

Scavengers 921

Chapter 921: Free of Debt, Light as a Feather

In the vast space, there were only Ji You and Mu Jianling, the only two humans present. The other machinery and components were all quietly placed to one side, and the surrounding area was so quiet that even a needle drop could be heard. When Mu Jianling heard Ji You say this sentence, she stared intently at Ji You, not letting any change in Ji You's facial expression escape her. After a moment, for reasons unknown, the tight frown on Mu Jianling's brow silently relaxed a bit.

Ji You looked at Teacher Mu Jianling, speaking with utmost seriousness, "Teacher... actually, I have a secret..."

"Stop!" Mu Jianling suddenly raised her hand, interrupting Ji You's words.

Ji You was taken aback: "???"

Wiping away the seriousness from before, Mu Jianling returned to a calm expression, saying, "I will ask you a few questions, and you answer first."

Ji You looked confused but nodded, saying, "Okay."

Mu Jianling asked, "Is the source of your money legitimate?"

"Ahem..." Ji You straightened her face and said, "How could it not be legitimate? Teacher, do I look like the type who would do anything for money? I would never engage in illegal activities, rest assured. Actually, my money is—"

Mu Jianling raised her hand, interrupting her, continuing to ask, "With your secret, is your personal safety guaranteed with this money?"

Ji You's face reddened slightly, and she softly replied, "Do I seem like the kind to risk my life for money?"

"Ahem..."

"Money is important, but my life is more important."

"One must be alive to enjoy the benefits that money brings."

...

Ji You mumbled a few words, and upon hearing this, Mu Jianling glanced at her, saying, "Indeed, you value your life more than anyone."

"Ahem..." Ji You coughed lightly and quickly said, "Life is only one, if I don't cherish it, who will help me cherish it, huh?"

Mu Jianling looked at Ji You's fair face; it seemed fragile, but in truth, it was as thick as a city wall... reminiscent of her teacher's former grace...

Hmm.

Not bad.

...

Thinking this, Mu Jianling couldn't help but show a hint of smile in her eyes, then asked, "Will you be able to make this much money again in the future?"

Ji You lifted her face with pride and said, "Of course!"

As she spoke, she raised her hands, waving at Teacher Mu with a cheeky smile on her face, "These hands are quite magical, if used well, they can even turn stone into gold! In the future, not to mention 10 billion, even 100 billion or 1 trillion, that's just a matter of time."

Although this statement was quite exaggerated, well, since she was going to confess to Teacher Mu, she had to boast a bit.

Besides, who can guarantee the future?

She, after all, had a Golden Finger after crossing over; maybe in the future, she could actually reach her goal of raking in wealth hand over fist.

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

Seeing Ji You's smug little expression, Mu Jianling said, "Okay, I'm not interested in your secret at all, just keep it to yourself and don't tell others."

Ji You's eyes widened: "!!!"

"Teacher—" Realizing something, Ji You exclaimed, with mouth agape, "You don't plan on knowing how I got my money?" Essentially—

She doesn't plan on finding out her secret?

Mu Jianling let go of her crossed arms, casually inserted one hand into her pocket, raised her eyebrows slightly, and said, "I'm not interested in your messy secrets. Those who want to know can know, but don't tell me."

Ji You opened her mouth: "But... it's about the secret of 1 billion credit points!"

Mu Jianling said, "Oh? Is 1 billion a lot?"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You was convinced.

After being stifled for a while, Ji You took a deep breath and said, "Boss... then... can you tell me how much is considered a lot? Also... please tell me the 'wealth code' on how to earn 'a lot of money.'

Mu Jianling ignored her words and directly reached out her hand to Ji You, saying, "The money."

Ji You: "???"

Mu Jianling said, "1 billion."

Ji You: "???"

Seeing Ji You's unresponsive look, Mu Jianling immediately raised her hand and knocked on her head hard: "Pay up!"

Ji You: "But... I remember it adding up to only 500 million."

"It's just that much." Mu Jianling said calmly. She then lowered her head, pulled out a screen document from her Space Button, and threw it to Ji You, saying, "See for yourself."

Ji You hurriedly took it and looked at it carefully. The more she looked, the stiffer her expression became, and even her speech began to stutter: "Did I spend...this...this much back then?"

Mu Jianling gave her a sidelong glance and said, "Back then, considering you were a poor thing, I specially gave you a 50% discount. Now that you can make money, the discount is naturally gone."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You couldn't help but want to raise her hand and slap herself hard: there you go, big mouth, boasting without thinking...

Mu Jianling didn't care how bad Ji You's expression was. She prompted, "The money."

Ji You, while feeling the heartache, was about to transfer the money, but the pain was too much, and she quickly said, "Teacher... even though we're teacher and student, we need to make things clear. Before I pay, you have to return my contract, and if I do pay you 1 billion, this should include the money for Dr. Luo and Principal Hong, not just for you alone."

If she only paid Teacher Mu separately, then what if Dr. Luo and Principal Hong asked her for money afterward? Ji You had not forgotten that Dr. Luo and Principal Hong still had a stack of her contracts.

Mu Jianling tossed over a stack of contracts, snorting, "Stop dawdling! Hurry up and pay."

Ji You smirked and pulled out a pre-prepared agreement from her pocket, saying, "Teacher, you must sign it to prove that I've paid off the debt, including the money for Dr. Luo and Principal Hong, all settled. All contracts they hold will be void from today."

This old rascal is always wary of her.

However, being cautious means less likely to suffer.

Mu Jianling glanced at Ji You and signed without hesitation, but made sure to specify that the contracts held by Luo Wei and Hong Jiang, dated Star Calendar 1307, October 31st, would be void. Other dates not included.

Ji You happily took them back and, upon seeing it, her mouth twitched slightly: This Teacher Mu really didn't leave her any loopholes. Ji You thought for a moment and realized all her previous contracts were dated Star Calendar 1307, October 31st, and none from any other dates, so there was no problem. Ji You quickly smiled and said, "Thank you, Teacher, you look great today."

Mu Jianling glanced at her without a sound.

Ji You happily put away the agreement, then carefully checked her stack of contracts, and after confirming they were all correct, she didn't delay a second. Right in front of Teacher Mu Jianling, she threw them all into the destruction machine.

Crunch~

Crunch~

Crunch~

...

The machine kept working, cutting, tearing, dismantling... until all contracts were completely gone, broken down into reusable material components, Ji You finally relaxed, exhaling heartily, feeling quite relieved, "Devoid of debt, light as a feather."

Hearing this and seeing the smile spreading uncontrollably across Ji You's face, Mu Jianling still didn't make a sound, but a slight curve appeared at the corner of her mouth.

Chapter 922:

"Debt-free and carefree!" Ji You once again sighed happily, smiling at Mu Jianling: "Teacher, do you need a loan? I can lend you 30 million!"

Mu Jianling looked at Ji You's smug expression, his demeanor remained indifferent, appearing unaffected.

Ji You didn't believe Teacher Mu was indifferent; Ji You thought Teacher Mu must be extremely envious of her wealth but just couldn't say it.

So, Ji You winked at Mu Jianling: "Seeing that you're my teacher, I won't charge you any interest!"

Mu Jianling remained expressionless.

Ji You leaned closer, using a persuasive tone: "Also, no deadline for repayment, pay me back whenever you have the money."

Upon hearing this, Mu Jianling raised an eyebrow.

Ji You saw hope, immediately perked up and continued coaxing: "It's really a great deal, no interest, no fixed term, repay whenever you want—it's like picking up 30 million for free, where else could you find such a good deal?"

Mu Jianling: "Hmm, sounds good."

Ji You exaggeratedly winked and said, "Why don't I lend you the 30 million?"

Mu Jianling glanced at Ji You and snorted softly, "Speak up, what's your real intention?"

With the stingy nature of this miser, offering money himself? Impossible.

"Ahem..."

Ji You coughed, then raised her hand to pull at her face skin, squeezing out a warm, amiable, and kind smile, saying: "No conditions at all. You just need... to sign a contract."

"..." Mu Jianling's hand trembled.

[I said it.

I actually said it!

Did I really say that?

I...

I never imagined that as a ruler at the Peak of the Universe— I, Ji You, would be such a reckless and fearless person!]

Ji You's little heart raced like crazy...

Then—

Bang—

Ji You suddenly fell backward, her head hitting the ground first, followed by a butt slam...

Ji You rubbed her head with one hand and her butt with the other, her face showing slight confusion:

—Didn't see Teacher Mu take action, so how did I fall on my own?

Mu Jianling said calmly: "Brain's broken? If not, I'll give it another kick."

Though his tone was so flat, so casual, Ji You felt chills all over, trembling legs, and even her teeth started to chatter...

Cold.

So cold.

Chilling to the bone.

...

Ji You endured the shivering, forced out a smile: "Te-te-teacher! Just... a joke, haha—"

"Hmm?" Mu Jianling's black eyes suddenly darkened: "What illusion makes you think you can joke with me?"

Ji You shivered, feeling even colder. But as a reckless master, she couldn't resist the risk of losing her head and pulled her face skin forcefully, dryly laughing: "What makes me have such a delusional courage?"

It's you!

It's your amiability.

It's your kindness.

It's your warmth.

It's your beauty and generosity.

It's your strength and gentleness.

It's you...

..."

Looking at Ji You's head, Mu Jianling raised his hand and unceremoniously knocked down on it: "I think it's your shamelessness!"

Ji You grinned, chuckling: "Yes, yes... and my shamelessness that rivals the Milky Way."

Mu Jianling said: "You seem pretty self-aware."

"Hiss~"

Teacher Mu's earlier knock was truly painful, evident by the force of the Gravity. Ji You couldn't help but hiss, still aching, grimacing, and exclaiming: "Teacher... do you need a loan? Ahem... the kind without signing a contract is also fine."

Mu Jianling's mouth twitched, squinting: "You have too much money to spare?"

Ji You grinned: "Not exactly, money's not idle either, mainly want to experience being Teacher Mu's creditor."

Feeling itchy hands, again wanting to hit someone. Mu Jianling raised an eyebrow, "Oh—"

Ji You blinked her eyes.

Then—

Mu Jianling suddenly said: "How about I sell you something?"

Ji You blinked: "Ah?"

Mu Jianling casually reached out, picked up the 'Golden Dragon' beside him, tossed it to Ji You, and said: "How about I sell this to you?"

Ji You: "!!!"

Ji You's heart trembled fiercely!

This—

This was the only Biological Mecha in the entire interstellar!

Sell... sell it to me?

Ji You could hardly believe her ears, staring at Teacher Mu Jianling's face, not missing any of her expression changes.

Mu Jianling said: "Really for sale."

Ji You's lips quivered, asking: "Rea-really selling?"

Mu Jianling lightly snorted: "Hmm..."

Ji You extended her hand toward the Little Golden Dragon: "Then... can I take it?"

Mu Jianling nodded: "Yes."

Ji You was so excited, felt light-headed, thought such a good fortune must be a dream, but under the allure of the Biological Mecha, Ji You momentarily forgot everything, her wisdom and brain tossed aside too...

The next second, Ji You eagerly reached out, grabbing the Golden Dragon.

Then.

Mu Jianling said: "10 billion."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You tossed the Golden Dragon away, immediately turned around: "Farewell."

billion.

Why not just rob?

Ji You's decisive pivot was without the slightest hesitation.

Mu Jianling crossed his arms, casually said: "You think it through before you leave."

Ji You immediately turned back, a wide grin on her face, saying: "Teacher, 30 million, I'll take it right away."

Mu Jianling waved: "You leave."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You said thickly, "Don't be so heartless, a sale means without a buy, there's no sell? The customer is God."

Mu Jianling said: "I don't need any God."

Ji You chuckled, saying: "I'm just casually giving an example. Furthermore, selling something without allowing others to bargain, what kind of reasoning is that? Is that how you treat customers? Roosevelt Peter, known as the king of sales, once said a famous saying—customer is God, teacher, not to criticize you, but you need to update your outdated views."

Mu Jianling raised his chin slightly upon hearing this, waving his hand: "You go, I want to change God."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You was deeply stifled, raised her hand to scratch her head, saying: "Teacher, are you really not selling? If not, I'll really leave."

Mu Jianling snorted lightly: "As you please."

Ji You turned and stepped—

step.

steps.

steps.

...

With each step, it felt extremely difficult, but behind her, there was no sound.

Quick—

Quick, call me back!

I really want to buy it.

Don't miss such a good fate with me.

...

Then.

Until she stepped out of the threshold, Teacher Mu Jianling still did not call Ji You.

Chapter 923: Mecha

Ji You took one step, then another, almost reaching the floating stairs at the 99th floor; but there was no sound coming from behind, so Ji You, feeling somewhat helpless, reluctantly turned back.

Upon stepping into the laboratory on the 99th floor, Ji You saw that Teacher Mu Jianling wasn't standing in her original spot but was crouched to the side cleaning several rusty components of the Golden Dragon.

Ji You stepped closer to take a look and discovered the components were all rusty, blurting out, "Look, these things are all rusty, and you're still trying to sell them to me."

Mu Jianling said, "Buying or selling is up to you. The money's in your pocket, the hand is yours, whether you transfer the funds or buy it, that's your decision. And—get your big face out of the way, don't interrupt my work."

Ji You moved back a little, staring at the movements of Teacher Mu Jianling's hands. Watching closely, Ji You saw Mu Jianling dismantle all the components from the Golden Dragon's head; at the center of the head lay a small chip, roughly the size of a fingernail, which was the mecha's main control system.

Upon disassembling it, the fingernail-sized chip was covered in rust.

Mu Jianling said casually, "No wonder the head was having issues; turns out it's rusted."

Ji You was taken aback, rubbing her eyes in disbelief, "Is it... really rusted?" It was truly astonishing that a chip could rust given the current level of technology.

Mu Jianling said coldly, "Why is that impossible? After all, it's been 50 years since it was last booted up. Having problems is completely normal."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You pouted and said, "Even if it's the only biological mecha, it's been so many years, it's old, it's an antique; can't you make it a bit cheaper?"

Mu Jianling also pouted and said, "Even if it's old and rusted, it's still the only biological mecha after all these years. Can't I sell it for a higher price?"

Ji You: "..."

"Cough cough..." Ji You grinned and continued chuckling awkwardly, "That's understandable, but if you could lower the price a bit, Teacher, please do. I won't haggle much more, 50 million!"

Mu Jianling glanced at her, "Wishful thinking."

Ji You said, "I am beautiful."

Mu Jianling raised her hand and knocked again, scolding, "Noisy!"

After speaking, she continued cleaning the chip. Ji You then saw that the mecha's chip was missing a small corner, seemingly knocked off by a bomb or something.

Mu Jianling said casually, "Hmm~ Correct judgment, a piece of the brain is missing."

Then.

Ji You watched Mu Jianling raise her hand, shook, and a dust layer fell off in an instant. Without doing anything further, Mu Jianling simply stuffed the chip back into the frame of the mecha's head.

Ji You: "..."

Suddenly, Ji You's excited mood turned cold: "This... the mecha's chip is missing a corner? Is this alright?"

Mu Jianling shrugged, "Whatever, if it's not okay, then so be it."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You couldn't help but doubt the authenticity of this mecha: "Is this truly the only biological mecha in the Alliance?" Why does the mecha owner's attitude seem so dismissive, as if ready to toss it in the trash?

Upon hearing this, Mu Jianling said indifferently, "Believe it or not."

Ji You took a deep breath and said, "Teacher, 60 million, 60 million credit points, I'll transfer it to you immediately, not a penny less."

Mu Jianling snorted, "Think I'm selling junk?"

As soon as she finished the sentence, Mu Jianling's nimble hands continued to disassemble the mecha's waist and abdomen, exposing a pile of rusty components.

Ji You: "..."

Ji You trembled and said, "You still dare claim you're not selling junk?"

Mu Jianling wrinkled her brow, looking disdainful, "Are you buying or not? If not, get out of the way, I'm busy."

Ji You put away her playful demeanor and said, "I'll buy it!"

Mu Jianling said, "10 billion."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You was just about to speak when Mu Jianling said, "Not a single credit point less, if you don't have it, then leave."

"Cough cough..." Ji You scratched her head embarrassedly, "Well... I really don't have it." Originally having a total of 1 billion and 3 million credit points; after repaying previous debts, she had already spent 1 billion, now leaving her with a pitiful 3 million.

Ji You didn't leave, nor did she speak again, silently watching Teacher Mu Jianling's actions.

After some pounding and tweaking, the little Golden Dragon, initially bright and shining, now turned ashen, looking quite worn out. Mu Jianling worked without regard to Ji You's reactions, adjusting values while hammering away...

Soon, the ashen little Golden Dragon suddenly became bright and dazzling, akin to a small sun, its light slightly blinding; Ji You bore through the blinding light to scrutinize the Golden Dragon mecha closely.

Mu Jianling said, "The energy system is normal, a single charge can run at least for 1 year... wait, estimated duration is 5 years."

Ji You: "!!!"

years?

How is that possible?

At present, no modern equipment can operate without energy. Energy boxes of levels 1-3 are low-level energy, while those of levels 4-5 are high-level energy; however, using even all high-level energy boxes only lasts around a year and a half at most.

Suddenly.

Mu Jianling said, "Weapon systems are normal, currently capable of hosting the following types: Particle Cannon, energy weapon, and cold weapons... The firing range of the Particle Cannon is 0.5 light-years."

Ji You: "!!!"

What?

The firing range is measured in light-years?

This—

This is terrifying?

Then.

Mu Jianling, disregarding Ji You's shocked expression, continued, "Currently available modes in total are 4: The first being Beetle, its shell thick and rough, indestructible. The second is Golden Dragon, with flying speed and swimming velocity pushed to the extreme, comparable to military starships."

Upon hearing this, Ji You was already a bit intrigued, though not entirely impressed, as she had seen and experienced these mecha modes.

Mu Jianling continued, "The third mode—Human."

Ji You: "???"

It can turn into a human?

Yet, thinking about it, it makes sense, since it's a man-made mecha, even though it's a biological mecha of immeasurable value, created by humans, it would naturally have a human form.

This point, not surprising either.

Soon, Mu Jianling continued, "The fourth mode—whale."

Ji You: "Huh??? It can also turn into a whale?"

This mecha is really impressive.

Then suddenly, Mu Jianling glanced up at Ji You, then nonchalantly said, "All 4 modes are normal, the transformation system is operating normally, all upgrade materials are intact, and the chip system can still be upgraded; post-upgrade, it can achieve 5 modes, even six or seven..."

Ji You: "!!!"

Chapter 924: Repairman

Mu Jianling casually mentioned a few advantages of the Golden Dragon Mecha, and caught a glimpse of Ji You drooling at the mouth, Mu Jianling's lips slightly curled up, but her expression became colder.

Then.

Mu Jianling continued repairing the mecha, calmly saying, "The core chip of the biological mecha? It's detecting normally. Hmm... seems there's a bit of an issue. Let me see..."

Speaking so.

Mu Jianling picked up the chip again, staring at the missing corner on the chip, frowned: "Why has it reduced so much?"

Ji You was watching intently, and upon hearing this, hurriedly asked, "What has reduced so much?"

If the mecha's various parameters were reduced, wouldn't that mean its combat power level would also decrease?

That won't do.

This is her own mecha, it must remain cool and badass!

Ji You was really a bit anxious, couldn't help leaning in, "Let me see, let me see..."

Mu Jianling raised a hand to push Ji You's head away, scolding: "What are you looking at, you're a mecha repair outsider, can you understand it?"

"Ahem..." Ji You awkwardly smiled, said: "I'm just taking a glance, it's okay even if I don't understand."

Mu Jianling said: "Step back a bit."

Ji You stepped back slightly.

Mu Jianling placed the core chip into a test slot, and the machine continuously scanned and read the data inside...

"Ding——"

After a scanning completion prompt, Mu Jianling glanced at various parameters, then she lifted the chip again, stared carefully at it for several seconds, and her frown slightly loosened:

"Turns out the broken corner stores X, A, G gene fragments, lacking these biological gene fragments leads to a significant drop in the requirements for the driver?"

Hmm?

Ji You's eyes lit up.

Mu Jianling seemed oblivious to Ji You's change in expression, she continued muttering, "This is a bit troublesome, originally required Double S-class physical strength and spiritual power to pilot the Heavenly Dog, now, even Double B is enough."

Double B?

Ji You: "Ahem ahem..."

Forget about shame, Ji You didn't care about losing face, she thickened her skin to get closer to Teacher Mu, raising a hand pointing to herself, smiling and asking, "Teacher... do you think I can? I have Double B talent."

Mu Jianling: "Oh— I forgot you were a Double B."

"Ahem..." Ji You corrected: "Double B physical strength and spiritual power."

Mu Jianling waved her hand, said casually: "It's all the same, anyway you are a Double B."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You took a deep breath and forced a smile, immediately pursued, "Teacher, is this Double B good enough?"

Mu Jianling: "..."

This shameless fellow, truly adaptable.

Mu Jianling smiled: "Let me see."

Ji You hurriedly leaned in a bit more.

Mu Jianling raised a hand, pushed her away a little: "Stand back, I can see the wrinkles on your face."

Ji You obediently stepped back a step.

Mu Jianling slightly raised her eyes, scrutinized Ji You before her, her height still being 165CM, big enough to be submerged in a crowd, this little girl's build looked a bit thin, yet didn't show the slightest sign of weakness, on the contrary, the muscles beneath her school uniform were very balanced, full of explosive power... Mu Jianling believed that if she were thrown into a cattle pen now, she could fight with a herd of cows barehanded.

Ji You who used to have Double E spiritual power and physical strength, had miraculously risen to Double B in just half a year's time, through training, this was rocket-like speed, if Mu Jianling hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she wouldn't quite believe it, now even if it's told, not many people would believe.

But—

This is the truth.

The swift progress is backed by countless sweat and perseverance.

Her eyes were bright, her fair and pretty face always wore an energetic expression, youth, vitality, enthusiasm...

After slightly scrutinizing, Mu Jianling felt very pleased, then smiled: "Hmm, not bad."

Ji You pursued: "Is it good?"

Mu Jianling said: "Barely good."

Ji You's eyes lit up, very happy: "Teacher, let me have a try, huh."

This was a biological mecha, the only one owned by the Alliance, even if she doesn't buy it, she must try it to get a taste.

Mu Jianling pretended to hesitate for a moment, then nodded: "You can."

Ji You rubbed her hands, prepared to have a taste when Mu Jianling said: "Wait, let me reassemble the mecha."

Ji You had to calm her excitement and wait for Teacher Mu Jianling.

Mu Jianling took the disassembled parts, re-installed them piece by piece, this time, she assembled very carefully, checked every detail, verified it several times before letting it be.

...

Time passed by the minute, about half an hour later, the mecha was reassembled.

Mu Jianling said lightly: "Boot up."

The Little Golden Dragon that had been quietly placed on the repair platform, its tail slightly twitched, it woke up again, lowered its head, saw the outfit on itself, slightly frowned, said: "I very much dislike this state, it greatly affects my elegance."

Mu Jianling said faintly: "A worm, what elegance does it have?"

Little Golden Dragon, hearing this, was slightly displeased, protested: "Teacher Mu, I hope not to hear this a second time."

"Oh—" Mu Jianling turned to Ji You, asked: "Do you think this worm is elegant?"

"Ahem ahem..." This is her mecha, a future comrade fighting side by side, to win over her future comrade's heart, Ji You cleared her throat, with a guilty conscience, said seriously: "I think it's a very elegant, handsome worm."

Little Golden Dragon: "..."

Little Golden Dragon vigorously whipped its tail: "I'm angry. You absolutely don't want to see me angry, believe me, you will definitely regret it."

Mu Jianling paid no attention to Little Golden Dragon, she looked at Ji You and said, "Go test it, apart from the brain still having issues, everything else is normal."

Looking at Little Golden Dragon's continuously whipping tail, with a bang, its tail collided with the steel wall, immediately a component fell off from the tip.

Ji You: "..."

Ji You hesitated: "Are you sure there's no problem? How about, teacher, you recheck it?"

Mu Jianling didn't care, waved her hand and said: "No problem, apart from the brain being a bit flawed in the initial design, everything else is normal."

Ji You pointed to the ground: "But... a component obviously fell off."

Mu Jianling glanced and said: "Haven't you seen mecha shedding parts?"

Ji You: "..."

The Little Golden Dragon beside noticed its 'shedding' again, on the verge of rampaging, it wailed: "Damn! A screw came loose on my tail! Repairman, come on! Help me fix it?"

After saying this, Little Golden Dragon seemed to remember something, its whole body suddenly stiffened into a straight line, after a while, its entire body slowly collapsed down, like a lump of mud in the corner, muttering: "I forgot, the repairman is gone."

Chapter 925: Give Up on You, Maybe in the Next Life

Ji You felt an emotion called 'sadness.' She turned around and looked at Little Golden Dragon, who collapsed in the corner of the wall, its spirit and vitality seemingly drained in an instant, looking utterly listless.

A deep sadness spread with the wind, through the air, to all directions.

...

Ji You opened her mouth and looked at Teacher Mu Jianling: "Teacher, may I ask who the repairman is?"

Mu Jianling's face showed little expression; she looked at Ji You and said coldly, "The master and creator of the Heavenly Dog."

Although she had already guessed a bit, upon hearing a definitive answer, Ji You truly understood why this Biological Mecha was so sad. She wanted to say something to comfort the Little Golden Dragon immersed in sadness, but after opening her mouth, she didn't know what to say.

After a while, Ji You turned to Mu Jianling and asked, "Teacher, um... how should we handle this situation?"

The Mecha was extremely sad, and Ji You, who deemed herself its future master, was genuinely a bit flustered at this moment.

Mu Jianling said, "Shut it down."

"..." Ji You was slightly speechless and said, "Isn't shutting it down directly a bit crude and simple?"

Mu Jianling asked, "How complex and gentle do you want it to be?"

Ji You scratched her head and said, "Shutting it down directly only numbs temporarily; when restarted, it'll still be sad, right?"

Mu Jianling's tone was extremely cold: "If you want never to be sad, dying would be best. Once dead, you'll never be sad again."

Ji You was surprised and raised her head when she heard this, but Teacher Mu's expression was very ordinary, not different from before. Yet... yet this kind of dispiriting talk from Teacher Mu... inexplicably made Ji You feel very uncomfortable, very uncomfortable...

An indescribable, unexplained atmosphere lingered between Mu Jianling, Ji You, and the Little Golden Dragon.

For a long time.

Ji You braced herself and said, "Teacher, although I agree with what you said, rather than avoiding the emotion of sadness, I am willing to accept and embrace sadness; isn't that what life is about? A mix of sour, sweet, bitter, and spicy... you have to taste them all to not waste this existence."

Upon hearing this, Mu Jianling lifted her eyelids to glance at Ji You, then rolled her eyes and said, "An ignorant and fearless optimist."

After saying this, Mu Jianling pursed her lips tightly.

—Actually, dying would be best.

Ji You grinned at Mu Jianling and said, "Being happy is a day, being unhappy is also a day, so you might as well be happy."

Mu Jianling's expression was slightly stunned when hearing this; long ago, someone stood before her, brazenly telling her such naive words, and then he died.

Ji You's bright smile and eternally energetic, boundless appearance were so much like that person.

Then.

Mu Jianling lowered her eyes and began to scold: "What are you doing standing in front of me, hurry up and leave."

"Ahem!" Ji You kept a straight face and said, "Teacher, you forgot, you promised to let me test drive the Biological Mecha."

Little Golden Dragon in the corner suddenly jumped up upon hearing, and defiantly said: "Woman, recognize your status, my Lord Heavenly Dog would never choose such a weak Master, absolutely impossible!"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You took a deep breath and said, "What if I insist?"

Little Golden Dragon shouted, "Woman, you are playing with fire!"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You took another deep breath and said, "I'm not playing with fire; I want to extinguish the fire. Teacher Mu, do you have a knife?"

Mu Jianling hugged her elbows and said, "No."

Ji You clenched her fist and approached Little Golden Dragon: "No problem, I can use my hand."

Little Golden Dragon suddenly swung its tail, backed a few steps, and said loudly, "Woman, don't easily challenge me!"

Then—

Then Little Golden Dragon was grabbed by Ji You, like a small chick, effortlessly. Little Golden Dragon trembled all over and then struggled even more forcefully, "Darn you, this woman!"

Ji You lifted Little Golden Dragon in front of her, took a careful look, found its skin texture similar to real snakeskin, and the two dragon horns on its head had a realistic touch, had she not known this was a biological mecha, Ji You might have believed it was a real dragon.

Ji You asked, "Is your name Heavenly Dog?"

Little Golden Dragon snorted lightly, turned its head, and said nothing.

Ji You said, "You're so weak."

Little Golden Dragon: "..."

Little Golden Dragon began thrashing its tail crazily but still could not break free from Ji You; it was so frustrated that it almost exploded, "Teacher Mu, please immediately, quickly, and swiftly restore me to the second form, I can't take this humiliation."

Ji You asked, "What is the second form?"

Little Golden Dragon said arrogantly, "Woman, it's not for you to know, don't ask."

Ji You felt her hand a bit itchy.

If this thing were really with her day in and day out, it indeed would be a bit of a headache. First of all, its irritating way of speaking was already quite vexing.

Ji You then turned to Teacher Mu Jianling, "Teacher, what is its second form?"

Mu Jianling shrugged and said, "Whale."

Ji You's eyes lit up, just as Mu Jianling said, "Refused to activate, wasting energy."

Little Golden Dragon hit the wall angrily, "Then unlock my fourth form."

Mu Jianling said, "Denied."

Little Golden Dragon was even angrier: "Darn it!"

Ji You was a bit curious and asked, "Biological Mechas have four combat forms: Beetle, Whale, Golden Dragon, Human... so the fourth form is human? Thinking of this, Ji You became even more curious.

However, she noticed the change in Teacher Mu's expression in the corner of her eye, and sensibly didn't mention it further.

After some ruckus, it was evident the arm couldn't twist the thigh, Little Golden Dragon also became deflated, lying down obediently, allowing Teacher Mu Jianling to deal with it.

After a little while, Mu Jianling said to Ji You, "Go take a test drive."

Immediately after.

Original finger-thick Little Golden Dragon instantly expanded to two times, three times, four times... Within two seconds, a giant mecha rose from the ground, quickly soared into mid-air, shining with dazzling golden light!

Ji You was very excited inside and quickly tried to board the mecha.

Except, just as Ji You's foot stepped onto the mecha's ladder and had not fully entered the mecha to sit in the cockpit, she heard a low, magnetic voice from within with a hint of anger and panic, saying, "Woman, stern warning: stop your foot."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You paused her steps, raised her foot, and directly stepped into the cockpit to sit down, preparing to start the test drive.

Seeing he couldn't stop her, Little Golden Dragon immediately cursed, "Damn it, even if you have my body, you won't get my heart!"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You said, "In this day and age, who hasn't read a few articles about a domineering president!"

Then——

Ji You stared at Little Golden Dragon and said, "Listen, I allow you to like me, and you must like me; aside from growing old together, there's no path for us."

Little Golden Dragon: "..."

Ji You said, "Give up on you, maybe next life."

Little Golden Dragon: "..."

Chapter 926: Damn Woman

Little Golden Dragon: "..."

Little Golden Dragon was completely stunned. It stared at Ji You with an incredulous expression for quite a while before saying: "Woman... you... damned, you actually dare to be so presumptuous in front of me."

Ji You raised her hand and tugged on one of Little Golden Dragon's horns. The dragon's body shuddered, "You... you dare?"

Little Golden Dragon's body was completely rigid. Ji You casually stroked the other horn on the dragon's head: "You say you don't want it, but your body is very honest."

Little Golden Dragon: "..."

Little Golden Dragon trembled all over, shaking with rage: "You you you..."

After 'you' for a long time, Little Golden Dragon gritted its teeth and cursed: "Shameless!"

Ji You chuckled and said: "Let's go."

After speaking—

Ji You started the Mecha.

As the Biological Mecha's permissions opened, Little Golden Dragon's body expanded dozens of times in the blink of an eye, and immediately, the enormous Golden Dragon soared into the sky above the top floor. Under the blue sky, the Golden Dragon's body shone with brilliant golden scales, dazzling to behold—

"Roar—"

A tremendous dragon's roar resounded through the sky—

Mu Jianling raised her eyes, gazing at the freely soaring Mecha. A soft light inadvertently appeared in her usually indifferent eyes.

...

Ji You connected to the Spiritual Connector. At that moment, what did it feel like? There was no sense of blockage, only a feeling of smoothness, very smooth, extremely smooth...

To date, Ji You had piloted a modified Small Mecha, Wind Wing, Blade, and an antique mech. These four mechas, when Ji You connected to the Spiritual Connector, all gave her the same feeling. The moment of connection brought a strong sense of blockage, as if hundreds of burdens had been suddenly placed on her shoulders, oppressive, cumbersome, difficult to breathe...

And with Little Golden Dragon?

Connecting to Little Golden Dragon, her spirit felt no sense of obstruction, no weight at all, it was as effortless as a fish swimming. Ji You tried issuing a command: "Move forward 5000 meters."

Little Golden Dragon was slightly displeased, replying: "I want to soar into the sky."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You said: "Fine, you can go up into the sky."

And so—

Little Golden Dragon, cheerfully, flew into the sky, resulting in the scene witnessed by Mu Jianling.

Little Golden Dragon: "Roar—"

As the Mecha rushed towards the sky, Ji You was caught off guard by the speed and was thrown out, but fortunately, the safety buckle kept her unharmed. Nearby, Little Golden Dragon laughed heartily: "Cry out if it hurts, with me around, no one dares to ridicule you."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You's hand trembled, almost losing her grip on the console, but her fingers unconsciously pressed a series of commands.

Then, just as Little Golden Dragon was enjoying its flight, it suddenly received several commands: Turn left, turn right, turn left twice, turn left three times, turn left six times...

Little Golden Dragon refused to perform and grumbled angrily: "I am a Battle Mecha, not a ballet dancer, please don't attract my attention like this. I have no interest in women like you."

"Oh—"

Ji You withdrew her hand, saying blandly: "I just slipped."

While piloting this Mecha, everything felt smooth, especially after connecting to the Spiritual Connector, Ji You's Spiritual Silk connected to the Mecha, making it feel as if the Mecha's body had become her own, without any sense of blockage.

Awesome.

But—

The Mecha's self-awareness is too chatty.

Moreover—

When faced with some operations it deemed unreasonable, it actually refused to comply. This... isn't quite ideal. If danger arises in the future and divergences occur between one person and the Mecha's perspectives and decisions, wouldn't that be problematic?

Ji You took note of this.

Next.

The Golden Dragon roamed the sky, soaring, spinning, leaping, swaying its tail... every move felt so natural to Ji You, as if her own body were performing these actions.

Awesome.

Ji You's eyes sparkled as she continued to pilot the Golden Dragon, despite some disagreements with Little Golden Dragon, the overall driving experience was very enjoyable.

Then.

Ji You suddenly stopped, the Mecha halted swiftly as Ji You's eyes targeted a constantly flashing, flying target, the Golden Dragon's pair of pitch-black vertical pupils also aimed instantly—

second.

seconds.

seconds.

...

Ji You slowly pressed the firing command, at this moment, Little Golden Dragon said: "Woman, as long as you want, I'll give it to you."

Ji You: "..."

Swoosh—

Ji You's hand shook, and the shell fired instantly.

Missed!

Ji You's face darkened: "Enough!"

Little Golden Dragon said: "So weak."

"Look at the nonsense you were spouting just now?" Ji You cursed: "Obviously you were intentionally interfering with me!"

Little Golden Dragon pouted, saying: "Repairmen are never influenced by me, nor are they affected by anything."

Mentioning the word 'repairman', Little Golden Dragon instantly became gloomy...

Ji You opened her mouth, initially wanting to retaliate with a few words, but upon seeing Little Golden Dragon's expression, she silently withdrew her words.

Forget it.

Why get upset with a Mecha?

No need.

Then.

Ji You piloted the Mecha, slowly descending towards the rooftop of the 99th floor of the 10th laboratory.

Mu Jianling stood against the wall, waiting, watching Ji You leap down from the Mecha. Little Golden Dragon shrank in an instant to the size of a palm, Ji You held it in her palm while Mu Jianling, without lifting an eyelid, demanded: "Give me the Mecha."

Ji You grinned, chuckling: "Teacher... this Mecha's mind is obviously more than just dysfunctional, it's completely broken. If we really use it in battle, I reckon it might do something stupid like 'assisting the enemy, attacking teammates.'"

Mu Jianling said: "No price reduction, buy or don't buy."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You forced a smile, coughing softly: "I haven't even started saying anything and you're already talking like this, you're trying to prevent me from speaking. Teacher, make it cheaper, how about 1 billion credit points?"

With my current ability to earn money, I can still manage 1 billion credit points.

billion?

At what year or month would it be paid off?

Mu Jianling remained silent, merely lifting her nose and glancing sideways at Ji You.

Ji You could hardly maintain her smile, she took a deep breath, and continued: "But this Mecha is so noisy, it often says some inexplicable things, just now it almost caused me to crash, if it behaves like this during battle, wouldn't it be disastrous?"

Mu Jianling raised her eyelids, saying: "You can disable its sound system."

Ji You: "..."

As Ji You considered the feasibility, beside her, Mu Jianling had already extended her evil hand towards Little Golden Dragon...

Seeing this, Little Golden Dragon hurriedly retreated, anxiously saying: "No! Teacher Mu, you can't treat me like this! I've held back for 50 years without speaking, you can't do this."

"Crack—"

Despite frantically evading, Little Golden Dragon couldn't escape Mu Jianling's forceful silencing operation, the dragon stared wide-eyed: "!!!"

Chapter 927: Really Not a Rip-off

Without any hesitation, Mu Jianling rudely shut down the Little Golden Dragon's sound system, leaving the Little Golden Dragon unable to speak or vent its frustrations... So it could only stare angrily with wide eyes.

Ji You saw this scene and for a moment felt a bit sympathetic for the Little Golden Dragon.

Not spoke for 50 years, finally gets to speak, and ends up with Teacher Mu who is so unreasonable.

Cough, cough...

Pitiful.

Ji You stared at Little Golden Dragon, the corner of her lips curled up slightly: "This mecha glaring looks sinfully sweet."

Little Golden Dragon: "..."

Little Golden Dragon squinted its eyes tighter.

[Ah ah ah!!!

This woman!

This woman has successfully angered me!!!]

Mu Jianling ignored the snarling Little Golden Dragon beside her and said to Ji You: "Do you feel it? The biggest difference between biological mecha and mechanical mecha?"

Ji You nodded.

Biological mecha, enter the cockpit, connect to the spiritual connector, it's like merging with the mecha, operating it feels like your own body, smooth, without much resistance.

Mechanical mecha? After all, it's not your body, using it, how can it be as flexible and agile as your own body?

After asking, Mu Jianling raised her eyes, looking at Little Golden Dragon, with a trace of hard-to-hide complexity in her eyes, as if looking through Little Golden Dragon, seemed to be staring at another person...

Mu Jianling's voice was very soft, very soft as she said: "Because mechanical products, whether mecha or other machinery... require extremely high spiritual silk cleaning rates, but wanting to improve spiritual silk cleaning rates is extremely difficult. High combat power talents must have a spiritual silk cleaning rate of over 30%. Yet, 90% of humanity within the alliance, even worldwide, has a spiritual silk cleaning rate below 10%, meaning the combat power of most people is limited by the spiritual silk cleaning rate and can't improve. Hence, the initial intention of the Heavenly Dog's creator to design biological mecha was to change this current predicament of humanity."

Ji You widened her eyes in surprise, listening quietly.

Mu Jianling continued: "An idea that is very whimsical and bold, but he succeeded. Operating the Heavenly Dog doesn't require a high spiritual silk cleaning rate, only 10% is needed. You know that a low spiritual silk cleaning rate corresponds to a scarcity of available spiritual silk. Therefore, the Heavenly Dog's pilot requires extremely few spiritual silks, so even a natural waste like you with only 6 spiritual silks can easily operate it."

"However, though he luckily succeeded in creating a biological mecha, this biological mecha has very obvious flaws, such as its requirement for a spiritual silk cleaning rate to reach 10%, and the physical strength not below B level, otherwise, it still cannot be operated."

"He..."

"Originally wanted to use this experience to continue researching biological mecha with even lower pilot requirements..."

"But--"

After saying these few words, Mu Jianling's lips froze, quickly closing off her words. Then, Mu Jianling glanced at Ji You, saying: "Heavenly Dog suffered a serious injury, now some of its materials are substitutes, if the pilot's spiritual power and physical strength are too high, it can easily cause these substitute materials to crumble, so now, people with spiritual power and physical strength exceeding S level cannot operate it. As for those A level and below, though they can operate it, they are limited by the mecha, unable to unleash Heavenly Dog's full power. As for you? Your spiritual silk cleaning rate is 100%, only 6 spiritual silks, but your physical strength already reaches B level, you, a natural waste, can operate it without any hesitation, using its full abilities without a single worry. You-- can be said to be a custom-fit pilot for it."

Ji You opened her mouth wide: "Really... really?"

And--

"Cough, cough... Teacher, please don't call me a natural waste, I am already a natural genius!" Ji You righteously corrected, quickly asking: "This Mechanical Manufacturing Master, really, really... is amazing!"

Not only whimsical but also successful!

For many years, the concept of biological mecha in the mechanical manufacturing world is not novel, yet until now, no one else has created a second one. It shows how outstanding this 'repairman' is.

Ji You thought for a moment, asking: "Teacher... why hasn't the alliance produced a second biological mecha?"

If someone succeeded, they could leverage their experience to develop a second one, then a third, a fourth... with mass production, creating would no longer be an issue.

Hearing Ji You's question, Mu Jianling slightly sighed invisibly, saying: "Because the successful creation of this biological mecha back then was a completely unrepeatable accident, with a huge element of chance."

It needs the right time, place, and people... all indispensably, and requires extremely rare materials, its manufacturing difficulty, no less than creating a high-level Soul Device. Even higher than the difficulty of making a Soul Device."

Ji You clicked her tongue: "So hard?"

Mu Jianling glanced at her: "Otherwise, what do you think why it's so expensive? I sell it to you for 10 billion, I'm truly not swindling you. People from the Alliance Research Institute offered 50 billion, I didn't sell."

Upon hearing this, Ji You laughed dryly: "Cough, cough... Teacher you misunderstood, I really never thought you'd swindle me, my main issue is, I have no money, hehe..." Even if it were a true swindle, how can one complain face to face.

And--

Could the person from the Alliance Research Institute not be Grandfather Mu?

Hearing up to this point, Ji You no longer doubted the authenticity of Teacher Mu's words, although Teacher Mu is a terrifying Devil, she is not a liar, and with her pride, she certainly disdains being a swindler.

Ji You's face was all smiles: "Teacher... I really have too little money in my pocket. How about lowering the price a bit?"

Mu Jianling didn't answer, instead suddenly asked: "Do you know the current bidding price from the Alliance Research Institute?"

Ji You: "How much?"

Mu Jianling snorted coldly: "80 billion."

Ji You: "!!!"

Mu Jianling glanced at Ji You: "Leaving 80 billion unscammed, I'd scam you for 10 billion?"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You sneaked a glance at Little Golden Dragon, whispering: "Teacher... Do you find it inconvenient to scam acquaintances? How about... I go scam them?" Buy for 10 billion, sell for 80 billion, flip it for 70 billion, where can you find such a good deal?

Search the universe, there's no easier way to make money.

Ji You was tempted.

Next to her, Little Golden Dragon, seeing Ji You's expression, immediately became agitated, baring its teeth and claws:

[Damn it!

This woman!

You've successfully angered me.

Within 5 minutes, I want to see the Ji Family bankrupt!]

Lying beside, listening to the two discuss, Little Golden Dragon was so angry it bared its teeth, desperately writhing its body, but due to the sound system being shut down, it could only stare sullenly.

Chapter 928: My Name Is Ji You, Nice to Meet You

Little Golden Dragon stared with wide eyes, hopping in place, but Ji You and Teacher Mu Jianling ignored it. Ji You proposed this brilliant money-making idea, just waiting for Teacher Mu Jianling's approval, but then—

"Slap!"

Before Ji You could react, a slap landed. She rubbed her aching head and forced a smile, "Teacher... would you consider it?"

Mu Jianling replied coldly, "Buy or not, just say the word. If you waste any more of my time, I'll throw you out."

Ji You shouted, "Buy!"

Mu Jianling said, "Money."

Ji You: "Ahem... well..."

Seeing Ji You's hesitation, Mu Jianling understood immediately. Without a word, she lowered her head, pulled out a thick stack of papers from her Space Button, and then took out a pen. She shot a glance at Ji You and said, "Hurry up."

One sheet.

Two sheets.

Three sheets.

...

The smile on Ji You's face froze, "Old... Teacher... isn't that a bit much?"

Mu Jianling sneered, "Not as thick as your skin."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You raised her hand to touch her face, muttering softly, "It's clearly so thin."

Mu Jianling remained silent, only raising an eyebrow.

A chill swept over her head, and Ji You dared not delay. She quickly took the pen and paper and began writing the IOU. However, as soon as she wrote the words 'IOU', Teacher Mu Jianling said, "Who wants your IOU? It's worthless."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You hurriedly said, "Teacher, I don't have that many credit points. Without an IOU, I can't produce the money."

Mu Jianling said, "Contract."

Ji You forced a smile, "Ahem... Teacher, forget it, my contract is worthless. Really, you said before that it would be a waste to throw it in the trash."

Mu Jianling looked at Ji You coldly, not speaking, but her meaning was clear.

Having no choice, Ji You lowered her head and obediently signed the thick stack of contracts.

Mu Jianling took them, and after reading them, she nodded in satisfaction, "Alright, you can take your mecha and leave."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You picked up Little Golden Dragon, who resisted fiercely: [Damn it, woman, don't think you can own me!]

[Touch me again, and we'll both perish!]

[Woman! You—]

Seeing Little Golden Dragon's pitiful expression, Ji You sympathetically activated its voice system, and suddenly, Little Golden Dragon screamed, "Woman, you'll regret your choice!"

Ji You grinned, "With 80 billion, why would I regret it?"

Little Golden Dragon's head swelled with anger, ignoring Ji You and turning to Mu Jianling, questioning, "Teacher Mu, why sell me to this foolish woman?"

Sell cheap?

Ji You was displeased to hear this and said, "100 billion and it's cheap? That's not a low price. Ask around, is there any mecha more valuable than you?"

Little Golden Dragon proudly lifted its face, "True. I am the strongest mecha in the Universe, bar none!"

However!

That couldn't divert Little Golden Dragon's attention. It suddenly leapt into the air in front of Mu Jianling, staring at her indifferent face with a hint of confusion and sadness, "Why sell me?"

Mu Jianling lifted her eyelid, "You're useless to me."

Little Golden Dragon: "..."

Heartbroken.

Dragon heartbroken.

Little Golden Dragon said, "I can assist you in battle."

Mu Jianling replied, "I don't need a noisy, energy-draining, and disobedient mecha."

Hearing this, Little Golden Dragon froze.

Silence.

After a brief silence, Little Golden Dragon scoffed loudly, "Hmph! You'll regret it, you'll definitely regret it."

Mu Jianling watched coldly, unmoved.

"Hey~" Ji You suddenly raised her hand, poking the excited Little Golden Dragon's forehead, "Buying you, I'll never regret. Not now, not in the future, not a second of any day."

Little Golden Dragon: "..."

Little Golden Dragon trembled, stared at Ji You with wide eyes, retreated, then approached: "You... you... woman! Don't think you can win my heart with sweet words."

Ji You placed a hand on her chest, staring at Little Golden Dragon with utmost seriousness, "If sweet words can win your heart, then let me immerse in this sea of honey, speaking sweetness in every word from now on."

Little Golden Dragon: "..."

Little Golden Dragon was shocked.

Little Golden Dragon was stunned.

Little Golden Dragon was speechless.

...

Ji You gave Little Golden Dragon a slight smile, "Mecha, are you satisfied with what you see?"

Little Golden Dragon: "..."

Little Golden Dragon's face flushed red, transforming from a shimmering golden dragon to a cooked lobster...

Little Golden Dragon: "You you you..."

After stammering for quite a while, it couldn't find an appropriate word to express its feelings, so it wagged its tail fiercely, quickly turning away from Ji You and Mu Jianling.

Mu Jianling watched this, looking slightly speechless, then took a deep breath, addressing Little Golden Dragon, "Heavenly Dog, follow Ji You from now on."

Little Golden Dragon turned its back to Mu Jianling, stubbornly silent.

Mu Jianling looked at the sulking Little Golden Dragon, her tone inadvertently softening, "Though you've existed for a hundred years, your experience is still lacking..."

She glanced at Ji You, "Don't be easily swayed by her. You're so naive and gullible that you might help count the money even if you're sold."

Little Golden Dragon stomped its feet vigorously, "Mind your own business!"

"Ahem!!!"

Ji You disliked hearing that. She coughed forcefully, righteously saying, "Teacher, you've already sold it to me, so let's not sow discord between me and it."

"Besides, how could I bear to sell a mecha as cute as Little Golden Dragon? I haven't even started loving it yet."

Little Golden Dragon trembled upon hearing this.

One second later.

Little Golden Dragon blushed, "Damn... damn woman, don't think you'll make me like you, dream on!"

Ji You laughed heartily, "No way, I never dreamed I'd become the driver of the world's first biological mecha one day."

Hearing the pride and joy in Ji You's voice, Little Golden Dragon blushed, thought for a moment, and said, "Hmph~ I guess you have some insight."

Ji You chuckled, then suddenly put on a serious, solemn face, speaking earnestly, "Hello, Little Golden Dragon, I'm Ji You, very pleased to be your Master. Please teach me well in the future."

Little Golden Dragon wagged its tail irritably, "Foolish woman, who wants you as a Master? Besides, I'm not called Little Golden Dragon, I am the invincible mecha of the Universe—Lord Heavenly Dog!"

As it spoke—

Little Golden Dragon's tail unknowingly rested on Ji You's arm.

Chapter 929: What a Pit

When the tail wrapped around Ji You's elbow, the Little Golden Dragon suddenly realized with a start, shivered its whole body in fright, and almost fell off. Ji You quickly caught it and said with a smile, "Look at you, promise me you won't be so rash outdoors next time."

The Little Golden Dragon angrily said, "You're the one who's rash—"

In the next second.

Ji You's smiling eyes continued gazing at the Little Golden Dragon, her tone as gentle as the warm breeze: "Because your rash and reckless look is just too adorable, I won't allow anyone but me to see it."

Little Golden Dragon: "..."

The Little Golden Dragon's scalp tingled: "Woman... you you you... can you speak normally?"

"Nope." Ji You shook her head and said, "I can never be normal facing you."

Little Golden Dragon: "..."

[Mother~

This woman is so scary~

Repairman!

Repairman!

Come save me!

!!!!]

The repairman is gone.

The Little Golden Dragon helplessly turned around, staring at Mu Jianling: "Teacher Mu..."

Mu Jianling looked at it, initially intent on ignoring it, but after a moment, she suddenly pulled out a folder and tossed it to the Little Golden Dragon, saying, "You've been shut down for 50 years, you really are an old antique. This is a collection of TV dramas and novels I've recently watched, take a look, expand your knowledge, update your insight, it might be useful."

Little Golden Dragon: "..."

Ji You shamelessly leaned over, "Teacher, could I have one too?"

Pa——

Then, Ji You received a blunt flick on the forehead.

...

After spending 10 billion buying the Little Golden Dragon and re-signing a thick stack of contracts, Ji Naïve Pure You, holding her Little Golden Dragon, was about to bid farewell to Mu Jianling—

Suddenly—

Mu Jianling said, "This is the Biological Mecha user's manual, take it."

Ji You slapped her forehead, "I almost forgot."

She happily accepted the manual, but within 2 seconds, Ji You was no longer smiling. She saw numerous notes written densely across the pages, among which ten bold, capitalized items particularly made Ji You's heart twitch:

First item: The Biological Mecha must be equipped with a High-level Energy Box, with a minimum monthly usage of 1-10 units. Energy consumption is for reference only, actual usage shall prevail. P.S.: Friendly advice—during non-combat time, you can shut it down to reduce energy consumption.

High-level Energy Box!!!

Each costs at least 100,000 credit points!

This—

This isn't a Biological Mecha, it's an Energy-Gulping Mecha, right?

Just reading the first item made Ji You's heart twitch; then upon reading the second item, she couldn't even smile anymore.

Second item: The mecha has suffered severe damage, original materials are broken, substitute materials for restoration must be replaced monthly, costing roughly 1-5 million credit points each time, the price depending on the quality of the replacement materials. Not replacing them will result in complete

performance deterioration. P.S.: Friendly reminder—if you don't want to replace them, you can shut it down, shut down doesn't affect performance.

Ji You stared wide-eyed: "!!"

Replace every month?

Each time ranging between 1-5 million credit points?

Third item: The technology of Mecha manufacturing is immature, restricted by technology, this Biological Mecha has certain defects. Certain types of biological genes such as X, D, Y, J... etc., are incompatible, resulting in the body occasionally losing 'parts', also known as 'shedding'. If encountered, do not panic, just replenish the corresponding gene fragments timely. The estimated monthly expense is 50,000 to 1 million credit points...

Fourth item.

Fifth item.

Sixth item.

...

Ji You was already too distressed to continue reading. She turned to Teacher Mu Jianling, staring wide-eyed: "Teacher... this... this... you didn't mention it before I bought it."

Mu Jianling casually replied, "You didn't ask me either."

Ji You: "..."

For a moment, Ji You was choked speechless.

After a while.

Ji You carefully probed: "Can... can I return it?"

Beside, the Little Golden Dragon, upon hearing this, immediately shivered all over, staring at Ji You with eyes full of shock, anger, and a touch of panic. After a while, it opened its mouth wide, fiercely glaring at Ji You: "Woman... you... you..."—you said you wouldn't regret it, not now, not ever, not any day, any moment of the future.

But—

The lively tail of the Little Golden Dragon quietly drooped down, and its body in that instant slipped off Ji You's arm... at that instant, a pair of slender hands suddenly reached over to catch the Little Golden Dragon.

The Little Golden Dragon opened its eyes, meeting a pair of laughing eyes...

Ji You smiled and said, "I said I wouldn't regret, how could I let go now? To you—I'll never let go."

Little Golden Dragon: "..."

The Little Golden Dragon furiously flicked its tail, quickly jumping onto a nearby parts rack, then furiously swished its tail, scolding, "Damn it! I don't have a Master like you!"

Ji You looked at the furious, angry Little Golden Dragon, yet saw anxiety, awkwardness, sadness, loss, and strong determination from it... suddenly she felt a burst of compassion, she hurriedly said, "Alright alright... you don't like it, I won't joke like that anymore, really, I promise."

The Little Golden Dragon's tail-flicking motion subconsciously slowed down, but it still stiffened its neck, speaking in a very annoyed tone, "Don't even think about fooling me Lord Heavenly Dog!"

Ji You deeply regretted the careless words she spoke just now...

Although the Little Golden Dragon is a Mecha, it has all the emotions of a human, and—it's so pure, naïve, and cute... suddenly Ji You didn't know what to say to remedy the situation, so she had to sincerely, very earnestly say, "Time will prove everything."

"Humph!"

The Little Golden Dragon turned its back, ignoring Ji You.

Ji You re-wrapped it around her arm, turned to Teacher Mu Jianling, and asked, "Teacher, are these all the notes? There's nothing else?"

Upon hearing this, Mu Jianling froze.

Indeed.

Considering Ji You's penny-pinching, money-loving character, she surprisingly didn't object to this user manual, leaving Mu Jianling thoroughly shocked. According to Mu Jianling's expectation, Ji You would at least negotiate, argue, seek some sort of compensation...

Didn't happen?

Mu Jianling was astonished internally, but outwardly remained calm and said, "No."

Ji You stretched out her hand, calculated carefully, exhaled lightly and said, "Fortunately, fortunately, I calculated that the monthly expenses are up to 15 million. I'll work hard to earn money and support the Mecha."

Mu Jianling: "..."

Little Golden Dragon: "..."

Both the person and the mecha were stunned by Ji You's declaration. Especially, the Little Golden Dragon now did not turn its back to Ji You anymore, it directly twisted its head around, staring at Ji You, looking into her serious eyes, the Little Golden Dragon now truly believed it.

She—

Is serious.

She seriously wants to earn money, strive to support it.

The Little Golden Dragon was dumbfounded.

Mu Jianling looked at Ji You, her expression extremely complex, then she opened her mouth—

Chapter 930: Life Is Tough, Even Kings Sigh!

—Spending at most 15 million a month, no problem, I'll take care of you.

After saying this bold statement, Ji You's face still had a bright smile, but inside she was so worried she wanted to bang her head against the wall!

A debt of 10 billion and a pile of contracts as collateral.

Maintaining a Mecha—15 million a month.

Maintaining six Spiritual Silks—at least 1 million a month, no upper limit.

Maintaining Xiao You—buying a Soul Device, at least 1 million a month, no upper limit.

Maintaining Iron Plate—a bottomless pit, no upper limit.

...

These heaps of expenses are simply...

Ji You couldn't bear to think any further. She tugged her hair hard and sighed, "Life isn't easy, even kings have to sigh."

"Ahem..." At this moment, Mu Jianling let out a light cough and said, "Idiot, did you see the back?"

Ji You: "???"

Mu Jianling gave her a sidelong glance and said, "The last sheet of paper, the last note, didn't you see it?"

Upon hearing this, Ji You quickly skipped the previous pages, flipped to the last item, and as soon as she saw it, she grinned a huge smile: "Teacher, is this real?"

Mu Jianling's eyes darkened: "Do I seem idle?"

Ji You immediately beamed with joy, clutching her chest, unable to contain her excitement: "I... oh my gosh!"

The Little Golden Dragon beside them also looked curious about why this woman was so gloomy just now, yet now she seemed as happy as if she had just found a few billion. The Little Golden Dragon wanted to get a closer look but, concerned about its image, didn't want to appear overly eager and curious. So it straightened its back, just furtively glancing left and right, constantly peeking at the paper in Ji You's hand...

Ji You stretched out her hand, pulled the Little Golden Dragon over, and gave it a big kiss: "Little Golden Dragon, your repairman actually left you such a huge fortune! My goodness!"

The Little Golden Dragon shivered all over: "You... you... you..."

"Dammit! Who allowed you to kiss me?" The Little Golden Dragon stiffened, annoyed, wiped its forehead which Ji You had just kissed.

Ji You laughed so much her teeth were bared: "Don't sweat the small stuff, Little Golden Dragon. Do you know how much your repairman left you?"

"Hmph!" The Little Golden Dragon turned its face away: "I don't want to know."

But!!!

Its tail, however, subconsciously rested on Ji You's arm, continuously stretching towards the paper in Ji You's hand. Ji You grabbed the Little Golden Dragon's restless tail with a smile and said, "If you want to know, just ask me."

The Little Golden Dragon gave a fierce flick, rescuing its tail from Ji You's grasp, then, with its back turned to Ji You, said, "Woman, without my permission, if you dare kiss me again, I—"

"I—"

"will make the Ji Family completely bankrupt!"

"Pfft..." Ji You, waiting for a while, ultimately heard just this one sentence from the Little Golden Dragon, burst out laughing uncontrollably, then pointed at herself and said, "Little Golden Dragon, look at my forehead, see it?"

The Little Golden Dragon awkwardly turned its face aside.

Ji You laughed and said, "Do you see the big words 'Poor Ghost' popping out on my forehead? My Ji Family is still in debt by 10 billion to this day, what's there to go bankrupt over."

The Little Golden Dragon: "..."

"Oh—" Ji You said, "I vaguely recall, this 10 billion debt is probably because I bought you, so — the main culprit behind my bankruptcy is you."

The Little Golden Dragon: "..."

The Little Golden Dragon turned silently, pretending not to hear.

Beside them, Mu Jianling said coolly, "Alright, if there's nothing else, hurry up and scram."

Ji You quickly said, "Teacher Mu, is it true that the repairman left enough materials for Little Golden Dragon to use for 50 years?" The last item on the biological mecha manual states that the mecha manufacturer, whom the Little Golden Dragon calls its repairman, although invented the biological mecha—the Heavenly Dog, wasn't equipped with mature technology. Due to concerns over the body of mecha Heavenly Dog having issues, which could lead to biological mecha collapse, a massive amount of materials was prepared in advance for replacing the mecha's materials.

The first, second, and third items in the manual requiring Advanced Energy, materials, and gene fragments: The repairman prepared at least 50 years' worth for the Heavenly Dog. In other words, Ji You doesn't have to worry about the biggest expense of maintaining Little Golden Dragon.

Each month, Ji You could at least save 10 million credit points.

How could Ji You not be delighted?

Mu Jianling said: "You don't understand mechanical manufacturing and repair, so all these materials and energy will be stored with me for now. You bring the mecha over regularly each month, and I'll handle its repairs and maintenance."

When saying this, Mu Jianling's face was very indifferent and composed, but actually... her inner feelings were quite mixed and indescribable.

...

Undoubtedly, Ji You with ID number 4444 is a very excellent student, her strength, perseverance, character... all of which Mu Jianling really liked, and moreover, her personality is very much like that person.

That person...

Thinking of this, Mu Jianling pursed her lips almost imperceptibly.

That person...

Before dying, said to her, "The Heavenly Dog is a child who fears loneliness, please... please make sure you, Teacher Mu, accompany it more in the future. If... If you don't want it, then... please help it find a new master, alright... alright?"

He was waiting.

He was holding on with a breath, waiting.

However, even until he truly closed his eyes, Mu Jianling did not answer him.

It's been 50 years.

Mu Jianling closed her eyes slightly, not only had she not agreed to him, but she hadn't even done one thing he wanted her to do for 50 years, she just completely sealed up the mecha Heavenly Dog, tossed it in a corner ignoring it.

...

Her eyes felt a bit dry.

After blinking, Mu Jianling found that Ji You's big forehead was almost up close to her, making all sorts of weird faces, so Mu Jianling frowned, scolded, "Why come so close? Back off."

"Teacher...ahem..." Ji You didn't notice anything unusual, blinked, smiling cheekily at Mu Jianling, uttered two words before stopping, then, after organizing her words in her mind, mustered up the courage and said: "Teacher, could you sort the resources left by the repairman into a list for me? So we can have a record of what's used up each time, alright?"

Mu Jianling: "..."

Mu Jianling lowered her eyes: "Am I embezzling your stuff?"

"Ahem..."

"No!"

"No!"

"No way." Ji You dared not say that she was worried Teacher Mu would take the opportunity to add random debts to her under the guise of repairing or maintaining Little Golden Dragon. By knowing what's there and what gets used each time, with clear accounts, Ji You wouldn't have to worry then.

"Ahem..." Ji You thickened her skin and chuckled dryly.

Mu Jianling gave Ji You a sidelong glance.

ID number 4444 Ji You—

—Talkative, noisy, thick-skinned, loves to laugh, smart, lively, diligent, resilient, struggling, passionate...

—The Heavenly Dog probably would really like her, right?

...

Mu Jianling's gaze lowered a bit, landed on the Little Golden Dragon's tail which tightly wrapped around Ji You's arm, refusing to move half an inch, then unknowingly her tightly furrowed brows relaxed.

Then.

Under Ji You's nervous, expectant gaze, Mu Jianling nodded: "I can give you the list."

Upon hearing this, Ji You's face immediately blossomed into a smile.

Mu Jianling followed with: "The biological mecha is of great importance, its repairs and maintenance can only be entrusted to me, all its information is to be disclosed only with my consent."

"Yes, yes, yes..." How could Ji You be unhappy? She hastily agreed to everything.

Then.

Mu Jianling said: "Each time it will cost 500,000."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You took a deep breath and said: "Teacher, no need to be so formal between us, discussing money harms feelings."

Mu Jianling said: "Discussing feelings harms money."

Ji You: "..."

Mu Jianling said: "Get lost."