

# **The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers #Chapter 51: Golden Finger, Activated? - Read The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers Chapter 51: Golden Finger, Activated?**

*Chapter 51: Chapter 51: Golden Finger, Activated?*

"Who?"

"Who is it?"

"Who exactly is it?"

"Who? Who angered the Master?"

When Ji You shut down the email reception, millions tuning in to Cheng Yu's livestream and the ones stationed at the 'Qingyou' store, everyone trying to get the Master's attention through emails or thinking hard about content... discovered this dreadful fact at the same time.

If they weren't looking at the emails, why would it suddenly be closed?

So—

"Who is it?"

"If you have the guts to do it, have the guts to show yourself!"

People were holding their heads, howling, wishing they could immediately find the person who caused the Master to shut down the email reception, then whip them severely and kick them around like a football...

Because—

His crime is enormous!

His crime is unforgivable!

He has caused public outrage!

He—should die as an apology!

...

Silence.

No one dares to make a sound.

...

In the crowd, someone says, "Everyone check their own emails, see whose email is marked as read; the person who has the email read is definitely the one who annoyed the Master!"

Suddenly, the crowd goes into a frenzy, everyone hurrying to open their emails.

"Ah~ Not me."

"That Lucky Goose, also not me..."

"Wah—Master, why don't you look at me? Am I not good enough? Not cute enough? Not pretty enough?"

...

Amid the million-strong crowd, some were wailing, some covering their faces wanting to cry, and some raging... so, the emotionally charged, almost insane crowd didn't notice that a few people quietly left the crowd and quickly went offline.

Done.

These people patted their chests, almost simultaneously exclaiming: "Almost scared to death, luckily wasn't caught!" Then, thinking about their emails actually being read by the Master, they almost jumped three feet high in joy, shrieking: "Awoo... I was actually noticed by the Master? Ahhh..."

After screaming, one of the men, handsome with black hair as clear as jade, furrowed his brow deeply, puzzled: "I look so good... How could the Master not fancy me, that shouldn't be..."

Saying this, he stretched out his slender fingers, placed them on his fiery red lips, a distressed expression, biting his lip: "What went wrong?"

"That's my private collection..."

"I put a lot of thought into taking those photos..."

"Beautiful but not lewd... lewd but not demon-like... demon-like but not flirty... In this world, who can compete with me? I am so lovable, why doesn't the Master fancy me..."

If Ji You knew what he was thinking, even if it risked triggering her heart disease, high blood pressure, hypoglycemia, and diabetes all at once, she would definitely drag this person out and give him a severe beating!

No!

One time is not enough?

Beat him ten times!

...

Meanwhile, Cheng Yu felt like his heart was breaking. He had sent the Master countless emails before, but hadn't received a single reply. And now? He foolishly exposed the Master, drawing countless people's covetous eyes towards his Master. Just at that moment, he would wager everything that the Master must have received millions of emails. Amidst this ocean of emails, could the Master even see his?

Yingyingying...

Cheng Yu wanted to cover his face and cry.

He had been foolish.

He felt, maybe the Master didn't want to be exposed at all—

Excited by Black, he foolishly exposed the Master—

Yingyingying...

The more he thought about it, the more heartbroken he felt. Cheng Yu lost the interest to continue livestreaming. He looked at the audience and said sadly, "Iron pals, Ah Da is stepping out first."

After saying that.

The screen went black.

Many people were undeterred, staying in Qingyou's shop, simply refusing to leave, an hour, two hours, three hours...

Gradually, the crowd began to disperse.

Only a few undeterred people still lingered here.

\*\*

Ji You didn't know about this scene. She logged off and immediately went to bed. When she woke up the next day, she felt refreshed and soon received the expensive medicinal materials she had purchased. These materials needed to be decocted for several hours, then soaked in for several more hours.

Ji You cooked the medicinal soup and comfortably lay down in it...

But then—

Just a few minutes into soaking, Ji You almost jumped out, "Damn, what kind of hellish soup is this? Why is it so terrifying?"

This soup, just after a short while, made Ji You feel like her body was on fire, her veins throbbing, as if her whole body was about to explode...

Thinking of the soup's instruction manual, which stated that people with initial weak physical strength would experience such effects, but just needed to endure it briefly before improvement, and it would definitely enhance the muscles and bones, Ji You had to bear it, enduring as she found herself starting to bleed from her nose...

Ji You hurriedly grabbed a tissue to stop her nosebleed.

However—

It was ineffective—

Her nose kept bleeding.

At the same time, she felt her ears start to ache faintly—No, it couldn't be—her mind alarmed, but it was too late, her ears started to bleed bit by bit...

What was worse—

Her mouth uncontrollably began to bleed—

Her eyes also started to hurt faintly—

This—

This—

Is this the sign of bleeding from all seven orifices?

It—

It's over!

At this moment, Ji You dared not think of anything else, she pushed herself to crawl out of the medicinal bath, fumbled for her Light Computer, attempting to make an emergency call—

In that moment, Ji You's vision started to blur, she struggled to make the call, but—she couldn't even open her mouth, whenever she did, blood poured out, not just from her facial orifices, but her veins, pores...

Her entire body—

Was about to explode.

It was over.

My life is over!

Ji You felt everything go dark, and lost consciousness. After she fainted, her condition became even more perilous, all her veins seeming to burst... In this situation, not even a deity could save her. At this critical moment, suddenly, a profound burst of light exploded in her mind, quickly enveloping her entire body.

...

After a long while.

"Ying~"

A pained cry, Ji You opened her eyes:

Eh?

Not dead?

Not only that, aside from her clothes being stained with blood, looking somewhat disheveled, she could barely see any injuries.

I...

Am I really the True Destiny Heavenly Girl, the dear daughter of the heavens?

At the same time, Ji You felt a slight movement in her mind, she concentrated and noticed the Iron Plate hidden in her mind suddenly turning grey and dull, its previously lustrous glow gone, the whole plate looking like a real rusty piece of iron.

Then—

The Iron Plate slowly disappeared deep into her mind.

"!!!" Ji You's eyes widened: "Did the Iron Plate save me?"

Before she fainted, she faintly sensed the Iron Plate in her mind stirring, followed by a flash of light, and then she knew no more.

No need to doubt anymore, Ji You was very certain: the Iron Plate definitely saved her.

Moreover—

Her heart surged with joy: "Has... has my Golden Finger finally come online?"

## **The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers #Chapter 52: Can't Afford This Gold Swallowing Beast Anymore - Read The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers Chapter 52: Can't Afford This Gold Swallowing Beast Anymore**

*Chapter 52: Chapter 52: Can't Afford This Gold Swallowing Beast Anymore*

"Iron Plate?"

"Bro?"

"Old Iron?"

"Since you're on the job, why not come out and chat a bit?"

Silence—

Stillness—

Dead silence—

"Hehe..." Ji You gave an awkward smile, paused for a moment, and said: "—Golden Finger bro, since you don't like to chat, that's fine, but could you come out for a bit... Just so we can meet and greet, get to know each other a little, huh?"

The dark starlight sprinkled down from the rooftop, the room was vast and utterly quiet.

Ji You raised her hand to rub between her eyebrows.

As expected—

No chance.

Trying to get this Iron Plate bro to talk, seems like there's no chance.

At the same time, Ji You vaguely felt that the Iron Plate was just an object without consciousness, not the systems, artificial intelligences, or spirit devices... that she imagined from novels.

Maybe—

It's just an inanimate object.

But—

If it's an inanimate object, why did the Iron Plate actively save her?

That doesn't make sense!

Also—

The Iron Plate has now become rusty, does this indicate that its energy has been overused? Simply put, is it out of power and needs charging to come online?

Ji You's mind was in chaos; she pushed aside other issues and focused on two main things.

First: The Iron Plate can save lives in critical moments. This means if she faces life-threatening danger later, it's her lifesaver! —But when will the Iron Plate actively save her life?

Is it only when her life is at immediate risk?

Or, just whenever she gets injured?

Regarding this, Ji You found it simple to confirm; she didn't chatter, directly went into the storeroom, pulled out her metal dagger, and slashed her arm.

Slash—

Just a crisp sound from the dagger, and suddenly—Bright red blood spurted out.

"Ah!"

"Forget to tell everyone—"

"I am actually a werewolf!"

Bearing the severe pain, she teased herself harshly and then grimaced and shouted:  
"Old Iron, I'm hurt, it's time for you to work."

...

However—

The surroundings were silent, so quiet you could hear a pin drop.

...

"Looks like it doesn't work." After waiting a few minutes without any response from the Iron Plate, Ji You covered her face with her hands, sobbing and crying: "It hurts so much!"

"It's killing me."

"Wuu wuu wuu... how could I be so stupid."

"It hurts so much..."

"I thought I was a king, but actually, I'm just a bronze."

"Yingyingying..."

Ji You babbled while sobbing, and hurriedly fetched the household treatment instrument from home to clean up the wound on her arm.

Although Ji You had been seriously foolish once, it at least confirmed one thing: minor injuries wouldn't make the Iron Plate show up. She often got minor scrapes while gathering in the wild, but the Iron Plate never bothered about them.

So—

The Iron Plate can save lives, but it might only do so in extremely dire situations.

Second: Does the Iron Plate need charging?

Regarding this matter, Ji You felt there was absolutely no need for practical verification, because the Iron Plate had already consumed Butterfly Honey before, and after eating the Butterfly Honey, it became glossier, indicating that the Iron Plate needs to be charged.

Ji You was only worried about one thing: how to charge it?

What kind of energy does the Iron Plate need?

Just Butterfly Honey?

Or—something else?

"Aaaaah..."

"My head is going to explode!"

"This Golden Finger of yours, it isn't defective, right?"

"In other novels, Golden Fingers would introduce themselves, issue tasks, and communicate actively with the Master... Old Iron, isn't that how it is? Tell me, am I wronging you?"

"Why are you so tricky?"

"At least, you should give me a user manual..."

"Ah!"

Everything has to be figured out by oneself, verified...

Balding!

Last time there were just a few grams of Butterfly Honey left, Ji You didn't dare to eat it, thinking of using it at the critical moment when her spiritual power would level up, but now, thinking that the Iron Plate saved her life, and has become rusty and can't even manifest itself anymore, she couldn't just ignore the Iron Plate.

So, Ji You took out her treasured Butterfly Honey and drank it in one go.

One second.

Two seconds.

Three seconds.

...

Ji You closed her eyes and quietly waited.

After about five minutes, the much-anticipated figure finally appeared. In the depths of her mind, the clunky figure of the Iron Plate gradually manifested, its body bare, with only patchy rust stains, the previously primitive and beautiful patterns were almost indistinguishable—

This appearance was even worse than when she first saw the Iron Plate.

Sigh!

Ji You felt very apologetic.

It's all her fault that the energy of the Golden Finger was drained.

A few seconds later, the Iron Plate couldn't maintain its form and disappeared suddenly.

But—

Enough.

This proved that Butterfly Honey can charge the Iron Plate.

Then—

The problem comes again.

Where does she get Butterfly Honey?

Online shopping?

What about the money?

Ji You bit her lip, her smile becoming increasingly stiff, and after a while, she complained bitterly: "Ah! This isn't a Golden Finger, this is a Gold Swallowing Beast I've raised."

The Butterfly Honey-eating Gold Swallowing Beast.

Bitter!

...

Ji You hurriedly went onto Star Network and searched for Butterfly Honey, quickly, numerous messages popped up.

[Buying Butterfly Honey, Middle Grade and above, negotiable prices!]

[Buying large amounts of Butterfly Honey, any grade, bulk discount!!!]

[High-price buying High-quality Butterfly Honey, contact \*\*\*\* available anytime.]

The search results were mostly purchase requests, rather than sales, showing that such Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures are always scarce.

Then—

There were sales listings, and the vendors selling Butterfly Honey were mainly large stores, hardly any small vendors.

[Butterfly Honey: Originating from Wolf Star-Desert North Mountain Area, Grade: Middle Grade, Weight: 50 grams, Price: 600,000, Remaining stock: 10 pieces.]

[Butterfly Honey: Originating from Barnes Star-Yajia Mountain. Grade: Low-grade, Weight: 100 grams. Price: 100,000, Remaining stock: 2 pieces.]

[Butterfly Honey: Originating from Dongtai Star-Dongni Forest, Grade: High-grade, Weight: 10 grams, Price: 500,000, Remaining stock: 0 pieces.]

...

Hiss—

Ji You gasped, although she was mentally prepared for the prices of Butterfly Honey, after seeing the actual sales prices, waves of despair surged in her heart. The Low-grade ones usually start selling from 100 grams.

The Middle Grade ones start from 50 grams and sell for 600,000!

What about High-grade? Starts from 10 grams, priced at 500,000, meaning 100 grams would cost 5,000,000!

Yingyingying~

Defeated.

Defeated.

Defeated.

Can't handle it.

Can't afford it.

Can't buy it.

She chose to shutdown and perish!

...

After a while, Ji You climbed out of a river of sadness. She checked her mailbox, her eyes suddenly fixed:

The messages had increased a lot.

Has the blocking period expired?

Ji You checked the time, found it hadn't, but it turned out that right before she had the system block her mailbox, a burst of messages had come through all at once.

Ji You found it strange.

*Chapter 53: Chapter 53: A Human Tragedy!*

Not thinking about the problem was one thing. But once I started, numerous things stopped making sense.

Why, out of the blue, would I get so many emails? With Star Network's powerful monitoring capabilities, there's no way there could be any rogue software.

Besides, the first time might be dismissed, but the second time, my inbox suddenly flooded with over 10 million emails? What's the deal, are they swamped with idle time?

...

There must have been something I overlooked.

Ji You rubbed her temples; she had been too focused on learning these days to care about anything else. Now that she thought more about it, something seemed off, and she immediately dropped the axe in her hand to check.

After a long search, she still couldn't find the reason.

Then she suddenly remembered her online store.

Ji You hurriedly logged in to take a look. To her surprise, the store's popularity was through the roof?

"!!!"

"Fake, right?"

"How could such a tucked-away little shop have daily traffic in the millions?"

Ji You couldn't believe her eyes and stared for a long while before accepting that the traffic was indeed that high.

When did this happen?

Next, Ji You carefully checked the time and realized it had surged in popularity a week ago.

"Could it be that people suddenly started to appreciate my craftsmanship? Thinking it unique, a priceless treasure if bought?"

Ji You had a lot of confidence in her own skills. Originally pricing them at 20 credit points each was out of necessity; people here were pragmatic, not fond of pretty but useless things, they only cared about practicality!

Therefore, things like works of art had little appeal.

The bracelets I made by hand, priced at 20, that was truly a loss. From now on, they should go for 1000 credit points each.

Selling 10 would make 10,000, and 100 would then be 100,000, right?

Thinking this, Ji You couldn't help but smile.

Then, she could no longer manage even a hint of a smile.

Her hands trembling, Ji You muttered, "Wha... what? I sold something worth 1 million for 1,000 credit points? And I almost split my sides laughing?"

"I..."

"Woo..."

"Wah..."

"Awoo awoo awoo..." Grief swiftly overtook her entire body, sorrow seeped into every limb, a feeling of suffocation nearly dragged Ji You into a river of regret to drown, she raised her hand and thumped her head hard...

"What on earth did I do?"

"I sold something worth 9 million for just 9,000 and felt smug about it?"

"I..."

"Miserable, miserable, miserable!"

This poignant tragedy came unexpectedly. Ji You's emotions were momentarily uncontrollable, and she almost fainted from sadness. Of course—she soon pulled herself together and reopened her store's emails to go through them meticulously.

Time ticked away.

...

Ji You's frown deepened.

Does that mean, the bracelets and necklaces I wove, they're all Soul Devices?

How—

How could that be?

If Soul Devices were so commonly found, they wouldn't be so scarce in the interstellar era. Soul artifact makers wouldn't be so sought after.

So—

Definitely, there's something I don't understand.

Ji You's online nickname is 'Qingyou,' and her shop's name is 'Green Glaze Workshop.' Since its opening, she has sold 5 Grass Seed Fruit Bracelets and 9 Grass Seed Fruit Pendants. For both items, the main material is grass seed fruit; other than some dyes and tools, what's left are worthless threads and silk...

Ji You felt that just as the internet streamer known as 'Ah Da Takes You Treasure Hunting' said, what she sells isn't valuable in itself; after all, the materials are common and cheap stuff. What is she selling? In fact, it's her own craftsmanship.

In the beginning, she put a lot of effort into polishing, designing, and carving the 5 bracelets... The bracelets were beautifully woven, and she thought that even in this era which prioritizes practicality, there should be a market for them.

However...

Harsh reality slapped her in the face.

Afterward.

For the 9 pendants, although Ji You didn't have high hopes, she was fully dedicated when making them, to the point of neglecting sleep and food, wishing she could keep making them indefinitely. Had she not been so mentally exhausted, she might have produced a 10th or 11th piece.

Hmm?

Exhausted?

Mentally exhausted?

Ji You got a jolt through her body. Could it be— that she had used her spiritual power while crafting?

But—

Aren't Soul Devices supposed to start with crafting Arrays, and once one has learned the related Array Diagrams, can freely construct those diagrams, and is able to strip away and draw out a few wisps of their spiritual power, seal them into the array to form a cycle?

Let's not even mention other issues; can I, a person with a Spiritual Level of F and who's a complete dud, manage to strip away and draw out spiritual power?

That's got to be a joke.

Moreover, even if I had cheated and was able to strip away and draw out spiritual power, how exactly did I seal the spiritual power and make it automatically generate a cyclical system?

Little do people know, in the entire Universe, many geniuses with a Spiritual Level of S can't manage this step. It's not difficult for people with high Spiritual Levels to strip away, condense, compress, and pull out their own spiritual power; what's difficult? The difficulty lies in the fact that although the spiritual power is successfully sealed within a Medium, it is inert; it cannot initiate a cycle...

So— this is the most difficult aspect of Soul Artifact Manufacturing.

Does Ji You have this ability?

She's very doubtful.

"Uh..."

"What's the key point?"

After fretting for a while, Ji You revisited the initial sales info, which were the first 5 bracelets; they had been sold a few days ago, and 4 people sent additional feedback to Ji You's shop.

stars - Bai Ji My God: [Shop owner, can I quietly ask if there are more bracelets for sale? When approximately? Can we add each other as friends?]

stars - Duoduo's Fantastic Flower: [Shop owner, I've received the bracelet, and both my sister and I really love it; it looks so beautiful on the wrist.]

stars - Xiao Baibai Not White: [My roommate took my bracelet, which I really liked, but she liked it too; it's hard for me to say no, so I had no choice but to give it to her. I want to ask the shop owner if there are any more bracelets for sale?]

star - Courting Death Without Fear: [All items are sold out, when will the shop owner restock? I want to wholesale the Grass Seed Fruit Bracelets in bulk, can we add each other to discuss in detail?]

Ji You furrowed her brows.

Firstly, it's impossible from the additional feedback given by the 4-star and 5-star customers alone to determine whether the bracelets they received are Soul Devices or not. This can be verified later.

However, Ji You can be completely certain about the 3-star customer 'Bai Ji My God,' and the 1-star customer 'Courting Death Without Fear'; what they've purchased must definitely be Soul Devices! Otherwise, they wouldn't have such an attitude. As for the 1-star customer 'Courting Death Without Fear,' Ji You had a profound memory of him. She had suspected that the guy must be a professional bad reviewer because his Star Network credit rating was 1 star and he had given a lot of bad reviews to others.

Now, this guy didn't leave a bad review, which was out of character, and he cunningly wanted to wholesale her bracelets in bulk?

If you say there's no trickery, no one would believe it!

Huh——

Ji You gritted her teeth, "Fortunately, I've been busy gathering Iron Pear Wood recently and had no time to manage the shop otherwise, wouldn't I be conned by this guy into giving away many Soul Devices?"

You sly devil!

Say he isn't a professional bad reviewer would be an injustice to him!

*Chapter 54: Chapter 54: The Wheel Turns—Even the Master Gets Rejected...*

Next—

Ji You continued to browse through the comments on the 9 Grass Seed Fruit Pendants.

stars - Master's Little Cutie: [Ahhh... I've checked the pendant, and it's real... Trust in Ah Da, achieve immortality. No—trust in the Master, achieve immortality.]

Ji You: "..."

If she hadn't been sure she was just an owner of a small store on Star Network, she would have thought she was dealing with feudal superstition!

stars - White Cat Hehehe: [Koi bowing down! Hahaha... Finally, it's my turn to discover a treasure, spiritual power successfully increased by Level 1, thank you, Master!]

Ji You: "..."

No escape now.

What this customer bought was definitely a Soul Device.

stars - I Love My Home: [The first time making an impulsive purchase while watching a live stream, I regretted it immediately and wanted to return it, but I got delayed and forgot to apply for a return. Thankfully I forgot, otherwise I would have been part of the Wailing Brigade at Central Plaza.]

star - What's Wrong with a Bad Review: [As a professional bad reviewer, I just can't bring myself to leave a bad review. Thanks to this idiotic Master, I bought it for a thousand, sold it for 1.1 million, netting a million in profit, which is dozens of times more than what I make from a whole year of painstaking reviewing... It's simply delightful... I hope more opportunities like this come my way.]

Ji You: "..."

Blacklist!

Definitely a blacklist!

Without another word, Ji You immediately added this person to the store's blacklist!

Trying to act tough as a professional bad reviewer, huh? Think I can't handle you?

...

Ji You read through the rest of the comments, one by one. These buyers were all exhilarated as if they had found a treasure. No more doubts, these 9 pendants were all undoubtedly Soul Devices.

By now—Ji You was feeling a bit dizzy... she couldn't remember who she was anymore.

Herself—

Was she actually a Soul Artifact Master with such a high success rate?

Indeed—

She must be a woman of destiny.

Heaven's own daughter.

No escape now.

Hahaha...

I'm going to be rich.

Worried about not making money? One of these days, if I'm in a good mood, I'll just make a few Soul Devices to sell and instantly make a fortune!

So—

Does this mean I don't have to work anymore in my life?

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

Just the thought of money becoming just a number to her, eating whatever she wants, buying whatever she wants, going wherever she wants...

"Hehe..."

After delighting herself for a good while, Ji You regained her composure. She cleared her throat and said to herself: "Now, I'm a Master. I'm somewhat of a big deal now, so I can't just be giggling foolishly all the time like a fool, it's not becoming. I should pay some attention to my image and keep up appearances."

...

In her mailbox, there were tens of millions of unread messages that Ji You simply couldn't go through one by one. After some thought, she decided to find the sharp-eyed talent scout in the sea of billions, namely 'Ah Da Takes You Treasure Hunting,' the Star Network streamer.

After logging out of Star Network, Cheng Yu was feeling disheartened, unable to eat, when suddenly he heard his communication device ring. Looking up, it was a number

he didn't recognize. Due to his live stream going viral today, his popularity nearly skyrocketed to the first place, and those advertisers, cunning as they are, couldn't wait to get a hold of him to ride on the hype. Therefore, Cheng Yu had already dealt with several rounds of advertisers calling earlier.

"This must be an advertiser again."

"Not interested."

Thus, without even looking, Cheng Yu hung up the call, his movements decisive and his stance unwavering.

Ji You: "..."

Hang...

He hung up?

Ji You glanced at the sincere letter the other party had sent her: "Master, it would be the honor of my life if I could receive a personal reply from you. This is my contact number 122\*\*\*\* At any time, whenever the Master needs me, I, Ah Da, will be ready with a clean mat! I would not hesitate to go to any lengths!"

Ready with a clean mat?

Would not hesitate to go to any lengths?

That's it???

Ji You's face darkened slightly as she dialed again.

A few seconds later.

"Beep beep beep..."

Looking at the hung-up interface, Ji You: "..."

Was I just rejected?

Or—

Treated as a trashy scammer? A nuisance call?

Ah—what goes around comes around.

Ji You's face turned as dark as the bottom of a pot. She originally didn't want to bother with this person named Ah Da anymore, but after a second thought, to verify the information of the Soul Device she created, it seemed that this person named Ah Da was still the most suitable.

Otherwise—

She couldn't possibly go to that Little Cutie who sent her private photos, right?

Or maybe, that pouting, glaring, chest-thrusting... adorably sweet and sassy girl?

If not—

"..." Unable to ponder further, Ji You shivered violently, then pursing her lips, she said:

"Dignity."

"Dignity."

"I am a Master now, I must maintain my dignity."

"If he can refuse me twice, can he still refuse me a third time?"

Ji You refused to believe in this superstition. Once her stubbornness took over, she persevered and made a third call to 'Ah Da's Taobao Shopping Assistant.'

The call connected.

Ji You waited with anticipation for the person to answer.

second.

seconds.

seconds.

At the other end of the call, upon hearing the ringtone and seeing it was this advertiser again, Cheng Yu muttered:

"Annoying."

With a decisive mutter, Cheng Yu hung up the call.

So—

"Beep beep beep..."

The cold automatic message conveyed the outcome to Ji You.

Ji You: "..."

She recalled how this person sent her 99+ emails, each one screaming desperately, all pleading with tears flooding through, claiming his one true wish in life was just for her to check the emails, looking forward in anticipation to her reply—

"Fake, right?"

"I thought he was my groveling admirer..."

"Actually... am I the one groveling for him?"

"..."

Three times is the charm, and she has her pride. Ji You would not be able to make that call again. After a brief thought, she sent him a few messages:

[Is this how you roll out the welcome mat?]

[Is this your undying devotion?]

[Is this your lifelong wish?]

After sending three messages in a row, Ji You didn't expect an immediate reply from the other party. She turned off the Star Network and got off.

She still had some troubling matters to deal with.

Returning to the real world, Ji You noticed the entire room, the white walls, and the white floor all stained with blood, a scene that was quite shocking. If it weren't for the Iron Plate saving her, she surely would have been doomed there.

Ji You rubbed her brows in fear.

At that moment—

It was too dangerous, and Ji You didn't even have the time to call for emergency services. You should know that technology in the interstellar era is very advanced, especially for emergency services; you don't even need to dial manually, just connect with spiritual power to the Light Computer, call out to the Star Network system or to a domestic robot (of course, Ji You didn't have one), and you can connect directly to the emergency center.

But she didn't even have that bit of time, one can imagine how perilous the situation was.

Where exactly did the chaos start?

Ji You squatted down, cleaned up the blood while flipping through the instruction manual. In the interstellar era, instruction manuals were not on paper but on an illumination screen, and it was loaded on the packaging box, which required the buyer to manually open. Ji You lacked this common knowledge; hence, she threw the box away after unpacking the parcel, thus missing the instructions. It was only when she found and read the manual that she realized she had made a huge blunder! This set of medicinal herbs, though only one portion, had to be used over five days.

Ji You, completely clueless, used up the amount meant for five days all at once. Moreover, several types of herbs needed to be added in batches, but initially thinking she only bought a portion enough for one use, she cooked all the herbs together.

Ji You: "Lack of common sense can kill a person, huh!"

All these were nourishing ingredients, and there were even many materials sourced from Star Beasts... those things could directly strengthen muscles and bones, enhance Physical Strength.

With Ji You's mere Level E Physical Strength, surviving such a huge dosage without bursting would be a miracle.

Ji You patted her chest, still in shock: "How stupid can I be?... I can't be so reckless next time."

## **The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers #Chapter 55: Annoying Spam Callers - Read The Interstellar Queen of Scavengers Chapter 55: Annoying Spam Callers**

*Chapter 55: Chapter 55: Annoying Spam Callers*

"After using up the medicinal soup, which had completely lost its effectiveness and couldn't be reused, Ji You looked at the bathtub full of medicinal soup and felt an unbearable pain in her heart. That was 100,000 credit points, 100,000! Not long ago, that was a number she wouldn't even dare to dream about."

Ji You sadly said, "Dump it."

Immediately, the self-cleaning system in the room was activated, and the bathtub full of medicinal soup swiftly disappeared without a trace.

"100,000."

"Gone."

"Money really burns a hole in the pocket."

"I need to earn money quickly."

After pacing around the room for a bit, Ji You spotted her entire set of Bead Turning tools and, with a glint in her eye, dashed over to them.

At the workbench, there were still about a dozen grass seeds and a small bunch of discarded Iron Pear Wood silk threads. She had been busy gathering Iron Pear Wood lately and hadn't had the energy to pick up trash, so there wasn't much stock of grass seed. After using up these, she would have to quickly find more grass seeds.

"Make bracelets?"

"Or pendants perhaps?"

After thinking it over, since she had previously made 9 pendants, all of which were soul artifacts, it showed that her success rate at making pendants was very high. Wanting to verify this, she soon decided to make pendants without much thought.

With that decision made, Ji You sat by the workbench and started working silently.

Firstly, Bead Turning; she needed to grind off the hard shell of the grass seed. This was a job requiring patience and precision, absolutely no carelessness was allowed. Since the grass seed was very fragile, any inattentiveness might ruin the whole grass seed.

Ji You bowed her head, eyes firmly fixated, hands deftly rotating.

One.

Two.

Three.

...

Ji You's basic skills were solid; after peeling off the shell, smooth and lustrous beads were formed.

"There are 12 in total."

"If all are soul artifacts, that would be how much?"

"12 million!"

Thinking of this, her eyes slightly narrowed with joy brimming from the corners of her eyes and eyebrows.

Next, it was time to design patterns on the grass seed. Peeling off the shell left the grass seed not completely transparent, its color more akin to milky white, but clearer still. If she didn't design some patterns on the body of the seed, it would appear a bit too plain. The theme this time for Ji You was still the flora and landscape patterns she used before.

Ji You held an engraving knife in one hand, a grass seed in the other, concentrated, and recalled the details, then began to carve.

second.

seconds.

seconds.

...

Ji You furrowed her brows, put down the carving knife, and rubbed her forehead: "What's going on? Before, when I was carving, it was like clouds flowing through the sky, done in one go, but this time it's always halting, non-continuous, lacking that seamless feeling like a fish in water."

"And, I've ruined 2 grass seeds."

Now, these grass seeds were no longer worthless. In Ji You's mind, they were already equivalent to a fortune of 1 million each.

To ruin 2 of them at once, one can imagine how much it pained Ji You.

Ji You pursed her lips: "Where did the problem arise?"

After thinking for a long time, she couldn't figure it out. Maybe it was just an accident? Last time, my mind had no plan, and I carved all those fine flora and landscape patterns based on a vague notion. This time I have a clear image in my mind, how could I not carve it out?

Let's try again.

Ji You took a deep breath and picked up the carving knife again.

Half an hour later, looking at a pile of ruined grass seeds in front of her, Ji You was on the verge of madness!

"What's happening?"

"Can I not even carve out a simple little grass pattern now?" Clearly, she had a complete image of a small grass in her mind; all she needed to do was pick up the engraving knife and carve it out following the image.

...

After struggling for quite a while, Ji You was not only mentally exhausted but her body and mind were also weary. She had no choice but to stop.

"So tired."

"My head kind of hurts."

"Whew—"

Hmm?

Headache?

Could it be—

The problem lies with my spiritual power?

A light flashed before Ji You's eyes. She felt she was on the verge of grasping the root of the issue. Last time, she didn't feel any physical or mental exhaustion at all; on the contrary, she felt full of energy, almost wanting to jump up and dance right then and there.

"My spiritual power is only at F level..."

"How did I manage to maintain such abundant energy back then?"

"..."

"Iron Plate!"

"That's right!"

"It's the Iron Plate!"

What exactly happened back then?

The Iron Plate appeared, and I caught a glimpse of it, seeing the ancient patterns on it. It was during that fleeting moment that I saw the intricate designs on the Iron Plate. Ji You only glanced briefly and didn't get a clear or complete view. She didn't pay much attention at the time, but afterward, she found herself unconsciously recalling those patterns.

These patterns must have a function.

But now?

The Iron Plate is all rusty, those lines and patterns are obscured by the rust, completely unrecognizable.

A lightbulb goes off in Ji You's head:

Could it be—

Does she need to work hard to charge the Iron Plate, to restore its luster, make those patterns clear again? Is this the only way her crafting of a Soul Device could be successful?

Or is there—

Something else she hasn't discovered?

Ji You calms herself, goes through the memory of those patterns carefully, but—despite her best efforts, there's no specific image of the patterns in her mind; she just knows they are all ancient, majestic, and rather stylish lines and patterns.

A trace of bitterness surfaces on Ji You's lips: "???"

So—

Has my Golden Finger gone offline again?

Maybe it's just temporarily offline? After all, the Iron Plate saved her life once, overexerting its energy.

So—

The immediate plan is to figure out how to earn money to buy Butterfly Honey, a lot of Butterfly Honey, to charge the Iron Plate?

Thus—

The problem arises again.

Without being able to make a Soul Device, how can I earn money quickly?

As expected—

I knew there was no such thing as a free lunch.

The idea of effortlessly waving a hand to create a Soul Device just like that, it's impossible.

"Yingyingying—"

"I thought I was the darling daughter of the Sky, that I wouldn't ever need to work hard to earn money in this lifetime."

"Crying sob sob..."

Prostrate on the workbench, after a bout of wailing, Ji You regains her spirits, wracking her brain for ways to earn money quickly...

On the other side.

After hanging up the call with the advert sycophant, Cheng Yu feels refreshed and does ten sets of Gravity training in one breath; when he crawls out of the training room, Cheng Yu gently strokes the pendant around his neck, his expression full of tenderness.

This Grass Seed Fruit Soul Device has such a great effect on improving spiritual power; his spiritual power has been stuck at A-level for 5 years, with no signs of progress in that time.

But now?

Not only has he touched the barrier between A and S levels, Cheng Yu also faintly feels his spiritual power has improved a bit. Though not much, any increase is the greatest effect.

Bear in mind—

This is a low-level soul artifact.

What if it is upgraded to Intermediate?

Or even—

A High-level one?

Perhaps, by that time, his spiritual power could quickly elevate to S-level.

In order to achieve this goal, Cheng Yu has suffered endlessly, yet after many years of effort, there is still no hope.

Cheng Yu faces bear a hint of bitterness.

Suddenly—

Notification sounds keep coming into his ears.

Cheng Yu frowns:

[Don't tell me those advert dogs are making a comeback]

[Annoying!]

*Chapter 56: Chapter 56: Ridiculous Plotlines...*

[You have 99+ new messages, including 13 from contacts and 99+ from strangers. Would you like to read them?]

Cheng Yu frowned and said, "Send me all the ones from people I know."

The system transferred the messages.

After reading them, Cheng Yu replied to each one.

As he was about to close the message box, he caught a glimpse of three messages from the corner of his eye. These messages stood out, were extremely eye-catching, and completely different from the style of spam—almost...

[Is this how you prepare to sweep the couch for me?]

[Is this your readiness to die a thousand times over?]

[Is this your lifelong wish?]

What?

What?

In my life, Cheng Yu, who do I need to sweep the couch for? Ready to die a thousand times over? Lifelong wish? Critiquing inwardly, Cheng Yu was about to close the window when suddenly, his whole body jolted! He remembered, weren't these words he had sent to the Master in a message?

Cheng Yu's whole body shook violently:

This—

Could this be—

The Master!

Oh my God!

Cheng Yu went crazy with joy.

"The Master messaged me?"

"My heavens—"

"Fortune has finally favored me! My sincere and earnest feelings must have touched the Master, that's why he messaged me!" Cheng Yu, hugging his Light Computer, kept pacing in his spacious mansion with a silly smile on his face, staring at the messages while finding the Master's contact number.

Then—

Cheng Yu couldn't smile anymore.

He—

He had rejected the Master 3 times!

times!

Oh my heavens...

Cheng Yu felt like crying his eyes out.

What had he done?

He mistook the Master for spam and rejected him.

"Wow—" Cheng Yu was in utter despair:

Now—

Is there still time to cling to the Master's coattails?

Would the Master want to kill him now?

This phone call—

To make? Or not to make?

...

Hesitation stayed in Cheng Yu's heart for only half a second:

[Screw being a wimp!]

[Today, even if I, Cheng Yu, am to die, I'll die in the Master's embrace!]

With this belief, Cheng Yu immediately pulled out his Light Computer and dialed the Master's contact number.

"Beep..."

"Beep..."

"Beep..."

With each ring, Cheng Yu's heart raced more frantically. What should he say first when he sees the Master later?

"Master, hello..."

No, too common.

"Or... Master, I missed you to death?"

No, too flippant.

"Or maybe..."

Cheng Yu hadn't yet decided on his opening line when suddenly the call connected. Cheng Yu got startled, his entire face turning red: "Mas-mas-mas.....mas-mas-mas...."

Repeated 'Mas' several times, unable to finish a sentence, his face reddening like pig's blood...

Ji You was puzzled: "...Stuttering?"

Cheng Yu shook his head: "Mas-mas-mas... Ah!!! I'm not stuttering!"

Ji You maintained the poise of a Master and said seriously, "Then—straighten your tongue and speak clearly."

Cheng Yu exclaimed loudly, "Hey!"

My goodness~

The Master is so amiable.

And—

I never expected the Master to be a girl.

Moreover—

So young and so beautiful?

My oh my~

[My young boy's heart~]

[Can't hold back~]

If Cheng Yu had a tail growing behind him, one would definitely see it wagging frantically, and he himself was almost unable to restrain his excitement to run over and hug the Master's legs, but he forcefully controlled himself.

Cheng Yu said, "Master, hello, first please allow me to introduce myself. I am an internet broadcaster, my screen name is 'Ah Da Takes You Shopping', alas, not very talented, have been running the live stream for five years, and have already accrued 10 million fans..."

"..."

Prattling on, Cheng Yu looked at Ji You's calm expression, suddenly felt a jolt, realizing that he was babbling, and immediately shut up, saying loudly, "Master, if there's anything you need Ah Da's help with in the future, I, Ah Da, will certainly give it my all."

Ji You's eyes were indifferent as she said, "Let's not talk about these things for now. Since you intend to befriend me, why don't you dare to show your true face?"

On the Light Computer, one can hide or modify one's appearance. The image of the man in front of her was consistent with his streamed image on the Star Network, but she was unsure if it was his true face. However, this man prattled on and on but did not directly introduce his real name, which may be intentional caution or perhaps...

In any case, Ji You had every reason to suspect that this person was hiding his real identity from her.

Why hide it?

In life, one must not harbor the intent to harm others but should always guard against others' ill intentions.

What are Soul Devices in this era? What does being a soul artifact maker mean? Ji You was very clear about this, but she did not know whether she would be able to make other Soul Devices in the future, nor did she know whether the Soul Devices she would create would have any impact on the existing system of Soul Devices and the current environment—

Would her sudden appearance inadvertently encroach upon someone else's cake?

And even more—

Could someone harm her because of this?

As someone whose spiritual power and Physical Strength were both subpar, having no mighty personal strength or a powerful family to back her, she was now like a child holding onto a treasures-laden mountain—possessing treasure but lacking the ability to protect herself.

Ji You, of course, knew this was very dangerous.

So—

This person called 'Ah Da,' since he doesn't dare to show his true face, must certainly have other motives.

Ji You had to be cautious.

The image she was using now was also not her true appearance but was modified to look completely different from herself, not just in appearance, but her voice too was altered to sound deeper.

Upon hearing this, Cheng Yu widened his eyes:

[Ahh... truly worthy of being a Master, to see through my hidden true face at a glance.]

[So smart!]

[Admiring...]

Ji You, unknowing of Cheng Yu's inner thoughts, finished her question and noticed Cheng Yu's pupils suddenly contract, thinking to herself: As she suspected, there's something fishy.

Then—

A shocking scene was born:

The handsome and extraordinary man on the light screen suddenly began stripping off his clothes, and right after, his arm suddenly bulged out a great deal, his lean body swelling up a round, his belly becoming as round as a ball, and the most astonishing thing was his handsome features, as if sculpted by God's own hand, disappeared in an instant, transforming into a short-eyed, thick-lipped, big round-faced fatty.

"???"

Handsome man turns into an ugly man?

What—

Is this some kind of absurd drama?

Ji You was almost dizzy.

And then—

She saw Cheng Yu embarrassedly scratching his head and casually pinching his own belly, his face blushing as he said, "Ai! Master, you must find this amusing, I naturally look like this, you know, my appearance does not attract fans as an internet broadcaster, so I modified my image. Business needs, haha..."

Cheng Yu chuckled awkwardly, saying, "Haha..."

Speaking of which, he tentatively asked, "Master, you wouldn't find me ugly, right?"

Ji You: "..."

What should she say?

From a peerless handsome man to a chubby guy, what could she possibly say?

She is also vain!

If she had known—

She might as well not have pursued his real identity.

*Chapter 57: Chapter 57: A Rich City Dweller, Prime for the Taking...*

Unlike Ji You's inner turmoil, Cheng Yu was extremely happy. Staring at the pale face on the holographic screen, with an expression serene and composed like that of a 'Master', he let out a sigh of relief and said, "Master, please allow me to reintroduce myself. My real name is Cheng Yu, online nickname 'Ah Da Takes You Shopping', my main profession is a 'Social and Humanities' teacher, and my sideline is a Star Network broadcaster. My place of origin is Peace Street, West District of Sky City on Nami Star in the First Star Domain..."

After Cheng Yu finished introducing himself, he saw Ji You still maintaining her serene facade, gently nodding towards him, "Mm."

Mm?

Just mm?

The Master isn't surprised?

Truly a Master indeed.

The First Star Domain is a vital hub for the Alliance's politics and economy. Many distinguished personalities, politicians, tycoons, aristocrats... all settle on Nami Star. Few from Nami Star are of common birth.

And with the Master's ever-steadfast composure, Cheng Yu speculated: first, she might be from Nami Star herself; second, she has seen her fair share of eminent figures, hence no surprise at all.

Little did he know, Ji You's lips were almost breaking from holding back.

Surprised!

She was indeed genuinely surprised.

She was playing the role of a 'distant and aloof Master', a persona that didn't allow for such a reaction reminiscent of a country bumpkin unfamiliar with the world. So when Cheng Yu had turned into an ugly man right in front of her, she didn't show any response.

But—

It was just a bluff on her part, yet she had not expected the honest child Cheng Yu to shock her with such a surprising identity.

Ji You's eyes flickered slightly as she managed to maintain her 'distant and aloof Master' image.

Nami Star?

What's that? To the citizens of the Interstellar Alliance, they usually don't call it by its real name, Nami Star; instead, they refer to it as the Main Star.

Right.

The Main Star.

And—how far is the Main Star from Ji You's location on Garbage Planet 101? They are separated by a whole six Star Domains. The Main Star resides in the First Star Domain; Garbage Planet 101? It's in the Sixth Star Domain. How big is a Star Domain? Ji You really had no means to define its range with exact numbers; suffice it to say, each Star Domain is incredibly vast and boundless...

Just by looking at the political and economic divisions of the Alliance, it is evident that the First Star Domain is the heart of the Interstellar Alliance's political body. The Sixth Star Domain, due to its remote location and meager natural resources, is known as a genuine backwater of the Alliance.

Also, there's a saying. Given that the Interstellar Alliance's territories span across six Star Domains, and based on the Main Star's position, the first to third Star Domains fall to the north, and their inhabitants are often teased as Northerners.

People living in the fourth to sixth Star Domains are considered Southerners due to their location.

When people from the various Star Domains meet in reality or on the Star Network, they often clash over cultural differences like food preferences and lifestyle habits... just like Ji You's past world's sweet versus salty soybean pudding debate, amusing yet exasperating.

So—

Cheng Yu?

= City-dweller from the North.

= Wealthy Northerner.

= A ripe target.

Ji You maintained her composure and categorized him in her mind.

Cheng Yu, seeing Ji You as unflappable as ever, exuding an unparalleled master's grace, felt his admiration for the Master rise even more. He looked at Ji You, wishing he could immediately pour out his heart's true sentiments:

"Master, although I was born on Nami Star, I am now the abandoned child of my family. Ah, no, that's not it—I relentlessly strive for self-improvement and have willingly given up the glory and status of my family to make my own way. I have now immigrated to Lanyue Star in the Sixth Star Domain, and here I've found a great and noble teaching job, vowing to educate and pass on my ideals and beliefs..."

Ji You: "..."

[Masquerading your family's rejection as something grandiose, you truly are something else.

And—

You dress up as a woman and do spicy eye live streaming on the Star Network...

I sincerely can't picture you as embodying any kind of noble character...]

However—

Ji You did develop a speck of fondness for Cheng Yu. Regardless of anything, he was willing to reveal his true identity in front of her, even if he had ulterior motives; at least he was upfront about it.

Ji You didn't fear Cheng Yu having an agenda, what she feared was him harboring ill intent.

Cheng Yu ranting his heart out, suddenly changed the topic, saying, "Master... my dream is to teach and nurture the Alliance's youths so they all have a spirit of unyielding struggle, but my heart aches... My own strength is limited, capable only of teaching some sociology, humanities, arts... Though these disciplines are vital, the sad truth is that students do not understand or accept them, they just don't care to listen to my teaching."

Saying this, Cheng Yu even touched a hand to where tears might have been, his chubby face scrunching up, finally revealing his real purpose: "My request is for the Master to custom-make a Soul Device for me to enhance my spiritual power, so that if the students refuse to listen to class, I can swiftly... give them a good beating. Ah, no—I mean, guide them to love learning, and develop a well-rounded education..."

Ji You: "... Ahem."

Caught up in excitement and accidentally voicing his true thoughts, Cheng Yu patted his chest and cautiously glanced at Ji You.

Ji You maintained her composure, not picking up the thread, instead indifferently said, "You mentioned in your letter about offering 5 million more for another Grass Seed Fruit Pendant..."

Cheng Yu, don't be fooled by his humorous personality—having streamed for many years on the Star Network and working in teaching, he had the ability to read between the lines. Hearing the taciturn Master suddenly speak up, especially about this subject, he instantly grasped it.

The Master—

Is she short on money?

Cheng Yu's shrewd eyes, of course, didn't escape Ji You's notice. She raised her hand, clearing her throat, and said, "I am researching a new technology, this entire experiment is being handled by my personal lab..." After saying 'handled', Ji You purposefully extended the tone, prompting Cheng Yu to take the cue.

Cheng Yu indeed showed an expression of immediate understanding, astutely saying, "Master, rest assured, the progress of the experiment must not be delayed. I personally am willing to sponsor the Master with one hundred million unconditionally."

Saying this figure, Cheng Yu also felt a twinge of pain. Although he was wealthy, it wasn't something he could afford to do lightly. When he left his family, he had already spent much of the wealth he took with him to enhance his personal strength. What remained of his fortune now was accumulated from broadcasting online, from tips and advertising fees... that's what he had saved. As for his teacher's salary? That money wasn't even enough to be considered pocket change.

Therefore—

This one hundred million was about to cost Cheng Yu half of his remaining wealth. Of course, he wasn't foolish; money lost could be earned again, but the opportunity to be connected with a Master was rare. Spending a bit of money to buy the Master's good graces was indeed worth it.

And—

*Chapter 58: Chapter 58: Master? Pauper?*

Also—

Didn't you hear what Master just said? She is currently researching a new technology.

What new technology is it?

Cheng Yu's eyes lit up, feeling that he had vaguely guessed some of it.

This new technology must be related to the Soul Device. As for what specifically? Cheng Yu let his imagination run wild and speculated that the Soul Device made by the Master, firstly, uses grass seed as the medium to store spiritual power. This indicates that she wants to improve the medium of the Soul Device and is trying to use common materials for manufacturing. As is well known, the main materials for all Soul Devices are some expensive, robust Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, which significantly increase the manufacturing cost of Soul Devices.

If—

Common materials, such as fragile, everywhere-seen grass seed, could be used to make Soul Devices, then the manufacturing cost of Soul Devices would be significantly reduced.

This would be a great technological innovation, worthy of being recorded in history books. What if it succeeds?

No.

In fact, she has already succeeded, hasn't she?

Initially, the 2 Grass Seed Fruit Pendant Soul Devices I bought must have been products of this new technology.

And I?

I actually had the fortune to participate in the trial of this great technology.

The more Cheng Yu thought about it, the more excited he became.

Secondly:

Cheng Yu, through his previous comprehensive observations, testing, and usage experience of the Grass Seed Fruit Soul Device, had already found that the Master was not only improving and reducing the material requirements of the Soul Device. She was also trying to change the limitations and uniformity of the Soul Artifact Array Formation Map.

—Normally speaking, the Array Diagram on a Soul Device is individually engraved by an Artifact Maker on a certain medium. For example, a Soul Device made from a jade medium, its Array Diagram is composed of a Five-star Array. Therefore, the Artifact Maker must completely engrave this Five-star Array on the jade piece, and moreover,

the Five-star Array Diagram cannot be combined with the patterns of the jade itself, or the figures carved from the jade...

Talking about this is slightly complicated, in short: each Soul Device has a separate, very conspicuous Array Diagram, which is very rigid, cannot merge with other graphics and patterns, and must be given a separate enough space to exist and flourish. This requirement causes high demand on the material, a bit off, and the Array Diagram immediately collapses and disintegrates.

And—

What about the Grass Seed Fruit Soul Device designed by the Master?

—The Array Diagram on the Grass Seed Fruit Soul Device is not standalone. It integrates with the mountain and water, flowers, and plants pictures on the Soul Device. Such an Array Diagram, compared to a solitary one, has significantly improved stability.

This is indeed the real innovation in Soul Device Manufacturing technique.

...

Cheng Yu's eyes sparkled.

Such a Master is bound to achieve great accomplishments in the future.

And myself?

Of course, I should take advantage of the fact that the Master hasn't made it big yet and is still poor, to hold onto her coattails early.

After observing, analyzing, and judging, Cheng Yu realized that this Master might be an independent Artifact Maker, without any significant corporate or consortium backing. Thus, her laboratory was so short of money that they even cared about his mere 5 million...

In that case—

Hehe~

Master?

= Poor.

= Opportunity.

After silently converting a few equations in his mind, Cheng Yu's smile nearly split his face.

What about Ji You?

billion?

What does this represent?

This chubby right in front?

= Naive sweet fat sheep.

= Can be slaughtered!

= Should be slaughtered harshly!

Separated by a light screen, the scheming of these two individuals took thousands of twists in a moment, both feeling like they had found a treasure.

Thus—

The two parties, each with their own cunning plans, simultaneously showed a smile to each other.

Cheng Yu: "Master..."

Ji You: "Mr. Cheng Yu..."

Cheng Yu hurriedly said: "Master, you go first. Also—just call me Cheng Yu, or Ah Da. It sounds more approachable..." Saying this, he showed a simple-minded smile to Ji You.

Change the title?

= Reduce the distance with the Master.

= Gain the favor of the Master.

Cheng Yu almost shamelessly leaned in, wanting to give the Master a rub.

Ji You went with the flow and said, "Ah Da, the gap in my lab isn't big, and I don't need much, so let's forget about the 100 million. But—since you are willing to pay 5 million for a Grass Seed Fruit Pendant handcrafted by me, I will do as you wish—"

Cheng Yu was overjoyed.

Ji You continued, "But—I can't guarantee the success rate, as you know, experimentation is built on countless failures before success is achieved. I can promise you that I will personally craft two pendants in the same style as before, but I can't guarantee anything else... Do you understand?"

Master didn't state it outright, but Cheng Yu understood her meaning immediately.

What wasn't guaranteed?

The fact that it's a Soul Device.

In other words, while Master guaranteed personal crafting, she didn't guarantee it would be a Soul Device.

Cheng Yu immediately showed a troubled expression.

If it ends up not being a Soul Device, does it mean he spent 5 million just for an art piece worth 1000?

"..."

Fraud?

Is this Master, a scammer?

But...

Could it be?

Is this person really the Master?

[I can't be wrong, aside from me and the other party, no one else knows the content of the email.]

[And besides, if it was a scammer, why not scam me for 100 million, instead of just 5 million?]

...

Cheng Yu was conflicted.

Ji You didn't speak; she gave him time and space to think.

Actually, she was also anxious.

At this current stage, she could produce identical Grass Seed Fruit Pendants, but she definitely couldn't craft a Soul Device.

Doesn't Cheng Yu's offer of 100 million tempt her? It's a lie to say it doesn't.

But—

She couldn't accept it.

Right now, if Ji You took it, it would somewhat resemble fraud, and of course, committing fraud for 100 million and then running away with the money could work. But—this would be a complete loss for her—throwing away her face? her reputation? Ceasing to be a decent person?

...

Moreover—

Ji You felt that the 'fat sheep' in front of her, so fat, naïve, honest, and straightforward, shouldn't be slaughtered just once, even if she could net 100 million in one go, it would still be a loss for her.

Consequently, Ji You set a 'sustainable development' strategy.

Definitely going to fleece him.

Certainly going to deceive him.

But—

Fleece him for 100 million?

Grab the money and run.

Or 5 million?

Maintain sustainable development?

With a clear mind, Ji You didn't hesitate to choose the 5 million, and she convinced herself by thinking of Cheng Yu as someone who recognized her potential early and invested in her.

As for the future?

If she did succeed in making a Soul Device and became extremely skilled, of course, she wouldn't forget his benefits.

Having comforted herself, Ji You immediately removed her 'scammer' hat and rightfully donned a 'strategic financing' hat.

That's right.

She was seeking financing from Cheng Yu, letting him invest in her career.

What's there to feel guilty about?

Thousands of thoughts flashed through Ji You's mind, but she maintained a calm and composed demeanor.

second.

seconds.

seconds.

...

Cheng Yu seemed to have made up his mind, looking at Ji You, he said, "I trust the Master, I will purchase a Grass Seed Fruit Pendant for 5 million as per the email."

Ji You pursed her lips and smiled: "A wise choice."

*Chapter 59: Chapter 59: Re-examining the Body*

Cheng Yu revealed a naive smile, peering at Ji You's expression, and said, "Then, Master—what about the request I made to you earlier?"

Hmm?

A tailored Soul Device?

Right now, I can't manage that...

Ji You said with a stern face: "Not now, wait until I've completed a phased experiment."

Cheng Yu quickly replied, "I'm not in a hurry, I'll patiently wait for the Master to finish her business before helping me."

Ji You asked, "Do you have any other requests?"

Does this mean to end the call?

After pondering for a bit, Cheng Yu hurriedly said, "Master, are you in a rush? I can transfer the money to your account right now, what do you think?"

This chubby guy hastily showed an eagerness to please the Master.

Ji You couldn't help but sigh to herself:

[He's getting it.]

[This chubby guy has potential.]

The thought of asking the fatty to pay in advance had just crossed Ji You's mind. But to maintain the Master's demeanor, she hadn't mentioned it, and unexpectedly, the chubby guy brought it up himself.

Oh my!

So clever.

Too clever.

If possible, she would indeed like to receive the payment in advance, then she could buy Butterfly Honey ahead of time to repair the Iron Plate. In that case—if the Iron Plate was restored, she might even be able to make a real Soul Device for Cheng Yu.

In this way—

I wouldn't really be a scammer, would I?

While her heart was full of joy, Ji You's tone remained indifferent: "That's fine."

Cheng Yu was overjoyed: "Then the account—"

After some thought, Ji You said, "Transfer it to my store account. I'll list two grass seeds for sale, set as a private sale, and then send you the link." Doing this served two purposes: one was to enhance both parties' credit points, the second was to hide her personal information.

After hearing this, Cheng Yu was even happier: "Yes, I'll do it right away."

The Master didn't give a personal account, but let him transfer the money to a public store account, what did this indicate? It showed she wasn't a scammer, that 'Green Glaze Workshop' was a store that had genuinely sold more than a dozen Soul Devices...

Hearing the Master say this, Cheng Yu's doubts and unease dissipated by a large extent.

Then, Ji You listed 2 grass seeds and set them to private sale, sending the link to Cheng Yu.

Cheng Yu, in front of Ji You, swiftly transferred the money.

[Ding Dong—]

[System prompt, received transaction of 5 million credit points...]

Cheng Yu was very satisfied, and Ji You even more so.

The conversation ended, and after hanging up, Ji You immediately went on Star Network to buy 100 grams of low-level Butterfly Honey, another 100 grams of Intermediate Butterfly Honey, and 50 grams of High-grade Butterfly Honey...and just like that, 3.8 million of the 5 million were spent.

In less than a few minutes, only 1.2 million credit points were left in the account.

The cost was agonizingly painful for Ji You.

This money—

Was earned through her 'deceptive acts of performance art'.

Sigh!

Ill-gotten gains just don't last.

However, the money had to be spent, there was no way around it. Because Ji You wanted to test out different qualities of Butterfly Honey on the Iron Plate to see what different effects each quality had.

A night without dreams.

The next day.

Ji You not only received the Butterfly Honey but also the training equipment she had purchased.

Looking at the pile of training equipment in the room, Ji You's face lit up with a broad smile. She had struggled until now, and finally had her own training equipment. From now on—her strength would increase even faster.

This time, Ji You didn't dare to be careless; she studied the instructions for using the various training equipment thoroughly before she started using it.

Of course, she wasn't in a rush to exercise yet. She planned to test her current state of spiritual power and physical strength first.

The device for this test was a Repairing Chamber. After Ji You set the program, she lay down in it completely.

[Physical Strength examination in progress, please lie down and remain still.]

Ji You closed her eyes.

Immediately, dense instruments flashed beams of light, scanning over her entire body, even every strand of her hair.

Ding—

[Physical Strength examination completed, now beginning spiritual power threshold detection. Please be prepared—]

Immediately—

Ji You felt darkness before her eyes, as if there was nothing in her field of vision.

Physical examination only required checking the strength of each cell in the body, so one would just lie on the scanning device without moving. But spiritual power detection was different; it was very ethereal, just like how Ji You currently couldn't see anything, feeling as though she was in a void space.

One minute.

Two minutes.

Three minutes.

...

Just when Ji You thought it was over, a bright light suddenly flashed before her eyes, and she instinctively chased after it. The light sped away faster and faster, about to disappear without a trace, but Ji You was quick, darting after it swiftly...

Just as the light was reduced to a mere tail and in her urgency, she stretched out her hand in a fierce grab but caught nothing.

Ding—

[Detection completed, please exit the chamber.]

Immediately after, the chamber door automatically opened. Ji You stepped out and rushed to check her examination results:

[After professional examination, your report is as follows:

Physical Strength: Level E

Spiritual Power Threshold: 98, Level F]

Ji You was very disappointed to see this. Her Physical Strength was the same as the original owner's previous test results, but the small consolation was that her spiritual power had improved. The original owner's maximum spiritual power threshold was 75, and now she had actually reached 98.

Just over 100, and it would be a rise to Level E.

This result was unexpected yet reasonable.

After setting aside the results, Ji You immediately took out the Butterfly Honey she had just received. Due to the expensive price of Butterfly Honey, its packaging was also impeccable, not a bit of weight or nutritional value leaked.

Ji You opened the package, starting with the Low-grade Butterfly Honey. It was a total of 100 grams, which she picked up and drank in one go without dividing it into doses.

After drinking, the sweet taste filled her mouth and spread...

Ji You stretched out her tongue, licking the corners of her lips, feeling somewhat unsatisfied.

Following that—

She closed her eyes, concentrating and waiting for the Iron Plate's reaction.

Two minutes later, the previously indistinct Iron Plate in the depths of Ji You's mind began to materialize little by little—

Success!

Ji You was very pleased, and as she was about to examine it closely—the Iron Plate, as if lacking the strength, vanished again.

Hm?

Was the enhancement effect of the Low-grade Butterfly Honey not sufficient?

Ji You opened her eyes and picked up the Mid-grade Butterfly Honey she had prepared earlier, again drinking it all in one go.

Adhering to the previous method, she continued to hold her breath and concentrate.

This time, the appearance of the Iron Plate was much faster; within less than a minute, the whole form materialized and Ji You hastily examined the Iron Plate. It looked the same as when it had briefly appeared before, covered in patches of rust.

But to Ji You's immense relief, it did not disappear immediately but remained in her mind.

The effect of the Mid-grade, was it really this good?

Indeed—

There is a reason for the expensive to be expensive.

Next, Ji You did not delay any further, promptly drinking a bottle of High-quality Butterfly Honey in one gulp.

Since the Iron Plate didn't disappear, its transformation happened directly before Ji You's eyes; she saw the mottled rust fall off, piece by piece, vanishing—

Apart from this, what other changes were there?

Ji You was full of anticipation—

*Chapter 60: Chapter 60: Trash Golden Finger*

Suddenly——

A faint voice came to my ears.

Ji You was startled, thinking she had heard wrong.

[Sister...]

Hmm?

This faint, ghostly voice that seemed to drift from the horizon startled Ji You, causing her to shiver all over. She looked around, but there was no one.

[Sister...]

This time, the voice was clearer.

Ji You: "!!!"

Encountering a ghost in broad daylight?

[Sister...]

The voice was soft, glutinous, sweet.

Very clear.

Ji You was sure this was not an illusion.

She scanned around again, finding no one. Could it be—the Iron Plate?

Ji You gathered her courage and asked, "Who are you? Why are you calling me sister?"

...

The surroundings were silent, and the calls abruptly stopped.

Ji You: "Speak..."

[Sister... I am you, Ji You.]

What?

Ji You's fingers trembled: "Who are you?"

The girl's voice paused again, seemingly struggling with how to explain.

Ji You suddenly shivered: "Are you the owner of this body?"

Upon hearing this, the girl's voice become cheerful:

[Yes... Sister, I am her.]

Ji You: "..."

The atmosphere suddenly turned awkward.

Ah ah—

What now?

Return the body to its original owner?

But how?

That's a problem.

...

Ji You didn't dwell on it for long. The ostrich approach was never her style. She straightforwardly asked: "Ah—so... what do you plan to do now? Return to your body?"

The girl's voice quickly replied:

[I can't go back, Sister. You are now the owner of the body.]

Ji You: "???"

The girl's voice was soft and sweet:

[Sister... I'm so happy, you can finally hear me speak. I am in a pitch-black space surrounded by elaborate patterns on all sides, and there's nothing else. I get scared being alone with these every day...]

Ji You: "??? Where are you?"

The girl spoke softly: "In a closed space, surrounded by walls made of elaborate patterns, with no way out..."

Hearing the original owner's description, a light flashed in Ji You's eyes—could the original owner be inside the Iron Plate?

This description was exactly like the appearance of the Iron Plate. Ji You hadn't expected that inside the Iron Plate was merely a closed space with nothing else.

Ji You thought quickly and said urgently: "Ji You... Xiao You, there's an Iron Plate in my head. Its appearance resembles what you described. Could it be that you are inside that Iron Plate? Do you feel any discomfort or unease being inside?"

She originally wanted to call the other Ji You, but it felt strange because she and the original owner shared the same name. It was indeed an indescribable feeling to call out her own name, so she changed her approach.

Then, Ji You shared the origin of the Iron Plate and her speculations about it with the original owner.

The original owner was silent for a while, then spoke softly: [Yes, it should be. That day... after I... died, I was sucked into this space. I can occasionally sense the outside world, but mostly I can't.]

[When I first got here, I was so scared. No matter how much I screamed, no one responded. Thankfully—there's Sister. I could sense Sister's presence.]

The original owner had moments of emotional outbursts. Ji You had always known she was still there. Now that the original owner was able to communicate with her, Ji You couldn't help but smile, gently asking, "Can you usually sense me?"

The girl's voice sounded a bit distressed: [Not usually. Only occasionally. It's like this time, when the pitch-black walls around me suddenly became covered in a halo, and after a while, I found that I could hear Sister speaking.]

[I tried calling for Sister, and I didn't expect that Sister would actually respond...]

[Happy...]

The girl's emotions, completely unrestrained, openly poured out to Ji You. Affected by this joyful mood, Ji You's smile grew bigger and she softly said, "Xiao You... I'm also very happy talking to you."

[Yes!]

Ji You asked, "If you can only talk, can you see the outside world? Do you—want to come out and see?"

[Sister, I can only talk to you, I can't see the outside.]

As she spoke, the girl's soft and slightly shy voice said, [Sister... I... I don't want to go out.]

[I'm scared...]

Ji You felt a softness in her heart as the girl quietly uttered two words, imagining a little girl curled up in a corner, frightened and uneasy... incredibly frail.

And—

It was heart-wrenchingly pitiful.

Ji You couldn't help but raise her hand, wanting to gently touch the girl.

However—

There was nothing in front of her.

[Ah—]

The girl exclaimed, as the solid walls around gradually dimmed.

[The light is fading.]

[Sister...]

[It seems I can't talk to you anymore.]

[Ow...]

At the same time, the soft and tender voice by Ji You's ear disappeared. She hurriedly raised her hand to her chest, softly saying, "Xiao You—don't be scared, I'm here. Always here." Since the original owner called her sister, she naturally had to protect her without hesitation.

But—

There was silence all around, the sweet voice of the girl gone.

Deep in her mind... the Iron Plate stood still.

It's still there!!

A flash of astonishment crossed Ji You's eyes!

This thing, it actually didn't disappear.

What does that mean?

Is the effect of the High-quality Butterfly Honey so magical? Not only did it allow Xiao You to communicate with her, but this Iron Plate could also remain visible?

No!

That's not right.

Being visible must be temporary.

Right now, Ji You didn't want to think about anything else. She immediately seized the opportunity, hurriedly looking at the patterns on the Iron Plate, now knowing that these patterns were very powerful, possibly comprising the Array Diagram needed to create Soul Devices!

That thing, last time she just peeked for a few seconds, didn't clearly see the complete pattern, yet she unintentionally created more than a dozen Soul Devices.

Such an outrageous Golden Finger!

As Ji You's gaze swept over, she noticed the complex rust patches on the Iron Plate had all peeled off, revealing those ancient, majestic, and grand patterns. However, in Ji You's eyes, they still seemed to be covered by a layer of mist, vague and indistinct... Ji You strained her eyes, not trying to see everything, but focusing on one point to examine closely, then, she began to feel her brain throbbing in waves of pain.

Ah!

Ji You guessed that to fully see all the patterns on the Iron Plate, she needed enough spiritual power to sustain.

But now—

Her head suddenly started hurting, surely because her spiritual power was too weak to maintain the focus.

Give up?

Hell no!

Even if I die today, I must see clearly one spot!

Ji You clenched her teeth, embracing a desperate resolve like licking the blade of a knife, enduring the severe pain, narrowing her brows, and focusing more intently on that spot:

Countless lines...

Entwining—

Interlacing—

Faintly, forming a pattern.

[Boom—]

Ji You's vision went dark, and she suddenly collapsed to the ground.

...

Darkness enveloped.

Dawn was breaking.

...

On the floor, laying motionless like a dead pig, suddenly opened her eyes. Ji You rubbed her still slightly throbbing forehead, angrily said, "Stupid Golden Finger! It really harmed me!"