

# **The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers #Chapter 81: Grandson! Stop for Grandpa - Read The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers Chapter 81: Grandson! Stop for Grandpa**

*Chapter 81: Chapter 81: Grandson! Stop for Grandpa*

Surveillance room.

After leaving for a while, Principal Hong returned and asked upon entering, "How are things going?"

A few teachers responsible for the surveillance room replied, "Not bad, over a thousand have died already."

Principal Hong frowned, "Only that many?"

A male teacher laughed and said, "That's quite a lot, Principal. How long have you been away? All together it's been less than 30 minutes, and already 100 have died... isn't that enough?"

A female teacher next to him also laughed and said, "Oh! That's quite a few. They could fall down in a large swath. Besides, those who were eliminated earlier were mostly kids who lacked talent, qualifications, and strength. The remaining batch consists of about 500 at C-class, approximately 2500 at B-class, and over 900 at A-class. Once we eliminate this batch of C-class, the battle should become more intense." After the elimination of the weak, what remains are the strong and competent, and the clashes among masters are naturally more intense.

"Hmm." Principal Hong nodded and then asked, "What is the specific situation now?"

The male teacher said, "Now, it's roughly divided into four groups. The first group is centered around Shen Changqing, who has S-class spiritual power, and they have formed a team of 500 people. The second group has Louise Carter and Lance Yuri, both Double S-class in physical strength, at its core in a team of 500 people. The third group consists of smaller teams formed by some strong individuals, mostly sized between 10-50 people. There are about 30 such small teams throughout the entire practice field. The fourth group includes individuals like Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiguang, and Yue Qiyuan, who are either unable to find a team or unwilling to join one."

After hearing this, Principal Hong was slightly puzzled, "How did Louise Carter end up teaming up with Lance Yuri?"

It is said that these two strong-headed individuals have high self-esteem and dislike each other.

The female teacher explained with a smile, "Poor Louise, he initially wanted to form his own team, but was constantly chased by the brothers Yue Qiguang and Yue Qiyuan. He was on the run when he happened to run into Lance. Although the two don't get along privately, faced with the strong opponents from the Yue Family, they had no choice but to make do and form a team together."

Suddenly—

"Ah?" someone said.

"What happened?"

A teacher monitoring the screen pointed at a spot and laughed, "Number 4444 has finally run out of luck, she just encountered Yue Qiguang and Yue Qiyuan."

Everyone crowded over to look:

"Oh?"

"It really is."

"She's definitely dead now, isn't she?"

Falling into Yue Qiguang's hands, the possibility of survival is nearly impossible...

Moreover, Yue Qiguang is determined to kill number 4444, Ji You.

A teacher laughed and said, "This child is clever, just not very talented."

Another person chimed in, "It's a bit regrettable that we won't see this child soon, considering all the fun she has brought us along the way." The teachers were all rather gleefully anticipating.

"Alright."

"Alright."

"Alright."

"Let's switch to watching Shen Changqing's side."

Since the outcome is already determined, the teachers did not continue to waste time on Ji You and the Yue brothers. In the entire practice field, Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan,

Chu Jiaojiao, Ji You... these individuals are all outliers, although outstanding solo, they do not understand the essence of teamwork. Lone wolves, to survive in a setting filled with numerous people, is nearly impossible. Hence, throughout the entire practice field, both Principal Hong and the teachers are mostly looking forward to Shen Changqing's performance.

But—

people?

Can one person lead a group of 500?

Among all the newcomers, the 500-member group of Louise and Lance was a makeshift coalition, with these two leaders having mismatched auras and diverse opinions... such a plastic group could easily dissolve. However, Shen Changqing is different, he entirely relies on his own capabilities, making others 'bow down' and willingly be led by him.

Therefore, Shen Changqing's team is the one with the most momentum, cohesiveness, and strength in the practice field.

And so—

The teachers are waiting, waiting for these two 500-member groups to clear out all those insignificant small teams and scattered individuals, and then when they encounter the teams of Louise, Lance, and others, what will Shen Changqing do?

Regarding this.

The teachers are very eager.

Just as the screen was about to switch—

"Wait a minute..." someone exclaimed.

The teachers curiously asked, "She's not dead yet?"

Thus, everyone displayed expressions of eager anticipation to enjoy the show:

"Then... let's see again."

This side.

Yue Qiguang said triumphantly, waiting expectantly with anticipation.

Ji You was speechless, looking at his smug and ugly face. She took a deep breath before speaking: "...I choose to die with dignity..."

In other words—

Call him daddy?

Forget about it.

"Hey~" Yue Qiguang shook his leg and said, "You little bug still have some ambition..."

Wait—

This voice...

I'd recognize it even if it turned to ash!

This—

Isn't this the scumbag from room 4444?

At that moment, Ji You raised her hand, and immediately threw a handful of sand and mud at Yue Qiguang with fierce force!

Swoosh—

A handful of mud caught Yue Qiguang off guard, splashing into his mouth, eyes, nose... Yue Qiguang: "Ah ah ah..." Just as he opened his mouth, the mud slid down his throat deep into his mouth—

"Cough cough cough..."

Ji You landed a hit, and without daring to linger, she immediately started running at full speed, while still throwing a fierce threat: "Yue Qiguang, if you dare to chase me, you're my grandson!"

Yue Qiyuan: "..."

Hmm?

What?

What happened?

Is there anyone crazier than his stupid brother in this training field?

Grandson?

His silly brother only dared to call dad, but never dared to call himself grandfather.

...

After lying on the side and coughing fiercely for a while, Yue Qiguang finally spat out the mud from his mouth, yelling angrily: "Ah ah ah... I'm going to kill you! Number 4444, you damn fool! How dare you mess with your dad!"

Ji You ran like the wind, but Yue Qiguang, regaining his sense, chased like lightning. Even though there was some distance between them, in just a moment, he was about to catch up. Ji You clenched her teeth and suddenly exerted force.

At this moment, she just wanted to survive, and somehow, she managed to widen the gap by a few meters again...

As Yue Qiguang ran, he cursed furiously: "Kid! Stop for your dad!"

As Ji You fled, she roared back: "Grandson! Stop for your grandpa!"

Yue Qiguang was so furious that it felt like his internal organs were exploding. He gritted his teeth and cursed: "Kid! If you dare, don't run!"

Ji You was running out of breath, but she refused to lose the battle, continuing with undiminished ferocity: "Grandson! If you dare, don't chase!"

Seeing this scene, Yue Qiyuan: "..."

I'm tired—

Having heard enough, Yue Qiyuan suddenly didn't feel like playing with his silly brother and the crazy girl he was chasing anymore.

Because—

Being with fools degrades one's class.

Then...

As Ji You ran wildly, she suddenly thought of something... Smartly, she took a sharp turn and headed in a specific direction.

*Chapter 82: Chapter 82: I... Have a Proposal*

Chapter 82

Under the cover of night, the mountain forest was incredibly quiet.

Suddenly—

"Kid! You're still running!"

"Grandson! You're still chasing!"

...

The noise coming from the distance shattered the tranquility of the forest. In a moment, the chirping of insects and birds startled many newcomers who had found safe spots to sleep, waking quite a few...

But as soon as everyone heard that aggressive and domineering voice, they realized it was Yue Qiguang... and immediately dropped any thoughts of robbery.

Yue Qiguang was getting closer and closer from behind. Seeing that just a flick of his hand would be enough to catch her, Ji You, who had provoked Yue Qiguang several times, couldn't even dare to imagine the miserable fate awaiting her once she was caught.

She ran frantically, her scalp tingling in the night. Just as she was about to give up hope, she suddenly saw the figure she had been longing for. Ji You was even more thrilled than seeing her own father, screaming: "Boss... save me..."

Almost tumbling and crawling, Ji You rushed behind Chu Jiaojiao, tremblingly clinging to her as her only amulet, unsure if this amulet would actually choose to save her.

No choice—

Leave it to fate.

Ji You was nearly exhausted, God knows how she had managed to escape from Yue Qiguang's relentless pursuit time and again.

This was a chase by someone with S-level Physical Strength—

Simply—

It's a story she could boast about for a lifetime.

Just as Yue Qiguang was about to catch her, he failed and was suddenly kicked by Chu Jiaojiao, who had appeared out of nowhere. Yue Qiguang cursed loudly: "Chu Jiaojiao! Get lost! That head number 4444 belongs to daddy."

"Yours?" Chu Jiaojiao's eyes grew cold, and she immediately lifted Ji You, who was hiding behind her, and gently ran her fingers across Ji You's cheek and neck... Ji You's scalp tingled instantly...

She regretted it.

She had just escaped the tiger's den and fallen into the wolf's den.

This Chu Jiaojiao, a pervert, wasn't a life-saving charm but a death charm.

Ji You shivered all over, and Yue Qiguang yelled: "Chu Jiaojiao, you woman, stop meddling, or don't blame daddy for being rude!"

"Oh?" Chu Jiaojiao, clenching her fist, asked softly, "How will you be rude?"

Yue Qiguang looked at Ji You, who was hiding behind Chu Jiaojiao and looked as limp as a dead pig, and his anger surged, his throat almost smoking! To think that he, Yue Qiguang—a newcomer ranked first in Combat Power—couldn't catch this trash, number 4444. His reputation would be ruined!

It was no longer just a personal grudge between him and the moron number 4444; this was about Yue Qiguang's dignity and honor!

Yes!

This was a battle of dignity!

He must not back down!

But—

Facing Chu Jiaojiao was a bit troublesome. Although Yue Qiguang always considered himself the best among the newcomers, he was very clear that Chu Jiaojiao's strength was far superior to his own.

Yue Qiguang, annoyed, asked: "Chu Jiaojiao, you really want to intervene?"

Chu Jiaojiao chuckled lightly: "She came right into my hands, how could I just give her back to you? My face—do I just throw it away?"

Yue Qiguang: "You!"

Ji You, trembling, screamed internally: [Fight! Just fight! Stop talking nonsense! Hurry up and fight!]

Chu Jiaojiao, lifting Ji You with one hand, declared arrogantly, "Her head, I'll take it."

As soon as Yue Qiguang heard this, feeling utterly humiliated, he roared: "Chu Jiaojiao, let's settle this with a fight to the death!"

Chu Jiaojiao took her stance: "Bring it on!"

Ji You panicked: "...Ahhh—Boss... if you fight, can you put me down?" Mom~ this could kill someone, right?

Chu Jiaojiao laughed: "Not putting you down."

Ji You: "..."

"It's so lovely." Chu Jiaojiao smiled foolishly, then suddenly said tenderly: "Can't bear to let go..."

Ji You: "..."

Damn it—

It might have been better to just die at the hands of Yue Qiguang.

The battle was imminent, Yue Qiguang's offense was fierce, but Chu Jiaojiao was in no way weaker. After several exchanges, Chu Jiaojiao, still clutching Ji You, could actually hold her own against Yue Qiguang with no signs of defeat.

Ji You trembled and said:

This—

Is this freakish woman really that terrifying?

The battle became more intense. Chu Jiaojiao and Yue Qiguang, both ruthless fighters, held nothing back. One moment they'd 'Sky', the next they'd 'drill', practically turning Ji You's eyelids inside out, foaming at the mouth, almost fainting.

For the first time in her life, Ji You regretted being beautiful. Weakly, she shivered, "Big... Boss... I can disfigure my own face, can... can you let me go?"

Chu Jiaojiao: "..."

Caught off-guard, Yue Qiguang seized the opportunity. He kicked fiercely at Chu Jiaojiao's back, with a loud snap, even Ji You felt sympathy for her.

Indeed—

Chu Jiaojiao checked her health bar, which had gone down by 20%, and suddenly became ruthless!

Just then—

Footsteps approached; it was Yue Qiyuan, lagging behind. Yes, Yue Qiyuan, with S-level spiritual power and Physical Strength B-level, couldn't keep up with his dumb brother and Ji You, the legendary E-level trash No. 4444. Where was his face?

Yue Qiyuan felt his face burning with embarrassment.

Seeing his younger brother, Yue Qiguang for the first time showed a look of joy, loudly saying: "Yue Qiyuan, come help me kill this woman!"

Chu Jiaojiao's expression changed, suddenly yelling towards a direction: "Sheng Qingyan, get your ass over here and help me! Block Yue Qiyuan for five minutes, if you can't, I'll take your damn life!"

From the bushes, a coquettish figure reluctantly emerged from the shadows, saying: "Jiaojiao, why are you so mean..."

"Why must you force others..."

"I don't like fighting at all..."

"So annoying..."

Ji You: "..."

She's still not dead?

With Yue Qiguang having his backup, but Chu Jiaojiao's Sheng Qingyan, seemingly unreliable, was actually not so weak. She fought with Yue Qiyuan without immediately losing.

So—

Both sides, in a short time, neither could overpower the other, reaching a minute balance.

The battle once again fell into a deadlock.

Ji You: "..."

She was going to die.

She really was going to foam at the mouth and kick the bucket.

Ah ah ah—

Why must life be so hard?

Ji You, caught in the crossfire, weakly reached out her hand, failed, reached out again, failed, she gritted her teeth, using the greatest strength of her life, suddenly bellowed with all her might: "You bastards! Stop it!"

Ji You's shout, like lightning from a clear sky!

Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan halted.

Chu Jiaojiao, Sheng Qingyan couldn't help but stop too.

All four puzzled:

Who is this?

That shout just now, quite frightening.

Immediately, they all turned to look at Ji You:

Ji You's condition couldn't just be described as miserable, she was gasping for breath, rolling her eyes back, pale-faced, saying: "I... I'm about to kick the bucket..."

Taking advantage of Chu Jiaojiao's momentary daze, Ji You scrambled and rolled away from this psychotic woman... Driven by a strong will to survive, Ji You nearly exhausted all her strength and said: "... Big... Big bosses... I... I have a suggestion."

*Chapter 83: Chapter 83: Brilliant!*

"...Big... big shots... I... I have a suggestion." After Ji You uttered these words, she felt as if her throat had started to leak air. She struggled to hold on, stopping herself from collapsing to the ground after finishing her sentence.

Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan: "???"

Chu Jiaojiao, Sheng Qingyan: "???"

All four were plunged into confusion and perplexity: Was that sudden roar that just erupted really emitted by Ji You, who is now limp as mud, extremely weak, and the very picture of vulnerability?

number?

Ji You — is she really a Double E failure?

Surveillance room.

The teachers: "Eh?"

"That's strange."

"Just now..."

"This kid is a bit odd."

They all became somewhat puzzled; Principal Hong snorted and said, "This kid has an anomaly in her spiritual power. After the exercise is over, you go check her spiritual power carefully."

"Oh..."

"So that's the reason."

"No wonder."

Everyone suddenly understood.

Principal Hong glanced around and couldn't help saying: "I'm disappointed in you, teachers responsible for imparting knowledge and resolving doubts! You don't even have that bit of discernment! If it wasn't for the abnormality in her spiritual power, do you think she could have outrun Yue Qiguang, who possesses an S-rank Physical Strength?"

When Yue Qiguang was chasing Ji You, he didn't hold back at all, yet every time he was about to catch her, his actions would inexplicably slow down for a few seconds. It was precisely these brief pauses that repeatedly allowed Ji You the opportunity to escape.

The reason?

Principal Hong was initially unclear, but after watching several times, he understood the reason. It was actually Ji You's Consciousness, which upon sensing extreme danger, caused a subconscious burst of spiritual power that momentarily disrupted Yue Qiguang's mind, creating a brief bout of confusion.

And —

The fact that Ji You could still catch her breath in the intense duel between Chu Jiaojiao and Yue Qiguang, and didn't really "kick the bucket," shows that her endurance is quite remarkable.

After listening to Principal Hong's words, a male teacher laughed and said, "I thought this kid was just lucky."

"Me too."

"Haha, me as well."

"..."

Listening, Principal Hong's face gradually darkened as he said, "People born with an abnormality in spiritual power are not non-existent, but such cases are too rare. Out of tens of millions, there may not even be one. For this child, the abnormality may be a talent, an opportunity, but it could also be a shackle, a restriction... In any case, give her a thorough check-up after the exercise. Don't waste this child's talent, and don't let her continue to squander time. Only by finding out what the anomaly is can we know the right approach."

Although Principal Hong is strict, and as tough in appearance as he is at heart, he is very meticulous when it comes to his students.

The teachers all nodded in agreement.

Principal Hong snorted, "Don't just think about spurring the students to progress all the time. The professional capability of our school's teaching team cannot remain stagnant forever; it should also be improved!"

The teachers: "..."

That criticism is somewhat wide-reaching.

But Principal Hong's words were not offending everyone unfairly, because — the anomaly in spiritual power like that of student number 4444, Ji You, is actually very rare throughout the entire Alliance, let alone the whole of human society. Looking back through human history, such individuals are estimated to be fewer than the number of fingers on two hands. Among them, the most famous, and the most recent, is Admiral Bai Ji! Admiral Bai Ji, before the age of 40, established numerous notable military achievements and firmly took the position of Sixth Corps Commander, leveraging his extraordinary spiritual power. However, information about Admiral Bai Ji has not been disclosed to the public by the Alliance.

Principal Hong knows about it because he has a private relationship with Admiral Bai Ji.

The teachers didn't notice Ji You's anomaly at first because such cases are so rare; some teachers had not even heard of such a thing, so they also felt somewhat wronged.

Principal Hong said solemnly, "You only need to know about this matter; there's no need to announce it publicly or proclaim it everywhere."

The teachers' expressions tightened, and they all said in unison, "Yes."

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Everything that was happening in the monitoring room was unknown to Ji You and the four people in front of her. After she finished speaking, she successfully fooled the four lunatics into pausing. Ji You's eyes darted around, pondering how to start her next move.

Silence.

For a moment.

Yue Qiguang was already getting impatient and shouted, "Kid, cut the crap! Offer up your head quickly, and Daddy might grant you a swift end."

Chu Jiaojiao scoffed, "Did I agree?"

Yue Qiguang was about to speak, foreseeing another bout of chaos about to erupt, Ji You hurriedly spoke up to interrupt them, "Big shots... before you guys start fighting over my head, please allow me to ask you a question. How much do you think my head is worth in points?"

How many points?

How could it still be worth any points?

There were a total of 5,000 heads in the practice field, all equal, and even if some heads were encased in gold, they would only be worth 1 point!

There were no exceptions.

"Hmph!" Yue Qiguang gritted his teeth and said, "Spit it out if you have something to say! No more bullshit."

Ji You chuckled mischievously and said, "Aww! You might say my head is only worth 1 point! Or you can say it's worth 100 points! 500 points! Even 1000 or as many as 5000 points!"

"Hiss~"

"That's quite some confidence."

"You do have quite the self-esteem, huh?" Yue Qiguang didn't give Ji You any face at all and rolled his eyes at Ji You, "Do you think your head is adorned with a Soul Device or something?"

Ji You ignored Yue Qiguang, the brainless big oaf, and turned instead to Chu Jiaojiao and Yue Qiyuan. As for the Spicy Eye Little Cutie Sheng Qingyan? This fellow, having

seen the end of the battle, had long since sat on the grass, wailing about his injuries, oh how painful it was...

Therefore, there was no need to bother with him.

To save her life, to avoid further suffering, Ji You resorted to all sorts of tricks. Now that she had the opportunity, she felt confident that she could even bamboozle a robot into hobbling off...

Ji You stared at Chu Jiaojiao and Yue Qiyuan, and solemnly said, "I dare to make such a claim because I'm indeed worth that price! Tell me, among the four of you here, how many enemies do you have?"

Chu Jiaojiao: "...2? 3?"

"Do you have some misunderstanding about yourself?" Yue Qiyuan glanced at Chu Jiaojiao and then said, "...I don't have any enemies. At most, there have been 10, or 8! But they're all dead now."

Yue Qiguang arrogantly said, "...Why all this nonsense? Daddy could have enemies all over the world, so what? In the end, they're just souls under my knife!"

Sheng Qingyan: "Ew, have you guys finished? I wanna go to beddy-byes..."

"..." Ji You glared at the Spicy Eye Little Cutie and looked at the other three who were about to get into a new round of arguments, immediately getting to the point, "Chu Jiaojiao has 3 enemies! Yue Qiyuan has 0! Yue Qiguang—can't count."

"And I, Ji You—"

"Have 4999 enemies!"

Wait a second...

What's with her proud, smug tone?

The four: "..."

"What does this mean?" Ji You said with a straight face, looking at the four people earnestly, "This means that including yourselves, everyone wants to kill me! Everyone wants my head! Now, it'd be easy to kill me, sure. But—if you keep me alive and use me as bait, you could lure everyone in the practice field over one by one and kill them off!"

Brilliant!

Could it really work like that?

The eyes of Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiguang, and Yue Qiyuan all lit up at the same time!

*Chapter 84: Chapter 84: Silver Tongue*

The lamb on the chopping block, that's who I am.

But the battlefield changes in the blink of an eye, a huge disadvantage can also turn into an absolute advantage.

Looking at Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, Chu Jiaojiao, and Sheng Qingyan, Ji You's lips curled up slightly as she spoke loudly, "I'm number 4444, Ji You—Physical Strength E, spiritual power E, a genuine Double E-level waste! Whoever sees me will surely want to take a slice at me!"

"And furthermore—"

"I also have 4999 enemies!"

"Tell me, who could be more suitable to be the bait than me?" After Ji You finished speaking, she raised her eyes to glance at the four.

The light in the eyes of Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, and Chu Jiaojiao grew brighter and more intense...

They took the bait.

Ji You's lips formed a sly smile as she pointed at Yue Qiguang and Chu Jiaojiao and said, "You two won't do—people would take one look at you and walk the other way."

As her words landed, Yue Qiguang and Chu Jiaojiao both looked a bit displeased.

Ji You then raised her hand, pointing at Yue Qiyuan, and said, "You might not look scary, but your brother sure is."

Yue Qiyuan: "..."

"As for you?" Ji You tilted her head, looking at Sheng Qingyan, and then shook her head: "Never mind, let's not even go there."

Sheng Qingyan: "..."

After a thought, Sheng Qingyan bit her lip, somewhat aggrieved, "What's wrong with people? Why don't people deserve to have a name, huh?"

Chu Jiaojiao: "Shut up!"

Sheng Qingyan: "That's mean."

But she didn't dare to voice more opinions.

Ji You kept a straight face and delivered another knowing blow, "I'll ask another question, how many points do you all have now? I'll start, I've already gotten 65 points. I've also heard that in the training ground, the most formidable Shen Changqing has already accumulated over 200 points, and that Lou whatshisname has 150 points... What about you guys?"

This question struck a nerve.

Despite how arrogant and domineering they seemed, ruling the entire training ground, when it came to earned points, they truly didn't have many, and the few points they had managed to accumulate were deducted for various inexplicable reasons.

Yue Qiguang had a dark face.

Yue Qiyuan was stone-faced.

Chu Jiaojiao frowned.

Sheng Qingyan pouted, "I have... well, I do have some..."

Ji You raised her hand, quickly interrupting Little Cutie's attempt to speak, and said, "I'm just asking if you want to earn points? Do you want to pull off a big job?"

The silence was telling.

Ji You gave a slight smile and declared, "Good! Then I'll lead you to pull off a big job!"

Yue Qiguang was somewhat dissatisfied, "What? What do you mean you'll lead us to a big job? At best you're just bait! You know about earthworms, right? One of the ancient Earth creatures, you and earthworms look alike, both ugly as sin..."

"..." Ji You's eyelid twitched, thinking: Just let it go, staying alive is more important. So, she squeezed out a smile and said, "To carry out this plan, you all must join forces to protect me, and you can't let me die too quickly because as long as I'm alive, you can earn more points! You'll be able to create the greatest benefit!"

Chu Jiaojiao, looking at the exuberant Ji You, said with a smile, "I agree."

Yue Qiguang, though reluctant, also nodded, "Alright."

After a bit of thought, Yue Qiyuan also felt that having another bait would make it easier to hunt for points and wasn't too much trouble, and if the 'bait' accidentally died, they could just disband the team. Thus, he also nodded in agreement.

What about Sheng Qingyan? Little Cutie just wanted to go back to sleep, and of course, no one cared about Little Cutie's opinion anyway.

Control room.

This reversal of events was beyond expectation.

The teachers looked at each other and, after a moment, all laughed and said:

"A real talent."

"She's still not dead."

"After all this time, the several S-level powerhouses have all become her underlings and bodyguards." The key was, the others were actually quite happy to be hoodwinked.

"Ah, now, when do you think she will die?"

"Ugh..."

"Don't dare to bet, can't dare to bet anymore, we've escaped death time and again, our faces are already swollen, isn't that enough of a hit to our pride?"

Beside, Principal Hong snickered, "What reliable combination can this bunch of troublesome characters come up with? If anything, it won't be long before they fall apart or get wiped out by someone! I bet they won't survive the night."

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Ji You's eyes flashed as she pointed to a spot, "Yue Qiguang, over there, there's someone. Go catch him and have him deliver a message."

Yue Qiguang: "..."

This bastard, how dare he order me around?

But thinking of the huge gain, Yue Qiguang reluctantly ran over and grabbed a boy hiding in the bushes, the boy screamed, "Hey! I'm just passing by, don't kill me."

"Number 1888, Zhang Ye." Ji You stared at the boy's tag for a few seconds, suddenly feeling resentful. Look at other people's lucky triple-eight number, and then think about

her own short-lived ghost number... Ji You raised her hand and slapped the boy's head hard, grinning, "Do a good job for us, and you can keep your life."

The boy: "???"

What's happening?

Even Double E-level trash dares to be so arrogant now?

Ji You smiled and said, "We'll let you off, and when you go out there, tell everyone number 4444, Ji You, is alive. Not only is she not dead, she's living quite arrogantly, looking down on others, even boasting that everyone else on the training grounds is weak! Because those who wanted to kill her are all dead..."

The boy: "..."

Everyone: "..."

Ji You scratched her head, slightly embarrassed, blushing as she said, "Don't stare at me like that, this is called—drawing hatred, got it? To achieve something big, you have to secure the hatred."

The boy: "..."

Everyone: "..."

I've seen people looking for death, but never in such a creative way.

Whatever.

As she wishes.

The boy was about to leave when Ji You said: "Number 1888, classmate Zhang Ye, remember to do a good job. If you think of playing any tricks—" she drew out the last word, pointing to Chu Jiaojiao and Yue Qiguang standing beside her, "Do you know who they are? If you play any tricks, even after the drill is over, you won't be able to escape."

Zhang Ye: "..."

So—

As soon as Zhang Ye left, he heavily promoted Ji You's arrogance wherever he went, not only repeating her exact words but also improvising, exaggerating to draw more hatred towards Ji You.

Then—

As Ji You walked out, she immediately encountered a small team of five.

"Number 4444, that damned fool? Did she really say that?"

"Is she here?"

"She should be around here, let's look for her, I wasn't going to hold it against her, but crushing her, isn't it just like squishing an ant?"

Ji You took to her heels and ran!

"It's her!"

"Chase her!"

"Finish her!"

Whoosh—

A small group all swarmed towards her, Ji You ran fast, but just as she was about to be caught, she suddenly stumbled and rolled on the ground; someone raised their hand, intending to twist her 'neck.'

Suddenly—

Hiding in the bushes, Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiguang, and Yue Qiyuan instantly appeared, catching the small team of five off guard. Within the blink of an eye, they were taken out.

Ji You snapped her fingers, laughing, "Perfect!"

*Chapter 85: Chapter 85: Unstable Factors*

"Drip—"

"Death."

"Drip—"

"Death."

With each prompt, several 'corpses' lying on the ground turned as black as the bottom of a pot: "You all teamed up to play 'Immortal's leap'?"

But who cares about the opinions of a corpse, huh? Yue Qiguang glared at Yue Qiyuan, "Yue Qiyuan, if you dare to snatch my points again, don't blame me for not being polite."

Yue Qiyuan indifferently responded: "It's your own fault for being too slow, blaming me, huh?" Not only did he offset the negative points, but he also made a profit of 80 points.

Not bad.

Yue Qiyuan was very satisfied.

When Yue Qiguang was about to explode with rage, he suddenly saw Chu Jiaojiao slapping her thigh, laughing wildly: "Hahaha... I finally have 100 points too!"

On the other side, Sheng Qingyan covered her eyes, a face of disbelief, "I actually got 20 points now... I'm so awesome..."

Yue Qiguang felt even more stifled.

Thus, he angrily grabbed the almost collapsed Ji You, "What are you lying down for? Get up and work! Hurry up and attract 100 people for daddy!"

Ji You covered her face, almost wishing she could cry 'Yingyingying'.

She was miserable.

Truly miserable.

To survive, even though she sweet-talked a few people into releasing her, but what then? As bait, it obviously wasn't a good job, especially with the Yue Qi brothers, who only had eyes for the points, they hardly treated her like a human being.

A night passed, the entire night, Ji You was running, fleeing for her life without a moment of rest.

Ji You even began to wonder if such a life, such surviving by a hair, could still be considered 'alive'?

Living—

But without a spine to be proud of, just leaving an empty shell.

Yingyingying~

But—

She had 65 points in her hand! As long as she's alive, these 65 points will remain safe, and no one can take them away.

But if she died?

It's said that death brings a penalty of points deduction.

No!

No one should even think about deducting these points!

After a moment of hesitation, Ji You's conviction strengthened:

Stay alive!

She must stay alive.

Therefore, she needed to create opportunities to rest for herself; otherwise, if she kept 'attracting monsters' with such high intensity, her body and mind surely wouldn't hold up.

At this moment, the sky was lightening to the pale color of a fish's belly, a white fog drifting through the jungle... Dawn had broken.

For a while, Ji You threw all her face and prestige to the wind, she twisted out of Yue Qiguang's grasp with a clever move, threw herself on the grass, and wailed: "You want the horse to run, but also don't want the horse to eat the grass, where in the world is there such a good thing? You few have enslaved me for a whole night without letting me rest, big bosses..."

"Please have some mercy..."

"Be human."

"I'm just a trash with a Level Double E."

"Yingyingying... I really can't endure days and nights without sleep like you all..."

"Let me sleep for a while, just a while..."

"Otherwise... I can only go and embrace death."

As she spoke, Ji You's eyes sneakily opened a slit: "You... surely don't want me to die that quickly, right?"

Everyone: "..."

After tasting the sweetness of quickly racking up points, giving it up obviously isn't that easy.

Seeing their expressions soften, Ji You seizes the opportunity and immediately says, "You guys protect me, and I'll just sleep for one hour! After an hour, I guarantee I'll be lively as a dragon."

After speaking, she flops down and starts snoring loudly.

Yue Qiguang's face darkens.

Yue Qiyuan's eyes turn colder.

Chu Jiaojiao frowns and says, "Let her sleep for a while. Otherwise—her face is getting ugly. Not good!"

Sheng Qingyan takes the chance to say, "I'll also take a nap, hmm..."

After saying that, she lies down too.

The remaining few, looking dumbfounded: "..."

So—what's the situation now?

The three top S-level powerhouses in the exercise field have turned into personal nannies, having to protect these two weaklings and stick close to them at all times?

One hour later.

After her cheeks are flicked a few times, Ji You wakes up from deep sleep, opens her eyes, and is immediately confronted with three faces that look like debt collectors, crying out, "It's all Huang Shiren's fault."

Yue Qiguang orders, "Get up and work!"

Ji You casts a resentful glance at him and says, "I was dreaming, dreaming about killing you..."

Yue Qiguang, hearing this, says disdainfully, "You dare to dream, huh."

Chu Jiaojiao stares at Ji You's refreshed and energetic face after the sleep and smiles with narrowed eyes, "So pretty."

Ji You unconsciously ignores her and turns to the only relatively normal Yue Qiyuan on the scene.

Yue Qiyuan squats by the side, pointing to the rough terrain map on the ground, his tone hiding a hint of excitement, "Come on... let's see, which piece of meat shall we gnaw on next?"

The map, a makeshift creation of the exercise field put together by a few guys on the fly.

Yue Qiyuan points and says, "I think we should start here first; there's a team's base. They have about 50 people. We send Ji You out to lure a few of them, then we strike their lair."

Chu Jiaojiao glances over and immediately objects, "I disagree, I think we should hit this area, this team has 150 people, and it's said that the highest level among them is only A-level."

Yue Qiyuan: "Attacking a bigger group makes too much noise. If teams like Shen Changqing and Lou notice us now, it will be a bit troublesome to handle."

Yue Qiguang is a greedy simpleton, hearing that, he blurts out, "Afraid of what? Kill any that come, kill pairs that come! I'm sick of fighting groups of a few dozen people; if we're to do it, let's go big and take on the 150-people group!"

Sheng Qingyan sits on the side, rubbing her eyes non-stop, lamenting the decrease of her beauty value, and not joining the discussion.

The three people each stick to their guns, arguing fiercely.

Ji You watches all this, shaking her head over and over, she sighs and says, "Everyone, can you listen to the suggestion of a professional 'bait'? As the most glorious bait, I should have the right to speak, right?"

Yue Qiguang: "Baits don't have human rights; shut it."

Yue Qiyuan: "Speak."

Chu Jiaojiao: "Hmm... Do you have a better suggestion?"

Ji You says, "With the level your brains are at, if it weren't for my lack of strength, I could beat hundreds or thousands of you. Sigh~"

Yue Qiguang, upon hearing this, is about to burst, but his brother Yue Qiyuan stops the riled-up simpleton on the side. He looks at Ji You and says, "Give us your suggestion, no personal attacks." He now strongly opposes any kind of personal attack.

Ji You points in the direction of a mountain to the east, then to a mountain in the north, saying, "Here, and here, you know what these places are, right? This is Shen Changqing's stronghold, and this is the base of Lou and Lance. These two forces are evenly matched and won't clash seriously in a short time. Didn't you guys notice by yourselves? The current battles between these two forces are just skirmishes, nothing serious. That's because they've reached an agreement: their primary task is to eliminate small groups and powers... After these people are wiped out, they can then fight it out."

"The rules of the exercise field, remember? Only 500 can survive. Each of these teams has 500 members, and of course, their plan is to ensure their own team members make it to the end."

"But—small groups and powers are not so easy to deal with. Their bases are scattered, hidden in every corner of the field, with a massive base of personnel... If you're not careful, you might get shot in the back, so that's also the reason why Shen Changqing and Lou prioritize dealing with small forces. If both sides really fight, and others take advantage of the situation, that's not a nice experience."

Yue Qiyuan strokes his chin: "Hmm..."

Chu Jiaojiao frowns: "Is that so?"

Ji You smiles and asks, "Think about it, what did we do last night? What are we planning to do now? Isn't what we are doing exactly helping them, aiding the strong forces in eliminating the smaller ones? Once they are cleared out—will we still be alive?"

"You all—are very unlikable threats and unstable elements."

"If it were me, I would also unite with the opponent to deal with you all first."

*Chapter 86: Chapter 86: Stirring Up Trouble*

"Louise Carter? Trying to kill me?" Yue Qiguang sneered, clenching his fists, "Dad's just waiting for him, afraid he's too chicken to show up."

Chu Jiaojiao raised an eyebrow, slightly displeased as well, "Shen Changqing? He's definitely not capable of killing me."

"Indeed, your solo combat abilities are very strong, but—" Ji You said with a hint of helplessness, "Haven't you heard of the saying 'Even ants can eat an elephant'?"

"Uh... we can ignore these two. I reckon those with underdeveloped brains probably just have their heads stuffed with expanding filler." Yue Qiyuan glanced at his brother and Madame Chu Jiaojiao without any courtesy and attacked their person; then, he looked at Ji You, "What did you mean by what you just said?"

Seeing Yue Qiguang and Chu Jiaojiao on the verge of rage, Ji You hurriedly continued, "You guys are a destabilizing factor in the current battle situation. Such factors are too unpredictable. To ensure victory, of course, we must eliminate any unstable elements early on."

"So, I assert that if Shen Changqing, Lou, and Lance aren't fools, they will definitely try to kill you first," Ji You said, then sharply turned the conversation, "Of course, we can't

just sit around and wait to die. If we want to survive and earn enough points, the only way is to muddy the waters!"

Yue Qiguang: "???"

Chu Jiaojiao: "???"

Yue Qiyuan pondered thoughtfully.

Sheng Qingyan still grieved over the haggard state of her face.

Ji You said, "We need to take the initiative, break the current balance, destroy the team Shen Changqing, Lou, and Lance have established, and put everyone in a position where they can't cope, reigniting the chaos. Only by stirring the waters can we sneak in unseen."

Everyone's eyes lit up, and when Yue Qiguang heard it was time for some action, he perked up immediately, "How do we do it?"

Yue Qiyuan: "Interesting."

Chu Jiaojiao stared at Ji You's face, feeling that in that moment, Ji You's face seemed to shine, her eyes twinkling with innumerable stars, dazzling—

"Beautiful."

She murmured.

Ji You kept a straight face, seriously analyzing the current situation for everyone, but inside she was thinking: after muddying the waters, it would be best if people were fighting in an indistinguishable mess, and she could slip away...

Whether it's Chu Jiaojiao or the Yue brothers, these folks are like ticking bombs, uncertain when they'll go off, so—either Ji You has to prove her value and completely change their minds about using her as bait.

Or, find a chance to turn the tables on them.

She definitely couldn't do it on her own; she needed to make use of others.

Whose help to enlist?

Naturally, it would be Shen Changqing, Lou, and Lance.

In an instant, Ji-Thick-Skinned-Scheming-You flipped through countless nefarious thoughts without a shred of guilt or remorse.

Yue Qiguang clenched his fist again and again, "How do we do this? Just tell us!"

Ji You looked at his eager manner, "Start with the soft spots! The team of Lou and Lance is loosely bound and easily broken. We'll start by finding out their latest target and then go mess it up."

"It would be best to kill them all, let a few escape as messengers to say Lance was unhappy about Lou joining halfway and taking over. Lance looked for an opportunity to eliminate Lou's confidants." Ji You thought for a moment and said, "We should also take out a few of Lance's confidants and frame Lou. Once the waters are muddied, we can immediately blame Shen Changqing, saying everything is orchestrated by him behind the scenes..."

Everyone: "..."

Dark.

So dark.

A chill inexplicably rose behind them all.

"???" Ji You: "...Why are you guys looking at me like that?"

Yue Qiyuan: "Nothing, keep going."

Ji You smiled, "Of course, all this is based on the fact that you big shots have extremely high Combat Power. Without you, this couldn't be done... As for me? I'm just a small fry, not worth mentioning."

"Really."

"I mean, any single one of you could easily crush me."

Yue Qiguang loved stirring up trouble and was already overly excited just listening, "Why worry so much? Dad's been wanting to wipe them off the map for a long time, let's do it! Let's make a move now!"

And so—

In the depths of the jungle, Student No. 1888, Zhang Ye, who was let go by Yue Qiguang and Chu Jiaojiao last night and spread several rumors afterward, felt that it was improper to venture alone and managed, with some effort, to connect with a friend and joined Lou's team.

This was his first mission, following several members to ambush a small group of 9 people. The highest rank among the opponents was only B, and their own side was all A-ranked, so no one bothered with any investigation beforehand and set out directly.

Then—

Just as they eliminated the 9 people, a group suddenly sprang out. To Zhang Ye's surprise, it was Yue Qiguang and five other demons. As he realized something was wrong, his teammates had already become corpses...

Zhang Ye: "..."

Ji You: "Yo~ it's the familiar faces again."

Zhang Ye: "Who's familiar with you? Stop flattering yourself."

Looking at him, Ji You showed a hint of a smile and said, "I choose you."

Hearing this, Zhang Ye had a bad feeling.

Next, Zhang Ye learned that his miserable fate wasn't over yet. After being forced to confess everything, he was pressured to go and sow discord. He thought back to Yue Qiguang and Chu Jiaojiao waving at him before he left, saying, "Do a good job— Student No. 1888, Zhang Ye."

Zhang Ye felt as though the sky had turned dark.

He was not afraid of death, but he was afraid of being haunted by devils after death.

Whimpering~

Why is it so miserable.

Zhang Ye scrambled back with the news. Louise, tall with blonde hair and blue eyes, flew into a rage upon hearing it: "Damn you, Lance, for sneaking behind my back. I knew he didn't take me in with good intentions, so he was planning to use my people to wear down Shen Changqing to reap the benefits effortlessly? How delusional he is!"

Zhang Ye: "..."

It's over.

It's over.

It's over.

For the first time, Zhang Ye felt the shame of being a traitor.

Meanwhile, after assassinating a few of Lou's people, Ji You and her group immediately went to assassinate some of Lance's people... After stirring up trouble several times, the shaky alliance between Lou and Lance officially showed cracks.

All of this was carried out in silence.

In a mountain forest.

Handsome Shen Changqing sat on a simple stone bench, listening to a newcomer reporting, "As we expected, the mutual suspicions between Lance and Lou are deepening. Their people have already fought a few times both openly and secretly, with both wins and losses. They're likely to disband soon. Shall we make a move now?"

Shen Changqing sat steadily without answering immediately but instead asked an unrelated question, "Where are Yue Qiguang and the others?"

The newcomer said, "They are still using Ji You, No. 4444, as bait to lure and kill those small groups. Poor No. 4444, fallen into the hands of several madmen."

Light a candle.

Tapping on the table, Shen Changqing said quietly, "First, closely monitor Yue Qiguang and the others to ensure they show no strange movements, then proceed with the planned operations."

The newcomer said, "Yes."

On this side.

Yue Qiguang asked with expectation, "Will Shen Changqing really fall for it? Will he really take action against the chaotic teams of Lou and Lance?"

Ji You glanced at him and said, "Possibly. The bait has been thrown out; it just depends on whether he can resist the temptation."

During this time, they not only killed Lou's people and Lance's people but also killed Shen Changqing's people. After interrogating prisoners and making their own judgments, Ji You felt that Shen Changqing would not truly go to wipe out small forces. In her view, the real danger has always been just one—the alliance between Lou and Lance.

Now, an opportunity lay before them, not only to disrupt Lou and Lance's alliance but even to deal a crippling blow to both.

Will Shen Changqing seize it?

*Chapter 87: Chapter 87: The Traitor's Fate*

Drill field.

The mutual mistrust between Louise Carter and Lance Yuri led the team to the brink of dissolution. Meanwhile, Ji You and four unreliable teammates occasionally took advantage of small team activities to stir up trouble. Finally, the ever-contemplative Shen Changqing decided to dispatch the first team to ambush Lance Yuri halfway, shrouding the entire drill field in gun smoke...

The first team sent by Shen Changqing managed to kill four of Lance's close aides and additionally, ten A-class fighters, but Lance narrowly escaped.

As soon as Lance returned, he encountered Louise Carter and immediately burst with fury, engaging in a direct fight. Both S-class fighters, their battle was sensation, nearly overturning the team's temporary base.

Members of each party rushed to pull them apart, but disagreement sparked, and both sides started fighting.

Once the fight broke out, it couldn't be stopped. The conflict escalated, turning from a quest for explanation to a life-and-death struggle between each other.

"Beep—"

"Death."

"Beep—"

"Death."

...

The system kept announcing notifications like poking a wasp's nest. Seeing that most of the deceased were his men, Lance was furiously livid: "Louise, don't you overdo it! Just because you have more people now, do you think I can't deal with you?"

Even Louise felt wronged. Lance, for no apparent reason, questioning him and starting a fight without distinguishing right from wrong—who the hell can tolerate that?

In any case, Louise couldn't stomach this humiliation!

Since an alliance was impossible, they might as well part ways, but Lance's infuriating stupidity, blatantly killing several of Louise's people right in front of him, set Louise off, and they immediately engaged in a fight to the death.

When leaders are enraged, their subordinates follow suit.

As a result—

The base became a complete chaos.

"They're... fighting?"

"Really... fighting?"

"Then... what should I do?" Everything developed so quickly and unexpectedly that No. 1888, Zhang Ye, was stunned speechless until his shoulder crackled, nearly dislocating. Frightened by the sudden pain and noticing 20% depletion in his health bar.

He felt incredibly anxious.

Necessarily, this place wasn't safe to stay much longer.

Seizing the opportunity, Zhang Ye rolled out of the chaotic scene and when he looked up, noticed another boy by his side who, seemingly with the same idea, was also planning to escape amidst the chaos; they belonged to opposing camps but simultaneously, upon seeing each other, Zhang Ye hurriedly grabbed a stick, squeezing out a smile: "Classmate, wanna have a fight?"

The boy glanced at him sideways, said nothing, and ran away.

Zhang Ye: "..."

Watching the direction in which the other boy was heading, Zhang Ye even wondered if that person could be a traitor, like himself.

But—

He was compelled.

He never intended to be a traitor.

Sigh~

Zhang Ye looked back at the fiercely raging base, hesitated repeatedly, but still didn't dare go back to help.

Forget it.

If he must be a traitor, so be it.

The drill field didn't stipulate that one couldn't be a traitor, right?

Hmm?

Why was he using the shameless words of that No. 4444 Ji You?

Zhang Ye shook his head, accelerating his escape.

Just when he thought he was safe, he bumped into a boy he had met briefly at the base, who seemed to be in trouble, surrounded by a few people apparently inquiring about something.

Stretching his neck to see better, Zhang Ye got so scared that he immediately turned and ran.

Just as he turned around, he encountered the meaningful gaze of No. 4444.

Zhang Ye: "..."

Ji You: "... Classmate, you're really unlucky."

Zhang Ye: "... Can you stop catching me all the time?"

Ji You, smiling: "You're just less fortunate."

Zhang Ye: "..."

Resigned, Zhang Ye was seized by Yue Qiguang and taken away for interrogation. It was then that Zhang Ye realized that the other unlucky fellow being interrogated with him was indeed a traitor - though he was a traitor sent by the weak number 4444, while the authentic one was sent by Shen Changqing.

The stakes were not the same.

After the interrogation, the boy thought he would be killed, but Ji You patted his head and said, "Leave the supplies, you can go."

Boy: "???"

Ji You: "3 seconds!"

The boy took off running, disappearing in an instant.

Ji You turned to number 1888, Zhang Ye, smiling: "Your turn."

Zhang Ye: "I've already confessed everything, haven't I? Hey, hey, hey... can't you be less cruel? I only have one nutrient solution—can't you let me keep it to survive until tomorrow?"

Ji You: "Leave the supplies."

Zhang Ye had no choice, and right as he took out the only nutrient solution from his pocket, a flash of White Light passed by, and he saw his health bar instantly drop to zero: "What the f\*\*\*!!!"

He died?

Died?

Died?

Died?

Zhang Ye was incredulous, glaring at the one who killed him, Yue Qiguang, and then glaring at number 4444: "???"

There was a flicker of mercy in Ji You's eyes as she said, "Stop glaring, rest in peace."

Zhang Ye: "Why?"

Ji You sighed, "The fate of a traitor."

Zhang Ye: "!!!"

Not reconciled, he asked again, "Why didn't that traitor from before have to die, but I did?"

Ji You looked at him with a hint of sympathy, "He's still useful; you're not."

Zhang Ye: "..."

I die with my eyes open!

"Ahh~"

Ji You watched as Zhang Ye's 'corpse' was dragged away by a robot, shaking her head: "Another pitiful, tragic soul."

Yue Qiguang, having snatched 1 point from Yue Qiyuan, Chu Jiaojiao, and Sheng Qingyan, was both happy and smug, laughing loudly: "Daddy's points finally broke 200." Turning to Ji You, he said, "Idiot, stop dawdling, tell us what to do next?"

Lou and Lance were in-fighting, each losing countless men. Shen Changqing quietly joined the fray to encircle and ambush Lou and Lance, while other small groups were being slaughtered and fled all over the place... The entire training ground was turned upside down.

How chaotic it was!

Ji You touched her chin, falling silent for a moment.

Just as she speculated, Shen Changqing outwardly appeared to reach an agreement with Lou and Lance to eliminate small forces, but what Shen Changqing truly cared about, feared, and wanted to eliminate most were the 500-person teams of Lou and Lance.

The boy they'd just interrogated had been an early plant by Shen Changqing into the teams of Lou and Lance. When the two leaders clashed, this boy and a few other plants fanned the flames, causing the skirmish to escalate uncontrollably.

However, the others were not as lucky as this boy; amidst the chaos, they were accidentally killed.

The boy managed to escape, only to be captured by Ji You and the others.

According to Ji You's plan, after this boy returned to Shen Changqing, he would surely recount everything that had happened.

Yue Qiguang was dissatisfied, saying: "Why didn't you let me kill that guy earlier?" He let slip 1 point.

*Chapter 88: Chapter 88: Regaining Freedom*

Why let him escape?

Ji You didn't rush to answer, but smiled slightly: If we don't let him escape, how can we notify Shen Changqing to be on the lookout? Of course, we need to let Shen Changqing know in advance that you four are dangerous and must be dealt with, so he can be prepared for you earlier.

Of course—

That's not how you say it.

Ji You smiled and said, "If we had killed him, how would Shen Changqing know about the current situation? What if he thinks now isn't the best time to make a move and suddenly decides not to send troops? Where would our chance to benefit for free come from?"

Yue Qiguang thought about it and felt it made sense.

However—

It was still a bit strange.

Yue Qiguang said, "But by doing this, aren't we exposing ourselves right under Shen Changqing's nose?"

Ji You blinked: "Who said we're exposed?"

Yue Qiguang asked, "Aren't we?"

Ji You laughed: "Just now when we were talking to that boy, we only asked some common questions, didn't torture him severely, and didn't harm him. We just took a bit of his supplies. At most, Shen Changqing will think we are wary of his power and don't want to make an enemy of him."

Yue Qiguang scratched his head, deciding not to ponder these things anymore.

On this end.

After listening to the boy's report, Shen Changqing was silent for a few seconds, and then said, "Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, and Chu Jiaojiao still want to take advantage of me?"

Is my advantage so easy to take?

However, the four of them combined form a force not to be underestimated, with tremendous destructive power... Since it's impossible to co-opt them, of course, it's necessary to eradicate them as soon as possible. However—my current main task is still dealing with Lou and Lance.

After thinking for a moment, Shen Changqing said, "Send a few of our main forces to deal with the Yue brothers, not to kill them. The primary goal is to dismantle their group of four. Don't give them a chance to gather again."

The four of them together are too dangerous.

His teammate took the order and left.

Shen Changqing turned to ask another boy, "How is the situation with Lou and Lance?"

The boy replied, "About a hundred of Lou's men have died, and Lance's side has lost more than 200. Currently, Lou has about 100 men left and Lance has fewer than 50." At the same time, this boy felt both admiration and emotion in his heart: Worthy of being Shen Changqing, so formidable, dismantling the biggest threat of a team without any direct combat.

Impressive.

Shen Changqing maintained a calm, composed expression on his handsome face, but when he knitted his brows, a slight solemnity flashed in his eyes:

What's going on?

Why is everything I want to happen going so smoothly?

The moment the thought arises, everything falls into place naturally as if someone is helping behind the scenes.

Strange.

This uncertainty kept Shen Changqing's mind taut, unable to relax completely.

In the monitoring room.

The teachers were silent.

After a while.

Someone said, "Number 4444 is really a big calamity. She has turned the entire exercise field upside down."

Someone asked, "How many survivors are there now?"

A teacher laughed: "Thanks to student Ji You, number 4444, we have exceeded today's target. We now have 1967 people left."

"Hiss—"

"So quickly?"

"Last night there were still about 4000 people left, and now over half of them are dead."

"Will Shen Changqing seize the opportunity to wipe out both Lou and Lance in one fell swoop?"

"If I were Shen Changqing, now would be the best opportunity. Miss it, and there won't be such a good chance."

"It's hard to say... In my view, Shen Changqing is pretty good overall, but his paranoia is too strong. If he feels things are going too smoothly, he might not take advantage by pursuing a victory."

"What about Lou and Lance? They've grown tall but not smart, easily exploited by others."

"Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, and Chu Jiaojiao are all too impulsive, not easy to manage."

At this point, all the teachers let out a long, collective sigh: "Ah—this class of students doesn't quite cut it."

Over here.

Having just finished a battle, a few people found a place to rest and replenish their physical strength a bit.

Ji You sat to one side, holding her shriveled stomach. After two days, the physical strength consumption was too great. The two bottles of water in her hand had already run out, and she didn't have any other food to recharge her body with. She could only endure it dryly.

The situation for Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, Chu Jiaojiao, and Sheng Qingyan nearby was not optimistic either. Other than Yue Qiyuan and Sheng Qingyan, who had a nutrient solution in their hands, the rest had not even a bottle of water.

When the freshmen entered the exercise field, the supplies they carried were already lacking, especially food. Some of it had been consumed earlier, and another part of it stockpiled by a few large groups, leaving basically no spare food on the others.

The most abundant source of food in the whole exercise field was probably Shen Changqing's stronghold.

Yue Qiyuan ate the nutrient solution in small bites, and when he looked up, he found three pairs of eyes staring at him. He subconsciously covered the nutrient solution and said, "What are you staring at me for?"

Yue Qiguang said angrily, "Are you still my brother? If you are, share half with me."

Yue Qiyuan said indifferently, "No."

After that, he swallowed the remaining nutrient solution unhurriedly.

Yue Qiguang said, "I'll remember this."

Yue Qiyuan replied, "You remember so much; can your brain even hold it all?"

Yue Qiguang opened his mouth to speak but suddenly caught sight of a few people not far away starting to fight, two of whom had visible nutrient solutions on them. Yue Qiguang's eyes lit up, and he immediately stood up and said, "Someone's delivering food to daddy."

Ji You glanced up and felt something was off, quickly saying, "Wait a second."

Yue Qiguang stopped in his tracks and asked, "What? Do you think I can't handle a few small fries?"

Ji You shook her head and said, "No... As people are getting fewer, we should be more vigilant."

Yue Qiguang said, "I'm going to meet them."

Unable to stop him, Ji You didn't try any longer, and besides, this five-person squad was purely an alliance of interests. Ji You was the bait to stay alive, and the rest were just there to score points, not really treating Ji You as a teammate...

Comradeship?

Nonexistent.

Yue Qiguang walked away and disappeared without a trace in an instant.

Ji You frowned and said, "What happened? He was just here; could he have been eliminated?"

Yue Qiyuan said, "I'll go have a look."

With that, he followed the trail to search.

The remaining few exchanged glances, and Ji You asked, "Should we wait here or go somewhere else to look?"

Sheng Qingyan finally had the opportunity to speak, "People don't want to look anymore, they want to rest, having run all day, so tired..."

Chu Jiaojiao said, "I'm going to check out Lance's side. It would be even better if I could take him down along the way."

And so—

The team dispersed in an instant, leaving Ji You all alone.

Ji You almost moved herself to tears: Everything went smoothly, and she finally regained her freedom...

*Chapter 89: Chapter 89: Dropping Rabbits*

By all means, Ji You has to escape from these demons, she has no time to mourn lost love, nor can she afford to seek them out. She looked around and ran towards a direction away from the crowd.

At this moment, Lou and Lance's groups were engaging in a fierce fight, while Shen Changqing's men sneaked aside, waiting to benefit from the aftermath. The short-lived alliance between Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, and Chu Jiaojiao was also quietly disassembling.

Several small forces, unwilling to be left behind, stealthily staked out in the battle zone, hoping to pick off some easy gains.

...

The practice ground was in total chaos, and Ji You found a small hill to hide herself. Before hiding, she carefully checked the area for traps. As long as she wasn't unlucky enough to be discovered, she could absolutely stay hidden until the exercise ended.

Ji You intended just that.

Fight?

Create trouble?

Opportunistic pickings?

No way, all the freshmen remaining in the field were above Double E-level; as someone of Double E-level, Ji You had no lofty ambitions. She just wanted to stay quietly and safely in this hole and survive until the end.

Time quietly slipped away.

Suddenly—

A roaring thunderous noise came from the sky.

The fighting crowd abruptly stopped and involuntarily looked up: they saw an antique-style helicopter gradually descending towards the ground, and when it was about 10 meters in the air, over a hundred rabbits were thrown out from the helicopter.

Yes!

Rabbits!

And these rabbits, whether by operational error or intentionally, were thrown directly into the middle of the chaotic crowd.

Clattering—

Everyone fighting stopped.

"Wow!"

"Props are here!"

"It's rabbits!"

"They really are rabbits!"

"How many of them?"

Then, Principal Hong's voice came from above: "First wave of props delivered onto the practice field: 100 rabbits, catch one and get 10 points! Props can be transferred, stolen, discarded—enjoy, gentlemen."

Just as everyone was fiercely fighting, Principal Hong's sudden tricky move completely baffled everyone, some lucky ones had rabbits smack right into their arms, while the less fortunate, who had barely touched rabbit fur and hadn't even time to feel pleased, were swept away by others along with the rabbits.

At that moment, who cared about fighting? Everyone was busy catching rabbits, but the rabbits weren't waiting to be caught; their legs were especially developed, hopping and skipping away, they quickly ran into the forests and disappeared from sight.

Everyone: "..."

Lou looked at Lance, raised an eyebrow, and said, "Still want to fight?"

Lance watched as the rabbits gradually escaped from view and said resentfully, "Louise Carter, I'll let you off for now."

After saying that, Lance raised his hand and called, "All together!"

Lance's teammates quickly gathered around him, centering on Lance.

It was then that Lance found out he had less than 30 men left; his vision darkened.

Looking again at Louise Carter's side, there were still about 80! The frustration in his heart knew no bounds, also realizing that without the sudden appearance of the rabbits, continuing the fight would only lead to their downfall... fortunate that the rabbits had appeared, attracting the attention of Louise's men, otherwise—the consequences would have been unimaginable.

If not now, when?

Lance said, "Retreat!"

Including Lance, a total of 28 people swiftly left the battleground with the rabbits, quickly distancing themselves from the combat zone. Then, Lance said, "First, let's find a secluded place to recuperate and— avoid Shen Changqing's people as much as possible."

At this moment, Lance felt somewhat horrified.

The fight was fierce just now. What if Shen Changqing suddenly appeared, how could his 28 men stand against Shen Changqing's 500? Even with Lou's 80 men, they couldn't beat Shen Changqing.

No!

How is it possible that Shen Changqing didn't make any moves?

Could it be—

"Not good!" Lance suddenly leaped up, about to warn his teammates, when he suddenly felt a burst of strong wind. Startled, he tried to dodge but it was too late. The enemy's attack was swift and fierce, hitting him directly in a critical spot.

Being an S-level Physique, Lance endured the attack without dying. He dodged in time, but the enemy's next attack came swiftly. Gritting his teeth, he intercepted another hit.

"Shen Changqing!"

"You're too despicable!" Lance managed to curse furiously during a breather.

"Despicable?" Shen Changqing's gaze was steady, every move lethal. "If the rules allow it, how can it be called despicable?"

Lance stepped back, looking around; his original 27 teammates had dwindled in the blink of an eye to just 15. Whereas Shen Changqing had a fresh force of 100 vigorous and energetic troops.

What about his side?

After a chaotic fight, everyone was exhausted. How could they possibly stand against Shen Changqing?

As Lance retreated, he complained, "Why bully a small fry like me? If you're brave, go fight that bastard Louise Carter!"

Surprisingly, Shen Changqing revealed a slight smile, saying, "Don't worry, I won't forget to send him a big gift."

In fact, after assessing the situation, Shen Changqing divided his troops into three groups: the most elite force of 350 men specifically to surround Louise and his 80 teammates. The second group, smaller but adept with 50 men, was to deal with Yue Qiyuan, Yue Qiguang, and Chu Jiaojiao. The third group, led by Shen Changqing himself with 100 men, was to encircle Lance.

Shen Changqing was waiting for the opportunity to completely settle Louise, Lance, and others.

When Louise and Lance's forces were engaged in a melee, it was actually a very good opportunity, and Shen Changqing didn't even need to split his forces to surround them directly.

However, it felt too smooth, which was always disconcerting.

After careful consideration, Shen Changqing felt it still necessary to wait for the right opportunity.

Therefore, when the helicopter dropped the rabbits, Shen Changqing felt this was the perfect opportunity and immediately took action.

If silent, then stunningly impactful.

Upon hearing this, Lance realized both he and Louise had been deceived into Shen Changqing's divide-and-conquer scheme.

Despicable!

Truly too despicable.

Lance shouted loudly, "Everybody listen, scatter and run! Even if you can't escape, drag down one if you can!"

With that, Lance stopped fighting and started running.

How could Shen Changqing let him go? A lethal move slashed toward Lance—just then, suddenly a rabbit darted in. The rabbit vanished in a blink of an eye, then Yue Qiguang shouted, "The rabbit! My rabbit!"

Everyone was stunned.

Lance seized the chance to escape, running far away in an instant. Shen Changqing, with an S-level spiritual power but only B-level physical strength, let Lance escape in that moment of hesitation. His gaze hardened: "Chase him!"

As for Yue Qiguang, who popped up halfway?

He would deal with him later.

Yue Qiguang, chasing a rabbit, had no idea he had blundered into someone else's battlefield. Although he was hot-tempered and straightforward, he was not foolish; alone, how could he contend against dozens or hundreds of others?

Yue Qiguang ran, disappearing in an instant.

*Chapter 90: Chapter 90: Waiting for a Rabbit by the Tree*

Surrounded by darkness, the fragrance of soil filled her nostrils. Although the soil on Lanyue Star wasn't as polluted as that on Planet 101, it was definitely not good. Ji You did not wish to experience this again. However—this was the safest method for her at the moment.

Right.

She dug another hole and hid herself in it.

Smelling the 'fragrance' of the soil and enjoying a rare tranquility, except for the vexing hunger, Ji You felt everything seemed so serenely peaceful.

No death.

No threats.

No four treacherous devils.

Hmm...

What a delight.

Ji You was drowsy.

Suddenly—

The rustling sound...

A head appeared in front of her, staring at Ji You with big eyes meeting small ones.

Ji You: "..."

Those eyes were red and glowing, shining brightly.

Ji You felt goosebumps.

Snake?

Rat?

Star Beast?

"Squeak squeak..."

Huh?

Ji You's eyes lit up.

After sensing Ji You's scrutiny, the monster realized the danger and suddenly tried to flee. Ji You was quick and caught it!

"Squeak—"

Ji You grabbed its neck and pinched its mouth shut, bringing it in front of her to see:

Hey~

It really was a rabbit!

Was this what they meant by 'waiting idly for gains'?

Earning 10 points just like that, Ji You was overjoyed.

Suddenly—

A male voice came from above.

"Where's the rabbit?"

"Where did it go?"

"How strange?"

"I definitely saw it just a moment ago, but in the blink of an eye, it's run off again."

Ji You's mouth twitched.

What a nemesis.

—It's Yue Qiguang again.

He's still not dead?

Is he really a scourge that lasts a thousand years?

Ji You held her breath, biting her lips hard. She hunched over, clutching the rabbit tightly, preventing it from making the slightest noise.

The voices above gradually receded.

Just when Ji You thought she was finally safe, a commotion of a fight suddenly erupted from above.

Crack—

Snap—

Thud thud—

Ji You's scalp tingled instantly.

Driven to desperation, Lance was cornered, with Shen Changqing relentlessly pursuing him. Lance ran wildly, clueless about which direction to flee, with no mind or energy to pay attention to his surroundings, just running non-stop.

"Shen Changqing! Can't you just let me go? Why must you kill me?" Without any teammates left, Lance was like a commander without an army. He believed he posed no more threat to Shen Changqing, but Shen Changqing had no intention of letting him go.

Shen Changqing said coldly, "Everyone's better off with you dead."

Lance: "You!!!!"

Just as Lance thought it was all over for him, he suddenly saw Yue Qiguang. Without saying anything, he immediately sprang to Yue Qiguang's side, "Yue Qiguang, join forces with me, let's kill Shen Changqing together, how about that?"

Yue Qiguang was crouching down looking for rabbits. When Lance sprang over, he subconsciously pulled out his stick, ready to strike, but Lance narrowly dodged it. Shen Changqing was already on the attack.

Yue Qiguang said angrily, "You fight your fight, don't drag daddy into this!"

Shen Changqing's eyes flashed as he said, "Yue Qiguang, if you don't intervene, I guarantee you won't be involved."

Lance: "Don't trust Shen Changqing, this insidious scoundrel. Trust him, and you won't even know how you died."

Yue Qiguang originally wanted to withdraw, but Lance kept pestering him, trying to drag him into the fray. Yue Qiguang suddenly got annoyed, raised his hand, and was about to settle Lance when, at that moment, Shen Changqing's attack had already reached Lance's face.

Yue Qiguang suddenly switched directions, striking at Shen Changqing.

Crack—

Shen Changqing killed Lance.

Yue Qiguang severely injured Shen Changqing.

For a moment, the scene froze.

Lance's eyes were wide open; he died with his eyes unshut and was forcibly dragged away by a robot.

Shen Changqing stepped back: "Yue Qiguang, we agreed you wouldn't intervene."

Yue Qiguang sneered: "Why wouldn't I eat the meat that's been served right to my mouth?"

The battle was imminent, and in a flash of sparks, the two fought several rounds. The mud underfoot, the grass, and the shrubs were all subject to countless impacts...

Ji You listened to the loosening soil above her head, and aside from being terrified, she was absolutely livid!

Yue Qiguang had the guts to fight, but Shen Changqing wasn't weak either. Even though his combat strength wasn't on par with Yue Qiguang, he understood tactics, and his every move had a strategy, almost holding his own against Yue Qiguang.

After a standoff, Yue Qiguang knew he had no reinforcements, while Shen Changqing had a whole bunch of helpers behind him. Since he couldn't resolve the situation immediately, of course he thought of retreating. Yue Qiguang wanted to withdraw, but Shen Changqing kept dragging him on.

If they continued the standoff and Shen Changqing's reinforcements arrived, Yue Qiguang would definitely be in trouble.

Given that situation, Yue Qiguang became ruthless and launched a fierce attack on Shen Changqing. Shen Changqing, caught off guard, was violently kicked, falling straight into the bushes. Yue Qiguang followed closely, aiming for his vital spot, ready to deliver another blow.

Suddenly, Shen Changqing leaped up and gave Yue Qiguang a vicious kick.

Yue Qiguang watched his Life Value drop rapidly and was nearly furious. He no longer evaded but instead charged at Shen Changqing, embracing him in a chokehold and viciously striking at his vital spots.

Shen Changqing was not to be outdone and lashed out fiercely at Yue Qiguang.

"Drip—"

"Death."

Both men suddenly stopped and looked down at their own health bars.

After a moment,

Yue Qiguang excitedly slapped his thigh: "Hahaha... Shen Changqing, you too have your day! Hahaha... I'm dying of laughter, haha..."

Shen Changqing stared in disbelief at his empty health bar.

No—

Impossible!

And then—

Shen Changqing's gaze shifted and he saw a piece of wood mysteriously appearing below his abdomen.

The fatal blow had come from this stick.

Who?

The stick moved stealthily, burrowing into the soil.

There was someone in the ground!

Shen Changqing's pupils dilated abruptly.

Patrolling robots had already rushed over. Silently waiting for the robots to collect his corpse, Shen Changqing uttered not a word, his eyes sweeping over Yue Qiguang's health bar:

5%

Only 5%.

At this moment, if someone came along, even the weakest F-class, taking advantage of Yue Qiguang's pride, arrogance, and relaxation, a sudden strike would spell certain death for Yue Qiguang!

"Hahaha..."

"Shen Changqing, you idiot!"

"Moron!"

"Everyone praises you as the most terrifying person on the training ground, but that's all you've got..."

"Hahaha... Dying by daddy's hand, how does it feel? Good, isn't it?" Yue Qiguang had killed Shen Changqing and was thoroughly pleased with himself; he was so happy he could almost spin in circles!

This was just too funny.

Truly too funny.

Chances were, Shen Changqing could never have imagined dying in such a pathetic, pitiable way...

The more Yue Qiguang thought about it, the more delighted he became: "Hahaha... I, daddy, am truly the top rookie!"

"Who else?"

"Who else?"

"Who else dares to defy me?"

Facing Yue Qiguang's provocation and smugness, Shen Changqing's emotions remained unchanged. His own reinforcements would take at least 2 minutes to arrive; to kill Yue Qiguang, the plan for now—

Shen Changqing focused intently on the soil.

—Will this person make a move?