

## Scavengers 811

Chapter 811: Bald Little Cutie

Ji You: "..."

Ji You widened her eyes, feeling a tingling sensation from Mu Jianling's impressive moves, she opened her mouth, wanting to say something.

Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, Xuzhou... all of them widened their eyes and gaped...

Mu Jianling looked straight ahead, showing no change in expression as if everything she just did was as normal as eating and drinking. She was about to continue maneuvering the spaceship when she noticed she was surrounded by students, each with their mouths open, starry-eyed gazing at her. Ji You especially looked like she wanted to say something multiple times.

Ji You didn't need to open her mouth; Mu Jianling already knew what she would say—something like 'Teacher, you're amazing!' or 'Teacher, you're incredible!' or 'Teacher, I admire you so much, I really like you...'

And so on.

Even so, Mu Jianling still managed to bring a hint of disdain and said: "Speak!"

Hearing this, Ji You's eyes suddenly lit up: "Teacher!!!! You..."

Mu Jianling: [See, just as expected.]

Ji You: "You quickly grab that Star Beast corpse! Ahhh!!!! Hurry up! Hurry up! Hurry up! Or we won't catch it..."

Mu Jianling: "..."

Ji You watched helplessly as the Star Beast's corpse drifted further and further away, anxiously pacing and even scratching the walls: "Ahhh!!!"

"That's money!"

"Money!"

Mu Jianling: "..."

Mu Jianling took a deep breath: "Shut up!"

Ji You shivered all over: "But..." That Star Beast just now was a 4-Star Level Peak Eagle, its beak, claws, and wings are all valuable, combined they could sell for around 20,000 credit points.

20,000!

Ji You clutched her chest, feeling a great pain, when suddenly—

Without even lifting her eyes, Mu Jianling pressed down on the spaceship's control panel, and suddenly a rope shot out from the spaceship's weapon port.

Wham—

In the blink of an eye, the rope's claw was hooked onto the drifting Star Beast corpse.

Ji You's pupils constricted, and she exclaimed: "Holy crap!"

Such precise throwing!

Simply incredible!

Then, Mu Jianling gave the rope a strong pull, and the 4-Star Peak Eagle's corpse immediately appeared in the spaceship's cabin.

Everyone: "!!!"

From start to finish, less than 5 seconds.

Everything was settled.

What kind of god-level maneuver was that? This speed, this strength, this precise control of distance, and this crisp and decisive style... it's nothing short of an epic, textbook maneuver! The students were instantly awestruck.

Ji You opened her mouth, involuntarily swallowing, and tremblingly said: "Teacher... you... you're undoubtedly the only big shot I, Ji You, admire! No, the biggest big shot!!!"

Hearing this, Mu Jianling's tense face finally relaxed a bit.

The next second.

Ji You proudly lifted her head: "And one of the big shots destined to be defeated by the future King of the Universe Peak—Ji You!"

Mu Jianling: "..."

Mu Jianling raised her hand, quickly and firmly knocked on this future King of the Universe Peak's head, holding back her itch to hit, she raised her brow: "One of?"

"Ahem..." Ji You held her aching head, internally muttering that she never expected the teacher to have no issue with her saying she'll beat her, but was instead bothered by the words 'one of.'

Ji You blinked and explained with a sly grin: "Teacher... isn't it because the universe is full of strong people, so I said it this way for accuracy."

Who knew—

Before she finished speaking, Mu Jianling suddenly raised her eyes, looking at Ji You and others, her tone firm: "No 'one of'! I, Mu Jianling, am the strongest!"

Ji You: "..."

Everyone: "..."

Silence.

Very quiet.

It seemed like time and space had frozen at this moment.

After a while.

Ji You smacked her tongue:

This—

This is truly the confidence of a big shot.

Even her words carry more weight than others.

Unlike Ji You, who, every time she boasts, has to add a prefix like 'future,' 'later,' or 'one day'...

It just shows a lack of strength, making her words less firm.

Ahem...

So—as a student of Teacher Mu Jianling, she can't hold her back! She needs to be more confident, bolder! In the future, drop 'future,' drop 'later,' she's going to become the strongest ruler of the universe!

Mu Jianling threw out such words, completely ignoring the students' shock, she accelerated once again—

Boom—

Boom—

Boom—

The spaceship's speed reached its pinnacle, in the dark starry sky, like a beam of light, arriving in an instant, leaving in an instant...

Ji You, Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, Shen Changqing... all 10 of them were trembling, grabbing onto walls where they could, holding onto pillars where they could, with one unlucky soul who didn't manage to grab onto anything, floating and bouncing around the spaceship's cabin...

And—

That unlucky soul, unexpectedly to everyone, was Sheng Qingyan!

Looking at this unlucky person, Ji You and the others felt deep sympathy:

Ji You opened her mouth and laughed: "Spicy Eye, today you are the brightest Little Cutie in the spaceship. Keep it up! Let's not give up, let's always be the brightest pup in the pack!"

Saying this, she even made a fist-pump gesture towards Sheng Qingyan.

The dizzy and disoriented Sheng Qingyan almost choked on her breath.

Then, Sheng Qingyan heard Chu Jiaojiao say: "Sheng Qingyan, take it easy, the head of the Universe's Number One Little Cutie is about to get bald."

Sheng Qingyan: "..."

Sheng Qingyan raised a hand to touch her forehead, and ended up with a handful of hair strands, utterly shocked: [Holy crap! I'm losing hair!]

Just as Sheng Qingyan was in inner turmoil—

"Oh~" Yue Qiyuan faintly opened his mouth and said: "Universe's Number One Bald Little Cutie."

Sheng Qingyan: "..."

The next second, Zhang Ye was holding her cheek, stifling a laugh: "There's no such saying, how can the bald one still be the Universe's Number One Little Cutie?"

Shen Changqing pursed his lips, murmuring: "Don't say he's bald in front of Ayan, he's prideful."

Sheng Qingyan: "..."

Sheng Qingyan, even more furious, saw Yue Qiguang holding onto the table leg with one hand, slapping his thigh with the other: "Hahaha... idiot! idiot! idiot! How can there be such an idiot in the world who gets weightless inside a spaceship?"

Every Combat Department student has to undergo specialized weightlessness training, and you can't even take the end-of-term exam if you haven't passed the weightlessness test. So, Yue Qiguang's mockery is very justified.

Sheng Qingyan: "..."

To be mocked by Ah Guang, this idiot? Sheng Qingyan truly couldn't catch a breath and almost vomited blood! She desperately wanted to resist.

Then—

Bam!

Bam!

Bam!

With the spaceship speeding up, the weightless Sheng Qingyan had no means at all, just being continuously bounced around...

Listening to this sound, Lou hissed through his teeth: "That looks painful."

Lance nodded in agreement: "Just watching it hurts."

Xuzhou opened his mouth, not intending to say anything, but this rare scene made him think, and he softly said: "I kind of want to record a video, what should I do?"

Hearing this, everyone looked over at Xuzhou:

—Is this what it means to be an honest person?

Xuzhou's face suddenly turned red, and he quietly said: "I was just saying."

Sheng Qingyan, about to be bounced into a ball, finally tore open his throat and successfully howled: "Within 5 minutes, I, the Universe's Number One Little Cutie, will defeat the Universe's strongest Mu Jianling!!!"

Chapter 812: Strong Laborer

Sheng Qingyan finished speaking, and Ji You, Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiguang, and others looked at him like he was a warrior:

Bold!

Unexpectedly, Spicy Eye has such a strong backbone, really admirable.

Just as Ji You was about to speak to encourage Sheng Qingyan, in the next second, the dizzy Sheng Qingyan reached for an alloy wall column and immediately begged for mercy loudly: "Everything I said was just jokes! Teacher, please don't take it seriously..."

Ji You and others: "Tsk—"

"Coward!"

"I misjudged you."

"..."

Sheng Qingyan took a deep breath and pouted: "I'm just being cowardly! Anyway, I can't possibly defeat Teacher Mu. What's wrong with being a weak chicken?"

Ji You disdainfully said: "You're really pathetic in your cowardliness, unlike me. I don't even have the heart to be cowardly."

Everyone: "..."

Clutching the wall column tightly, panting heavily, Sheng Qingyan saw Mrs. Mu focusing on the navigation map without paying attention to him, thinking his bravado had passed.

Escaped a disaster.

Before he could celebrate, suddenly Mu Jianling, who had been silent, raised an eyebrow slightly: "Joking about the teacher?"

Sheng Qingyan shivered all over, unable to brace himself in time and lost his grip on the column.

Instantly—

Bam!

Bam!

Bam!

...

Listening to the loud collision sounds, Ji You and others couldn't help but gasp:

Ji You clutched his chest and said: "As expected of Spicy Eye. His head is like iron, no problem after so much banging."

As Ji You spoke, Sheng Qingyan, floating mid-air, didn't have time to say a word before Mu Jianling slightly raised her eyebrows: "Mm-hmm~"

For an instant, the spaceship's speed suddenly increased, causing a strong sense of unease to rise within Sheng Qingyan, who was thrown around in disarray, focusing on his big head.

Clang~

Clang~

Clang~

In the blink of an eye, Sheng Qingyan's forehead swelled up with several big bumps...

Everyone: "..."

Everyone shrank their necks and collectively muttered: "So brutal."

Sheng Qingyan was almost about to collapse, feeling like dying:

Doomed!

Doomed!

The Universe's Number One Little Cutie's looks are about to be ruined...

At this moment, the disheartened Sheng Qingyan suddenly heard Mu Jianling ask: "Feeling comfortable?"

Sheng Qingyan: "..."

As expected!

Everything he's suffering is intentionally inflicted by this disgraceful old lady!

If not, how could he, despite fighting hard against the sudden speed increase, fall into weightlessness?

Sheng Qingyan was annoyed.

But—

Facing this detestable old lady, Sheng Qingyan could only whimper and cry: "It's uncomfortable! Teacher, you shouldn't treat me like this... What did I do wrong?"

"Tell me."

"I'll change."

Mu Jianling squeezed her fist, feeling an urge to personally beat him, but held back, saying faintly: "If it's uncomfortable, come do some work."

As Sheng Qingyan heard this, crying out sadly—

Mu Jianling said: "Try letting me hear one more 'oh'?"

Sheng Qingyan swallowed the words stuck in his throat and held them back.

Mu Jianling pointed to the seat next to the main position in the cockpit and said: "Come over."

Sheng Qingyan reluctantly took each step and sat down, disheartened.

Mu Jianling saw him sitting sloppily and kicked him: "Sit properly."

Sheng Qingyan quickly straightened up obediently.

Mu Jianling said: "Did you see me hitting the 4th-level Peak Eagle just now?"

Sheng Qingyan obediently replied: "I saw it..." The 'oh' almost slipped out, but he swallowed it forcibly.

Mu Jianling smiled: "Very good, from now on, all Star Beasts encountered during navigation are left to you to deal with."

Sheng Qingyan: "!!!"

Sheng Qingyan's face instantly lit up with joy, but before he could get excited, he heard Teacher Mu Jianling continue: "You don't have to kill the Star Beast in one shot, but if there's a mistake like missing once, 5 points will be deducted. For 10 mistakes, the deduction doubles, and there's no limit, deducted completely."

Sheng Qingyan: "..."

Sheng Qingyan was genuinely about to cry this time.

No fake crying, as his eyes blinked, filling with mist and water, staring at Mu Jianling: "Oh... Teacher... Can I refuse?"

Mu Jianling: "No."

"Also—" Mu Jianling disdainfully looked at Sheng Qingyan and said: "Put away your embarrassing acting, and wipe the tears away, it's an eyesore."

Sheng Qingyan: "..."

Sheng Qingyan raised his wrist, wiped the mist from his eyes, feeling puzzled: His 'Water Over Golden Mountain' acting skills, honed for a long time, would work every time with his own old man and almost always with others, why did it fail on this old lady Mu?

As Sheng Qingyan was sneering internally, Mu Jianling suddenly said: "Coordinate ahead, north 35 degrees, a 4th-level Star Beast has appeared."

Sheng Qingyan's expression became serious, shedding his lazy demeanor, and his momentum instantly shifted, slightly leaning forward, half-crouched over the turret, grabbing the cannon, locking onto the coordinates.

Seeing this, Mu Jianling nodded secretly: Nice emergency response.

Later.

Mu Jianling said: "I'll only remind you this time, the rest depends on you."

Sheng Qingyan widened his eyes.

Mu Jianling said: "Remember, no limit."

Sheng Qingyan covered his mouth, crying 'Yingyingying': "Understood ying..." forcefully replacing the 'oh' with 'ying'.

Hard!

So hard.

Then, Sheng Qingyan aimed at the Star Beast appearing within visual range, its swimming speed very fast, aiming several times before finally pulling the trigger.

Whoosh—

Bam!

Missed!

Mu Jianling said calmly: "5 points."

Sheng Qingyan's face turned very ugly.

Then, Mu Jianling fired a shot at the moving Star Beast.

Bam!

Blasted!

Sheng Qingyan's expression instantly became even worse.

Suddenly—

A slightly annoying voice chimed in beside him: "Spicy Eye, what're you dazing for? Hurry up and salvage the corpse!"

Sheng Qingyan didn't want to act.

Ji You sternly said: "Did you bump your head silly? The points are doomed, and you'll lose credit points too?"

Sheng Qingyan rolled his eyes at Ji You with frustration, hurriedly retrieved the Star Beast corpse. At the same time, a sense of unwillingness arose within him: If Teacher Mu can do it, why couldn't he?

Just now, as she fired the shot, Sheng Qingyan clearly felt a light yet terrifyingly intense spiritual fluctuation aimed at the Star Beast's position, and it was the moment the Star Beast was deterred, her cannon fired.

The timing precision was exact, not a second more, not a second less.

Sheng Qingyan was pondering how to improve his hit rate when suddenly feeling someone approach, he frowned and said: "I don't have time to deal with you."

Ji You, not annoyed in the slightest, approached happily and said: "Spicy Eye, need help? The kind with clear pricing."

Chapter 813: Warrior

Sheng Qingyan poked his head out, sneakily glancing at the movement of Old Lady Mu beside him. He found that her attention was fixed on the navigation chart and she wasn't noticing the commotion nearby. Only then did he make a mischievous face at Ji You and wink: "What's the price, hmm?"

Ji You leaned in slightly and whispered, "50001 credit points."

Sheng Qingyan: "..."

Sheng Qingyan pinched his nose, saying disdainfully: "Expensive, hmm..."

Ji You covered her lips and lowered her voice: "Not expensive~" After saying that, when she saw Sheng Qingyan's disdainful expression, she quickly said: "Cutting off the change, how about 50000 just for you?"

Sheng Qingyan rolled his eyes, saying: "Get lost~"

Ji You didn't leave but instead chuckled: "You see, if you're one person handling both reconnaissance and sniping, you simply can't manage it all, right? Dealing with one Star Beast might be manageable, but what if suddenly two, three, or four appear... What would you do?"

Sheng Qingyan raised his chin confidently: "So what if ten come at once? A mere ten Star Beasts can do nothing to me, huh?"

Ji You glanced at him, deciding to patiently conduct an in-depth analysis of the current situation with him: "You can hit ten, but what if there are a hundred?"

Sheng Qingyan's heart skipped a beat: "Shut up, hmm."

"Hm-hmph~" Ji You snorted with her nose, saying: "What if you're even unluckier, and thousands of Star Beasts come bounding from all directions, what would you do?"

Sheng Qingyan: "..."

Sheng Qingyan took a deep breath, restraining his trembling hands, and cursed: "Crows mouth, get lost~"

Ji You chuckled: "How about this, I'll take 50000 credit points to help you scout the surrounding 100 nautical miles of the spaceship, you only have to focus on shooting, how about that?"

Eh?

Doesn't seem bad.

With a bit of change in his heart, Sheng Qingyan immediately said: "500~"

Ji You cursed: "Get lost~"

She said it and turned to leave.

Sheng Qingyan pretended not to care, lightly snorting: "Whatever."

second.

seconds.

seconds.

...

Sure enough.

Ji You turned back, saying: "Alright, 500!"

A glimmer of triumph flashed through Sheng Qingyan's eyes: [See, this is the poor dead's trick, as long as you can be more patient than her, you'll surely achieve the final victory.]

The next second.

Ji You extended her hand, saying: "Pay up first~"

Sheng Qingyan rolled his eyes at her: "Do you really think I'm short of this little money~"

At that, while about to transfer the funds to Ji You, she suddenly said: "500 points."

Sheng Qingyan's fingers came to a halt.

Ji You said: "Hurry up~"

Sheng Qingyan: "Get lost~"

Suddenly—

Mu Jianling said coolly: "Enough already, hmm?"

Ji You, Sheng Qingyan: "..."

Both of them were taken aback for a moment and quickly shook their heads, vehemently denying.

Mu Jianling turned to Ji You: "Got time to waste?"

Ji You: "No no no..."

She quickly hopped away, but before leaving, didn't forget to say to Sheng Qingyan: "Spicy Eye, a piece of friendly advice for you: about 78 nautical miles ahead, coordinates 15 degrees east, a Carrion Vulture is coming your way, good luck~"

Enduring the terrifying pressure released by Teacher Mu Jianling, Ji You cradled her head and rushed off.

Sheng Qingyan, hearing this, shuddered all over, immediately holding his breath and focusing intently. He discovered that there was indeed a Carrion Vulture rushing towards them!

He actually hadn't noticed?

How could it be?

No time to think more, Sheng Qingyan's expression sharpened, quickly locking onto the Carrion Vulture.

Boom—

A shot rang out, directly hitting the target. Sheng Qingyan raised his chin proudly, calling in Ji You's direction: "Poor dea..."

Ji You suddenly crept closer again, sneakily saying: "Forgot to tell you, there's another Carrion Vulture at 55 degrees north!"

The boast that Sheng Qingyan was about to blurt out got stuck in his throat. He quickly got into position, adjusted his angle, and hurriedly locked onto the target. But just as the target was about to escape from the lock-on position, he fired desperately!

Boom—

Missed.

Sheng Qingyan immediately pounded his chest and stomped his feet, filled with regret.

At this moment, Mu Jianling said: "Minus 5 points."

Sheng Qingyan cried in frustration: "Wah~"

Mu Jianling ignored him, maneuvering two turrets to simultaneously target the one north and one east Carrion Vulture.

Swoosh—

Swoosh—

The Particle Cannons reached in a flash, boom—

After two loud explosions, everyone saw two brilliant fireworks suddenly burst into the starry sky!  
Crackle, crackle...

Sheng Qingyan: "..."

Ji You and others: "..."

Mu Jianling casually retracted the gun barrel, saying: "Retrieve the corpses."

Ji You, Sheng Qingyan, and others shook off their astonishment and quickly began salvaging the two unlucky Grade 4 Carrion Vultures.

Quickly.

The corpses of two Carrion Vultures were pulled up, their heads horribly disfigured, only their massive beaks intact, and their bodies in dire condition, their skin and flesh blown to bits, fortunately, both claws remained intact, and even though the wings' valuable feathers were a bit singed, they could still be used after some cleaning.

Looking at the miserable sight of the Carrion Vultures, Ji You sighed while peeling off the material:  
"Executioners!"

Mu Jianling: "Hmm?"

Ji You shook her head frantically, explaining: "I was cursing the Carrion Vultures! See how many small creatures and plants are stuffed in their bellies? They are simply nature's executioners."

Mu Jianling: "Hmm."

After that.

Mu Jianling plainly said: "Collect all the materials for me, I'm going to sell them."

Ji You: "!!!"

Ji You widened her eyes: "You want to sell them???"

Shen Changqing, Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, Lou... all stopped their enthusiastic dismantling of the Carrion Vulture's materials, collectively raising their heads to stare at Teacher Mu Jianling: "!!!"

Mu Jianling lightly snorted: "I shot them, what's wrong with me selling the materials?"

Ji You, Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing... all halted, while Ji You nudged Yue Qiguang beside her: "It's your turn to speak up."

Yue Qiguang: "..."

Yue Qiguang cursed: "Is dad that dumb? Dad wouldn't speak up knowing he'd get scolded!"

Ji You: "Ahem ahem..."

This fool, he actually has moments where he's not foolish.

Seeing Yue Qiguang wasn't taking the bait, Ji You quickly turned to others, only to find everyone shrinking their heads, looking like quail who dared not speak out. After some thought, she realized she couldn't do anything about this Overlord either, so she gave up.

Thus, she too tucked in her head, making herself a pitiful, small, helpless little quail.

Mu Jianling lightly snorted: "Observe when I make a move, don't fixate on such petty gains. When you're strong enough to defeat Grade 4 Star Beasts as easily as squashing a mosquito or an ant, will you still care about Grade 4 Star Beast materials then?"

As soon as he finished speaking—

Yue Qiguang couldn't help muttering softly: "But you, being so strong, still have your eyes on such petty gains, don't you?"

Ji You and others: "..."

Such a brave soul.

Truly deserving of everyone's admiration and awe.

#### Chapter 814: Showing Off

Yue Qiguang spoke in a very low voice, thinking only he could hear it. But once he finished, he realized the atmosphere around him had suddenly changed. Everyone was staring at him with admiration in their eyes.

Yue Qiguang felt a chill down his neck, quickly raised his head to look at Teacher Mu Jianling, and found Mu Jianling staring at him with a very peculiar expression.

That look was filled with helplessness, sighs, anger... all sorts of complex emotions. It was even more spine-chilling than looking at Yue Qiguang like a fool.

Yue Qiguang opened his mouth: "Ahem..."

"Ah~" Mu Jianling sighed slightly and said, "A straight line runs through to the end, as if the word 'fool' is written all over your face. You don't like it when I call you stupid."

Yue Qiguang: "..."

Mu Jianling looked sideways at Yue Qiguang, sighed deeply, and continued, "How can you not understand? When you're as strong as I am, there's no need for reasons to say or do anything, just three words: 'I want to!' I want this pile of level 4 materials today because I want to. I'll throw them away tomorrow because I want to. In short, whatever I want to do doesn't require the consent of fools and the weak."

Yue Qiguang: "..."

Ji You and others: "..."

Hearing this, not only Yue Qiguang, but also Ji You, Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiyuan, Shen Changqing... everyone felt a shock in their hearts.

Then.

Mu Jianling waved her hand, casually saying: "I don't want this batch of materials anymore, I give them to you."

Ji You and others: "..."

Ji You clutched his chest tightly:

[Ahem...

True to form, it's Teacher Mu!

Just after saying that, she immediately transfers the materials to us students. Isn't this implying that we're the fools, the weak?

So—

Now, even cursing someone, Teacher Mu does it so implicitly?

In case someone like Yue Qiguang doesn't understand...

Ahem...]

Just as Ji You was thinking this, he heard Mu Jianling say: "No fools who didn't understand, right?"

Ji You: "..."

Mu Jianling's gaze casually drifted towards Yue Qiguang.

Yue Qiguang clenched his fists and shouted: "You old!"

Mu Jianling: "Hmm?"

Yue Qiguang quickly changed his tone: "Ahem! One day I, Yue Qiguang, will defeat you!"

Mu Jianling listened and suddenly said with a smile: "With your 2-pound iron head trying to defeat me?"

Yue Qiguang: "..."

pounds?

And iron head?

Ji You and others: "..."

So venomous!

Mu Jianling didn't care at all about Yue Qiguang's anger or the changing expressions of the other students, and she said with a slight smile: "As long as your spiritual power doesn't improve, and your clarity remains low, you can only hold onto your 2 pounds of brain dreaming big."

Yue Qiguang: "..."

That's enough.

One stab is enough.

Any more is too much.

Mu Jianling put away her smile and said seriously: "Keep working hard, I'll be waiting for you to defeat me." With that, she glanced softly at Ji You, Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiyuan, Shen Changqing, Sheng Qingyan, and others, and continued: "If any of you also want to defeat me, keep working hard, I'll be waiting for all of you."

Ji You shouted: "Teacher, rest assured, I not only want to defeat you, I want to put you in a sack and beat you up!"

Mu Jianling: "Hmm?"

Ji You chuckled and looked at the others, shouting: "Classmates, let's all strive towards this goal together!"

Yue Qiguang roared: "Strive!"

Chu Jiaojiao also said: "Strive!"

Infected by this high-spirited atmosphere, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiyuan, Xuzhou, Zhang Ye, Lou, Lance also shouted: "Strive!"

For a moment, the whole cabin was ignited by this high-spirited mood. Sheng Qingyan, lying at the gun turret and staring at the monitor, couldn't help but roll his eyes, muttering: "So boring..."

But the next second, Sheng Qingyan's expression became very serious: "But the first one to defeat her will definitely be me, Sheng Qingyan."

After saying that, Sheng Qingyan's eyes suddenly narrowed, staring sharply at a Star Beast that appeared on the monitor:

Aim.

Fire.

All done in one go.

Bang—

The intense rumble startled all the students in the cabin to turn their heads and look outside into space, only to see a spark quickly rise from the center of the explosion.

Could it be?

Did the Star Beast also explode?

Just as Ji You and others were looking in surprise, suddenly, a Peak Eagle darted out from the thick sparks, flapping its wings: "Caw caw caw..."

Everyone: "..."

Overestimated it.

Ji You laughed: "Oh, after taking a shot, this little thing's quite lively, huh."

Chu Jiaojiao laughed: "Look, the little thing's head is just fine."

Yue Qiyuan said: "Its legs are intact."

Shen Changqing hesitated for a second and said softly: "Both wings seem fine too."

Xuzhou: "Tail's fine."

Zhang Ye: "Belly's fine."

Lance: "Butt's fine."

Lou: "Feathers are fine."

Yue Qiguang slapped his leg and laughed heartily: "Look, how come this bird's fine? After thinking about it for a long time, I still can't figure out where that fool Sheng Qingyan hit with the Particle Cannon."

Beside him, Shen Changqing, being observant, pointed out: "Actually, he hit the tip of a feather on the left wing, see over there, there's a bit of a scorch mark."

Ji You chuckled: "How can you be sure that it's him who hit it? Maybe the tip was scorched by a spark from the Particle Cannon explosion?"

Everyone: "Right—"

Sheng Qingyan: "..."

Sheng Qingyan really couldn't listen anymore, he clenched his fists and beat the wall: "Enough already... What good does it do you to mock someone?"

Ji You: "Mocking you makes us happy."

Sheng Qingyan: "..."

At this time, Mu Jianling lightly said: "Deduct 5 points."

Sheng Qingyan: "..."

From the moment Sheng Qingyan fired the cannon to when the Peak Eagle flew out, less than two minutes had passed. Sheng Qingyan, with his cheeks puffed up in anger, gritting his teeth, secretly vowed to teach this level 4 Peak Eagle a lesson.

Suddenly—

The Peak Eagle, flapping its wings, opened its mouth: "Caw—"

In the starry sky, filled with sharp cawing, Ji You and others thought this Peak Eagle's fierce call meant it was about to counterattack. Yet, as it flapped its wings, it suddenly turned around—

"Trying to escape?"

Mu Jianling snorted, pulling the trigger.

Swish—

Just as the Peak Eagle was about to make its getaway, its whole body suddenly halted. It looked down and found a huge hole in its chest.

Peak Eagle: "Caw?"

"Caw~"

"Caw~"

The cawing weakened increasingly, and then its wings trembled, the whole body shivered, and it moved no more.

This was a slightly weaker yet highly penetrating Particle Cannon. Ji You and others didn't even hear the explosion, yet the Peak Eagle fell dead, and Teacher Mu's shot precisely hit its heart.

Ji You gaped.

Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiguang, Sheng Qingyan...

Everyone gaped.

Mu Jianling glanced at them, saying lightly: "As strong as I am, level 4? Just a mosquito."

Everyone: "..."

#### Chapter 815: Only Real Combat Counts

As soon as Mu Jianling finished speaking, she casually clapped her hands and continued to sit in the spaceship cockpit, her eyes focused on the route monitor. It was as if the move she made to kill the Peak Eagle just now was merely a simple flick of dust. And the few words she spoke seemed no more significant than talking about what she ate today.

But—

The entire cabin full of students was left speechless, stunned by these few simple words.

For a moment, the atmosphere was extremely bizarre.

Quiet.

Quiet.

Still quiet.

...

After a while, Ji You scratched her ear and asked, "By the way, did you guys hear that just now?"

Chu Jiaojiao: "I heard it."

Shen Changqing: "Yeah."

Yue Qiguang: "I'm not deaf."

Yue Qiyuan: "Heard it, but it's good." Defeating such a strong individual is truly a happy thing. It means he'll have to work harder in the future.

Xuzhou nodded.

Zhang Ye covered his face: "What should I do if I want to pretend I didn't hear it?"

Lou quickly chimed in: "Me too."

Lance: "Heard it, how could I not hear it?"

Ji You grinned and spoke seriously: "It's good that everyone heard. Remember, if we're going to show off in the future, this is how we do it."

Everyone: "..."

Mu Jianling suddenly gave a glance: "Hmm?"

Ji You met Mu Jianling's gaze, puffed up with pride, and exclaimed loudly: "Teacher, I admit you're really strong now, but in the future, defeating you will be as simple as swatting a mosquito!"

Everyone: "..."

Phew~

Strong!

Too strong!

First of all, the courage to court death is unparalleled.

Instantly, everyone distanced themselves from Ji You, clearly showing a desire to draw a line between themselves and her.

Mu Jianling felt a slight itch in her palm, but she didn't get angry immediately. Instead, she raised an eyebrow and gestured for Ji You to come over, saying: "Come here."

Ji You chuckled nervously, saying: "Teacher, you're busy, I won't go over there."

Mu Jianling insisted: "Come here."

Ji You protested: "I'm not coming. You're definitely going to hit me."

Mu Jianling gave her a sideways glance: "Why would I hit you?"

After a slight pause, Mu Jianling spoke seriously: "I won't hit someone who aspires to greatness, nor will I hit a child who likes to dream." She looked at Ji You and said, "Come here, I won't say it a third time."

Ji You took a deep breath and reluctantly moved over.

Then.

"Smack!"

The side of her head was smacked hard.

Ji You clutched her nearly broken head, feeling aggrieved: "You said you wouldn't hit me, didn't you?"

Mu Jianling withdrew her hand calmly: "I only said I wouldn't hit, I never said I wouldn't smack, or knock, or kick..."

After saying this, Mu Jianling lifted her foot and kicked Ji You's butt.

Ji You quickly dodged.

Seeing this, Mu Jianling retracted her foot, and Ji You just stopped, then—

"Smack!"

Her butt was kicked hard.

Ji You: "..."

Completely unguarded.

Mu Jianling said: "While the future strongest in the universe is still a weakling, I need to hit a few more times." With that, she smiled slightly and nodded. "Not bad, beating the future strongest in the universe feels great, considering adding it to the daily plan."

Ji You hurriedly pleaded: "Teacher... I was joking with you, actually, you can crush me as easily as an ant."

"Hmm~" Mu Jianling nearly snorted. "You finally have some self-awareness."

Mu Jianling finished speaking and did not pay further attention to these students. She turned around, refocusing on the route and speeding up again.

Beside her, Sheng Qingyan squinted his eyes seriously at the monitor. When others were speaking to Mu Jianling earlier, he did not participate, nor did he specifically pay attention to Mu Jianling's movements at this moment.

Sheng Qingyan's entire mind was focused on the monitor before him.

On the screen, there was pitch-black darkness, no light visible, as the detector continually scanned...

Suddenly—

Noticing a slight anomaly, Sheng Qingyan's back immediately stiffened. At this point, the red light on the detector started flashing. Sheng Qingyan quickly locked on a target and aimed the cannon at the target coordinates.

Whoosh—

He fired a cannon shot, nervously waiting for the result.

Then.

It missed.

Sheng Qingyan frowned slightly in frustration; how many times has this been?

times?

times?

Or 9 times?

Mu Jianling said: "Deduct 50 points."

Sheng Qingyan clenched his fist:

times!

There have already been 10 misses!

This—

How could it be?

He's practiced simulations countless times, never had such a high error rate before, how could it be so high now?

And it's not just that he practiced on Star Network, he's practiced offline countless times as well. Not a hundred shots a hundred hits, but at least a 99% success rate.

...

Just when Sheng Qingyan couldn't figure it out, beside him, Mu Jianling's slightly chilly voice came: "Difficult, isn't it?"

Sheng Qingyan paused: "Teacher?"

Mu Jianling's expression was serious: "Realized how actual operation is completely different from simulation operation, right?"

Sheng Qingyan hesitated a bit, then nodded: "Yes."

Mu Jianling calmly said: "It's right to feel that way."

Sheng Qingyan pressed his lips together and asked: "Teacher, how can I increase success rates? Or rather, where am I lacking?"

Mu Jianling replied: "To break the barrier between practical and simulation, there's only one way: practice more! Practice more in actual combat."

Upon hearing this, Sheng Qingyan pressed his lips tightly.

Mu Jianling continued: "Your issue is not with your physical strength or spiritual power, but your lack of hands-on combat experience despite theoretical knowledge."

With a slight pause, Mu Jianling lifted her gaze towards a red dot on the monitor, locked on target, fired!

Boom—

The Star Beast exploded instantly!

Sheng Qingyan's pupils contracted.

Mu Jianling didn't lift her eyes; her tone was calm: "Keep it up! Dodging won't resolve anything. Avoiding only leads to faster death. Only by confronting it, engaging in real combat, and picking up your weapon can you protect yourself, your family, and friends, and protect—these people in the world."

Silence.

After a brief silence, Sheng Qingyan's furrowed brows gently relaxed, and he whispered, "Thank you, teacher, I understand now."

Mu Jianling silently watched Sheng Qingyan for a few seconds, suddenly raising her hand to pat Sheng Qingyan's head.

Sheng Qingyan: "..."

Mu Jianling: "Your head's bald."

Sheng Qingyan: "!!!"

Mu Jianling: "Feels nice." Saying this, she raised her hand again to stroke the bald spot on Sheng Qingyan's forehead.

Sheng Qingyan raised his hand to touch it, and sure enough—

Instantly, Sheng Qingyan trembled all over, his lips quivering: "Anger... Anger..." Angry little cutie is about to explode!

...

The spaceship continued its high-speed flight, successfully crossing the most dangerous asteroid belt on this route — White Horse Junction, and after passing a few barren planets, just as it was about to enter the Jump Point, suddenly, the spaceship was surrounded by a dozen Star Beasts.

Everyone's nerves immediately tightened.

In the starry sky, these dozen Star Beasts were Carrion Vultures, headed by one level 8 Carrion Vulture, supported by five level 5 Carrion Vultures, as well as six level 4 Carrion Vultures. These Star Beasts all eyed the spaceship fiercely, clearly with hostile intent, and intending no peace.

Chapter 816: Chasing Away Bad Luck

Looking at the scene before them, Ji You, Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiyuan, Yue Qiguang, Sheng Qingyan... all their pupils contracted, Lou with his mouth agape, his tone somewhat urgent: "Te... Teacher..."

Mu Jianling said coldly: "Why panic?"

Upon hearing Teacher Mu's usual flat, icy tone, Lou, Lance, Zhang Ye, Xuzhou, Yue Qiyuan... all the students felt their tension slightly dissipate.

Command deck.

Mu Jianling gazed at the monitor, calmly staring down an 8-level Carrion Vulture amidst the starry sky.

The 8-level Carrion Vulture had some intelligence, its pair of large golden pupils were fixated on a certain point within the spaceship, instinctively sensing...

Danger.

From that point, a massive pressure like creation was directly roaring at the 8-level Carrion Vulture.

Buzz~

Buzz~

Buzz~

...

The 8-level Carrion Vulture suddenly felt a buzzing in its head...

Noisy!

Tumultuous!

Painful!

It didn't move but tilted its head slightly, using its golden pupils to tightly stare at the thing inside the Little Flying Insect, it was dangerous, possibly deadly, and that thing kept warning itself, telling it to back off quickly—

The 8-level Carrion Vulture tilted its head, seriously contemplating for a moment.

Then—

It suddenly spread its wings, flapping them violently, expressing its anger...

Why retreat?

It wasn't easily intimidated either.

Furthermore, aside from that dangerous thing inside the Little Flying Insect, everything else was a bunch of soft, weak twerps that could be pecked to death with its beak!

Therefore—

The 8-level Carrion Vulture endured the severe headache, defiantly attacking the thing inside the Little Flying Insect.

Suddenly, a strong spiritual wave from the 8-level Carrion Vulture spread in all directions, centered on it, targeting the annoying, incessant, headache-inducing thing inside the Little Flying Insect.

Boom—

Inside the spaceship.

Mu Jianling raised a finger, squinted, and said: "Ignorant creature! I gave you face, and you spit on it!"

Then, Mu Jianling unleashed countless Spiritual Silks from her Spiritual World completely.

Boom—

Counterattack!

The spiritual wave from the 8-level Carrion Vulture was just about to attack the Little Flying Insect when it was intercepted by Mu Jianling's spiritual wave inside the Little Flying Insect.

The 8-level Carrion Vulture's whole body suddenly shuddered.

Then!

It opened its mouth, letting out a loud shriek: "Ga ga ga..."

The sound conveyed around it, flashing to the distant starry sky—

Mu Jianling's expression tightened as she shouted, "Release your Spiritual Silks, defend with all your might!"

Ji You and the other students sensed trouble, dared not delay, immediately releasing all their Spiritual Silks, spreading a Spiritual Net, preparing to defend with all their strength.

Then, in the next moment, a larger, more ferocious Carrion Vulture, flapping its massive wings, entered everyone's line of sight.

Students: "..."

Another one!

A deadly silence.

Trembling in a corner, Zhang Ye's hand shook, throat churned, mouth opened: "8... 8-level?"

"No!" Shen Changqing's eyes were steady, lips pressed together, saying, "It's 8-level Peak."

Zhang Ye: "..."

Zhang Ye exclaimed: "What bad luck~"

Others also felt the tension tighten in their heads upon hearing this—

Lou swallowed hard, with a quivering voice said, "Our luck, why is it so bad?" All this way, there hasn't been a moment of peace, 8-level Sea Iron Bull, 8-level Viper Worm, now, two 8-level Carrion Vultures, one of them an 8-level Peak!

Beside him, Lance blinked his azure eyes, lips trembling incessantly, saying, "Maybe... Maybe we forgot to ward off bad luck on this trip?"

Such superstitious words surprisingly gained agreement from others present, and Zhang Ye immediately began clapping: "One clap for bad luck, two claps for misfortune, three claps for adversity!"

Ji You: "..."

Why does this line sound so familiar?

Puzzled, Ji You suddenly noticed Zhang Ye also beginning to rub his fingers after Xuzhou, and when he moved, she found Ji You, Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiyuan... all were staring at him. Xuzhou paused slightly, then whispered, "Anyway, nothing better to do, might as well massage my fingers."

Everyone: "..."

Then.

Chu Jiaojiao said: "Let me give it a try too." Speaking, while rubbing her fingers, she chanted, "One clap for bad luck, two claps for misfortune, three claps for adversity... Carrion Vultures, quickly retreat!"

Ji You, speechless, said, "Are you sure those birds understand?"

Chu Jiaojiao chuckled, while Yue Qiyuan, Yue Qiguang, Lance, Lou, and even the usually calm and logical Shen Changqing, started silently rubbing their fingers...

Ji You: "..."

Ji You gritted her teeth: "I wouldn't do such childish things even if you paid me."

Then—

She secretly mumbled in her heart:

[One clap for bad luck!

Two claps for misfortune!

Three claps for adversity!

...

Demons, monsters, scatter! Scatter! Scatter!]

Beside her, a faint voice interjected: "Are you secretly reciting this in your mind?"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You glared at Yue Qiyuan who spoke, cursing: "Nonsense!"

Yue Qiyuan laughed: "Alright then, whether it's nonsense, you know it yourself, and—" his face turned serious, voice low: "I think we should brace ourselves!"

With those words, in the starry sky, two strong spiritual waves continuously clashed with Mu Jianling's spiritual wave!

The whole spaceship was enveloped in Mu Jianling's spiritual wave, but the spiritual waves from the two 8-level Carrion Vultures were very strong. Mu Jianling intercepted the bulk of it, but some residual waves still slipped through, continuously impacting the entire spaceship.

These spiritual waves were formless, colorless, but omnipresent...

Wherever they went, the students suffered Carrion Vulture's spiritual wave impact, feeling oppressed, heavy, stifled... Lou, Lance, Yue Qiguang, Xuzhou, and Zhang Ye, students with slightly weaker spiritual power, started showing abnormal redness on their faces, struggling to hold on.

Ji You said: "Shen Changqing, Yue Qiyuan, the three of us together, spread a Spiritual Net, covering them!"

Upon hearing this, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiyuan immediately spread out their Spiritual Net:

meter.

meters.

meters.

...

Until all the students were covered within it, only then did Ji You, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiyuan stop, but this action placed immense pressure on them, as they were blocking most of the residual spiritual wave for Lou, Lance, and the others. At this time, cold sweat appeared on the three's foreheads.

At the center of the battle between spiritual waves, the 8-level Peak Carrion Vulture with a Flower Crown on its head suddenly tilted its head:

What's going on?

Its pressure is being resisted?

Those soft, weak little twerps are unharmed?

Chapter 817: Battle!

In the boundless starry sky.

A pair of male and female 8th level Carrion Vultures surrounded by a group of 5th and 4th level Carrion Vultures, quietly halted around the spaceship, all of them glaring menacingly but none making further moves.

Quiet.

Silent.

Oppressive.

...

Both sides in the standoff were waiting, waiting for someone to lose patience and take action first.

The Carrion Vultures were waiting, waiting for the entity within this Little Flying Insect to feel fearful of them, waiting for it to start fleeing in fear, so they could lead the flock to swarm and share these terrified little bugs.

Mu Jianling was waiting for these beasts to wise up and retreat voluntarily. Just two 8th level Star Beasts, what was there for her to fear? At worst, if they couldn't be beaten, couldn't she at least escape? But... she couldn't ignore the group of kids behind her.

Hence, both sides maintained a bizarre calmness, waiting.

Time ticked by, tick-tock, tick-tock...

Mu Jianling kept a deadpan face, her gaze fixed ahead at the two 8th level Carrion Vultures, she didn't turn back or deliberately check on Ji You and the students' situation but her Spiritual Silk permeating the entire spaceship accurately reflected their status back to her.

Seeing Ji You and the others coping fairly well, Mu Jianling no longer fixed her focus there.

On the other side.

The male Carrion Vulture with a flower crown, seeing his continual pressure failing to affect the little bugs inside the Little Flying Insect, with a temperament so violent in its 8th level peak, increased the pressure immediately upon feeling unable to suppress them.

"Caw—"

An even more terrifying spiritual wave suddenly struck, with large beads of sweat appearing instantly on the foreheads of Ji You, Shen Changqing, and Yue Qiyuan while Yue Qiyuan pressed his lips, gritting his teeth, squeezing out words saying, "I... I can last at most five more minutes."

Shen Changqing remained silent, yet his face turned a mix of blue and white, also speaking volumes.

Ji You furrowed her brow, feeling a sense of suffocation, especially with a buzzing in her head, the Carrion Vulture's call carried significant spiritual wave stimulation, ceaselessly attacking Ji You's Spiritual World.

However, besides feeling a bit chest tight and head discomfort, Ji You didn't have much else.

Spirit Space.

Ji You asked, "How do you feel? Want some Candy Beans?"

Boss raised its head, having transformed its fat body into the largest form in the first moment of confrontation, quickly wrapping all around the Space Barriers of Ji You's Spirit Space, circled into a shape, while positioning at the forefront of the spiritual barrier.

Second followed closely behind.

Third lined up third.

Fourth wasn't sneaky this time, it kept close behind Third, serving as a line of defense for Old Five and Sixth behind.

Old Five and Sixth's Six Strands also became their largest forms, collectively guarding the Spirit Space behind them, about palm-sized in total of Ji You, covered in a mist, appearing empty.

But—

This was the most crucial part of the Spiritual World, known as the Spirit Core, if shattered, the entire Spiritual World would collapse.

Upon hearing Master actively inquire if they wanted Candy Beans, the Six Strands almost cried tears of joy!

They waited.

Finally waited.

Waited until the stingy, frugal, penny-pinching master took the initiative to feed them.

But—

Why did everyone feel like crying?

Because, the timing was off! Everyone was fully resisting the invading enemy with no spare time to eat Candy Beans.

The Six Strands all wagged their tails: [Yingyingying... Master, we can't eat now, can we request double feeding later?]

— The miserly master would never agree.

Then.

Ji You gritted her teeth: "Fine!"

Six Strands: [Huh???)

Ji You raised a hand, pointing outwards from the Spiritual World at the fearsome spiritual tentacles from the 8th level Carrion Vulture attacking the barrier, fiercely saying: "As long as you can drive away these pesky carrion vultures, forget double, even triple, thirty times is no problem!"

Six Strands: [!!!!]

Boss: [30 times!!!]

Second: [Fight for it!]

Third: [Charge!]

Fourth: [It's mine, it's all mine, time to show you what Fourth is capable of, later you all can't move, let Fourth handle this!]

Old Five: [Master said the sisisi must unite!]

Sixth: [Unity! Charge—]

Then.

The spirit network extended by Ji You, which was originally somewhat weak, suddenly vibrated, then seemingly inspired instantly, rapidly expanding at a speed invisible to the naked eye.

Boom—

The small-range spirit network centered on Ji You that grouped the students tightly together expanded promptly.

The Carrion Vulture's spiritual tentacles just touched this sudden burst of spiritual network when they quickly recoiled with a jolt.

With its head suddenly hit with pain, Corona Corpse Vulture: "???"

Corona Corpse Vulture furiously flapped its wings: "Caw caw caw—"

But, the headache persisted.

Despite not being fatal for the time being, the pain wasn't obvious but ongoing, like a small flame igniting inside the head, constantly scorching its mind and Spirit Space, making Corona Corpse Vulture's alarm bells go off, angrily it stretched its neck, fiercely flapping its wings...

Meanwhile, the 8th level peak Corona Corpse Vulture suddenly made a move unexpected by all, retracting all spiritual tentacles at once, then concentrating all firepower toward Ji You—

Mu Jianling yelled furiously: "Courting death!"

The Carrion Vulture's spiritual tentacles moved incredibly fast, about to breach Mu Jianling's defense to strike Ji You, Mu Jianling squinted, then instantly, hundreds and thousands of robust spiritual silks swept forward, directly striking the Carrion Vulture's spiritual tentacles.

Boom—

Corona Corpse Vulture: "Caw—"

Pain!

Crafty little bug!

How could she have so many terrible spiritual silks!

Corona Corpse Vulture urgently contracted its spiritual tentacles, but then Mu Jianling's spiritual silks followed closely, closing in directly on Corona Corpse Vulture, before it could furiously retaliate, Mu Jianling's thousands of spiritual silks transformed into sharp blades, boom—

Crack~

Crack~

Crack~

...

To jointly sever the 8th level peak Corona Corpse Vulture's spiritual tentacles.

Corona Corpse Vulture opened its mouth in piercing cries: "Caw caw caw..."

Pain! Pain! Pain!

Can't devour...

Withdraw! Withdraw! Withdraw!

With its alarm calls, the 8th level female carrion vulture beside it, along with the nearby 5th and 4th levels all flapped their wings hurriedly retreating—

Mu Jianling snorted coldly: "Trying to escape?"

Chapter 818: The Ultimate Villain

"Trying to run?"

"Too late!" Mu Jianling sneered coldly and immediately pressed the launch button on the turret.

From the dark cannon muzzle, a piercing whistling sound shot straight at the Corona Corpse Vulture. This Star Beast had just suffered a severe mental blow, greatly reducing its awareness of its surroundings. However, sensing instinctive danger, it flapped its wings desperately, whistling as it fled towards the distant starry sky...

But! With its spirit severely wounded, how could it possibly evade Mu Jianling's full-force strike?

Boom!

As the Particle Cannon exploded, the whole body of the Corona Corpse Vulture trembled, and one of its wings drooped weakly.

Splat—

Scarlet blood splattered everywhere.

"Caw—"

Injury upon injury!

The cry of the Corona Corpse Vulture weakened, yet it was, after all, an 8th-level peak Star Beast, not likely to die so easily. As everyone watched, the seemingly failing vulture suddenly struggled mightily. It abruptly turned back, diving straight at the spaceship—

"Caw—"

A loud shriek sent spiritual waves spreading in all directions—

Other Corpse Vultures, who had just flown a distance, immediately received their leader's call, swiftly turning back in a tight formation, encircling the small cargo spaceship carrying Ji You and the others.

"1, 2, 3, 4, 5..." Chu Jiaojiao counted, seeing the numbers didn't add up, she immediately said, "Teacher, something's wrong, one is missing."

The Six Spiritual Threads had just managed to withstand the infiltration of the Corona Corpse Vulture's Spiritual Tentacles. Ji You leaned weakly against a corner, rubbing her throbbing forehead, exhausted, she said, "The 8th-level female bird escaped."

Wiping the sweat from his forehead, Yue Qiyuan shook his head and said, "As expected, they were indeed a pair of birds fated to face adversity together, each flying their own way in disaster..."

Shen Changqing, dropping his scholarly demeanor, slouched against the wall next to Ji You, weakly said, "It fleeing is actually good for us." The threat of two 8th-level Star Beasts was immense, even if Teacher Mu could handle them alone, those weaker would only drag behind...

So, with only one left, it's definitely advantageous, with no downsides.

Just when everyone thought this, Mu Jianling suddenly stood up and said, "It hasn't left, just ambushed in a place your Spiritual Silk can't detect."

After speaking, Mu Jianling began donning protective clothing, her movements were swift, finishing in under 5 seconds.

Ji You and the others were stunned, Ji You asked, "Teacher, you are...?"

Mu Jianling took out a Great Sword from the Space Button, sheathed it on her back, and said flatly, "I'm going to kill it."

Yue Qiyuan: "It?"

Mu Jianling pointed and said, "While its wife ran away, I'll take out its husband first, letting their family of birds perish."

Hiss~

Ji You, Yue Qiyuan, Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiguang, Xuzhou, Zhang Ye, Lance, and Lou all gasped, Ji You shivered, saying, "Teacher...you you you..."

In the eyes of the Star Beasts, you're the ultimate villain!

Cough cough...

Of course, Ji You dared not say this aloud.

Upon hearing Mu Jianling's words, without mentioning other students' feelings, even Sheng Qingyan, who had been focused on the monitor, vowing to wipe out past shame, couldn't help but twitch his ears, casting a slightly odd glance at Teacher Mu Jianling.

In response, Mu Jianling remained indifferent, merely glancing coldly at her students and saying, "Be alert, don't wander off unnecessarily, but prioritize your safety if needed."

All of Ji You's group dropped their playful expressions, responding seriously, "Yes!"

With no more unnecessary words, Mu Jianling stepped forward, heading out of the cabin.

Then.

Ji You and the students saw a silver-white Mecha appear in the starry sky. Before they could blink, the silver-white Mecha suddenly flashed behind the Corona Corpse Vulture.

Bam!

The Great Sword swung horizontally, striking the intact wing of the Corona Corpse Vulture.

Flap flap~

The Corona Vulture frantically flapped its wings in pain, "Caw!!!"

Splatter splatter~

Blood gushed.

...

With one successful strike, Mu Jianling piloted the Mecha to quickly retreat, and in that instant, swung the Great Sword to slash at the neck of a nearby 4th-level Corpse Vulture.

Only hearing—

Snap~

Ji You and others: "!!!"

Instinctively, Yue Qiguang touched his neck, "Just watching it hurts."

This unfortunate 4th-level Corpse Vulture suffered Mu Jianling's unexpected strike, crashing around in pain, "Caw caw caw..."

Ji You suddenly squinted, "Comrades, since Teacher Mu took the lead and broke up this bird family, then—let us finish them off, wiping out all their offspring and descendants, putting an end to their lineage!"

Everyone: "..."

Behind was an eerie silence, Ji You tilted her head, "What's wrong?"

Chu Jiaojiao scratched her head, squeezing a smile at Ji You, "Nothing wrong, just feels this kind of speech is, cough cough... a bit too brutal."

Others nodded in agreement, "Yes, yes, feels this statement is somewhat inhumane, almost like we're some unforgivable Demon King..."

Ji You waved dismissively, saying, "Why bother over trivialities? Come on, time to assign roles!"

Saying this, Ji You loudly said, "Spicy Eye!"

Sheng Qingyan glanced up from the turret, lazily saying, "What's up now?"

Ji You said, "You guard the turret, keep an eye on the entire battleground, handle the final blows."

Sheng Qingyan waved casually, said nonchalantly, "Got it."

Ji You turned to Chu Jiaojiao, "Jiaojiao!"

Chu Jiaojiao shouted loudly, "Here!"

Ji You's expression turned serious, "You, with Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, and Shen Changqing, plus me, the five of us will act accordingly, ready to support Teacher Mu at any moment."

Upon hearing, Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiyuan, and Yue Qiguang's eyes shone brightly, yet their expressions became very serious and stern.

Chu Jiaojiao pounded her chest, full of vigor, "Rest assured, there's no enemy I, Chu Jiaojiao, can't defeat."

Shen Changqing's face remained calm, "Mm."

Yue Qiyuan squinted, fixating on the spaceship's foreign battleground center, "I've been wanting to try."

Yue Qiguang boldly stepped out towards the hatch, "This dad wants to use these bald birds to see who really is the dad!"

Ji You turned to Lou, Lance, Xuzhou, and Zhang Ye.

Lou, Lance, Xuzhou, and Zhang Ye all looked up, somewhat nervously watching Ji You, who said, "Lou, Lance, Little Zhouzhou, traitor brother, your task is more important, you're responsible for piloting the spaceship, always ready to pick us up, and if anything's amiss, haul us out!"

Zhang Ye: "Run if we can't win?"

Ji You: "Exactly."

Ji You, with a stern face, asked forcefully, "Can you do it?"

Everyone's mouths widened, responding loudly, "We can!"

Chapter 819: Peril on All Sides

With everything arranged, Ji You waved his hand: "Everyone going into battle, follow me!"

Saying that, Ji You strode towards the ship's exit.

Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, and Shen Changqing all followed.

Xuzhou, Zhang Ye, Lou, and Lance watched the backs of Ji You's group of five, all pursing their lips with solemn expressions. Zhang Ye bit his lip and said, "Don't stand there idly, our task is even heavier."

Lou said, "That's right, we are the backup for everyone."

Lance clenched his fist firmly, "I will definitely secure this path!"

Xuzhou had already quietly turned towards the cockpit.

As the four responsible for guarding the spaceship got into position, Sheng Qingyan, crouched by the cannon, never moved the entire time, his eyes half-closed, aiming at his prey.

—The level 4 Carrion Vulture that was stabbed in the neck with a single strike from Teacher Mu's Energy Sword.

It kept flapping its wings, charging wildly, screeching sharply.

second.

seconds.

seconds.

...

Sheng Qingyan's slender fingers twitched slightly, then he softly pressed the fire button.

Swish——

The Particle Cannon fired, making only a slight sound, but the flock of scavenging vultures constantly flapping their wings instinctively sensed danger and then howled together toward the spaceship.

The spaceship whizzed away, quickly leaving the spot.

Boom!

Sheng Qingyan's shot directly hit the heavily injured level 4 Carrion Vulture, causing it to violently tremble all over.

Smack!

Smack!

Smack!

A while later, it completely stopped moving.

Sheng Qingyan squinted his eyes, his delicate and handsome face showing no excitement over the sniper victory, only indifferent, casual indifference. He casually glanced at the vulture's corpse, then laid back on the cannon platform, staring intently at the monitor.

...

Ji You, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, and Chu Jiaojiao arrived at the exit ramp, not recklessly charging into space, but standing quietly aside, watching Teacher Mu, the focal point of the battlefield.

Mu Jianling's battle with the level 8 Peak Carrion Vulture had reached its end; exchanges of blows between powerful beings were often not overly fancy. At least, Mu Jianling's every move was clear to these weaker ones like Ji You.

Mu Jianling punched!

A slash!

A kick!

...

Simple actions, constantly switching back and forth, the distance between her and the enemy fluctuating. All this agitated the level 8 Peak Carrion Vulture greatly, its spirit heavily wounded, unable to match Mu Jianling. Her frequent minor maneuvers suddenly incited its ferocity; it suddenly stopped avoiding and charged straight at Mu Jianling.

Its speed is swift, even faster than the human-invented Particle Cannon, like lightning, reaching in an instant, huge bird beak plunging towards the abdomen of the silver-white mech.

Mu Jianling held her face taut, unhurried...

Evaded successfully.

The level 8 Carrion Vulture's beak, realizing its missed strike, quickly adjusted its direction and closely pursued Mu Jianling.

The next second.

Mu Jianling appeared behind a level 5 Carrion Vulture.

The level 8 Carrion Vulture didn't have time to see clearly, its beak fiercely stabbed down.

It realized, hurriedly retracting its mouth.

However, it was too late.

It was seen, the level 5 Carrion Vulture's stomach got a huge gash, its mouth opening: "Caw—"

It had only time for a 'caw'; this seemingly formidable giant bird shuddered violently and then completely went still~

Ji You and the five others: "..."

Ji You opened his mouth, marveling: "A brilliant move, learning from killing by proxy!"

Chu Jiaojiao's black eyes gleamed: "So strong!"

Shen Changqing, Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan kept their lips tight, didn't speak, trying hard to stay composed, but their narrowed pupils revealed their inner turmoil.

Level 5 Star Beast.

A level 5 Star Beast, terrifying in the eyes of ordinary people, suffering an apocalyptic disaster once encountered! Even if Ji You, Shen Changqing, Chu Jiaojiao, and the others joined forces, they might not be able to handle a level 5, yet it was easily slaughtered by Teacher Mu's move of killing by proxy.

This scene, the tumult it caused in the students' hearts, was palpable.

But—

Everyone knew well, achieving this wasn't merely as simple as it looked. Time, place, timing, judgment... every detail meticulously handled to ensure nothing went wrong to succeed.

Mu Jianling, with a stunning proxy kill, promptly fled.

As the leader, the Corona Corpse Vulture had killed its own kin, its fury understandable, furiously flapping its wings, mouth open, roaring continuously: "Caw Caw Caw..."

Suddenly—

Chasing Mu Jianling relentlessly, the Corona made an unexpected move, turning abruptly, charging straightforwardly towards the spaceship.

Mu Jianling's expression chilled: "Dare to trick me, Mu Jianling?"

The enraged level 8 Corona Corpse Vulture wasn't a low-level Star Beast; even in a state of extreme anger, it remained somewhat rational, knowing how to think. Its pursuit of Mu Jianling seemed unyielding, but actually expelled her, driving her further from the spaceship.

And, its true target was—the vulnerable younglings aboard the spaceship.

Mu Jianling drew her blade, urgently catching up, swiftly intercepting the level 8 Corona. Without hesitation, she employed maximum force, firing a High Energy Particle Cannon at the Corona's heart.

Just then, the hidden level 8 female bird suddenly appeared.

Mu Jianling snorted coldly: "Afraid you wouldn't show!"

Boom——

Massive sparks exploded in the dark starry sky, the black cosmos suddenly lighting up.

"Caw—"

At the same time, the two level 8 Carrion Vulture attacks quickly followed, very close in proximity. Mu Jianling hastened her mech's thrusters, urgently withdrawing, yet couldn't avoid being jabbed by the vultures' beaks.

She dodged vital areas; the mech remained intact.

And, the level 8 Peak Corona, taking the full force of the High Energy Particle Cannon, compounding its prior injuries, could not endure further and, after weak cawing twice, its body trembled suddenly and went completely still.

But!!!

No time for rejoicing, Mu Jianling's face darkened as the rest of the vulture flock, instead of fleeing, seized the chance, all swarming towards the spaceship.

Mu Jianling immediately shook off the female bird and turned back toward the spaceship.

meter.

meters.

meters.

...

Closer.

Closer.

...

Mu Jianling pressed her lips, watching herself finally close the distance with the spaceship, yet a flock of Carrion Vultures, cawing, had already surged towards the spacecraft.

Surrounding the spaceship was the sound of feathers rushing in an overwhelming wave.

Chapter 820: The Stinky Bomb Backfires

Staring at the wings so close in front of them, and those sharp bird beaks, Ji You and the others all opened their mouths wide: "Oh crap!"

Yue Qiyuan asked: "What should we do?"

Yue Qiguang clenched his fist and said forcefully: "Fight our way out!"

Yue Qiyuan took a deep breath, about to curse foolishly, Yue Qiguang rolled his eyes and said: "Don't look at me like that, guys. I'm just trying to lighten the mood."

Quiet Shen Changqing spoke up: "The spaceship is surrounded. If we keep this standoff, it's bad for us. We really need to think of a way to break through."

The frowning Chu Jiaojiao, who had been deep in thought, spoke at this moment: "Or, we can think of a way to hold on until Teacher Mu comes to rescue us." Without Teacher Mu at the helm, even if Lou, Lance, Xuzhou, and Zhang Ye work together, their speed and reflex can't compare to Teacher Mu alone, and the Carrion Vulture's flight speed is too much, about to catch up with the spaceship in a blink.

After saying this, the four turned to Ji You, waiting for her decision.

Ji You touched her chin, looked down deep in thought, saw everyone looking at her, pursed her lips, and said: "I'm thinking currently we're very passive, we have two options, either find a way to drive these bald birds away, or drag this out until Teacher Mu arrives."

Chu Jiaojiao frowned and said: "Or I can go out and draw them away?"

Ji You immediately said: "No."

Shen Changqing also said: "No, too dangerous."

Yue Qiguang rolled his eyes, looked at Chu Jiaojiao, and said: "It's basically like throwing a meat bun at a dog, it'll never come back."

Chu Jiaojiao: "..."

At this time, there were 9 Carrion Vultures surrounding the spaceship, 4 at level 5, and 5 at level 4. One Carrion Vulture, even if Ji You and the others worked together, they would barely manage.

But this is 9.

At the gunport, Sheng Qingyan waited patiently without moving, standing guard at the gunport.

Ji You raised her hand to stop Chu Jiaojiao and Yue Qiguang from arguing, connected to the internal chatroom, and asked: "Spicy Eye, how many can you handle?"

As soon as she finished speaking.

Sheng Qingyan's lazy voice sounded: "Two. The two at the back of the spaceship, but I can only hold them, not kill them."

Ji You said: "Holding them is good enough."

After speaking, Ji You took out some homemade "bombs" with slightly peculiar shapes from the space button and distributed them. Chu Jiaojiao and others received them suspiciously, Yue Qiguang realized something and directly covered his nose.

Ji You: "..."

Ji You rolled her eyes and said: "What's there to dislike? This thing is a lifesaver. Even Captain Tang Qi came to me personally to order one! I haven't delivered yet, and now using it for you guys, I'm reluctant."

"Cough cough..." Yue Qiguang didn't speak, but Yue Qiyuan beside him did clear his throat a few times and said: "I'm not afraid of the smell, I'm afraid you'll charge us."

Ji You: "..."

Chu Jiaojiao immediately asked: "Ji You, maybe you could tell us how much, so we can be mentally prepared."

Although Shen Changqing didn't say anything, his head turned towards Ji You, staring at her with obvious meaning, he's curious about the price too.

Ji You glared at them and cursed: "Charge what? Free!"

Chu Jiaojiao and four others: "!!!"

What's happening today?

Ji You ate something wrong?

Or did she drink fake alcohol and spout nonsense drunk?

Ji You, with a dark expression, cursed: "Stop messing around, get serious, at a life-and-death moment, how can you even care about these trivial matters?"

These words made Shen Changqing, Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiguang, and Yue Qiyuan all feel a little hot on their faces:

"Cough cough..."

"Get to the point."

"Let's talk business."

Ji You loudly said: "Sheng Qingyan will hold the rear, I'll go left with Shen Changqing, Jiaojiao, you go right with Yue Qiguang and Yue Qiyuan." After a slight pause, Ji You continued: "Xuzhou, Zhang Ye, Lance, Lou, you all must seize the moment, as soon as there's a breakthrough, break out."

Chu Jiaojiao and four others loudly said: "Roger!"

Xuzhou and four others heard this and earnestly said: "Okay."

Ji You extended a hand and shouted: "Action!"

The five people moved in three directions, coordinated clearly, moved in unison at the same time.

A sound—

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

After three explosions, a thick black smoke rose from the explosion center and spread outwards, an extreme stench, attacking the 9 Star Beasts distributed around the spaceship.

"Cough cough cough..."

"Cough... Oh crap!"

"Isn't it... too stinky..."

The students hiding in the spaceship could hardly believe this stench reached such a level, knowing they were separated by thick spaceship barriers, which intercepted most of the smell, with only a little passing through.

Even just a slight aftershock was this stinky, what about the Carrion Vultures surrounded by Stinky Grass scent?

Ji You, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, Chu Jiaojiao... all pinched their noses, watching the thick black fog intently; soon, the black fog dispersed, revealing the Carrion Vultures inside.

Then—

Ji You and others: "!!!"

Saw all 9 Carrion Vultures, mouths tightly shut, not one moving.

When the fog dispersed, the stench slightly weakened, 9 Carrion Vultures, perfectly intact, flapped their wings, and once again started attacking the spaceship.

"Oh crap!"

"What's happening?"

"Not afraid of the stink?"

"So stinky, didn't stink them to death?"

...

Ji You was the most shocked here, fiercely frowned with disbelief and gaped: "Impossible!"

"Absolutely impossible!"

"My stink bomb can even knock out level 8 Viper Worms!" Ji You still couldn't believe it, utterly baffled: "How could it be? These few level 4 or 5 Carrion Vultures can withstand my stink bomb's attack?"

Fortunately, although the stink bomb didn't drive away the Carrion Vulture group, the fact that the students suddenly fired cannonballs frightened the vulture group, they thought there was a terrible attack, but these cannonballs hitting them felt like tickling, didn't hurt at all...

The Carrion Vulture group prepared to flee instinctively halted, folded their wings, tilted their heads, sizing up this spaceship.

Fortunately, while Ji You, Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiyuan, Yue Qiguang were all in a whirlwind, Xuzhou, Zhang Ye, and four others controlling the spaceship remained calm, seized the moment, and when they noticed the vulture group pause for a few seconds, immediately powered up, piloting the spaceship quickly escaping—

Whoosh~

Whoosh~

Whoosh~

In a blink, they had fled quite a distance.

The vultures that recovered in a group immediately spread their wings and chased. But at this moment, Mu Jianling piloted the Mecha, arrived beside the spaceship in time, and the 4 or 5-level vultures sensed Mu Jianling's terrifying pressure and chickened out immediately, hurriedly turned around and fled.