzled Chu Jiaojiao.

Chu Jiaojiao said: "I haven't heard my elder mention this senior, if she did, I certainly wouldn't be unaware."

Ji You cleared her throat, saying: "But your grandma owes him money."

With Old Chen being so stingy, lending 500 credit points to General Chu Zhan perhaps really signifies a close relationship.

Chu Jiaojiao scratched her head, "Should I ask my grandma now then?"

Ji You: "Asking now?"

Chu Jiaojiao said: "Yes."

As she said this, she was about to dial her grandma's contact number, but Ji You quickly stopped her: "Wait a moment."

Chu Jiaojiao: "???"

Ji You hurriedly tidied up her hair, straightened her clothes, and patted her cheeks, putting on a serious and earnest expression, asking: "Jiaojiao, do I look neat like this?"

Chu Jiaojiao: "???"

Ji You stomped her foot in a coy manner, glaring at her: "Do you think grandma will like me this way?"

Chu Jiaojiao suddenly realized, and Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, Sheng Qingyan, and others all fell silent.

Chu Jiaojiao's eyes lit up, "Ji You, if I like someone, grandma will definitely like them too. So, can I touch your face?"

Finishing her words, Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, and others all thought Ji You would immediately turn nasty, but suddenly saw Ji You proactively lean her face over, eagerly asking: "Would you like to touch the left side or the right side?"

Chu Jiaojiao: "!!!"

Others: "..."

Sheng Qingyan rolled her eyes, disdainfully saying: "Poor dead, enough already, people have dignity, trees have bark."

Yue Qiyuan sighed softly, "Indeed, one shouldn't lose face or bark."

"Ahem..." Ji You said loudly: "I can use my face to win General Chu Zhan's favor, but you can't, you're just jealous, you're surely sour lemons!"

After saying this, Ji You pointed to Xuzhou, Zhang Ye, Lance, and Lou, who were secretly tidying up their attire: "Look—if you weren't jealous, then why secretly tidy up your appearance?"

Xuzhou, Zhang Ye, and the others stopped their hands, pretending nothing had happened.

Only Sheng Qingyan looked at Ji You, pouting: "Who's a sour lemon? And getting favored by old Mrs. Chu isn't a good thing at all."

Chapter 806: Old Chen's Background

Being favored by General Chu Zhan, isn't it a good thing?

How is that possible?

This is one of the top figures in the Alliance's combat power. Even in retirement, she can lead a group of old men and women to beat interstellar pirates to the point of wailing and begging for mercy.

Ji You listened to Sheng Qingyan speak with indifference, plastering a flattering smile on her face as she urged Chu Jiaojiao, "Do you want to touch the left cheek or the right cheek? Stop dawdling, finish quickly so we can call Grandma soon."

Chu Jiaojiao: "..."

Everyone was left speechless.

Chu Jiaojiao's fingers trembled slightly, feeling a bit unbelieving, she hesitated and said, "So... I touched it?"

Ji You: "Hurry!"

Chu Jiaojiao couldn't believe her ears and confirmed once more, "Am I really touching it?"

"Hesitating!" Ji You frowned disdainfully and shouted, "Touch!"

That single word scared Chu Jiaojiao so much she withdrew her hand instantly, "This... this can't be the real Ji You. I... I won't touch it after all." She said, shaking, "I... I'll just call my grandma."

Ji You rolled her eyes, "Coward."

The others also scolded, "Coward."

Looking at Ji You's face so near, Chu Jiaojiao ultimately didn't have the guts to touch it, giggling as she dialed her grandma's number.

Suddenly, the atmosphere at the scene turned solemn.

Ji You straightened her back, standing upright, she even wished she could straighten every single strand of hair.

Xuzhou, Zhang Ye, Lou, and Lance also stood very upright, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiyuan, and Yue Qiguang, who were familiar with General Chu Zhan, didn't overlook this either due to familiarity, straightening their backs completely, even Sheng Qingyan, who was grumbling dislike, swept away his usual laziness and stood properly.

Among them, Ji You felt Xuzhou was the most exaggerated.

Xuzhou, such an honest person, quietly moved behind Ji You and Chu Jiaojiao, which previously Ji You hadn't noticed.

Noticing Ji You glanced at him, a flush crept onto Xuzhou's stern face, he struggled to keep his tone calm, saying, "I just thought this spot seemed spacious."

Ji You: "..."

Xuzhou: "Cough cough... the weather is hot, it's windy here."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You was speechless for a moment but considering the awkwardness in Little Zhouzhou's heart, she couldn't help laughing, thus Ji You giggled, "Alright, stop explaining, I know you want to vie for Grandma Chu's favor with me, but—give up! Little Zhouzhou, you can't win against me! I, Ji You, am an unrivaled little cutie loved by all."

Xuzhou: "..."

Xuzhou secretly muttered: Who wants to vie with you, I just thought by standing here, I could see General Chu's face more clearly.

Of course, Xuzhou chose not to explain, knowing that if he spoke, number 4444 would undoubtedly seize his words and start nonsensical explanations.

Everyone held their breath, staring at Chu Jiaojiao's light computer.

Beep~

Beep~

Beep~

...

However, on the other end of the contact number, no one answered, and it automatically hung up.

Chu Jiaojiao frowned tightly, annoyed, "That old woman, not answering! Has she gone off fooling around somewhere again?" Speaking, Chu Jiaojiao, with a hint of concern, hastily dialed again.

No answer.

Third time.

Still no answer.

Chu Jiaojiao cursed, "That old woman must be chasing men! Absolutely! Really, at her age, can't she just quietly dance in the square? Always running around, causing trouble."

With a bit of frustration in her tone, Chu Jiaojiao rubbed her head in a hurry, unwilling to give up, preparing to dial again... Shen Changqing suddenly suggested, "Otherwise, I'll call my grandpa."

Chu Jiaojiao, slightly discouraged, said, "With my old woman not answering, you should ask your grandpa."

Shen Changqing: "Mm."

Ji You added, "Right right... asking General Shen is the same."

Xuzhou, Zhang Ye, Lou, Lance, Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan saw Chu Jiaojiao visibly lost in thought and agreed, "Ask General Shen, it's the same."

Shen Changqing was about to call his grandpa's number when Sheng Qingyan, who hadn't spoken, suddenly raised his eyelids and said in a huff, "Why call? No need, I know who he is."

Ji You: "Huh?"

Everyone turned their heads collectively, tightly staring at Sheng Qingyan.

Sheng Qingyan rolled his eyes and said, "Step back a bit with your big heads, I don't swing that way."

Everyone: "..."

Ji You felt her hands itch, clenching her fists, "Speak clearly."

Sheng Qingyan said, "This is Senior Old Chen, I once saw him in my grandpa Elder Sheng's graduation photo. His full name is Chen Ke, he was classmates with Elder Sheng, General Chu Zhan, and General Shen Chi, they graduated from the Mechanical Combat Department of Alliance First Military Academy."

Upon hearing this, everyone suddenly realized and understood why they were familiar.

However, both Shen Changqing and Chu Jiaojiao listened and unconsciously frowned; Chu Jiaojiao said, "But, I have never heard my grandma mention it, nor have I ever seen my grandma's university graduation photo."

Shen Changqing replied, "Me neither."

"It's normal that you haven't seen it, perhaps these old folks don't want to bring it up again." Sheng Qingyan's originally casual tone suddenly changed, solemnly stating, "Because, in that year of graduation from Alliance First Military Academy, they coincidentally faced the outbreak of the beast tide, and without hesitation, headed to war. The class originally had 2180 students, but in their first battle, many were sacrificed, only 58 survived."

As the words fell.

Silence.

Dead silence.

Sheng Qingyan's voice carried a hint of etherealness, "Chen Ke, Shen Chi, Chu Zhan, Sheng Zhengtang, these four are among the survivors. And, within those graduates, the strongest and most outstanding was not Shen Chi, nor Chu Zhan, not even Sheng Zhengtang, it was—Chen Ke."

Ji You was stunned, the others listened and also revealed confusion.

If Senior Chen Ke was the most outstanding and strongest, then... then how come now?

How... how could he be just an ordinary veteran at the Eagle Space Station?

Contemporaries General Shen Chi, General Chu Zhan, had both managed to become Commanders of one of the Six Great Armies. Sheng Qingyan's grandpa Sheng Zhengtang, though not continuing to fight on the front lines, was also a renowned starship designer.

Everyone couldn't understand why.

Sheng Qingyan quickly provided an explanation, his tone carried a noticeable sigh, "Because, in that battle, exerting himself to the fullest, he sustained severe injuries, both mentally and physiologically deteriorated, once unable to pilot Mecha anymore. Later—details are murky, but through piecing together scant information, I deduced, Senior Chen Ke did not give up, after lengthy treatments, he returned to the battlefield, but due to physical constraints, he could no longer pilot high-star mechas."

"When he restarted, his former classmates, once comrades, had already entered the military hierarchy. But he didn't accept favors and care from classmates and comrades, choosing the harshest region to be stationed, working his way up step by step."

"From his return to the battlefield until now, one hundred and fifty years have passed."

"Throughout these hundred and fifty years..."

"Chen Ke has been solitary, staying on the front lines, never leaving."

...

#### Chapter 807: Temporary Change

After Sheng Qingyan finished speaking, a solemn look appeared on the faces of Ji You, Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiyuan, Yue Qiguang, Xuzhou, Zhang Ye, Lou, and Lance.

Silence.

Silent tension.

...

Until——

Tap~

Tap~

Tap~

...

A heavy footstep from behind broke the solemn atmosphere. Just as Ji You was about to turn her head, she sensed something unusual. She hurriedly jumped aside, but!!! A kick still landed squarely on her backside.

"Bang!"

Ji You held her aching behind, angrily cursing, "Elder, enough is enough. This is the second time!"

"Second time."

Ji You clenched her fist, glaring at the suddenly appearing Old Chen with gritted teeth.

Old Chen glanced at Ji You, not feeling guilty at all, but instead disdainfully said, "Second time. You still didn't dodge me the second time, no sense of alertness, penalty of 500 credit points."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You shook: Yeah, why didn't I dodge?

The first time was completely an accident, easy to explain away.

But the second time, I was aware, yet still couldn't dodge.

Ji You frowned in thought as Old Chen grinned, chuckling, "Wrong, two times. It should be a 1000!"

Ji You: "..."

As soon as it involved money, Ji You immediately objected, muttering, "Elder, this penalty is groundless, I refuse to accept it. Besides, punishing people is something my teacher likes to do, you don't need to join the fun."

Just as she finished speaking, a cool voice came from behind:

"Oh?"

"Then make it 2000."

Mu Jianling, with arms crossed, spoke in a flat tone.

Ji You shuddered, quickly trotted to Teacher Mu's side, forced a smile on her face, and fawningly said, "Teacher, you're back, are you tired? Was it hard? Are the discussions over? Would you like some water? Are we setting off now or waiting a while?"

Mu Jianling shot her a sidelong glance: "Eyesore, get lost."

Upon hearing this, Ji You smiled in relief.

This 2000 credit point penalty seemed just a bluff.

So, Ji You ran off cheerfully.

Mu Jianling raised her eyes, noticing that besides 4444 Ji You who was still lively, the other students inexplicably fell into a strange heavy atmosphere. Slightly frowning, she then said, "The teacher has a temporary matter, the plan needs to change, we'll set sail back in about 3 hours."

Everyone was stunned.

Ji You asked, "Teacher?"

Chu Jiaojiao: "Is there trouble? Or?"

Shen Changqing, Yue Qiguang, and others opened their mouths, clearly having a bunch of questions, but Mu Jianling raised a hand to stop them, saying, "Alright, stop. While I'm away, train yourselves at the space station's base, don't leave without permission, and don't take any mission without my consent."

As she spoke, Mu Jianling said, "Ji You!"

Ji You immediately straightened up: "Present!"

Mu Jianling said, "I leave the team to you."

Ji You responded loudly, "Yes."

Mu Jianling said, "If anyone loses a single hair, I'll hold you accountable."

Ji You: "..."

Everyone else: "..."

Ji You said bitterly, "Teacher... your requirements are... too much, aren't they?"

Chu Jiaojiao and others also felt dissatisfied: Holding them accountable for losing a single hair... Mu Jianling was treating all nine of them like incapable children. How could Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiguang, and others be willing?

Yue Qiguang was the first to protest: "Report teacher, I think your statement and demand are very inappropriate, because—" Just as everyone thought he would give a serious reason to rebut, Yue Qiguang paused and suddenly said, "It's normal to occasionally lose a hair during training."

Everyone else: "..."

After a speechless moment, Ji You chuckled, "Good talker; say more."

Yue Qiguang looked at others in puzzlement: "Why are you all looking at me like that? I'm just stating a fact."

Yue Qiyuan glared at his brother: "Shut up."

Mu Jianling: "Quiet."

Everyone fell silent, stood in line obediently.

Mu Jianling said, "Now that's right, elementary students should look like students."

Everyone: "..."

Feeling deflated.

Mu Jianling said, "Train yourselves, don't call me if it's not necessary."

Having said that.

Mu Jianling lifted her foot and left.

Not a single word more.

Ji You, Chu Jiaojiao, Sheng Qingyan, Shen Changqing... exchanged glances. Shen Changqing said solemnly, "Are we training now or?"

On this side.

Seeing Mu Jianling leave, Old Chen hurried to leave as well when suddenly Ji You's voice came from behind, "Elder, wait a moment."

Old Chen turned back: "Don't ask, I don't know."

Ji You was a bit speechless: "I wasn't going to ask what Teacher Mu was doing."

But unexpectedly.

At these words, just when Old Chen had signs of stopping, he suddenly quickened his pace, walking even faster: "Don't say, I have no money!"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You and her friends hurried to catch up, Ji You quickly said, "Don't go, don't go, I wasn't asking you for money."

Only then did Old Chen stop, turned around to look at Ji You, still with a hint of defensiveness, said, "Speak, what do you want with this old man?"

With the continuous development of medical technology, human physical strength has evolved from generation to generation, now reaching a lifespan of over 300 years, with some living to nearly 400 years. Generally, when a person reaches adulthood, they remain in a youthful or middle-aged state for most of their life, only showing signs of aging when they truly transition into advanced years.

Ji You looked at the old warrior in front of her, he was over two hundred and eighty, due to years on the battlefield, his spirit appeared full, but he had deep crow's feet at the corners of his eyes, and his temples were graying... his entire body bore the marks of time and hardship...

years stationed on the frontline, never leaving...

What kind of spirit is this?

What kind of perseverance and resilience does it take to hold out this long?

Ji You really wanted to ask.

Ji You's hesitant expression alarmed Old Chen, his eyes guarded, he said, "Why are you staring at me like that? I told you, I have no money, not a single cent."

"And——" Old Chen pointed at Shen Changqing, Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiguang, and others, looking puzzled, "What's with you kids? Why are you all staring at an old man like me with such strange looks?"

Old Chen was certain, he really didn't owe these kids any money.

Saying this, Old Chen quietly retreated, step by step...

Ji You took a deep breath and said, "Elder, I thought it over, considering our relationship, I'll write off the loose change of 5251 credit points for you."

Old Chen: "5000?"

Ji You: "5250!"

Old Chen: "Get lost, goodbye!"

#### Chapter 808: Not Stopping

After Old Chen finished cursing, just as he was about to leave, Ji You noticed that Old Chen's walking posture was slightly unnatural with his right foot leaning forward, left foot turned outward, and his back showing a slight tendency to bend...

It's hard to notice when he's walking slowly, but once he quickens his pace, these subtle unnatural movements are immediately exposed.

With today's medical standards, logically, such external injuries should be easy to treat, even if caused by internal injuries, they can be repaired.

Why not repair them?

Or is it impossible to repair?

Thinking about how Senior Chen Ke's body and spirit had completely collapsed before, it took him decades of long treatment to recover. Ji You understood somewhat. Moreover, Ji You previously made a reckless move, overloading his spirit to the point of nearly collapsing his Spiritual World. Fortunately, with Teacher Mu Jianling, Dr. Luo Wei, and Principal Hong Jiang working together and spending a large amount of Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures plus a High-level Soul Device, they narrowly stabilized Ji You's Spiritual World.

Even with that, Ji You ended up with a third-level disability.

One can imagine how much pain and hardship Senior Chen Ke once endured.

Old Chen took a few steps forward, and behind him, Xuzhou struggled internally for a long time before finally blushing and shouting, "Senior, please stay."

Old Chen: "???"

Xuzhou faced Old Chen's puzzled eyes, pursed his lips, and somewhat shamefully said, "Senior, could you... could you sign an autograph for me?"

Old Chen: "???"

Xuzhou blushed, saying, "I greatly admire heroes like you, Senior."

Old Chen's extended foot retracted again. He moved closer to Xuzhou, closely scrutinized him, and then laughed, "You child, you look like an honest person at first glance."

Xuzhou whispered, "I am not honest."

Old Chen chuckled, "Look— it's written all over an honest person's face— 'Come and bully me.'"

Xuzhou: "..."

Old Chen raised his hand and enthusiastically patted Xuzhou's shoulder, laughing, "Don't worry, I'm a kind old man. Where should I sign?"

Xuzhou was stunned for a moment, then joyfully said, "Can you sign my energy knife?"

Saying this, he quickly retrieved the knife.

It was a Horse-cutting Saber, black-backed, sharp-edged, glinting coldly...it was one of Xuzhou's commonly used weapons, and also a weapon he was very handy with, accompanying Xuzhou for six years.

Old Chen looked at the knife, smiling, "Not bad, it's a good knife."

Xuzhou handed the knife over, Old Chen accepted it, immediately took out a pen, and swiftly carved his name on it: [Star Sky Hermit—Chen Ke].

After writing, he handed it to Xuzhou.

Xuzhou accepted it with a face full of joy.

Suddenly—

Old Chen said, "5250 credit points."

Xuzhou: "..."

Xuzhou stared blankly at Old Chen, Old Chen laughed heartily, raised his hand, patted Xuzhou's forehead, pointing at Ji You, said, "You give it to her."

Xuzhou: "..."

Ji You was also stunned for a moment: "Wow, can you do that?"

Old Chen proudly raised his head: "Mm-hmm~"

Ji You was full of admiration: "Learned something. Learned something."

Xuzhou blushed and said, "Thank you, Senior."

Ji You saw Xuzhou being sold and still helping to count money, and felt hard to describe her mood at the moment. She glanced at Old Chen and said, "You said you don't bully honest people, yet you're just picking on honest ones."

Old Chen chuckled.

Ji You immediately said, "But I won't take money from this honest silly kid. Senior, you'll have to figure out a way to repay your debt yourself."

Just then, the Eagle Space Station emitted a loud emergency whistle again.

Old Chen heard it and instinctively frowned. Then, he said frankly to Ji You, "All I can do is this. Do whatever you want, alright, let's go."

After saying that.

Old Chen left briskly without looking back.

Ji You watched his stylish leaving figure, feeling slightly regretful: [Indeed, I'm not a protagonist in a cool novel. Someone like Old Chen should have been the best candidate to give me a Golden Finger. But he reversed the trope, he's not! Not only is he not, he's also a shameless old rogue.]

Cough cough...

Ji You straightened her face, stared at Old Chen's slightly unnatural back, and shouted loudly, "Senior, I'll keep your debt noted."

Old Chen's steps paused.

Then.

He hastened his steps, quickly left.

...

After a few more whistle sounds, they stopped, then Ji You and the others saw more Mechanical Warriors inside the space station, piloting mecha through the artificial atmosphere into the starry sky.

Among them, Ji You's keen ears quickly identified Old Chen's mecha and Captain Tang Qi's golden High Star mecha with the baby face.

Ji You frowned.

Simultaneously, more injured Mechanical Warriors retreated back into the space station for temporary rest.

Ji You carefully confirmed and did not see scumbag He Bi's mecha, suppressing her inner worries, Ji You turned to Shen Changqing, Chu Jiaojiao, Sheng Qingyan, and others, saying: "Partners, let's go to the training room."

Instead of staying in the space station worrying for nothing, unable to offer any help and potentially causing trouble, they decided to listen to Teacher Mu's advice and train diligently at the training base. Hence, Chu Jiaojiao and the others nodded, saying, "Okay."

The group quickly went to the training base, having been here before, they were familiar with it. However, even though they've seen it once, stepping into the training ground again and seeing the fierce mecha, everyone still felt unusually excited.

However, unlike the last time they saw them, this time entering the training ground, Ji You and her teammates quickly noticed that the number of mecha here had decreased, at least by about half.

Besides the mecha, the weapons in the armory had also diminished by more than half.

Everyone understood what this meant.

Excessive consumption also proved the battlefield's intensity.

No one wanted to waste time chatting idly, as soon as they entered the training ground, Ji You found a device specialized for speed training. In this mission, after engaging with the Level 8 Sea Iron Bull and Level 8 Viper Worm, Ji You discovered one crucial fact:

Being able to fight is important.

But!!!

Being able to run is the King's Way!

Speed equals being able to run.

Being able to run equals survival.

Survival is the crucial skill in staying alive on the battlefield.

Therefore, Ji You is determined to train her speed intensively.

Training room.

Ji You initially used 1x speed, once completely adapted, she increased to 2x speed, then after fully adjusting again, pushed to 3x speed...

Time slipped away bit by bit.

Only when Ji You was completely exhausted did she stop, by now she was so fatigued she couldn't move at all, she lay limp in the speed training room for quite a while before gritting her teeth and slowly crawling out.

Upon leaving, she glanced around, nobody was there, everything was silent.

Ji You raised her eyes and looked around, finally realizing that her teammates were all still inside their separate training rooms, training alone, not a single person had come out.

Hmm?

If others can persist for so long, why can't I?

Ji You gritted her teeth and crawled back.

Following Ji You, it was Lou.

Lou hopped out on one foot, seeing that his teammates were still persisting, he grit his teeth and returned inside.

Next.

It was Lance.

It was Zhang Ye.

It was Xuzhou, Yue Qiyuan, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiguang, Chu Jiaojiao, Sheng Qingyan.

Not a single person stopped.

...

Chapter 809: Hardworking Kids

Time, tick-tock, tick-tock...

In the endless starry sky, fierce battles, one after another.

...

A silver-white mecha docked quietly above the artificial atmosphere of the Eagle Space Station, waiting for its docking application to be approved. Inside the cockpit, Mu Jianling's pale brows and eyes quietly stared at the navigation map. Occasionally, a clear trace of impatience would flash across her usually indifferent face.

second.

seconds.

seconds.

...

The soft light from the small night lamp on the cabin ceiling spilled below, casting a shadow over Mu Jianling, whose expression was stern and tense.

[Beep—

Approval granted, permission to proceed.]

At the moment the space station transmitted the clearance, Mu Jianling retracted her exposed emotions and immediately activated the mecha.

Swoosh—

The mecha sped into the artificial atmosphere and, in the blink of an eye, returned to the dock.

Mu Jianling stepped out of the mecha, promptly inquiring about her students to the duty robot. The robot said, "Honorable Teacher Mu, your students are currently in the training room."

Mu Jianling replied, "Thank you."

After thanking the robot, Mu Jianling did not delay and strode towards the training base. Though her pace seemed leisurely, her speed was remarkably fast, and she arrived at the training base in no time.

Mu Jianling entered the training hall, finding no one inside. She then walked to an individual training room, where she saw Ji You gritting her teeth and working on her speed. Ji You's face was flushed red, her lips quivered, and her fingers and legs trembled uncontrollably, yet she didn't immediately give up...

Mu Jianling was slightly taken aback.

Then, a smile tugged at the corners of Mu Jianling's lips. She didn't disturb Ji You and proceeded to the next training room.

This one was Chu Jiaojiao.

Chu Jiaojiao was doing strength training, continuously throwing punches—one punch, two punches, three punches...

Her hands turned blue.

Large beads of sweat dripped down her face...

...

Chu Jiaojiao didn't pause even for a second.

Is she challenging her limits? Mu Jianling slightly raised an eyebrow, then glanced at the timer. Upon seeing it, Mu Jianling was stunned: [2 hours, 10 minutes, and 3 seconds?]

That long?

Hmm~

Very strong.

Mu Jianling couldn't suppress the smile at the corners of her mouth, and even her usually indifferent eyes revealed a trace of a smile: [Chu Jiaojiao, this child, has the strongest physical strength I've seen in my teaching career.]

The most important point: physical strength is secondary; Chu Jiaojiao's willpower is also exceptionally strong.

With a look of gratification, Mu Jianling continued to the next room, this time it was Shen Changqing.

Inside the training room, Shen Changqing was training in the micro-control of Spiritual Silk.

On the screen of a training device specifically for visualizing Spiritual Silk, Shen Changqing's tens of thousands of Spiritual Silk were meticulously compartmentalized, each with a position responsible for manipulation, moving in concert and order...

Mu Jianling nodded: [A steady, reliable, and honest child.]

Then.

Mu Jianling turned to Yue Qiyuan.

Like Shen Changqing, Yue Qiyuan was also training in the micro-control of Spiritual Silk. But unlike Shen Changqing's cautious and methodical approach, Yue Qiyuan's operations were bold, each move fraught with risk, with both successes and failures. In the brief minute that Mu Jianling observed, Yue Qiyuan failed twice. Yet he seemed unwilling to abandon his approach.

Failure or not, keep trying until the success rate hits 100%.

Mu Jianling watched for a while, nodding: [Although adventurous, the willingness to try, to take risks, yet never concede or resign, and persisting relentlessly, will lead to significant achievements in the future.]

The battlefield requires not a singular talent but a diverse array of skills. Educating students should not be confined to a single mold but should be tailored to individual aptitudes. Thus, talents like Shen Changqing, stable and steadfast, are valuable. So are talents like Yue Qiyuan, adventurous and forward-moving.

Mu Jianling continued her stride.

This time, it was Yue Qiguang.

Upon seeing Yue Qiguang, Mu Jianling was once again taken aback: [This fool, not training strength, but concentrating on spiritual power training instead?]

How surprising.

In Mu Jianling's extensive teaching career, she had encountered many students like Yue Qiguang, who had a skewed focus. Despite this, Yue Qiguang consistently gave Mu Jianling a headache.

This fool, boastful of his robust physical strength, had always neglected to train his spiritual power. Mu Jianling had corrected him several times, yet Yue Qiguang retorted with 'in absolute strength, everything else is trash.' Listening to this, Mu Jianling was nearly infuriated at that time.

Yue Qiguang's training progress wasn't impressive, but he had cast aside his usual impatience, settled down, constantly repeating, repeating, repeating...

Seeing this, Mu Jianling felt deeply gratified: [A rotten wood can still be carved!]

Then, she stood beside Xuzhou's training room.

Xuzhou also chose to focus on spiritual power. However, unlike Yue Qiguang, he dedicated himself to training his reconnaissance capabilities.

He was very earnest.

Everything around was within Xuzhou's reconnaissance range. Mu Jianling knew that the moment she stepped into the training hall, Xuzhou was already aware of her arrival. Still, he only glanced up before continuing his training.

At this moment, Xuzhou's training had reached a critical point; any distraction would inevitably result in failure.

Mu Jianling raised her hand and knocked on Xuzhou's training room door.

This child, what choice would he make?

To give up? Fail.

Not to give up? As his mentor, this obedient child finding himself sought after by her should undoubtedly respond.

Therefore, Mu Jianling had assumed Xuzhou would give up. This was partly why Xuzhou slightly puzzled her—too straightforward, lacking flexibility.

Then.

Xuzhou remained motionless, determinedly persisting in training.

Mu Jianling: "???"

The next second, Mu Jianling smiled: [Good, change leads to continuous improvement.]

Then.

Mu Jianling walked to Zhang Ye's side. Like Xuzhou, Zhang Ye was also engaged in reconnaissance training, but his chosen direction was more specific, more detailed...

Is this because he doesn't consider himself meticulous enough? Targeted training?

Soon, Mu Jianling realized she had guessed correctly.

Upon finishing a round of training, Zhang Ye looked towards Mu Jianling, who nodded, stopping Zhang Ye from speaking.

Then.

Mu Jianling arrived at the next training room.

This training room was somewhat special, as it wasn't an individual training room, but a combat room. Inside were two people—Lou and Lance.

The two continuously attempted to attack each other, both extremely focused, focused to the extent that Mu Jianling knocked several times on the door, yet there was no response from within.

Mu Jianling nodded with a smile: [Collaborative learning, complementing each other's strengths, is also a good approach.]

She stepped forward to the last occupied individual training room.

Standing at the entrance, the sight inside once again made Mu Jianling frown—

Chapter 810: Return Journey

Tap~

Tap~

Tap~

Mu Jianling walked to the last training room, where a beautiful shooting exercise was underway.

This was a virtual starry battlefield, where Sheng Qingyan piloted the Mecha, maintaining high-speed movement while firing Particle Cannons in all directions.

Whoosh—

Whoosh—

Whoosh—

At first, it was 1 Particle Cannon, then 2 fired together, 4 fired together, 10, 100, 1000...

Each shot hit the target with extreme precision.

Then.

Sheng Qingyan began to get fancy, one Particle Cannon shot out, instantly becoming 2 rounds mid-air, 2 rounds became 4...

Mu Jianling stared at Sheng Qingyan in the training room:

To achieve this, the Spiritual Silk Cleaning Rate must reach an exceptionally high level. Right, what was the kid's external Spiritual Silk Cleaning Rate?

25%.

Mu Jianling glanced sideways at Sheng Qingyan inside, with a 25% Cleaning Rate, achieving the current level is absolutely impossible. At least a 40% Cleaning Rate is needed.

So—

This brat lied to himself. Not only that, but he also lied to his own grandfather.

He's hiding his true strength.

Indeed a brat.

Thinking of this, Mu Jianling was both angry and amused.

Moreover, to maintain the current shooting level requires not only a very high Spiritual Silk Cleaning Rate but also extremely strong spiritual power micro-control. Additionally, extremely robust physical fitness is needed to sustain it.

Therefore—

This little brat Sheng Qingyan, his current level of combat power, is undoubtedly the strongest among these 10 people, stronger than Chu Jiaojiao and Ji You.

...

Mu Jianling raised his hand, scratched his chin: [Since this little brat dislikes working, let's give him more work.]

Having made this decision, Mu Jianling returned to the training hall and pressed the call button in the hall.

second.

seconds.

seconds.

...

No response.

Mu Jianling: "..."

Next to her, a standby robot in the training room immediately said, "Teacher Mu, you should increase the volume for the students to hear. Actually, I have tried to call the students during lunch, but none of them came out; they all refused me."

Mu Jianling frowned: "Didn't have lunch?"

The robot said: "No."

Mu Jianling asked: "How long have they been inside?"

The robot said: "It's been 2 hours, 30 minutes, and 6 seconds."

Mu Jianling was taken aback: "None of them have come out at all?"

The robot said: "In fact, each of them did come out once and then never came out again."

Hearing this, Mu Jianling fell silent, she stopped questioning the robot and found the training recorder beside her, watched for a while, and after reading it, Mu Jianling slightly lifted the corners of her lips.

After she left, these students never stopped, continuously engaging in high-intensity training, Mu Jianling felt gratified, seeing the students' efforts and dedication, her lips couldn't help but curl up a bit, but then, Mu Jianling restrained her smile and shouted loudly: "Assembly!"

Whoosh~

As soon as the word was out, all the doors of the training rooms suddenly opened.

Ji You, Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiyuan...

All 10 students, even if their legs were trembling, fingers shaking... couldn't even stand steadily, at this moment, all of them tried to straighten up and hurriedly headed towards Mu Jianling for assembly.

A few seconds later.

All ten students, led by Ji You, stood in front of Mu Jianling.

Ji You shouted loudly, "Reporting to teacher, a total of 10 people, all present."

Mu Jianling: "Mm."

Then.

Mu Jianling glanced at the Light Computer timer, raised her hand, and said, "Return."

Saying that.

Mu Jianling turned around and left.

Ji You, Chu Jiaojiao, Sheng Qingyan... were all taken aback, the teacher didn't say a single extra word, didn't intend to stay a second longer, directly heading towards the Mecha docking port, such urgency?

With doubts in their hearts, the students didn't question, they followed Mu Jianling with large strides.

Soon.

The group took out their Mechas and spaceships that had already been replenished with energy, ready to board.

Ji You lifted her foot, before getting on the spaceship, she couldn't help but turn her head, looking at the entrance port of the Eagle Space Station behind them, there— — Mechas, spaceships, and various flying devices continuously docked, and warriors kept disembarking from Mechas and spaceships.

These faces...

Strangers.

All strangers.

No He Bi.

No Old Chen.

No baby-faced Tang Qi.

...

Suddenly— —

Mu Jianling frowned and said, "What are you dawdling for? Get up here now."

Ji You quickly turned back: "Immediately."

Saying that.

Ji You boarded the spaceship.

...

Ji You clenched her palm, tightly pressed her lips: For days, ultimately did not wait for Senior He Bi to return, nor received any news about him.

Mu Jianling, who came from NY50 planet's Eagle Space Station, did not fly a spaceship, nor pilot any other small flying devices, she directly drove her own Mecha, rushed over like the wind.

On the way, she didn't stop for 1 second.

By the time of return, Ji You originally thought Teacher Mu would let the students steer, but unexpectedly, Teacher Mu sat in the pilot seat, without any intention of moving.

Ji You looked at the tiredness in Teacher Mu's eyes, couldn't help but say, "Teacher, why don't you take a rest?"

Mu Jianling waved her hand, refused.

Ji You said, "Otherwise, how about watching some gossip, melodrama, ah no, some proper dramas?"

Mu Jianling turned back: "Are you questioning my taste?"

"Ahem ahem..." Ji You quickly laughed: "Where, where, teacher's taste is unique, stands out, a taste one in ten thousand."

Mu Jianling's fingers kept moving, she had already activated the spaceship, just slightly glanced at Ji You and said: "'Ex-wife's Temptation,' with an All Alliance rating of 9 points, 'Ugly Girl's Spring,' broke through 10 points, dramas loved by the entire Alliance, dare you say my taste is strange?"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You: "Ahem ahem... let's not talk about this, teacher..." before finishing, Ji You tightly grasped the cabin door handle beside her: "Could you maybe slow down the spaceship a bit?"

Almost getting dizzy.

It's just so—

Ji You absolutely didn't expect that with such stable and safe spaceship technology built by humans, Teacher Mu could drive it like a 21st-century ghostly youth in flip-flops, speeding on a motorcycle.

This feeling, really something.

Who knew.

Not only did Mu Jianling not slow down, but instead sped up again.

Whoosh—

Through the monitor screen, Ji You saw the spaceship she was in, in a very peculiar posture, overtaking a small asteroid, and immediately, leaping over the head of a flying-level 4 Star Beast.

Whoosh—

As they leaped over the Star Beast's head, a Particle Cannon suddenly launched from the back of the speeding spaceship.

Boom—

Hit precisely, exploded.

Ji You: "..."