

The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers #Chapter 127: Is Being Ugly Really a Crime? - Read The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers Chapter 127: Is Being Ugly Really a Crime?

Chapter 127: Chapter 127: Is Being Ugly Really a Crime?

In the afternoon class, Ji You was undecided about which one to attend when she suddenly received another message from Teacher Mu Jianling: [Come to class quickly, otherwise it will be treated as truancy.]

Fine.

Stop agonizing, just continue to get beaten up in the Combat Department.

Ji You arrived relatively early, and the training room had only a handful of people she didn't recognize. She casually picked a seat and had barely sat down for long when someone patted her on the back. Chu Jiaojiao asked cheerfully, "Ji You, you're here too."

Ji You turned her head.

The smile on Chu Jiaojiao's face instantly froze.

With a smile on her lips, Ji You said, "Hello, Chu Jiaojiao."

Chu Jiaojiao covered her face and whimpered, "Number 4444, Ji You, I seriously, earnestly, and solemnly remind you, this kind of behavior is going to kill those of us who are face-judgmental."

"Ah ah ah..."

"The devil..."

"It's taking my life..."

"I can't accept this at all! Ah ah ah..."

"No way! I need to cool down, I need at least -4444 degrees to cool down."

Saying this, she ran off weepingly.

Yue Qiguang stared at Ji You's ugly face with a slightly complicated expression, "Idiot! You're the only one so far who has used your strength to make the violent maniac Chu

Jiaojiao cry; you're awesome! You're really awesome!" He gave a thumbs up and swaggered off, shaking his head.

Ji You: "..."

Yue Qiyuan said gloomily, "You're really ugly, do me a favor and keep a distance of 2 meters, no! At least 5 meters from me, thank you."

Ji You: "..."

As soon as Shen Changqing saw the scene here, he simply didn't come over and found a corner to sit down in.

Ji You: "..."

Ji You touched her face and twitched the corner of her mouth:

Shallow.

All a bunch of shallow people who only judge by appearances.

Hmph~

Daddy doesn't even want to play with you guys anymore.

Yingyingying~

At this moment, Teacher Mu Jianling walked into the training room and announced the start of the class. After she finished speaking, she glanced at Ji You who was sitting in the front and her mouth twitched slightly, teasingly, "Well—today's style is not bad, keep it up."

Ji You: "..."

The class continued mainly with explanations and drills.

After the lesson, Teacher Mu Jianling allowed the students to pair up and spar freely. When she noticed number 4444, Ji You, looking at her full of expectation, Mu Jianling said, "Number 4444, come here!"

Ji You was overjoyed.

Then, she heard Teacher Mu Jianling say, "Continue sparring with the Little Robot."

"..." Ji You stiffened and said, "Teacher, can I find a classmate to spar with?"

Teacher Mu Jianling said, "Sure."

—As long as you can find one.

Of course, she did not say the last sentence out loud.

Ji You first asked the honest Shen Changqing, who directly shook his head and refused: "It's not that I don't want to spar with you, Ji You, but I'm afraid I might hit too hard and kill you."

Ji You: "..."

She turned her head and asked Yue Qiguang.

Yue Qiguang: "Daddy doesn't play with pig faces."

Before Ji You could say anything, Yue Qiyuan stepped back and shook his head, "Being ugly is the best reason for me to reject you."

As for Chu Jiaojiao?

She is still immersed in her sorrow, untouched by the affairs of the world.

Fine.

Might as well continue thrashing the Little Robot.

A vicious light flashed in Ji You's eyes as she glared menacingly at the Little Robot from yesterday.

The detection lights of the Little Robot flashed suddenly, and then it launched an attack on Ji You.

Ji You: "...you're breaking the rules, we haven't even started yet."

The Little Robot had no intelligence and only knew to follow commands.

Ji You defended while retreating: "Come any closer! I'll report you for mistreating humans!"

The Little Robot's attack frequency suddenly increased, catching Ji You off guard, and she was smacked hard on the butt. She turned her head to look at the two large mechanical pupils of the Little Robot, suspecting it did that on purpose.

Ji You rolled on the ground, evading another attack.

Micro-control?

Micro-control?

What exactly is spiritual power micro-control?

"Ouch!"

Getting distracted for just a moment had left her open to attack.

Ji You howled, holding her injured butt, and once again fled as if her life depended on it.

The Little Robot was relentless in pursuit.

Ji You raised her elbow to block a potentially fatal hit, and instead of running away, she began to think about counterattacking. Concentrating her spiritual power, she yelled, "Stop right there."

The signal detection eyes of the Little Robot flickered off for an instant.

Ji You was overjoyed and moved to dismantle its energy box.

But the Little Robot quickly returned to normal and smacked Ji You's pig-faced cheek with its hand.

Ji You grimaced in pain and hopped away to escape.

Just now, when she disrupted the Little Robot, her spiritual power was greatly depleted, but not nearly as much as yesterday. Clearly, she had enough left for one more disruption.

Continuing on.

Ji You threw caution to the wind and shouted, "You damn Little Robot, halt immediately!"

The robot paused for a moment.

It was true!

Her spiritual power threshold of 120 could indeed disrupt it a second time. It seemed that in the endless cycle of running and counterattacking, she had adapted to the use of her spiritual power and become more proficient. Furthermore, she had gained some understanding of the Little Robot's attack patterns, thus improving her efficiency.

Except—

Every time she had to yell out loud like that, it was just so embarrassing.

But—

Such embarrassment was still within a bearable range.

Moving forward.

Everyone heard Ji You shouting ah ah ah.

"Shameless thief, don't think you can sneak attack on me!"

"Eat my punch!"

"Eat my kick!"

"Take this! Foshan Shadowless Kick!"

"Yong Chun Boxing!"

"Tai Chi Boxing!"

"Thunderbolt Leg!"

"..."

Ji You was retreating and fighting at the same time, her slogans ringing out loud and clear, yet she got beaten even worse by the Little Robot, howling like a banshee.

But she felt it was better to lose in combat than in spirit, and so she had to shout her slogans with full force! Hence, she let loose and howled—though the peculiar glances around her multiplied, especially from Teacher Mu Jianling, who looked at her as if she was a strange, unidentified species.

Ji You chuckled awkwardly and explained, "Teacher Mu shouldn't find it strange; this is my way of unlocking spiritual power."

Mu Jianling glanced at her, "So are you going to howl every time before you attack on the battlefield?"

Ji You: "..."

Mu Jianling said, "Shut up and train silently. If I hear you making a ruckus all over the place again, I will throw you onto the tallest tower of the school to shout for an entire day and night!"

Ji You: "..."

So cruel.

In fact, using spiritual power doesn't require making a sound at all, but Ji You found that shouting helped her concentrate her spiritual power, so yelling was a form of power gathering for her.

But—

If the teacher forbade her from shouting out loud, how should she use her spiritual power?

Ji You had a sudden flash of insight and remembered that when she was crafting Soul Devices, she could occasionally see her own Spiritual Silk. But why couldn't she see them during the battle with the Little Robot?

Was it because they wouldn't show up at all?

Or was it because she didn't know how to use them?

To verify her conjecture, Ji You no longer simply ran away, but instead took the initiative to confront it. Seeing this, the Little Robot launched a fierce attack. Ji You let its attacks land on her face, shoulders, butt... Clenching her teeth tightly, she even closed her eyes, feeling everything intently.

Suddenly—

Chapter 128: Chapter 128: A Candy Bean

Suddenly—

Ji You had a strange feeling; she sensed the presence of her spiritual filaments. They didn't appear before her eyes, nor in reality. She didn't need to close her eyes and feel them in her mind, but she just clearly knew they were actively swinging around her—

It seemed that they existed in a virtual space entirely different from reality.

Ji You carefully sensed her six spiritual filaments, thick and strong like giant pythons, filling the entire virtual space, moving vibrantly, shaking their heads and tails, roaming around...

They were just—too fat.

When they moved, they felt very clumsy; the thickest one suddenly leapt into the high air of the virtual space, just moved, and then unexpectedly fell from midair.

Ji You: "..."

Stupid!

Really stupid!

Then—

Ji You found it odd, didn't Dr. Luo say during the inspection that it's difficult for people to sense their spiritual filaments in the real world, and only by using special machinery for detection, like the professional machine she lay in that day? It is said that the machine is very expensive; the one at the school was even obtained by Principal Hong in exchange for his own efforts.

So—

What is happening to me now?

Suddenly—

Clang—

Ji You took a hard punch. She wiped her nose and found that the Little Robot had punched out her nosebleed—this vendetta must be avenged!

Ji You clenched her teeth, glaring fiercely at the Little Robot.

Unafraid of Ji You's threatening gaze, the Little Robot, according to the system's analysis, quickly anticipated Ji You's style of attack, immediately raised its mechanical arm to block Ji You's flying kick, and as Ji You was about to change speed, from offense to defense, it lifted its mechanical leg and kicked hard towards Ji You's butt—

Suddenly—

The mechanical leg of the Little Robot stalled, and the entire body wobbled.

Ji You rolled on the spot, rolling out of the attack range, and the moment the Little Robot was about to recover, she immediately whipped out her second spiritual filament, slamming it hard on the Little Robot's square head. The Little Robot's two glowing electronic eyes suddenly flickered, went dark, and its body slightly wobbled again—

Ji You flew up with a kick, fiercely kicking the Little Robot's square butt: "You keep kicking my butt, kick then! Daddy is waiting for you to get up and kick again!"

Then—

The Little Robot really got up, and as Ji You was feeling smug, it swung its fist, smashing hard on Ji You's cheek.

Ji You: "..."

"Why are you so obedient?" Ji You screamed pitifully as she ran, "Daddy told you not to chase, why don't you listen? You tell me..." She suddenly turned back and fiercely whipped her third spiritual filament at the Little Robot.

The entire body of the Little Robot trembled once, pausing momentarily.

Ji You immediately seized the opportunity, kicked at its energy box, and as the electronic sound of the Little Robot instantly cleared up, Ji You pulled out her fourth spiritual filament—

However, it wasn't successful this time, Ji You unguarded, got her cheeks punched again.

Ji You: "..."

Ji You was stupefied.

Hardening her heart, Ji You abruptly lashed out her fifth and sixth spiritual filaments, one after the other without a pause, the Little Robot's body began to wobble, Ji You lifted her foot, kicking the Little Robot down successfully, feeling a momentary relief: "You rascal! Don't you know not to hit the face when beating someone?"

From a distance, watching the training ground, Mu Jianling's expression suddenly became stern, he rushed over quickly, loudly saying: "Stop."

Ji You pulled back her foot aimed at the Little Robot's square butt, awkwardly laughed trying to justify herself: "Teacher Mu, it started by hitting my face, my butt first, and I strongly suggest: not hitting the face should be programmed into all robots."

Mu Jianling: "..."

Mu Jianling smiled slightly: "It's no use suggesting it to me; you should make the suggestion to the Robot Management Association."

"Ah... I'll try writing a proposal later." Ji You pointed to her own face, bitterly smiling: "Teacher Mu, do you think I can still show my face in public?"

"The Little Robot's heart is too cruel... A girl's face, that's her storefront!"

"It keeps hitting my face, teacher, shouldn't you do something to protect your student?"

Mu Jianling: "..."

Almost led astray, Mu Jianling took a deep breath and said, "Repeat the Spiritual Attack method you just used."

Ji You, with a hint of noticeable pride, said, "Teacher, I'm really smart, right? I can now split the Spiritual Silk and attack individually. Just now, how long did I disturb the Little Robot? Was it 1 second?"

So-called micro-control, is actually precise control over one's own Spiritual Silk. Ji You just had a flash of inspiration, thinking why not split the Spiritual Silk into individual strands?

So, she tried it.

Unexpectedly, it worked.

Mu Jianling ignored her boasting, and said seriously: "Repeat your attack just now."

Ji You: "Oh~ okay."

One time isn't enough?

She could repeat it at least six times!

Humph~

Then—

Ji You found the situation a bit embarrassing.

The six giant pythons in the Virtual Space were all limp, lying on the ground motionless.

Ji You spurred them to work.

They all just quietly lay there, not taking orders, only the thickest one lazily extended its head—a token gesture.

Ji You was so annoyed.

Mu Jianling sensed something was off, "What's the matter?"

Ji You forced a smile, "Well...teacher... it must be because my spiritual power is depleted. I can't use it anymore."—It definitely wasn't because my Spiritual Silk won't obey, it must be because they're fatigued!

Yes!

That's it.

Hearing this, Mu Jianling's brow furrowed slightly, and suddenly pulled something out of his Space Button and threw it to Ji You: "Eat this."

"What is it?" Ji You caught it and laughed upon seeing it: It was a Candy Bean, about the size of a peanut, which was actually the ingredient inside, wrapped in a layer of syrup.

Mu Jianling said, "Peanut Butterfly Honey Candy."

Upon hearing this, Ji You's eyes immediately sparkled with excitement, as if fearing that Teacher Mu would change his mind, she swiftly stuffed the candy bean into her mouth and chewed—

In less than 2 seconds, she quickly swallowed it down.

After finishing, Ji You wiped her mouth, her face full of anticipation, "Teacher Mu, I finished it, is there any more?"

Mu Jianling waited until she had really finished eating, then slowly said, "One for 50,000 credit points, I don't offer credit."

Ji You: "..."

Mu Jianling said, "Hurry up and pay!"

Ji You tasted bitterness in her mouth, "Teacher, isn't this forced selling? Who does it like you."

Mu Jianling's lips curled and suddenly kicked Ji You's butt, scolding: "Hurry up and run! You ate one of my High-level Candy Beans and still want to lounge here like a dead pig, let me tell you, you must successfully disturb the Little Robot 10 times within an hour, otherwise don't think about leaving the training ground alive."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You felt a chill down her spine: Teacher Mu has such a ruthless heart.

Then—

She quickly started running, and also discovered that her six lazy Spiritual Silk, after eating the Candy Beans, seemed to have resurrected on the spot, not only that, but they also seemed to have become slightly thicker.

Must be an illusion, right?

Chapter 129: Chapter 129: Zhou Bapi

Mu Jianling, the teacher herself, profoundly exemplified the meaning of a ruthless extractor. She followed around closely; whenever she caught Ji You showing even the slightest hint of laziness, she'd promptly lift her foot for a swift kick to the buttocks. Her methods were more vile and brutal than those of the Little Robot.

Ji You, cradling her aching butt, scurried away dispiritedly.

The Little Robot's assaults were becoming fiercer and quicker than before, probably because Mu Jianling had just readjusted it and increased its speed—

Ji You was in agony beyond words, she could only grit her teeth and endure, trying to find an opportunity to counterattack.

But—

Ten times?

Activating disruptions ten times in an hour, is that really possible?

Ji You's best record was only five times in an hour, as was the case in the previous hour's training session, where she succeeded with five out of six Spiritual Silks.

Nonetheless, how could she know she wouldn't succeed without trying?

During the following time, aside from running away, Ji You didn't engage in any superfluous attacking moves. Instead, she focused on commanding her six Spiritual Silks, particularly on controlling them individually. The well-fed Spiritual Silks turned out to be quite obedient. She managed to issue six disruptions with the six silks, and all were successful.

And—Ji You found that the past few days spent practicing with the Little Robot were not fruitless. Her running speed and response sensitivity were clearly improving day by day. Her grasp and usage of spiritual power had also progressed, unlike before, when she was utterly clueless. Now, whenever she wished, she could distinctly sense the existence of Spiritual Silks in this Virtual Space.

Previously, the Spiritual Silks were elusive—she had no idea where they were hiding or what they were up to...

What if—

She used her current Spiritual Silks to construct a Soul Device, what kind of effect would that produce? Would there be a 100% success rate?

The more Ji You thought about it, the more excited she became.

Then—

Her face got punched once again.

Holding her cheek, Ji You looked resentfully at Mu Jianling and said, "Teacher, since you can adjust the speed, why not simply prohibit the Little Robot from hitting my face?"

Mu Jianling displayed no signs of guilt as she replied, "Sorry, that's the Little Robot's personal preference, not within my job scope."

Ji You: "..."

Rendered speechless for a moment, Ji You dared not express her anger but stealthily muttered under her breath, "I think—that's your personal preference."

Sharp-eared, Mu Jianling caught the comment. Her gaze turned fierce as she said ominously, "You're four short!"

Ji You hastily fled for her life.

All six silks had been used once, and they were utilized in batches, at different times. Ji You noticed that after their use, the bodies of these giant pythons hadn't changed; they were still thick and bulky...

But they appeared to have lost some of their vitality. After aimlessly slithering about for a bit, they began to slowly sink and sprawled on the ground, pretending to be dead one by one.

Ji You: "..."

Could it be—that these six silks would only work if there was something in it for them?

Ji You, not wanting to believe it, immediately ordered the thickest silk to attack the Little Robot. However, the Spiritual Silk lazily lifted its head and turned towards Ji You. Even though its head was bare and devoid of a nose, eyes, or mouth, somehow Ji You just knew it was begging for food.

The message was clear:

Work only comes with food.

Ji You: "..."

What a headache.

This damned thing, no wonder it had grown so fat. Could it be that the Butterfly Honey she had been feeding it was just making them gain weight?

Unacceptable!

"You wait and see!" Ji You growled inwardly, "Anyone who dares to slack off won't get any goodies from me ever again!—None! I'd rather throw it away or pour it out than give you a single drop!"

Suddenly—

All six silks perked up their heads at once.

Ji You glared:

Just as I thought—

Everyone's a foodie!

Ji You silently declared, "This time, I'm going to use a Big Move and show that damned annoying Little Robot what's what! Listen up, I'm going to launch 6 attacks at once. Any of you who can't keep up, get the hell out of here right now!"

strands of Spiritual Silk shot out at once, aiming for the Little Robot. Ji You immediately commanded, "Hold on, wait for my orders. Starting with the Boss, take turns and attack only the Little Robot's core! Got it?"

The 6 strands stood tall and proud, their figurative heads held high...

All this confrontation between the strands and Ji You, as well as the words she spoke, took place within her Spiritual World, unseen by outsiders. Even someone as powerful as Mu Jianling was unable to clearly perceive what was happening.

The human Spiritual World had always been enshrouded in mystery. Even with the advancement of technology, humanity still couldn't fully decipher it.

Then—

Mu Jianling saw Ji You's expression suddenly intensify; her entire aura changed dramatically, and even more so, a mysterious pressure spread around the area, palpable even to someone with a mighty spiritual power like Mu Jianling herself. Her tens of millions of Spiritual Silk strands started to become restless...

Apart from Mu Jianling, Shen Changqing and Yue Qiyuan, both with S-level mental power at the training ground, also perceived something unusual and curiously turned their attention in this direction.

Huh?

Mu Jianling calmed her own Spiritual Silk, her interest thoroughly piqued, and began to observe the situation closely. She then noticed Ji You had already launched the first attack, her slender elbow striking the Little Robot's head, and with another surge of pressure, the robot's electronic eyes flickered out.

Once.

Twice.

Thrice.

...

A full five times!

Mu Jianling's pupils contracted. Just a few days earlier, she thought Ji You's idea of using a limited spiritual power threshold to continually disrupt, 8 times, 10 times, 100 times, even 120 times... was nothing but a pipe dream...

She never expected to have her face slapped just one day later.

Slap, slap, slap—

That face-slapping couldn't be louder!

Although she didn't reach 10 or 8 or dozens of times, she had indeed succeeded!

Mu Jianling, containing her inner excitement, concentrated her spiritual power to examine Ji You's mental state. Although she couldn't see the specifics inside, she could roughly understand Ji You's mental exhaustion.

Suddenly—

Mu Jianling's Spiritual Silk was fiercely snapped back.

Plop—

The retraction of the Spiritual Silk made a crisp sound that echoed persistently in Mu Jianling's Spiritual World.

Huh?

Spiritual Silk number 4444 had such a strong territorial consciousness.

Just getting a little closer had resulted in it being smacked away. Mu Jianling could have retaliated, but she was afraid of injuring the student and thus did not dare to act recklessly. She only wanted to check Ji You's spiritual exhaustion, but since her Spiritual Silk was so vigorous and even had the energy to defend its territory—this indicated that number 4444's spiritual power threshold was still quite ample.

So—

Mu Jianling's eyes narrowed slightly as she exclaimed loudly, "Extra training! Do it 10 more times, or repay the money immediately!"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You's face showed bitterness as she weakly said, "Teacher, your family name wouldn't actually be Zhou, would it?"

Mu Jianling: "???"

Ji You: "Zhou Bapi."

Mu Jianling's face darkened: "Either get back to training right now, or repay the money immediately!"

Ji You ran off.

Chapter 130: Chapter 130: Interference Successful

Training ground.

As soon as Ji You left Teacher Mu Jianling, her face turned grim. In her Spiritual World, the Six Strands obediently lay prone as if waiting for a leader's inspection, each looking extremely poised—but Ji You was unmoved. Her eyes cold, she gritted her teeth and said, "Who just slacked off? Step forward on your own." She wanted all six to attack together, to succeed in one go, but they only succeeded 5 times. Surely, someone was slacking.

As soon as her words landed, five of the Strands raised their heads and pointed at the Fourth.

The Fourth was a bit slow to react, but it was clever. Not only did it refuse to admit its fault, but it also shifted the blame to Old Five, who was beside it.

Old Five, wrongfully accused, shook its head desperately to prove its innocence.

Seeing this, how could Ji You be fooled? She angrily said, "Fourth! It's always you stirring up trouble!" This Fourth Strand, although slimmer than the others, was sly, never straightforward.

Caught, the Fourth immediately drooped its head.

Ji You scolded, "Don't think you can frame Old Five and I won't find out! This isn't the first time you've been dishonest. Last time, you didn't work hard and caused me to get beaten by the Little Robot. And now you dare to slack off again? You think I can't handle you?"

The Fourth shrank its neck, trying to act cute.

Ji You said coldly and mercilessly, "I'm not falling for that! Now, you are forbidden from eating anything for three days. Boss, Second, Third, Old Five, Sixth, you all keep an eye on it. Even if it steals something and swallows it, you must dig it out of its belly for me!"

How... fierce.

The Fourth was thoroughly frightened.

The other five Strands suddenly perked up, especially Boss which even started circling around Fourth as if mocking and teaching it a lesson.

Fourth curled up, treating itself as good as dead.

Ji You didn't care about that, she loudly said, "From now on, all six of you monitor each other. Whoever finds someone slacking off behind my back, report to me immediately. I'll reward the whistleblower with tasty Butterfly Honey!"

[Thinking of slacking off?

Hmph~

I don't believe I can't get you under control.

With this reporting group set up, let's see who dares to slack off from now on.]

Wow~

As soon as Ji You declared this, all six Strands became spirited, standing bold and imposing. Even Fourth suddenly got a burst of energy, puffing out its chest.

Ji You instantly understood; her Spiritual Strands weren't overly exhausted before, they were just lazily refusing to work hard.

It seems—

I can squeeze them even harder from now on.

Ji-Hard-hearted-Skinflint-You, she thought secretly.

During the escape, the Little Robot persistently chased her. Ji You's Physical Strength and attack power were no match for the Little Robot, but she had the Spiritual Silk to spur on, didn't she? With a command in the Spiritual World, immediately, the Little Robot flipped.

Once.

Twice.

Three times.

...

Six times total, every interference successful.

Ji You intently watched, her expression solemn. Once an interference succeeded, she didn't hesitate and punched straight at the Little Robot's head—

Crack—

After a faint snapping sound, the Little Robot's body wobbled, trying to analyze, but suddenly its system showed scrambled data, unable to read—

"Alert~"

"Chip maliciously damaged, activating spare chip."

"Spare chip successfully booted, preparing to counterattack."

The entire process took probably less than 5 seconds. As soon as Ji You succeeded, she couldn't help but feel secretly thrilled and was about to show off to Teacher Mu, when she saw the Little Robot quickly returning to normal, continuing to launch fierce attacks on her.

Ji You had no choice but to flee in embarrassment.

Maybe it was the threat, or maybe the fear of being reported—all of Ji You's Spiritual Strands dared not slack off again, each working hard. Within one hour, Ji You successfully disrupted the Little Robot 12 times.

Even Mu Jianling was astounded.

Ji You stopped, breathing heavily, and looked at Mu Jianling with a smug face, asking, "Teacher Mu, did you time me just now? I stacked up 6 interferences, how long did I disrupt in total?"

She guessed, to reach the duration of half an hour that Teacher Mu aimed for, how long much she train to achieve it?

It must be said, Ji You had no real skills, but she was bold, gutsy, and thick-skinned.

Mu Jianling stared at Ji You, his expression incredibly complex.

This creature?

Is he really useless?

Or?

Is a spiritual power mutation really that special?

Mu Jianling fell silent.

After a few seconds, she said, "0.6 seconds."

"That much?" Ji You was surprised, "Can I actually disrupt for 0.6 seconds now? So, if Six Strands are fired together each time for 0.6 seconds, if I train hard and aim for ten occurrences of Six Strands, doesn't that mean I have 6 seconds? And 100 occurrences of Six Strands, wouldn't that be 60 seconds?"

Oh my~

The more she thought about it, the more excited she became.

Mu Jianling solemnly said, "You can try. From now, let's set that as your training goal."

Ji You: "..."

Does that mean I have to keep sparring with the Little Robot? And keep getting beaten by the Little Robot?

Ji You quickly said, "Teacher Mu, can we discuss this? Maybe switch to a different device or even a different person, sparring with the Little Robot all the time, for a genius like me, I feel it's quite disgraceful..."

"Oh—" Mu Jianling drew out her tone, "Do you want me to call Chu Jiaojiao to spar with you?"

"No no no no..."

"How can that be?"

"Isn't that using a sledgehammer to crack a nut?"

"I might as well continue my love-hate relationship with the Little Robot." Ji You initially meant to find someone in the Combat Department weaker than her aside from herself, but there wasn't anyone below B-class, so it was a bit tricky—

Maybe, simply ask the teacher to fetch someone from another department who's E-class or D-class to give it a try.

Chu Jiaojiao?

This violent maniac, able to punch through a normal alloy wall, to let her be my sparring partner?

Forget it.

Forget it.

Forget it.

Can't afford it.

Mu Jianling: "Hmph."

Ji You, observing her expression, asked softly, "Teacher, do you still have any more of those Candy Beans? I feel if I have another, I can perform even better."

Candy Beans made from High-level Butterfly Honey.

That's not something money can buy.

Besides—

These Candy Beans, aren't they worth way more than 50,000 credit points?

Mu Jianling glanced at her and said faintly, "Is that so—"

Oh no!

Ji You suddenly had a bad feeling and immediately yelled out loud, "Teacher, pretend I didn't say anything just now, pretend I farted, oh my!" She pinched her nose, shrieked, and backed away, "Why is this fart so smelly? How uncivilized am I? Punish me to stay at least 50 meters away from the teacher, no—make that at least 100 meters."

Mu Jianling: "..."

Mu Jianling raised her hand and pulled Ji You back, saying, "What you said indeed was a fart, but about the money you owe me, when do you plan to return it?"

Ji You struggled continuously and slowly pleaded her case, "Teacher, didn't you just say it was enough if I complete the training target on time?"

Mu Jianling eyed her, "I only said completing the target on time means no punishment, I didn't say your debt would be waived."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You tried to cheer up, gave a pleasing smile at Mu Jianling, and said, "We're like brothers, let's not sweat the small stuff, okay?"

Mu Jianling: "Hm?"

Ji You quickly changed her wording, "Like father and son?"

Mu Jianling's face darkened.

Ji You piled on a smile, said, "Like mentor and disciple?"

Mu Jianling snorted loudly, "Dare to spout nonsense again, and it's double!"

Ji You didn't dare anymore and wisely shut her mouth.