

The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers #Chapter 138: The Art of Headbutting Walls - Read The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers Chapter 138: The Art of Headbutting Walls

Chapter 138: Chapter 138: The Art of Headbutting Walls

Simplified version?

Can you... can you really play it this way?

Ji You glared at Mu Jianling, hoping to use her grievance-filled eyes to make her change this absurd decision.

Mu Jianling raised her hand, flicked Ji You's forehead, and scolded, "What are you glaring for? Glare again and I'll gouge out your eyeballs!"

Ji You: "..."

Mu Jianling raised her hand again, knocked on Ji You's forehead, and scolded, "Go train! If you keep nagging at me, you'll get an extra 2 hours of training after class!"

Instantly, Ji You didn't dare to express any grievances and walked reluctantly toward the Small Mecha.

That's right.

Small Mecha.

If others' mechas are like giant behemoths, Ji You's mech could only be depicted as a kitten cub. Among the other massive beings, it truly looked exceptionally small, pitiful, and helpless...

What a tragic mech.

Lonely sitting at a corner, its body even covered in dust.

The moment Ji You saw the Small Mecha, she was suddenly lost for words. After a while, she murmured, "You're so weak, probably no one else would choose you except for me. Forget it, forget it, this damned misfortune that has nowhere to settle."

Ji You walked towards the Small Mecha, first put on the protective gear as the operation manual instructed, and then boarded the mech.

This Small Mecha was very similar to the antique mech that Ji You operated on the Star Network, but it had a few more buttons. It had only one cannon barrel, and its cold weapon was also a huge knife... Apart from the cockpit, there was also a rest room inside the mech, though the space was very narrow.

Ji You observed it briefly, then started to connect with the Spiritual Connector.

Once her spiritual power was connected, Ji You's whole body shuddered. It was a very strange feeling, not just the change of vision, but also feeling extremely clumsy. Yes, clumsy. It was as if her hands were not hands, and her feet were not feet... All the senses seemed to be no longer her own, let alone operating smoothly.

Ji You knew that this was due to the discomfort that everyone first driving a mech feels. A normal human body, as long as we want to say something in our minds, we can speak it out immediately. Wanting to take a couple of steps, we can move right away.

In short, the human brain is like a complex and precise mainframe, controlling every organ of the body—

But—

What if the brain has problems, or cannot connect to limbs, torso... and other body parts?

The feeling that Ji You had now was like this situation. The brain seemed to be unable to control the limbs, the limbs couldn't sense the brain, the two were disconnected...

Then, Ji You tried to lift her hand and found she couldn't move it at all. She continued to try, but the hands of the Small Mecha still hung limply.

Ji You: "Small Mecha, you like this... it's really embarrassing, you know?"

The Small Mecha didn't move an inch.

Ji You wouldn't give up, suddenly lifted her foot, and at that moment, the stationary Small Mecha suddenly bent its leg and moved half a step...

Just as Ji You was about to feel joy, she suddenly lurched forward. "Not good," Ji You thought as she tried desperately to save herself...

But—

She still watched in horror as she crashed down, with both her and the mech sprawling in a ridiculous posture.

The scene was as embarrassing as can be.

Ji You: "..."

Ji You stretched out her index finger, trying to lift it: "I think I can still save myself a bit."

The index finger of the Small Mecha remained motionless.

Ji You: "..."

Ji You tried to turn over, but she couldn't move at all.

This scene is super embarrassing.

Ji You felt somewhat ashamed, she was afraid that the idiot Yue Qiguang would suddenly jump out and mock her. She thought she must get up quickly before anyone noticed...

At this moment, from the corner of her eye, she inadvertently glanced to the side, Ji You's pupils suddenly shrank:

Damn it!

What happened?

Can someone explain, what's with all these mechs lying on the ground like corpses?

Moreover ——

They were either lying dead, crawling like dogs, contorting, or piling up on each other...

As awkward as you can imagine.

In contrast, my own fallen posture actually seemed rather graceful.

Ji You found her balance in an instant! She even felt a hint of schadenfreude, trying hard to lift her head to look in Yue Qiguang's direction. She shouldn't have looked — Ji You nearly died laughing!

She saw —— Yue Qiguang, that silly mech pilot, had his mecha's head stuck in the alloy wall of the training room, unable to pull it free. Yue Qiguang's mouth agape, yelling, "Fuck!"

"Fuck!"

"Fuck!"

"Teacher, why can't I pull my head out? Why does my head sink even further in when I exert force?"

Yue Qiguang struggled hard as his Heavy Armor Breaking Army mecha had its head and half of its body stuck in the wall, with only two legs still flailing outside...

This sight ——

Couldn't possibly be described by just the word 'comical'!

Yue Qiguang: "Ahhhh!!! Teacher!!! Teach me how to pull my head out quick!"

Mu Jianling glared and angrily kicked at the butt of Yue Qiguang's mech, scolding, "Idiot! You've really got a knack for drilling into walls! Everybody — take a good look! This will be the standard for burrowing into walls from now on!"

The room burst into laughter immediately ——

Mu Jianling lifted her gaze and gave a cold scan around the room, "The pot calling the kettle black! Look at your own stupid selves! The one laughing at the one who ran a hundred steps when you've only run fifty! Got any shame?"

"At least others know how to drive a mech into a wall! Now look at you..."

"Some of you can't even make a single move, can you?"

"Don't your faces feel hot?"

Around the room: "..."

Heartache!

Such heartache!

Ji You didn't dare to laugh anymore, after all, that idiot Yue Qiguang at least had managed to drill into a wall with a mecha weighing several tons... what about herself? She couldn't even move a finger while piloting a simplified toy-like mech.

Painful.

Extremely painful.

Yue Qiguang initially felt a burning face, but upon hearing Mu Jianling's words, he immediately reinvigorated himself: "Idiots! Even if dad makes a fool of himself, he's still better than you! Not convinced? Come and drill into the wall together!"

"Dad will beat all of you!"

Mu Jianling glanced at him sideways and suddenly spoke in a loud voice: "Number 2222 Yue Qiguang, you have seriously damaged the training room, you are sentenced to one month of mandatory cleaning duty for the training room!"

Yue Qiguang: "..."

The students: "..."

What is this?

Extreme happiness leads to sorrow?

Courting disaster by one's own actions?

Everyone was holding back their laughter but dared not make a sound.

Mu Jianling knew full well that these cheeky monkeys were stifling their laughter, she looked around coldly and said, "In all my years of teaching, this batch of students is the worst I've ever taught!"

"In the whole All Star, there's nobody more foolish than you!" Mu Jianling's tone was filled with the helpless frustration of hating that the iron could not become steel.

Around the room: "..."

Silent as cicadas in winter.

Ji You: Feeling a bit weird, this speech, why does it sound so familiar? It seems like I've heard it countless times before.

Also, isn't the range of criticism a bit broad?

Mu Jianling didn't care about the students' embarrassed look below; she asked loudly, "Do you all understand how difficult it is to pilot a mech now?"

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Student: "...Understood."

When it's time to concede, you have to concede immediately.

Mu Jianling, seeing the students' reactions and finding them quite obedient, finally retracted her angered expression and spoke gently, "As for piloting mecha, you all know nothing. Now, you are just like newborn babies, eating, sleeping, turning over, crawling, walking... everything must start from scratch."

"There has to be a process."

"Haste does not bring success."

"Here I want to specifically criticize student number 2222, Yue Qiguang! Haven't learned to crawl yet and you already want to walk? Do you think you're a genius? You're completely a blockhead! Like your self-righteous kind, I've seen plenty! But among fools, you shine so bright, so dazzlingly brilliant!"

Yue Qiguang: "..."

This is the first time Yue Qiguang has experienced the taste of being constantly criticized as a fool.

This feeling —

Is quite novel.

Mu Jianling said, "I must remind you, everyone must follow the operational instructions and train step by step; absolutely no shortcuts or recklessness allowed! You cannot skip stages to train for the next one."

"Should it happen, you can leave the training room."

"In my training room, I don't need such self-righteous fools!"

The students' expressions turned solemn.

With Teacher Mu's serious and solemn warnings, not being inherently defiant, these methods of training must have been conclusions drawn from countless failures by the predecessors, so they must be very rational.

Even Yue Qiguang and Chu Jiaojiao didn't dare to mess around anymore.

How do the operating instructions prompt?

Connect spiritual power, and then practice lifting your fingers 100 times, only after you can flexibly rotate all ten fingers 100 times, can you proceed to the next step of lifting your wrist—

This is really a very meticulous task.

Ji You didn't dare harbor any rebellion, intending to make a big splash; although she piloted a simplified version of mecha, she still firmly followed the instructions, training step by step. This is a very strange feeling and process.

When your Spiritual Silk is dispersed, trying to control several important parts of the mecha, you're completely hopeless with them. But when you focus on just one component, one spot, the feeling is entirely different.

Ji You's Spiritual Silk was very flexible, and she immediately lifted her right thumb.

She couldn't believe how effortless it was.

She tried again.

Successful.

Ji You was overjoyed!

She immediately tried the third time, fourth time, fifth time...

Each time, all successful.

Ji You felt encouraged and suddenly a surge of training passion emerged; she began lifting her thumb 10 times, 50 times, 100 times...

Then.

She switched to the next one.

Until all ten fingers had taken their turn, Ji You finally felt ready to try lifting her wrist.

And then—

She found that it was successful too.

Ji You ignored the mecha's situation for the moment; she suddenly put aside all distractions and carefully examined the Six Strands in her Spiritual World, and upon seeing them, she almost suffocated in frustration:

This—

This—

This—

Of the Six Strands of Spiritual Silk, only one was working. The other five were loafing around lazily on the side, idly swishing their tails.

Ji You: "..."

At first, Ji You didn't believe it; she tried lifting her right wrist again, and found it trembled slightly but was successful.

During this process, she watched her Spiritual World discreetly and sure enough—only one strand of Spiritual Silk was working, the other five were all resting on the side; one of them even rudely lifted its tail to sweep the hardworking strand, nearly causing it to tumble.

Ji You: "..."

Spare the rod, spoil the child!

These naughty kids, if you don't give them a hard lesson, they won't know what fear is.

Suddenly—

The weakest looking Strand, as if sensing something, trembled its plump body slightly and looked up, immediately spotting Ji You. In a flash, it dashed to the side of Old Five, who was hard at work, and began to lift its wrist alongside him.

Huff.

Huff.

Huff.

The enthusiasm in these work movements was undeniable. Had Ji You not caught its little act earlier, she might have been fooled into thinking it had turned over a new leaf.

The other Strands noticed something was off with Fourth and were puzzled. Each stretched its neck, looking around, but they didn't spot Ji You at all and quickly retracted their heads back—

Seeing this, Ji You was at a loss for words.

Without making a sound, Ji You observed slowly, noting any difference when lifting the Mecha wrist with Fourth joining in.

Then—

Ji You's face immediately darkened.

If before, lifting with one Strand felt somewhat strenuous, slightly losing balance, now with another Strand's help, she felt no resistance or strain at all.

So—

Was their lack of response and tumbling all because these lazy creatures weren't working?

Ji You stared at the four Strands still deep in slumber and drawled, "Is sleeping fun?"

The four Spiritual Silks immediately perked up, and upon realizing it was indeed Ji You, all four rushed to join Fourth and Fifth's group. Boss's body was so gigantic that in its eagerness, it even catapulted Fourth away.

Fourth fell with a thud, promptly playing dead on the ground, looking like it was about to file for workman's comp with Ji You.

Ji You: "..."

Upon realizing its blunder, Boss quickly shrank its head back and got to work obediently.

Ji You: "..."

Then—

Ji You lost her balance and suddenly face-planted onto the ground!

Ji You: "..."

She was merely lifting her wrist; how did she suddenly fall over?

Upon closer examination, Ji You was nearly incensed to death. It turned out Boss, Second, Third, and Sixth, possibly feeling that such a petty task didn't showcase their abilities or highlight their cleverness, acted separately: Boss went to lift the right leg, Second the right hand, while Third and Sixth collaborated to lift the Small Mecha's big backside...

As a result—

Ji You was instantly met with tragedy.

The Six Strands fell silent like chickens.

Ji You's face was stern, and she said nothing.

After a long while.

None of the Six Strands dared to move.

Ji You forced a smile, "Oh—"

That elongated "oh" seemed to reverberate for minutes before it ceased.

After that, Ji You closed her mouth, her eyes constantly sweeping over the Six Strands.

...

The Six Strands began to worry inexplicably about their future food supplies.

What if the Master refused to feed them, refused to provide water, and still squeezed them for labor every day?

What should they do?

Could they continue to live such a carefree, slack, and malingering life?

Doubtful—

In their unease, the Six Strands finally heard the Master speak. Ji You looked at them and said lightly, "So it turns out that I was wrong about you all along, you're not as useless as I thought."

She had expended all her might before and couldn't even lift a hand or leg. But what about now? These Six Strands could do it with ease, especially Boss, a literal strongman who alone could shoulder a Mecha leg.

Ji You said coolly, "Good."

Chapter 140: Chapter 140: Lucky Goose

"Very good."

As soon as Ji You's chilly, cold tone with an ambiguous meaning landed, Six Strands instantly went silent, daring not to move.

Ji You said, "I now need to grab a strand to work for me, who is willing?"

In an instant.

All six strands raised their heads.

Ji You said, "It's unpaid work, no rewards."

"..." Among the six strands, except for Old Five, the others' heads all trembled slightly after hearing this statement, perhaps due to Ji You's radiance or perhaps due to the pressure, none dared to protest on the spot.

Ji You witnessed all of this, took it in her eyes, and kept it in her heart; she curved her lips slightly, with a teasing tone, "Since everyone is so willing to work for me. Then—now, whoever I choose will be the one to do the unpaid labor."

Including Old Five, all six strands shuddered.

Ji You eyed the six corpulent spiritual strands, her gaze shifting continuously among Boss, Second...up to Sixth. As she set her eyes on each, that strand's raised head tensed a bit more...

Ha~

All are drama queens.

Looks like none genuinely want to do unpaid work for me.

Ji You knows it clear in her heart, but at the same time, she suddenly felt a headache:

What kind of monsters are these six strands of mine?

Always lazy, always gluttonous, and becoming drama queens... She really couldn't understand why her spiritual strands were each so bizarre as an honest person.

But if she couldn't figure it out, so be it.

No matter how lazy, as long as one has desires, there is a way to cure them.

Ji You glanced at the strands, her gaze finally stopping on slightly more honest Old Five, and smiled, "Then let's have Old Five do the work."

Old Five's body shook violently, seemingly unable to believe it was him again, the unlucky one, but after a while, it seemed to accept its fate, hanging its head low and silently stepping forward, ready to continue the hard labor.

The other strands, especially Fourth next to him, even humanely covered their heads as if snickering.

Ji You took all this in, not saying a word, only smilingly said, "Now, I need to grab a Lucky Goose to enjoy themselves—who doesn't have to do any work, and can eat and drink for free as well."

In an instant, the six strands became spirited, each raising their heads, with Boss, Fourth, and Sixth even moving their heads close to Ji You's hand, tails wagging joyfully...

"Choose me."

"Choose me."

"Choose me."

...

Ji You seemed to hear them saying this as she raised her hand, pointing to Fourth whose tail was wagging most cheerfully, saying, "You are the Lucky Goose!"

Fourth excitedly wagged his tail even harder.

The other five strands all glared at him.

Fourth wagged even more happily.

Ji You slightly smiled, saying, "Alright, the rest of you step back."

The other four strands all reluctantly hung their heads.

Ji You selected two strands and said nothing; instead, inside the cockpit, she called Teacher Mu Jianling. Mu Jianling walked over with a frown, saying, "Why aren't you training properly, why call me?"

Ji You's face was full of smiles, saying, "Teacher Mu, I want to borrow one candy bean from you."

Mu Jianling's voice rose: "Borrow?"

It's probably never going to be returned.

Ji You chuckled and said, "Of course, if Teacher Mu is willing to give it to me, that would be even better."

Mu Jianling said: "50,000 per bean, pay now, no room for negotiation."

Ji You covered her mouth, 'yingyingying' and said: "...Teacher Mu, can it be cut in half? I think I only need half a bean." Anyway, it's just to appease the spiritual strands; buying one or half has the same effect, and would save 25,000 credit points.

Mu Jianling's expression darkened, scolding, "Buy it if you want, otherwise get lost!"

Clearly, the teacher was angry.

Ji You, brave as she was, dared not pluck a tiger's fur while it was angry, and hurriedly transferred 50,000 credit points to Mu Jianling.

Mu Jianling, without a word, tossed a Butterfly Honey Bean to Ji You.

Ji You quickly acted sweet, saying, "Teacher Mu, although your training is quite ruthless, the things you sell are really very fair." A High-level Butterfly Honey Bean for 50,000 credit points, this was clearly a steal.

Mu Jianling, with a slightly deep voice, asked, "Does that mean I should raise the price?"

Ji You quickly shook her head: "No, no, no... I didn't mean that, please don't misunderstand, Teacher! If possible, I'd appreciate if you could lower the price a bit more."

Mu Jianling: "..."

Mu Jianling glanced at her and scolded: "Focus on your training. If you give me any more sass, you'll join number 2222, Yue Qiguang, in cleaning the training room for a month!"

Ji You: "..."

What a terrifying punishment, Ji You dared not babble any further. She quickly reconnected to the Spiritual Connector and continued training her piloting skills.

Mu Jianling looked at her and saw Ji You actually complete 100 sets of wrist training in one go, then she began to try lifting her entire arm... The whole process went very smoothly, and finally, Mu Jianling nodded in satisfaction and left.

Although number 4444, Ji You, had a low spiritual power threshold and only six Spiritual Strands, her 100% completion rate should theoretically match her 100% with this simplified Mecha.

But this requires a training process, it's not possible to achieve 100% compatibility with the Mecha immediately upon starting, and Mu Jianling was eagerly looking forward to it, hoping to see Ji You meet her expectations within a month.

High-level Butterfly Honey, made into Candy Beans, are they really something you can get for 50,000 credit points? Even Mu Jianling herself had to go through certain special relationships to acquire them.

Only hoping—

—that number 4444 would try a bit harder and not let herself down.

Ji You, upon receiving the Candy Bean, didn't hurry to eat it but rather meticulously observed the situation in her Spiritual World, realizing that her Spiritual Strands could indeed sense the Bean.

In her Spiritual World, the drama queen strands were all crazily excited.

As long as they're excited, that's good.

Ji You smiled slightly and looking at them, said, "Old Five, the hard worker, come forward."

Old Five sluggishly came out.

Ji You tossed the Candy Bean towards it, saying, "Eat it."

Old Five: "!!!"

Others: "!!!"

Fourth: "???"

Ji You, smiling, explained, "How can you have the strength to work hard if you don't eat well?"

Old Five instantly wagged its tail joyfully and swallowed the whole Candy Bean in one gulp.

The other five strands watched as Old Five enjoyed the Candy Bean alone without leaving even a residue, all shocked and lifted their heads, not understanding what happened? Weren't they working for free? No benefits?

Ji You glanced at them and said, "You all work for me, and although I don't pay you wages, I surely won't let those who work hard go hungry. So—"

Boss, Second, Third, Fourth, Sixth gawked: "!!!"

Fourth, the whole strand madly surged and wagged its tail frantically, almost twisting itself into a pretzel to catch Ji You's attention.

Ji You glanced at it.

Fourth stood tall, intently staring at her as if asking, "What about me? What about me? What about me?"

Lucky Goose, what about it?

Lucky Goose, what about it?

Lucky Goose, what about it?

Ji You glanced at it, with a pure smile, said, "As for Lucky Goose Fourth, since it will never have to work forever, naturally, I don't need to worry about feeding it."

Fourth instantly stiffened, its whole strand seeming frozen.

What happened to eating and drinking for free?

Deceiving ghosts, huh?

Ah no—

Deceiving strands!