

## Scavengers 891

### Chapter 891: Refusal!

Ji You's refusal indeed came as a surprise. The hotpot restaurant owner looked at Ji You with a puzzled expression, and even Liu Fufeng, who always gazed at the sky at a 45-degree angle, couldn't help but turn his face, showing a look of confusion.

The hotpot restaurant owner asked, "Student Ji You, why are you unwilling to learn?" You must know, his skill at making fried chicken legs, chicken wings, and french fries is no exaggeration; it's truly unmatched in the Alliance. Miss Xia Man especially loved this delicacy. Back in the day when Miss Xia Man became the esteemed Queen of the Galaxy Empire, she often received some politicians from the Alliance and Empire. The hotpot restaurant owner was frequently summoned to prepare meals, and all these bigwigs couldn't stop praising his skills. Cooking hotpot was just an ordinary skill of his; making fried chicken and fries were his true forte.

However—

Since Miss Xia Man's death, the hotpot restaurant owner hadn't made this dish again. Today, he took it out, originally thinking Ji You would really like it.

But...

The hotpot restaurant owner looked a bit conflicted, then said, "Is it because you're afraid it's hard to learn? Don't worry, this skill is very simple. Ji You, being so smart, I guarantee you'll learn it in just 10 minutes."

Ji You paused in eating the fried chicken, and the hand reaching for the chicken wing also slowly halted. To be honest, the owner's skill at making fried chicken legs and fries was really amazing.

The fried chicken wings and legs were crispy on the outside and tender on the inside, fragrant and crispy, with the first bite releasing oil blended with a crispy exterior, and upon chewing, the meat inside was tender and smooth... pairing it with a bottle of ice-cold cola, oh my...

The taste was simply indescribable in its deliciousness.

But!!!

Ji You was a person of principle. The postures of the hotpot restaurant owner and Liu Fufeng, clearly seeking a favor, forced Ji You to be on guard lest they ask her to do something unspeakable.

No way!

Absolutely not.

Moreover, Ji You only had a good connection with Mengmeng, and her relationships with the hotpot restaurant owner and Liu Fufeng, a classmate met halfway, hadn't reached the stage where she could completely let her guard down.

So, under the watchful eyes of the two, Ji You wiped the oil from the corner of her mouth and straightforwardly said, "Boss, Student Liu Fufeng, if you need any help from me, please say so directly. If it's something I can do, I will certainly assist without hesitation. However, I'm a person of strong principles, with three no-interference rules: illegal activities, I won't touch them. Actions against moral ethics, I won't get involved. People I dislike, I won't assist."

"Ahem..." The hotpot restaurant owner coughed lightly, feeling quite embarrassed when Ji You's straightforwardness pointed out his intentions. He coughed again and quickly said, "There is indeed a small matter that needs Ji You's assistance."

Ji You replied, "Go ahead."

"Um..." The hotpot restaurant owner hesitated on how to start, while beside him, Liu Fufeng suddenly said, "Student Ji You, it's me who wants to ask you for help."

Upon hearing Liu Fufeng speak up, Ji You wasn't surprised at all. To engage the hotpot restaurant owner, besides Mengmeng, it could only be Liu Fufeng. But was this favor worth a meal of fried chicken and cola?

Ahem...

And the technique for making fried chicken and fries too.

Seeing the young master speak up proactively, the hotpot restaurant owner stepped back, letting the young master speak. It was rare for him to open up and get so close to a girl.

Ji You said, "Student Liu Fufeng, go ahead. As long as it's not within my three no-interference zones, and if the price is right, I'll surely be willing to help."

Is the price right?

Ji You indeed likes money a lot.

Also—

Not liking someone, not getting involved?

Then—

A faint blush inexplicably appeared on Liu Fufeng's fair and handsome face. He didn't mention the contents of the favor but instead asked a startling question: "Student Ji You, do you also like me?"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You: "Ahem... don't ask such weird questions! Don't waste time; tell me what's going on, I'm still waiting to eat chicken legs!"

"... Ahem..." Hearing no reply, Liu Fufeng's long lashes trembled slightly, then his gaze lowered, and his tone grew a bit dejected, saying, "Oh—Student Ji You doesn't like me, I knew it."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You raised her hand, rubbed her forehead, and then seriously said, "Student Liu Fufeng, pardon me for being blunt, but your question is very abrupt and rude. Imagine if someone you barely know and aren't familiar with suddenly asked why you didn't like them. How would you respond? Wouldn't you find it abrupt?"

"Very abrupt and rude." Liu Fufeng lowered his eyes, deep disappointment etched on his beautiful face.

His face was extraordinarily beautiful, with a perfect forehead, brows, eyes, nose, lips, and the curvature of his cheekbones... Everything was exquisitely detailed, and his unintended melancholy made one's heart unconsciously tighten..

Who was it? Who could be so cruel and heartless as to harm such a beauty?

...

This beautiful image, tinged with a hint of sorrow, fell into Ji You's eyes. Ji the Cruel and Unfeeling You seemed blind as if she hadn't seen anything, and directly said, "Pardon my bluntness, if Student Liu Fufeng were credit points, you would be adored by everyone."

Liu Fufeng: "..."

The corners of his lips twitched slightly, but only for a moment, before Liu Fufeng collected himself, then looked at Ji You and earnestly said, "Student Ji You, Teacher Mu assigned me a holiday task, but as you know, I..."

At this point, Liu Fufeng's tone paused briefly, then continued, "My physical condition is poor, and I'm worried I can't complete it alone, so I wanted to ask if you could help me finish this task together."

His tone was very earnest, and his expression was very serious. His request was also exceptionally sincere. Originally, Ji You was expected to agree immediately, but instead—

Ji You said, "A task given by Teacher Mu, and you want someone to help you do it? She won't punish you?"

Liu Fufeng: "..."

With Liu Fufeng's silence, the atmosphere suddenly grew awkward. The hotpot restaurant owner, who had been watching the whole time, quickly spoke to break the silence, "Teacher Mu said that we can ask for help to complete the task."

Upon hearing that, Ji You was relieved. She then grabbed a chicken wing, took a bite, and asked, "What kind of task is it?"

Liu Fufeng pursed his lips.

The hotpot restaurant owner smiled and said, "The task isn't difficult. It's just needing to catch 100 Black Thorn Bees and submit them to the Star Beast Research Department students for an experiment. The young master went to pick up the task today and saw that Ji You and a few other students had accepted a task to go to Bee Head Star, so he hoped he could join you all,"

"Oh—" Ji You suddenly understood. Then, under their gaze, she widened her eyes and said, "100 Black Thorn Bees!!! You call that not difficult? You call that not difficult?"

Liu Fufeng, Hotpot restaurant owner: "...It is...a bit difficult."

Ji You: "I refuse."

Liu Fufeng, Hotpot restaurant owner: "..."

## Chapter 892: Heroic Spirit Soaring to the Heavens

One Black Thorn Bee is already a headache, and now there are a hundred... You should know that the Black Thorn Bees never act alone; they're a group-action Star Beast. Where there's one, thousands or even millions follow...

Forget about just one secret fried chicken recipe; even a hundred recipes wouldn't move Ji You's heart of stone.

Ji You threw down the chicken leg and turned around: "Let's go, let's go..."

Then decisively headed towards the door.

Liu Fufeng and the hotpot restaurant owner exchanged a look. They were both at a loss with Ji You's straightforward refusal. The hotpot restaurant owner opened his mouth, "Student Ji You, please wait."

Instinctively, Ji You told herself to hurry away. Otherwise, if she stayed to listen, her legs might fail to move later. So, upon hearing him, she not only didn't stay but instead walked even faster. Just as she was about to step out the door, Liu Fufeng pursed his lips, seeming to have made a decision, and suddenly said, "One Mid-level Soul Device."

Ji You: "Huh???"

Liu Fufeng looked at her intently and said seriously, "The reward is one Mid-level Soul Device."

Ji You was trembling, her lips quivering slightly...

But after thinking it over, she still decisively turned back: "Nope, nope, I value my life." Although a Mid-level Soul Device is great, her own life is more important. Without life, how could she enjoy a Mid-level Soul Device?

But...

A Mid-level Soul Device!!!

This is...

This is something rare and unattainable, something you need luck to buy, a Mid-level Soul Device.

Just... just give up like this?

Unwilling!

In Ji You's spiritual world, her Six Spiritual Threads, upon hearing the words Mid-level Soul Device, started howling wildly: "We want it!!!"

Ji You cursed right away: "Want it for what? Do you have the life to use it?"

Six Spiritual Threads: "Aww—give it a try!!!"

The Fourth one, usually lazy on Old Five's head, leapt out, darted in front of Ji You, wagging its tail wildly: "Master, take a chance, turn the bicycle into a motorcycle!"

Ji You's eyebrow twitched, but she remained unmoved.

Fourth: "Gamble, turn the motorcycle into a Land Rover!"

Ji You: "..."

Fourth: "Make an effort, turn the white paper into gold!"

Ji You: "..."

Fourth: "Just try once..."

Ji You took a deep breath, unable to resist cursing: "Where did you learn so many gambler's sayings?"

Fourth grinned, wagging its tail diligently, trying hard to persuade its Master: "If you want to get rich, place a big bet. Don't fear losing; just worry about stopping. Small bets feed the family, big bets make a fortune! Which kid cries daily? Which gambler loses every day?"

At this point, Fourth suddenly straightened its neck, took a deep breath, and shouted loudly: "Master! Let's bring out our spirit of striving and charge towards the Mid-level Soul Device!"

Beside them.

Boss, Second, Third, Fifth, and Sixth, listening to Fourth's impassioned speech, were also inspired and opened their mouths, howling: "Charge—!"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You struggled to suppress the urge to fry the Spiritual Threads, and shouted: "Alright, let's all go all in together!"

Fourth excitedly lifted its head, and Boss, Second, and the others were also filled with excitement—

Then—

Ji You said: "See you all on the rooftop."

Six Spiritual Threads: "..."

Boss twisted its chubby body: "Master, don't tell me you'll jump off the roof?"

Second: "Our luck is surely good."

Third: "The Mid-level Soul Device, we can't give up!"

Fourth: "Master, give yourself a chance, give us a chance."

Fifth: "Master, believe in yourself, believe in us."

Sixth: "We'll all work hard together!"

Ji You: "Yeah, we'll work hard together to get ourselves killed."

Six Spiritual Threads: "..."

This is hard to handle~

This Master isn't easy to fool at all~

What to do?

At this time, the Six Spiritual Threads were sticking up their heads, staring eagerly at Ji You, their faces full of tangled expressions...

Ji You ignored them completely. She turned her head, her eyes fixing on Liu Fufeng and the hotpot restaurant owner. Under their expectant gaze, Ji You curled her lips into a slight smile and said, "Boss, Student Liu Fufeng, I've made my decision on this Mid-level Soul Device—"

The atmosphere instantly tensed up.

Ji You said, "I don't want it."

Perhaps already used to rejection, Liu Fufeng and the hotpot restaurant owner showed little change in expression upon hearing Ji You's refusal. Liu Fufeng asked softly, "Student Ji You, can you tell me why?"

Ji You initially didn't want to say, but thinking about it, they were classmates after all, seeing each other often would be awkward, so she said: "The reason is, I think the task you're asking for is too dangerous and might even be fatal."

Gotta say, the offer Liu Fufeng made was really tempting to Ji You. She was worried about where to buy a Mid-level Soul Device to improve her soul artifact manufacturing skills, and now here it was, delivered to her doorstep...

Gotta say, it was too coincidental.

But—

This Soul Device is too hot to handle; wanting it is one thing, but she had to consider whether she could hold onto it.

Upon hearing this, Liu Fufeng fell silent.

Ji You furrowed her brow and said: "Aside from the high danger level, there's another reason: I can't accept this task alone. I took on this mission with Shen Changqing, Chu Jiaojiao, and a few other classmates. I have to ask them first."

Ji You believed that with Shen Changqing, Chu Jiaojiao, and their group's cautiousness, they would surely refuse as well after hearing about this.

Liu Fufeng was silent for a moment, then suddenly said: "Can you ask Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, and the others for me? What if they're willing?"

Ji You was adamant: "Impossible."

These guys are even more protective of their lives than I am. How could they willingly go into a lion's den knowing there's a tiger?

Liu Fufeng raised his gaze, looking at Ji You sincerely: "Please, Student Ji You, can you contact them now? I'd like to ask in person."

This wasn't a problem. Ji You immediately started a group video chat. A few seconds later, Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, and Sheng Qingyan, upon hearing the call, picked up the communication. At this time, Yue Qiguang and Chu Jiaojiao were separately renting a private spiritual training room set up by the school for training, Shen Changqing was assembling a mecha in the Mechanical Manufacturing System's workshop, Yue Qiyuan was lying on the couch reading a book, and Sheng Qingyan was in bed, reluctantly pulling off the covers and revealing a bald head, his tone with a hint of obvious disdain: "What's up, poor dead?"

The others also paused their activities, looked at Ji You, and asked in unison: "Student Ji You, what's up?"

Ji You said: "There's something I need to discuss with you all."

Then, in front of Liu Fufeng, Ji You conveyed his request to Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, and the others, and asked: "I already refused, what about you?"

After hearing it, all five of them responded in unison: "Of course we refuse."

Ji You felt relieved and was about to hang up the call when suddenly, Liu Fufeng said: "12 Mid-level Soul Devices."

Everyone: "!!!"

12?

So that's—

Two for each person?

Liu Fufeng added, "12 Mid-level Soul Devices personally made by Master Deng Mingguang."

Everyone: "!!!"

Then, Liu Fufeng quietly asked: "Can I join you all?"

Ji You, Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, Sheng Qingyan, the six of them, trembled excitedly, their mouths wide open, responding in unison: "Of course we'll go together!"

...

Chapter 893: Irresistible

Liu Fufeng's tightly knit brow relaxed, he looked at Ji You and the others and showed a happy smile, saying, "Thank you all."

No one paid attention to him.

Ji You, Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, Sheng Qingyan — the six of them stared at each other with disbelief, trembling at the lips, saying, "What did we just say?"

Shen Changqing honestly replied, "We agreed."

Yue Qiguang scratched his head and said, "Damn! Daddy may not be afraid of death, but daddy isn't seeking it either! Daddy isn't someone who can be swayed by just a soul device!!!"

"Two." Yue Qiyuan corrected him.

Yue Qiguang instantly shut up.

Chu Jiaojiao scratched her head, asking, "Are we really going to succumb to the rotten smell of money?"

Ji You clutched his heart, so excited that he was almost incoherent, saying, "The rotten smell of money is indeed the most delicious scent in the human world, and no human can resist it."

Sheng Qingyan rolled her eyes and said haughtily, "What rotten smell of money? This is the rotten smell of a soul device, and mere money can't move the heart of the universe's number one little cutie."

The implication being, what the heck is money! Only soul devices truly matter.

As soon as these words came out, Ji You, Chu Jiaojiao, and the others all echoed, "Right, right...we were just blinded by the soul device." Then, the six, including Ji You, Chu Jiaojiao, Sheng Qingyan, turned their faces to Liu Fufeng and said, "Student Fufeng, can we refuse your request and use money to buy your soul device?"

Liu Fufeng: "..."

Sheng Qingyan, Ji You, Chu Jiaojiao...all stared at Liu Fufeng eagerly, continuing to ask, "Can we?"

Liu Fufeng was silent for a moment, then shook his head and said, "No, you can't."

The six of them: "..."

Yue Qiguang scratched his head, agonized and shouted, "This is bad, 2 mid-level soul devices, 2 soul devices from Deng Mingguang Master, daddy can't refuse."

Yue Qiyuan nodded, very much in agreement, "An ordinary person couldn't refuse, and I—am just an ordinary person."

Chu Jiaojiao exclaimed, "Who isn't an ordinary person?"

Sheng Qingyan covered her mouth, sighed, "I'm just a regular, ordinary little cutie in the universe."

Shen Changqing listened to everyone and finally said in a low voice, "I can't refuse either, I'm an ordinary person."

Ji You looked at these guys, who usually acted all high and mighty, feeling like they could reach the sky, but at this moment, each one confessed they were just ordinary, unable to resist temptation, and felt a bit speechless.

Ji You asked, "Are you guys not afraid of dying?"

Yue Qiguang said, "Afraid? Bring it on, one and I'll take them on, two and I'll beat them both!"

Although the others didn't speak, their eyes at Ji You conveyed the same meaning as Yue Qiguang.

Ji You said, "What if there are millions of them?"

At these words, an inexplicable heaviness filled the atmosphere.

Quiet for a second.

Yue Qiguang shouted, "Then we fight the whole lot!"

Chu Jiaojiao clenched her fists valiantly, "I'll wipe out their entire family lineage!"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You's hand trembled.

The others, hearing Chu Jiaojiao's words, all twitched their mouths, and under everyone's expectation, Ji You waved his hand and said loudly, "I announce that the Black Thorn Bee Extermination Squad is established today, let's have some applause!"

"Clap~"

"Clap~"

"Clap~"

...

The thunderous applause symbolized everyone's enthusiastic support for this action. Throughout the entire conversation of Ji You and the six others, Liu Fufeng, who had been listening, finally loosened his clenched fist and couldn't help but join in clapping along.

The applause rained down for a while before finally stopping.

Ji You stepped forward, patted Liu Fufeng on the shoulder, and said, "Little buddy Fufeng, come on—first hand over a deposit, 6 soul devices, once the task is completed, you can pay us the remaining 6."

Liu Fufeng, upon hearing this, gently lowered his head and said, "I..."

Seeing his expression, Ji You was startled, truly frightened by the idea of Liu Fufeng borrowing money, hastily asking, "You're not planning to ask for credit, are you? Let me say this first, you must pay a deposit, or else don't blame us for ignoring our classmates' friendship."

Liu Fufeng obediently raised his head and said, "No credit."

Ji You breathed a sigh of relief, "That's more like it."

Liu Fufeng said, "I'll pay it all at once."

Ji You: "!!!"

Chu Jiaojiao and the others: "!!!"

Liu Fufeng said, "I'll pay now."

Everyone clutched their hearts, hands trembling, "Damn! Where did this rich guy come from?"

Liu Fufeng, slightly bashful, softly explained, "I've been a Crown Prince for over ten years, nothing much else, just a lot of assets, lots of money, lots of soul devices...nothing else worth mentioning."

Ji You and the others: "..."

Silence.

A suffocating silence...

That day, if they spoke more, it would become awkward. Ji You quickly said, "Alright, alright, we know you're rich, it's not like we are all greedy for money, ahem..." Saying this, Ji You, without any guilt, continued, "We've got the task; next, we need to carefully consider how to complete the task."

In fact, Ji You, Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, Sheng Qingyan — weren't really all about money, ahem...Liu Fufeng's task was something that Teacher Mu Jianling forcefully assigned to him, and thinking it over, how could Teacher Mu Jianling give such a weak character, like Liu Daiyu, a task that's too hard for him?

There must be a way to finish it!

And—

It certainly should be quite achievable.

Ji You then asked, "Does the task require a particular level of Black Thorn Bee?"

Liu Fufeng shook his head, saying, "No. Any level will do, even bee pupae."

No requirements, so it's even easier to handle.

Then, Ji You asked a few more questions about the task, and afterward, he and the others unanimously decided to accept it. They then agreed to find a place to sit down together to discuss in detail how to complete the task and keep their lives.

After deciding, Liu Fufeng retrieved 12 mid-level soul devices from the Space Button and handed them to Ji You, saying, "Student Ji You, here's the reward I promised, please take it."

Ji You: "!!!"

Chu Jiaojiao and others: "!!!"

They saw, resting in Liu Fufeng's fair and long palm, a string of small golden bells, totaling 12, each an independent soul device, casting a golden glow, extremely dazzling!

In the face of everyone's stunned expressions, Liu Fufeng pushed the golden bells forward and said, "Student Ji You, here!"

Ji You was about to reach out to take them—

Suddenly—

Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan...all five cried out in unison, "Stop!"

Ji You: "..."

Chu Jiaojiao flashed Ji You a goofy smile and said, "We'll keep our soul devices ourselves, okay~" implying a fear of Ji You embezzling them.

Ji You's forehead was marked with a black line, scolding, "Do you think I'd do something like that?"

Chu Jiaojiao and others: "Feels like you would."

Chapter 894: I Believe You

The teammates actually don't trust her, Ji You put on a stern face and said seriously: "Would I covet your little Soul Device? Don't you know who I am? I am the world-renowned Soul Device Master, personally crafted thousands upon thousands of Soul Devices, would I covet such a meager Soul Device?"

"What a big mouth!"

"Do you even have any shame?"

"She has no face, how could she have shame?"

"Look up, the cows are flying to the sky, aren't you embarrassed?"

...

Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, Sheng Qingyan... several people mocked Ji You with various jibes.

Ji You lifted her chin, proudly: "I, Ji You, deceive the heavens and deceive the earth, but I won't deceive anyone! Whether you believe it or not..."

Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, Chu Jiaojiao, and others listened to this and chuckled,

In the holographic video, Yue Qiguang slapped his thigh and laughed heartily: "Master, you're amazing, Master 666, but Master, definitely don't touch my daddy's Soul Device, okay?"

Yue Qiyuan: "And don't touch mine either."

Shen Changqing softly: "Or mine."

Chu Jiaojiao looked at Ji You's face and laughed: "Ji You looks so nice, whatever Ji You says sounds good, just don't touch my Soul Device, okay?"

Sheng Qingyan glanced at Ji You a few times, then raised his phoenix eyes and showed a full-on charming smile: "I am the universe's number one Little Cutie, oh, I don't dare to dream of becoming a Soul Device Master, oh, poor dead, oh, wake up, dreaming too much isn't good, oh."

Ji You suddenly covered her eyes, looking sad: "You all don't trust me, you really don't trust me..."

Yue Qiguang and others: "..."

That voice, wandering softly, vaguely carrying a hint of sob... Looking again at the frail, thin figure of Ji You, what a delicate beauty indeed.

Silence.

Silence.

Still silence.

In endless silence, the scene got a bit awkward.

Ji You: "Cough, cough..."

Awkward.

Overacting.

But Ji You still refused to give up and continued her awkward acting, Ji You looked up at everyone, her eyes full of thick worry, she opened her mouth, showing a hesitant expression...

After a while, Ji You finally said in a sad tone: "In the end, you still don't trust me."

Yue Qiguang and others: "..."

Yue Qiyuan raised his hand, rubbed his forehead: "That's enough, huh." As he spoke, he shivered with goosebumps...

The others' reactions were similar to Yue Qiyuan's.

"Heh——" Ji You suddenly gave a cold look, said: "Now that I've said it, I won't say it a second time, from now on don't blame me for keeping things from you."

Everyone: "..."

Still acting?

Then, in the blink of an eye, Ji You put on a cheeky smile: "Well, since you guys aren't at the shopping street anyway, I might as well help you collect those 10 Soul Devices."

"No, no, no..."

"No need to trouble you."

"How could we trouble you, Master ~"

While the group chat video was still going on, Chu Jiaojiao had already rushed over: "Hahaha... Ji You, I'm already here!"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You glanced at the time, from connecting the call to now, barely 2 minutes had passed, and Chu Jiaojiao had already arrived?

Wasn't she supposed to be in the training room?

At that moment, Chu Jiaojiao leapt in front of Liu Fufeng and said: "Liu Fufeng, I'm taking my Soul Device now!"

The original 12 golden bells, strung together, had been separated into 12, Chu Jiaojiao took her 2, and after notifying Liu Fufeng, she turned to Ji You: "Ji You looks really nice today!"

After saying that, Chu Jiaojiao rushed out of the hot pot restaurant door.

Came and went hurriedly, like a gust of wind.

Ji You: "..."

Next came Sheng Qingyan, when Sheng Qingyan walked over, despite his steps being brisk, he gave off an utterly lazy and sloppy vibe.

Then, he reached out a long arm, took his Soul Device, gave Liu Fufeng a smile, "Fufeng, I've taken my Soul Device, next time there's a Soul Device from Master Deng Mingguang, feel free to find me."

Then.

Sheng Qingyan turned his head, showing disdain towards Ji You: "Bragging Master, see you ~"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You felt an itchiness in her hand.

Sheng Qingyan didn't give Ji You a chance to do anything, slipped away.

Next, Yue Qiyuan and Yue Qiguang brothers came over together, each took their Soul Device, thanked Liu Fufeng, then glanced at Ji You, shook their heads, and walked away silently.

Ji You: "..."

After the Yue family twins, it was Shen Changqing, Shen Changqing strode steadily and powerfully.

He faced Ji You with sincerity: "Ji You, I'm taking my Soul Device. I hope you don't mind, I just want to get it as soon as possible, it's not that I don't trust you." As he spoke, Shen Changqing blushed.

Ji You: "..."

Seeing that blushing, guilty look, is this trust?

You're better off not explaining.

Ji You chuckled: "Take it, take it."

The plastic teammates one by one took the golden little bells right in front of Ji You.

Ji You's face was lined, she also planned to take her own little bell, so she turned around, looked at Liu Fufeng, just about to speak when suddenly——

Liu Fufeng said: "I trust you."

Ji You: "???"

Liu Fufeng's beautiful, delicate face was full of seriousness: "I trust you're a Soul Device Master."

Ji You: "!!!"

Ji You's first thought was, oh no! My cover's blown.

Next second, Liu Fufeng said: "Ji You, do your best, one day, you'll achieve the success you desire."

Ji You opened her mouth, couldn't help but ask: "You really believe I'm a Soul Device Master?"

Liu Fufeng seriously said: "I think Ji You is amazing, if you say you are, I'll be willing to believe you."

Ji You: "..."

Is it really that easy to believe?

Cough cough...

Fat sheep.

Do I slaughter?

Or not?

While Ji You was in complex thoughts, Liu Fufeng solemnly said: "I'm serious about giving you protection money."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You tremblingly asked: "Cough cough... What are you paying in protection money?"

Vaguely remember, this wealthy crown prince, on his first day in school, wanted to give a large sum of protection money, but that chance to fleece the sheep was axed by Teacher Mu Jianling.

What a pity ~

Upon hearing Ji You's question, Liu Fufeng's eyes suddenly lit up, said: "Gold and silver, ore, materials, credit points, mecha, Starship, land, private planet... Soul Devices, anything Ji You wants, I can exchange."

Ji You: "!!!"

Ji You's eyes widened, listening to the first few things, she was quite calm, but with the latter ones, forgive Ji You for being a rural poor, she was already too excited to speak.

Liu Fufeng looked at Ji You, suddenly shyly lowered his head, in a low voice: "But need to owe it first. Until Teacher Mu lifts my ban."

Ji You: "..."

Tsk!

Poor dead.

### Chapter 895: The Curse Circles

After being speechless for a moment, Ji You waved her hand and said, "No talk about debt."

Liu Fufeng, upon hearing this, showed a look of disappointment on his face. He lowered his head slightly and asked again, "Then can I pay you protection fees in the future?"

Ji You: "..."

Sometimes Ji You really couldn't understand why Liu Fufeng was so persistent in wanting her to protect him.

Did she really look that strong?

No... no, right? Everyone who met her said she was a weakling!

As she pondered, Ji You's eyes suddenly lit up: [Could it be that Liu Fufeng saw that I actually have the halo of a transmigrator female lead? Is he trying to get in with the big boss early?]

Hmm~

Thinking about it this way, it's very possible.

Or, Liu Fufeng is reborn and knows I'm the strongest thigh to hold in the future, so he wants to join me early?

Another possibility, Liu Fufeng is a character from a book. He read the plot, knows I'm the transmigrator female lead, wants to change his destined tragic fate, and seeks my help early?

Or he is the quick-transmigration male lead trying to win over me, the ruler at the Peak of the Universe?

...

There are too many possibilities.]

The more she thought, the more she felt Liu Fufeng's intentions were not simple. At the moment, Ji You was all confused, so she reassessed Liu Fufeng...

Very tall.

Very beautiful. A kind of beauty that transcends gender boundaries.

Very weak. Looks like a gust of wind can knock him over...

With a scrutinizing gaze, Ji You obviously made Liu Fufeng feel it, but he stayed silent, allowing Ji You's examination.

second.

seconds.

seconds.

...

Ji You finally stopped, then she solemnly said, "Student Fufeng, I don't need a little brother."

Liu Fufeng: "???"

Liu Fufeng was puzzled and asked, "What little brother?"

Ji You raised her hand, rubbed her forehead, and explained, "Like a big brother with a bunch of little brothers following him."

Liu Fufeng: "..."

Liu Fufeng earnestly explained, "I never intended to be your little brother. I'm just offering you some protection fees to have you protect me." Noticing Ji You's confusion, he continued, "Or you could see it as me wanting to hire a bodyguard."

Ji You's expression turned a bit sour. To go from a boss to a bodyguard, the status difference was too big.

Ji You said, "Do I look like someone who needs that kind of job just to eat? Being a bodyguard is such an undignified job, it's not what a big shot like me would do. I refuse."

After speaking, Ji You sat back down, picked up the fried chicken prepared by the hotpot shop owner, and began to eat.

Liu Fufeng listened, lowered his eyes.

Though it sounded like a joke, Ji You's refusal of Liu Fufeng was definitely not a joke. Who is Liu Fufeng, after all?

The ex-crown prince of a neighboring empire, just that connection alone spells trouble. Plus, Liu Fufeng's neck, arms...are all visibly bruised, some with fresh needle marks. These wounds couldn't even be treated with a treatment instrument, making one wonder about his body's condition...

Furthermore, Teacher Mu and Aunt Zhang Si both treated Liu Fufeng like a football to be kicked around...

Clearly, Liu Fufeng is someone troublesome.

Therefore—

Ji You dared not rashly agree to protect him. Otherwise, even the money earned would burn her hands.

Ji You ate the fried chicken drumsticks, the bread crumb-coated drumstick was crispy on the outside and tender on the inside, tempting her to eat more.

Liu Fufeng just sat silently on the side, watching, his right index finger constantly spinning around on the table~

Ji You was slightly speechless: "Eat. It's not like I'm stopping you. Do you really have to draw circles to curse me?"

Liu Fufeng's fingers paused, he pressed his lips and explained, "I'm not drawing circles to curse you."

Ji You didn't believe him.

Liu Fufeng said, "I'm cursing Teacher Mu."

"Pfft—"

Ji You choked fiercely, clutched her chest, and coughed hard for a while before stopping: "You're cursing Teacher Mu?!!!"

Liu Fufeng nodded: "Yeah."

Ji You: "..."

"During the holiday, she won't let me use credit points for anything, can only use points, and I can't even eat here at the hotpot shop." After explaining, Liu Fufeng shyly added, "I'm cursing her to choke on food today, choke on water, slip while walking..."

"..." Ji You's eyelid twitched, speechless. "You're so vicious."

Liu Fufeng lowered his head and said, "Weak physical strength, poor spirit, I have no strength or skills, can't beat others, the only way to maintain psychological balance is to curse others."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You took a deep breath and said, "Saying such things with that tone, that look, and with your status, don't you think it's inappropriate?"

Liu Fufeng nodded: "I think it's pretty good."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You was speechless.

Ji You lowered her head and continued eating the drumstick, having no intention to keep bantering with Liu Fufeng.

Then——

Liu Fufeng's right finger, resting on the tabletop, started drawing ghost talismans circle after circle again.

Ji You pretended not to see it, finished eating in a few bites, stood up, and was ready to leave immediately.

At this point, Liu Fufeng handed over the only remaining golden bell Soul Device, "Ji You, your Soul Device."

Ji You reached out to take it, grinned, and said, "Bro, because of the Soul Device, I'll surely look after you in this mission."

Liu Fufeng's eyes lit up, then his circle-drawing hand stopped instantaneously, and he calmly used his sleeve to wipe away the circles he had just drawn.

Liu Fufeng said, "Thank you, Ji You."

Ji You's lips twitched: "Those circles you just wiped away weren't cursing me, were they?"

Hearing this, Liu Fufeng's face suddenly went a bit stiff. Vaguely, a hint of redness appeared.

Ji You rolled her eyes: "That's over the top, you know!"

Liu Fufeng lowered his head.

Ji You said, "If you dare curse me again, I'll beat you up!"

Liu Fufeng still acted like a little wife, with his head lowered.

Ji You, full and satiated, headed back home. But just after accepting the Soul Device and while chatting nonsensically with Liu Fufeng earlier, the mid-level Soul Device she touched began to heat up.

At first, it was just a little, then the area got bigger and bigger, giving Ji You a bad feeling.

Sure enough, within seconds, the Iron Plate that had disappeared for a while appeared again, and the moment it appeared, Ji You clearly felt the Iron Plate's color was darker and more glossy. The spiritual energy contained within the two mid-level Soul Devices vanished without a trace as soon as the Iron Plate appeared.

The Iron Plate shone even brighter.

The Soul Device turned grey, becoming a completely gray dull little bell, easily crunched into powder with a bit of force.

Ji You's mouth twitched; she watched the changes in this scene clearly, and the Iron Plate soon vanished, leaving the Six Spiritual Threads pounding its chest and stamping its feet in regret.

With a calm face, Ji You clenched her palm, secretly covering up the change in the golden bell.

After that, she stood up, and to Liu Fufeng, the hotpot shop owner, said, "Thank you for the hospitality, I really enjoyed the food."

"Goodbye."

Chapter 896: Only Those Who Strive Win!

Ji You clutched her palm tight, forcibly suppressing countless inward "oh shits" and a herd of rampaging divine beasts... Maintaining a blank expression, she stepped out of the hot pot restaurant.

Without a word, Ji You got into the self-service floating car, her face strained throughout the ride. Only after returning to her private dormitory did she open her palm, revealing a gray-black mass left by the Soul Device, no longer in the shape of a bell.

Ji You: "Oh shit!"

"Oh shit!"

"Oh shit!"

After a few roars, Ji You couldn't help but shout: "Iron Plate! Come out and face your doom!"

Silence.

In the dormitory, only the sounds of Ji You running amok were heard. In the Spiritual World, six strands of spiritual silk were huddled together:

Boss: [So terrifying!]

Second: [Master is so scary.]

Third: [Sca...scared me to death]

Fourth: [Wuuu~ so scared wuuu~]

Old Five: [Master, I'm scared too.]

Sixth: [Scared...]

Aside from these shivering spiritual strands, the entire Spiritual World was motionless. Iron Plate?

Iron Plate seemed as if it never existed.

After waiting for a while and still no response, Ji You rubbed her brow, helplessly saying, "It was stupid of me, why would I shout for Iron? It's just an emotionless, unconscious Soul Absorption Device Iron Plate."

Rubbing her brow hard, Ji You frowned: She hadn't even gotten a clear look, and the two Mid-level Soul Devices were already consumed by the Iron Plate, then—how is she supposed to do research?

She had no idea what other people's Mid-level Soul Devices or High-level Soul Devices were like, with no way to refer to others' experiences, and she had none herself; how would she create Mid-level or High-level Soul Devices in the future?

This was a really serious problem.

Besides, Ji You promised to customize a soul device for Teacher Cheng Yu to help him break through the Double A Level. Teacher Cheng Yu has been waiting for a semester...

Sheng Qingyan also needed a soul device to break through Double A!

Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiyuan, Yue Qiguang...

All need them.

But she could only make low-level ones.

Headache.

Ji You rubbed her brow again, speaking to her Spiritual World, "Iron, let's make a deal? You can eat the soul devices in the future, but at least let me take a look before you eat?"

Silence.

No response.

Ji You muttered curses under her breath. Then, out of the corner of her eye, she suddenly noticed the six spiritual strands huddled in the corner. Halting, she asked, "Oh shit! Why are you all curled up in a ball?"

Six Strands: [...]

Six Strands accused in unison: [Scared by Master.]

Ji You felt a bit embarrassed and quickly said, "Sorry for scaring you. I was just too pissed off..."

Six Strands spoke in unison: [Understand, understand, we're pissed too...]

Two Mid-level Soul Devices, consumed by Iron Plate in the blink of an eye. Even though the six strands reacted quickly and cleverly, they only managed to grab a tiny bit of spiritual energy.

So, the six strands were mad too!

After calming down, the six strands patted their chests and regained their liveliness. Fourth, shaking its head, said: [Master, you really scared Fourth to death, Fourth thought you were going to eat us all.]

Hearing this, Ji You was speechless: "Why would I eat you?"

Old Five wagged its little head: [Silly~ You can't eat your own strands~]

Fourth realized: [Oh, right~]

Seeing Fourth's clumsy acting intended to lighten the mood, Ji You felt warmth in her heart. She smiled and said, "Don't be afraid, Master won't eat you, nor will I harm you. You're all my sweethearts, my little darlings, my precious babies."

The six strands happily wagged their tails.

Fourth jumped off Fifth's head, looked at Ji You, and asked: [Master, the Mid-level Soul Devices were eaten by Iron, when can we eat Mid-level Soul Devices again?]

Ji You: "..."

Old Five: [Master, I want to eat High-level Soul Devices.]

Ji You: "..."

Sixth: [Want to eat both Mid-level and High-level!]

Ji You pinched her temples, barking: "Go away, you are not my sweethearts, I don't have sweethearts like you!"

The six strands felt a tinge of regret, wagging their tails with less vigor.

Ji You asked: "Fourth, did any of you see what those two Mid-level looked like?"

Fourth shook its head upon hearing the question: [Iron ate them too fast, didn't see!]

Sixth hurriedly added: [They tasted really good!]

Ji You sternly said: "What's the use of taste! Did none of you see what the soul device looked like? What was its structure, what was the array diagram?"

The six strands shook their heads in unison.

Ji You almost choked in frustration.

Old Five suddenly shook its tail: [Master, could you borrow one from someone else to look at?]

Hmm?

Ji You felt a flash of insight, but nearby, Fourth immediately shook its head: [No way, Iron would eat it right away. Now Iron doesn't even bother with candy beans or Cloud Mist Milk Tea, it only eats soul devices.]

Because Iron Plate didn't come out to snatch candy beans or Cloud Mist Milk Tea, the six strands could enjoy them exclusively.

Upon hearing this, Ji You's face darkened, because, whether borrowing a soul device or buying one, Iron Plate would immediately devour it, leaving no chance for Ji You to sneak a peak.

This simply turned into a deadlock.

Unless she could communicate with Iron Plate, but alas, Ji You tried countless times and always failed.

Ji You thought for a moment, asking: "Do you think it's possible to satiate Iron Plate? If it's full, perhaps it wouldn't eat any more?"

Fourth shook its head: [Not likely, it's insatiable, Fourth feels that even with 100 High-level Soul Devices, it won't be satisfied.]

Ji You: "..."

Ji You trembled as she spoke: "Maybe you're mistaken?"

Fourth: [Impossible! Fourth's instincts have never been wrong.]

Ji You covered her face: "Alright, you've succeeded in making your master despair."

If it were one or two High-level Soul Devices, Ji You felt she might manage. But!!!

100!

The point was that even 100 weren't nearly enough!

This—

Leaves no hope for anyone!

Fourth: [Master, don't lose heart! Success comes from persistence!]

Boss, Second, Third, Old Five, Sixth, all cheered for their master: [Don't lose hope, effort brings success!]

Ji You's mouth twitched as she said: "It's easy for you to say, but where should I even start?"

Just then, a crisp and pleasant young girl's voice chimed in: [Sister! I've grown a hand!]

Ji You: "Really?"

Xiao You's voice was full of excitement and joy: [Really! Really! Just now this space in Iron Plate expanded, and my hand grew back!]

Xiao You didn't know Iron Plate had just eaten two Mid-level Soul Devices, but she knew this confined space suddenly expanded and was certain her sister did something.

So, immediately, Xiao You shared this joy with her sister!

Hearing this news, Ji You's frustration vanished instantly. She boldly declared to the six strands and Xiao You, "I've decided! I'm going to earn 100 High-level Soul Devices!"

Six Strands: [But it's very difficult...]

Ji You pounded her chest hard: "What's there to fear in difficulty? There are always more solutions than problems! Success comes from persistence!"

Chapter 897: Dream Catcher

Ji You asked, "Xiao You, are you sure your hand has grown back? Do you feel any discomfort or adverse reactions?"

Xiao You shook her head, smiling sweetly, and said, "No, before my body was always intangible, couldn't touch anything, then my heart grew, only the heart felt real, now my right hand is flesh and blood."

After death, Xiao You, absorbed into the Iron Plate Space, remained in a soul state, thinking she would always be this way...

Unexpectedly, the Iron Plate following her sister allowed her to grow a physical form.

...

Xiao You was very happy, very grateful, and full of anticipation—could there be a day when she returns to the human world again?

If she could go back, she hoped to stroll with her sister in the Lanyue Star Military Academy.

Studying together, training together, together...

Her sister would become the best Mechanical Warrior, she too would become the best Material Master!

After graduation, she could join the Sixth Legion with her sister, fighting side by side.

If one day the Star Beast threat is completely eliminated, she also wants to explore the Universe with her sister, leaving their footprints on every habitable planet.

...

She had many, many, many visions of her future life!

...

After conversing with Xiao You, Ji You heard about Xiao You's changes, becoming immediately energized, like being injected with adrenaline. She clapped her hands and said to the Six Spiritual Threads, "Get to work, all come work, the goal is—to feed the Iron Plate!"

Six Strands: [...]

Six Strands: [It's so difficult!]

"None of my spiritual threads are cowards!" Ji You waved her hands domineeringly: "From now on, I forbid you from saying the word 'difficult'!"

Six Strands: [...]

Ji You said fiercely: "Anyone who dares say 'difficult,' I'll deduct their food for a year!"

Six Strands: [...]

Six Strands complained: [Saying we're treasured is all lies! Lies!]

[The Master is a big liar!]

[Master, you're biased! Biased!]

[With Xiao You, forgetting the threads!]

...

Listening to the accusations from the Six Strands, Ji You chuckled, saying, "Don't lose heart, just work!"

The Six Spiritual Threads drooped their tails, their heads hanging.

[Hmph—Master is avoiding the main issue, not directly addressing the bias problem.]

Ji You contemplated and said, "Think about it, if Xiao You gets better, the Iron Plate surely won't need much energy, then all future energy will be yours?"

Fourth turned his head: [We're no longer easily fooled by painting a big picture that's unrealistic.]

Ji You: "..."

Seeing these guys stubbornly waiting for a rabbit before spreading their wings, Ji You promptly took out 6 Candy Beans, generously saying: "One for each thread! Finish the work and you'll get more!"

Six Strands joyfully rushed over, each picking up a Candy Bean and eating it, then shouting: [Work!]

[Working now!]

[I love working the most!]

...

Already, they've thrown previous words into oblivion.

Having consumed two Mid-level Soul Devices, although Ji You's spiritual power hasn't improved, her previously sluggish spirit suddenly became invigorated. So, Ji You calmed down, resuming the creation of Soul Devices.

This time, Ji You planned to challenge a new difficulty. Previously, when she crafted Soul Devices, during the carving of the Array Diagram, whether using grass seed or discarded Companion Stone, the Array Diagram was always carved on a relatively broad surface.

This time, Ji You found some leftover silk thread from earlier materials class, it's a root of an underground plant called hemp, commonly used for making protective clothing.

The hemp roots are very soft and tough, difficult to break, unlike Iron Pear Wood silk thread, it's not sharp, not suitable for making weapons. But its soft, adhesive, tough texture is perfect for making clothing, especially protective clothing and gear.

Ji You chose it because the hemp roots are particularly thin, extremely thin, similar to silk, making carving an Array Diagram very difficult, requiring great patience and meticulous handwork to succeed.

What to make out of it?

Ji You stared at these silk threads, lost in thought.

Bracelet?

Hand strap?

Or?

No, the strands are too thin, poorly suited for weaving. Besides, as a craft enthusiast, Ji You didn't want to keep repeating previous designs; she likes continuously exploring new ideas.

A while later, Ji You had an inspiration: "Got it!"

These soft threads are ideal for weaving a Dream Catcher.

A Dream Catcher, originating from Ancient Earth's Indian culture, is rumored to be hung above the bed, capable of capturing good dreams and shielding away nightmares, representing a beautiful blessing.

Ji You extended both hands, wrapping several strands of silk around her fingers, starting to weave.

As Ji You began working, she fully immersed herself, under soft lighting, making her aura appear very serene and graceful...

Her fair fingers moved non-stop...

Gradually, each strand took form, inside the circular frame, hemp silk gradually wove into a net.

Then, Ji You took out collected High Peak Eagle Feathers, embellishing the bottom of the Dream Catcher.

With a slight sway, the feathers, specially colored by Ji You, shimmered with an array of colors, fluttering with the wind, like countless angels gracefully dancing...

Very beautiful!

Very exquisite!

Next, Ji You began carving the Array Diagram, a Dream Catcher requires 9999 strands of silk thread, to successfully create a spiritual power circulation system, meaning Ji You must carve the Array Diagram over 9999 strands, missing none.

Otherwise, the net won't form.

Clearing all distractions, Ji You concentrated, took out a slender carving pen, began crafting the Array Diagram.

One strand.

Two strands.

Three strands.

...

strands!

Ji You's forehead was already covered in fine beads of sweat, her face starting to pale, her originally rosy lips losing all color...

The last strand!

Success or failure hinged on this, responsible for the Soul Device crafting Fourth, Fifth, all tensed up, fully focused.

Just as Ji You's pen made contact—

Boom—

A torrent of overwhelming momentum surged towards Ji You as the Array Diagram took shape!

Boom—

Ji You felt a shock throughout her body, witnessing this force beginning to spread, expand in all directions...

The entire Dream Catcher, radiating with brilliance, was breathtaking!

Ji You stood there agape, frozen in motion, not daring to move, Six Spiritual Threads also tightened their bodies, awaiting the final result announcement.

second.

seconds.

seconds.

...

Time slowly passed, the area around the Dream Catcher continued to shine brightly with vivid colors.

Is this—

Success?

What level of Soul Device is this—

Ji You suddenly tensed her face, extending her finger towards the Dream Catcher—

Chapter 898: Intermediate!

Ji You extended her hand, feeling quite uneasy inside, fearing that the Dream Catcher might suddenly shatter before she could touch it. So, she carefully and tentatively moved her hand closer.

Nervous.

Uneasy.

Expectant.

...

The sparkling Dream Catcher was quietly placed there, and, finally, Ji You reached out and retrieved it.

The Dream Catcher woven with hemp felt extremely soft, almost weightless, and the pendant made of High Peak Eagle feather lightly swayed in the wind...

This Dream Catcher was beautiful, exquisite, stunning.

What made Ji You even happier was that it didn't break when she picked it up.

Ji You narrowed her eyes, a smile playing at her lips: "Succeeded!"

Then, Ji You's expression turned serious. What about the level?

What is the level?

Ji You quickly held it in her hands and began to carefully examine it; in the Spiritual World, the six Spiritual Threads also waved their tails madly:

[Intermediate!]

[Intermediate!]

[It definitely has to be intermediate!]

Ji You maintained a serious expression, then, as she saw the rhombus Array Diagram on the Dream Catcher, inside which spiritual power was flowing gently along each silk thread, emitting a smooth glow...

Very strong.

The speed of the spiritual power's circulation increased, then paused abruptly, all flowing into the center node of the Array Diagram, then, streams of fine spiritual power flowed out from another node...

They were full of life and energy, continuously spreading in all directions, in the blink of an eye filling the entire Array Diagram.

Since the Array Diagram covered every silk thread of the Dream Catcher, when these vibrant spiritual energies flowed, the whole Dream Catcher became increasingly dazzling and beautiful!

Ji You was stunned for a while, then took a deep breath and confidently declared: "This is definitely intermediate!"

"Definitely!"

Whether it is intermediate still needs to be appraised, but just from the appearance, Ji You could see the Dream Catcher's difference!

She was overjoyed inside, her expectations had a focal point, and then a wave of extreme fatigue suddenly overwhelmed her.

Ji You swayed unsteadily...

She forced herself to sit down, then opened the Light Computer and transferred all the data of the Dream Catcher to Teacher Cheng Yu.

Next is to wait.

Teacher Cheng Yu seemed to be glued to the communicator all the time; as soon as Ji You sent the various simulation data of the Dream Catcher, the dedicated communication number of Ji You's Green Glaze Master alias rang crazily in the next second.

Ji You picked it up.

At the moment of connection, Teacher Cheng Yu's slightly plump face and rounded body were revealed.

Cheng Yu spoke, his expression barely masking his excitement: "Mas... Master!"

When Ji You used the Green Glaze Master alias, she used a random system-matched face from the Star Network system; those who didn't want to reveal their true identity often used the system's built-in face without any distinct features.

Upon hearing Teacher Cheng Yu's words, Ji You maintained a serious expression, looking rather stoic, and nodded casually: "Hmm."

Although Green Glaze Master appeared very indifferent, which Soul Artifact Master under the heavens is enthusiastic?

Being able to work for and closely interact with a Master was already a huge fortune, something many people longed for.

Therefore, Cheng Yu didn't mind at all; he said excitedly: "Master, are you...are you preparing to make an Intermediate Soul Device?"

Ji You heard this, her expression changed slightly, but her face remained calm: "Hmm."

Cheng Yu's face lit up with joy, suppressing his excitement, said: "This intermediate Soul Device has very low spiritual requirements for the user, meaning it is suitable for almost everyone! Most people can use it without worrying about compatibility issues."

Upon hearing this, Ji You maintained a solemn face, but was secretly delighted inside.

Indeed!

It really is an Intermediate Soul Device!

Moreover, the Soul Devices she made, whether low-level or intermediate, were generally suitable for the average person, eliminating issues of compatibility and matching, which meant her future client base would be very broad!

Endless business opportunities!

Then.

Cheng Yu continued, unable to hide his excitement: "Master, although the detailed data of the Soul Device is still undergoing deep testing, I dare say that the lifespan of this intermediate Soul Device is no less than 10 years!"

Wow~

Ji You was ecstatic inside, yearning to leap up, but she was the unfathomable Green Glaze Master, how could she do such an undignified thing?

Ji You maintained her seated posture, her expression calm: "Hmm, just 10 years, no need to get excited."

Cheng Yu heard this, and the excitement on his face was evident!

See~

That's a Master for you!

Having crafted such an amazing Soul Device, yet with not a hint of excitement or joy! As if these kinds of soul devices that drive people mad were as easy as plucking a flower.

Cheng Yu was somewhat embarrassed, chuckled: "Oh, Master knew long ago, it's my lack of experience, making a fuss." This Soul Device is crafted by Green Glaze Master, does it need more explanation?

Ji You said quietly: "How much?"

Cheng Yu: "???"

Ji You kept a straight face: "Give me an appraisal, then hang it in the store to sell."

Cheng Yu immediately responded, urgently: "Master, could you do an internal transaction to me? I'll pay an extra ten percent over market price." Though it's not a custom Soul Device, the compatibility of Master's devices is very high, and it would match with him at 50%, already an excellent Soul Device.

Cheng Yu was eager to obtain it.

Ji You considered it but didn't agree; instead, she asked: "Send your body data over to me."

Cheng Yu was startled, then excitedly, almost trembling, thrilled: "Master, you want to???"

Ji You said: "I can consider giving it a try."

In an instant, tears welled up in Cheng Yu's eyes...

How long has it been?

How long exactly has it been?

Originally utterly hopeless, yet he managed to encounter the Green Glaze Master! She...

She was his fated benefactor!

Cheng Yu clutched his chest, speaking incoherently, said: "Ma...Master, if you ever have a command, call Ah Da, and Ah Da will serve you with every ounce of energy, even unto death!"

Ji You pursed her lips, saying: "I don't need you to do that, just manage the shop well for me."

Managing the shop, is that even a task?

At Master's command, ten thousand salespeople would rush in, all fighting to serve Master as little underlings!

For free!

But Master?

Out of the sea of many, she had her eye on him, the special, unassuming, yet charming little flower.

At that moment, Cheng Yu was touched beyond words~

Cheng Yu declared loudly: "Master, don't worry, for your sake, I will definitely become the universe's strongest salesperson!"

"Cough cough..."

The universe's strongest salesperson, what is that?

This goal...

Words fail!

Though Ji You found it a bit spicy for the eyes, she still nodded, encouragingly: "Hmm, good luck!"

Chapter 899: Auction

Cheng Yu sent all his personalized data to Green Glaze Master, just waiting for the Master's instructions.

Ji You took a careful look at the data, frowning slightly. To be honest, she was completely clueless about how to create a soul device; she had no idea where to start.

The soul devices Ji You had made so far were all the result of sudden bursts of inspiration.

She had tried to mass-produce them through standardization, but failed.

The previous low-level soul artifacts were entirely useless for Teacher Cheng Yu, but now she had created a Mid-level Soul Device. It wasn't in the same league as the low-level artifacts. She would try to make a soul device suited for Teacher Cheng Yu using his data.

If she succeeded, it would be a great joy for Ji You! She would be able to create much more.

At least, before the full outbreak of the beast tide, she could provide more help to the family and friends around her.

Ji You suppressed her inner excitement and carefully checked Teacher Cheng Yu's data. The data was very detailed; things like chest size, waist size, and hip size were just basic information. To ensure the Master knew him inside out, without missing a thing, Cheng Yu even included private information like having a mole on his butt.

Ji You's mouth twitched.

Then, she continued reading.

[I like snacks, especially honey cookies, and my favorite drink is lemonade. Why? Because it's sour enough.

I don't like cilantro, and I need three spoons of chili sauce and two spoons of vinegar with my noodles...

The type of girl I like? First, I hope she is passionate about life, loves to learn, and has some appreciation for aesthetics... Of course, if she's a girl like the Master, then... I have no requirements at all.

...

...]

Ji You: "..."

Enough about those detailed preferences! Ji You put on a serious face and looked at the information Cheng Yu provided.

The more she looked, the more speechless Ji You felt. This thing, called body data, was actually more like a matchmaking profile!

Ji You closed the document and told Cheng Yu, "Revise it again, keeping only the necessary physical data. Delete all the other messy stuff."

Seriously—

Spicy eye.

Cheng Yu chuckled, quickly taking it back, and said, "Master, don't worry, I'll simplify it this time."

He really was so cunningly clever!

He believed that with the Master's glance earlier, she would know him very well. If the Master really took a fancy to him...

Just imagining it made Cheng Yu feel delighted.

Soon, he sent a revised, streamlined document to Green Glaze Master.

Ji You flipped through it casually and finally nodded in satisfaction. She looked at Cheng Yu with a serious expression: "I'll make a soul device for you, but the time and level are not fixed. It could be soon; it could take a long time. Are you willing to wait?"

How could Cheng Yu possibly refuse? He immediately said, "Willing!"

Not to mention willing, even offering himself to the Master, he was one hundred and twenty percent willing!

"Hmm." Ji You picked up the Mid-level Dream Catcher and glanced at it casually, then said to Cheng Yu, "Find a time to put it up for sale."

Money was needed urgently, so it had to be sold quickly, and ways to purchase more soul devices for the Iron Plate charging had to be found.

Cheng Yu said, "Master, if we sell it just like that, won't it seem too low-key?"

Ji You was a little stunned: "Low-key?"

Cheng Yu chuckled, "The quality of this Mid-level Soul Device is so good, it could easily be used as the most basic High-level Soul Device. If we sell it casually, it would be too much of a loss. Why don't we hold an online live auction?"

Auction?

Ji You thought seriously for a moment, then nodded, "Leave it to you."

Cheng Yu asked expectantly, "Master, will you personally attend on the auction day?"

Ji You said, "Not going."

Cheng Yu was a bit disappointed, but then again, what Master would show up personally to hawk their wares?

So Cheng Yu said, "Alright! Don't worry, Master, I'll definitely get a good price."

Ji You said, "You can have another salesperson assist you." The auction battlefield would surely be lively, but as the Master herself, it wouldn't be convenient to show up. But didn't she already have a ready-made disguise?

Cheng Yu said, "Got it."

After speaking, Ji You nodded, "Message me if anything comes up. I'm logging off."

With that, Ji You decisively cut off the communication.

Then, Ji You quickly switched identities, disguised herself as the Rag Queen, and as soon as she logged in, she sent a message to Teacher Cheng Yu.

Cheng Yu looked at the female student in front of him. She had big wavy red hair, a tall figure, and an outstanding demeanor. But—if he remembered correctly, this girl was a freshman at Lanyue Star Military Academy, named... Ji You?

The online competition results were out, and this child seemed to have placed third in the Alliance?

A very impressive, lively child, but—

A shorty with an online persona that's two meters tall! Didn't she feel a bit embarrassed?

Cheng Yu put on a serious face and said, "Rag Classmate, for the Master's first soul device auction, we need to coordinate well. Now, I'll send you the full arrangement for the auction event..."

Ji You received it quickly.

It was just a process, but Cheng Yu's design was very meticulous. Every step, what to do, what to say, was uniformly customized.

Ji You was a bit surprised for a moment: "Do I have to memorize so many lines?"

To his colleagues, Cheng Yu was very amiable and patiently said, "It's all to ensure the auction progresses smoothly. If you have any other ideas and can coordinate on the fly, then you don't have to memorize them all—you can play it by ear."

Ji You nodded seriously, "Alright."

The two discussed briefly and ended the call.

After Ji You hung up, she told her group of flaky friends about the new auction news from Green Glaze Master, and Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiyuan, Yue Qiguang, Shen Changqing, and Sheng Qingyan were all thrilled!

"Mid-level!"

"Green Glaze Master has started selling Mid-level Soul Devices!"

"Oh my god!"

"This time I must snatch one."

"No one stop me! It's mine!"

...

Then, Ji You suddenly shared an even more exciting piece of news with her five overly excited friends.

Ji You said, "I shamelessly asked Green Glaze Master for a few buying slots for the soul devices."

Chu Jiaojiao and others: "!!!"

"The Master agreed." Ji You raised her head smugly and continued, "Altogether, 5 soul devices! The Master said they were casually made and would be trash sitting around... so the Master tossed them to me to handle.

...

If anyone is interested in buying, speak up now."

As soon as she finished speaking, Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, Sheng Qingyan, and Yue Qiguang all said simultaneously:

"Squeak——"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You scolded, "Be serious."

Chu Jiaojiao jumped up, "I want one!"

Yue Qiguang: "Daddy wants them all!"

Yue Qiyuan: "Sell to me!"

Shen Changqing: "I need one too."

Sheng Qingyan: "Don't fight with me, or I'll cry for you."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You said, "One per person! Hurry up and transfer the money!"

Chapter 900: No One May Harm the Master

As soon as Ji You finished speaking, Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan, Shen Changqing, and Sheng Qingyan, none of whom cared about maintaining composure, rushed to wire money to the Green Glaze Master.

Ji You said, "3 million each, not even one credit point less!"

These words made Chu Jiaojiao and the others take a deep breath, staring at Ji You in disbelief.

Ji You: "Hmm?"

Chu Jiaojiao looked at Ji You, hesitant to speak.

Shen Changqing looked at her, also showing an expression difficult to describe.

Yue Qiyuan and Yue Qiguang both stared at Ji You, remaining silent.

Ji You: "???"

Could it be—

Too expensive?

In general, the market price for a low-level soul artifact is between 1 to 1.5 million credit points, like those made by Lin Feng, which are single-use low-level soul artifacts. They are worth 1 million credit points, and even so, every time Lin Feng puts them up for sale, they sell out immediately.

What about Ji You?

The soul artifact made by Ji You, although low-level, has a very stable array diagram structure, and it doesn't belong to consumables that get used up in a single instance. Its usable lifespan is at least half a year to a year, and for more stable ones, even more than three years.

And—

These few "Qing Zhu" themed soul artifacts have already reached a low-level peak. Their array diagram structure is extremely solid, and Ji You is certain that their lifespan can last five years.

million?

Is that expensive?

I've already taken a loss, haven't I?

Ahem...

Facing several pairs of eerie eyes, Ji You kept a straight face, ready to argue rationally, when suddenly—

Sheng Qingyan stomped her foot, pouting and glaring at Ji You, angrily shouting, "You poor dead, say oh! What did you do to the Master oh?"

Ji You: "???"

Ji You looked bewildered, and then Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiyuan, Yue Qiguang, and Shen Changqing all glared at Ji You, loudly accusing: "We won't allow you to hurt the Master!"

Ji You: "Huh???"

The five of them, still glaring accusatorily at Ji You, left her speechless. She raised her hand, rubbed her temples, and said, "Come on, someone, I need someone who speaks human language to explain this."

The five exchanged glances, and just as they were about to speak, Shen Changqing stepped forward quickly. His tall stature and upright posture, along with his handsome face, softened as he spoke to Ji You: "At a time like this, I'll be the one to speak."

As soon as Shen Changqing stepped forward, it immediately drew eye rolls from the others: What?

This honest guy, how is he honest?

By rushing out to speak, isn't he saying the others are not human?

Bad, sneaky bad!

Shen Changqing blushed slightly but remained determined to ignore the others' accusations. He looked at Ji You, speaking very seriously: "Ji You, 3 million credit points for buying such a high-quality soul artifact is very underwhelming for the Master, so I'm offering 5 million."

Ji You: "..."

Before Ji You could react in shock, Sheng Qingyan said, "Someone else is offering 5.5 million oh..."

After saying this, Sheng Qingyan shot a disdainful glance at Ji You, pouting, "50k is a tip for the poor dead oh~"

Ji You: "!!!"

Chu Jiaojiao chuckled at Ji You, saying, "I offer 5 million plus 6666 credit points, 6666 is for Ji You's facial skincare oh."

"..." Ji You replied disdainfully, "Is my face so cheap? Only worth skincare products of 6666 credit points?"

Chu Jiaojiao scratched her head, chuckling, "Not really. In my heart, Ji You's face is priceless. I used 6666 just because it sounds especially nice."

Ji You grunted, "In other words, you're just stingy."

Next to them, after a brief discussion, Yue Qiyuan said to Ji You, "The two of us will each offer 5 million, plus we'll give you a hard work fee of 50k together."

Ahem...

Their allowance is tight, the brothers are both poor, and they've saved this money with great effort. They can't give Ji You too much of a hard work fee. This 50k is just a token; they'll repay favor number 4444 later on when possible.

Faced with these enormous sums, Ji You listened, unfazed by now, looking at them, she said, "You're willingly being ripped off, huh? I won't hold back then."

Yue Qiguang shot her a glance, "Who asked you to hold back? We're willingly getting fleeced by the Master."

Sheng Qingyan covered her mouth, saying, "That's right, poor dead, we absolutely want to get fleeced by the Master oh! Being fleeced makes us super happy oh, extremely delighted oh..."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You's mouth twitched as she couldn't help but whisper, "You're so happy being fleeced by Master, why aren't you willing to be fleeced by me?"

Yue Qiyuan said faintly, "If you were the Master, we would be willing too."

Ji You loudly declared, "One day, I will definitely become a Master."

Yue Qiguang said, "Then let's talk about it when that day comes."

Though Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, and Sheng Qingyan stayed silent, their eyes clearly conveyed the same meaning.

Ji You proudly raised her head, "Just wait and see."

Then, turning her attention back, Ji You told them, "Make the payment, I'll tell the Master your intentions, and remind her not to forget to fleece you hard in the future."

Everyone hurried to wire the money to Green Glaze Master's shop.

Once the payment was made, the five soul artifacts named "Qing Zhu", pre-stored in Light Speed Express's quantum space, had already activated the automatic shipping process, according to the delivery addresses set by Shen Changqing, Chu Jiaojiao, and others.

Light Speed Express is jointly developed by the political entities of the 8 major star systems for small package deliveries between star systems. The network covers all human-inhabited planets, including the 6 major star systems of the Alliance, the 8th Star System where the Galaxy Empire is located, the 7th Star System where the Blue Light United States and other countries are, making sending packages between each other very convenient and fast. Packages sent from the 8th to the 1st Star System can be received within 7 days at the latest.

Packages within the same star system are received within a few hours.

To avoid revealing her identity, Ji You specifically delayed the shipping of her soul artifacts by a few hours.

After arranging for her plastic teammates' soul artifacts, Ji You quickly ended the call with Chu Jiaojiao and the others.

Next.

Ji You reached out, taking the Dream Catcher back into her hand, observing it closely for a moment, while also recalling the feeling of making the Dream Catcher in her mind.

However, that feeling had vanished without a trace, no matter how hard Ji You tried to remember or seek it, she couldn't find it. Ji You frowned:

Indeed, the inspiration during crafting cannot be replicated.

Ji You calmed herself, carefully studying the diamond-shaped array diagram she used.

This diagram was something Ji You inadvertently saw on the iron plate and remembered.

The iron plate was covered in countless, innumerable patterns, each one an array diagram!

The iron plate was completely a treasure trove.

Ahem...

Though often unreliable, it's still a decent Golden Finger.