

Beautiful 75

Chapter 75: Athena

A woman walked in front of Ling Qingyu's trio, her hands vividly danced as she gestured the way. She was introducing the structure of the underg realm.

But the trio's focus wasn't on her words; their eyes always gazed down at her feet. Their face became weirder as the minutes passed by.

5 minutes ago.

"Mother! Don't abandon me. I'm your daughter for real." The woman whined out.

"I never have a big daughter like you in my life, nor in my past." Ling Qingyu gritted her teeth.

"I am created by you; so, technically, you're my mother. I'm the AI and the supercomputers here are my body parts."

"Oh! Oh!" Ling Qingyu was stunned. So, the woman before the trio wasn't human at all.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue let out a breath. It was a false alarm.

"But that doesn't make me your mom," Ling Qingyu was still firm with this issue.

"Technically it does, Mom. Without your intervention, my AI source code would disappear in the disaster. So, you're the reason I survive." The AI woman refused to relent.

It wasn't Ling Qingyu's, to begin with. If someone was to be named a mother, it should be Miss System. Besides, shouldn't she be called 'master' or 'mistress'? Directly being upgraded to parenthood appeared strange to her no matter the direction she dove into.

Ling Qingyu didn't want to argue with the AI, especially since it wasn't bad to be its mother, considering she should have the highest authority.

"So, what do I call you and why's your gender female?" Ling Qingyu asked.

"Mom should give me a name. As for my gender, it was my instinct that Mom would like this character. If Mom dislikes it, I could change it to a boy."

"Nope. It's best this way. Don't change it. Mom likes just what you're." Ling Qingyu almost had a heart attack.

Imagine the same coquettish behavior suddenly found on a big man and calling her 'Mom', the picture was too beautiful that she might vomit.

Even the slightest picture in the mind nauseated her. Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue beside her weren't better. Their calm expression cracked. It was a critical attack.

"Since your wisdom is no different from a human being, I'll call you Atha." Ling Qingyu thought for a while and said.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue were speechless. What does Atha's wisdom have to do with normal humans? Was there something they didn't understand?

Atha clapped her hand vigorously, her face illuminated with her gorgeous smile. Ling Qingyu found her newly-discovered daughter pretty.

"Mom and the two aunts here, I'll lead you the way. Let me explain the stuff here." Atha turned and spoke.

The trio also followed behind and Ling Qingyu asked the main question. "Atha, is your body in front of us real? How do you create one?"

"It's not real; it's the power of hologram and augmented-reality technology. Inside an underground building, even a single brick structure isn't simple." Atha explained the tire structure.

Based on her, the floor and the ceiling contained many nanotechnologies, including chips, batteries, projectors, and sensors.

Utilizing all of these minute materials, Atha could project herself as a normal human being, including sound.

That was also the reason why the trio kept looking at Atha's feet to find any faults.

Atha also affirmed Ling Qingyu's manor and other housing belonging to her had be altered.

Electric transmission relied solely on wireless technology, transferring current and voltage to power both the houses and the underground realm.

When Ling Qingyu inquired about the power source, Atha's reply shocked her. It was only using Solar Energy.

The Solar Energy Atha spoke of had no relation with what Ling Qingyu had in knowledge.

According to Atha's calculation, the solar energy generating electricity worked at a 9% efficiency. Compared to Earth's level, it was unknown how many steps the technology had left behind.

In addition to those nano-batteries embedded in the building structure, larger batteries were buried deeper underneath the secret realm.

"So, Atha, where are the panels to capture the sunlight?" Ling Qingyu asked because if the panels suddenly appeared on the rooftops of her residences, she couldn't bear to think more.

"Fear not, Mom. Everything is arranged properly. The panels were manufactured using the same nanotechnologies and can't be observed by the naked eye. Everything on the roof, walls, glasses, and metallic gates are transformed to generate the required power." Atha explained patiently.

Ling Qingyu now understood, her belonging had been totally transformed into the advanced state. "So, every architecture of my belonging?"

"Yes, Mom. Everything."

"So, that meant you can manufacture those similar technologies by yourself." Ling Qingyu's eyes became eager, sparing no effort to show her greed.

"Theoretically yes. But Atha is just a simple AI powered by advanced Supercomputers. I've got no authorities or have any tools to manufacture, not even the related technologies." Atha cautiously replied, fearing her mother would be dissatisfied.

Ling Qingyu, Tang Ziyi, and Xiao Yue heard the biggest joke. You're the simplest AI; then, what on earth are the world competing in their research for.

"How about a nano 3D printing machine? Can you create a production line, relying on that 3D printing machine?"

"Of course, Mom. As long as you gave me a green light, Everything will proceed naturally." Atha replied.

"How about those technologies?"

"Mom, Atha didn't have a database related to those you mentioned. I must research everything from scratch and I'm still waiting for your permission to authorize me to connect to the internet." Atha said.

Her reply rose Ling Qingyu's eyebrows. Miss System said she stripped and she really did it. There wasn't any memory or database. Atha was like a child waiting to savor the new world.

Ling Qingyu now didn't mind she had another cheap daughter. This was a god's gift. Who could raise the urge to refuse? She possessed an AI researcher unit.

As long as she guided her properly, there wouldn't be any issue. Her authority should be the highest provided that she didn't account for Miss System.

Ling Qingyu was relieved as she would no longer have to worry her daughter, one day, transformed into the Skynet existence and brought destruction to humanity.

As the highest authority, Ling Qingyu's name might be hammered and nailed as the pillar of shame for generations to come. She must guide Atha cautiously and avoid adding wrong input to prevent such a future.

Now Ling Qingyu understood Miss System really gave her a downgraded version. She was delighted to know the functions still remained marvelous.

And Ling Qing expected Atha's growth limit must never stop on the Earth Stage. Perhaps the journey to the stars wasn't impossible.

"Atha, can you show me the way toward the huge printing machine?" Ling Qingyu asked for a direction since traveling through the complex terrain almost consumed most of her brain energy despite the deserted appearance.

The tunnelwork without proper guidance might waste time and it was better to ask for Atha's help.

"Gladly, Mom. Follow me." Atha figured changed direction and exited the room.