

THE SYSTEM TEACHES YOU HOW TO BE HUMAN

Chapter 16 - The Charismatic Senior Brother Who's Impotent (15)



Ah... the Fallen Immortal Mountain Range.

Si Yisi pressed his fingers to his forehead. Recently, celestial light and strange phenomena had appeared in the Fallen Immortal Mountain Range, sparking rumors of an immortal's abode being discovered. Qing Zhi's decision to head there was perfectly reasonable.

However, his concern wasn't about the immortal's abode itself but the fact that the original owner had been framed in that very place.

The Qingniao Fairy, Qing Zhi, had died there in a manner so humiliating that it enraged the entire cultivation world.

She had been violated to death. Her limbs were severed, her golden core gouged out, and her body was defiled with horrific marks.

It was a tragedy of the highest order. Worse still, someone had spotted Si Mobai near Qing Zhi just before her death.

Indeed, Si Mobai had encountered Qing Zhi before she died and had even saved her. But in the brief time he left her alone, she was brutally murdered in the immortal's abode.

To make matters worse, the spiritual energy lingering on Qing Zhi's corpse was overwhelmingly Si Mobai's, leaving him unable to explain himself.

Si Yisi rose to his feet and immediately accepted a mission to investigate the Fallen Immortal Mountain Range.

“Senior Brother, are you planning to go to the Fallen Immortal Mountain Range?” a disciple asked in surprise. “That place is said to be plagued by violent windstorms. Even Golden Core cultivators struggle to get through. Have you thought it through?”

In response to the disciple’s concern, Si Yisi smiled and released his spiritual energy. “No need to worry. I’m no longer at the late Golden Core stage...”

He was now at the half-step Nascent Soul stage!

The surge of spiritual energy caused Si Yisi’s robes to billow, his elegant figure exuding an unmatched brilliance. Confidence radiated from him, leaving onlookers awestruck.

Ah... The disciple swallowed back his words of dissuasion, his eyes filling with deep admiration.

Senior Brother’s bearing seemed... somehow different from usual!

It was as if a once-gentle jade had transformed into a sharp-edged sword. The change was both awe-inspiring and irresistibly captivating!

Yes, a cultivator ought to have such audacity! They ought to reveal such sharpness without reservation!

Si Yisi murmured to the slumbering soul of Si Mobai; What you lack is just a little sharpness.

Being overly reserved and subdued only made people see you as pure and easy to bully. Likewise, excessive gentleness was Si Mobai’s greatest flaw!

Si Yisi mused that after the mission, Si Mobai would inevitably wake up. He made a mental note to gently remind him of that fact.

After taking the mission scroll, he soared into the skies on his sword. Clouds brushed past him, and the fierce winds roared in his ears. Yet, an inexplicable sense of satisfaction welled up within him.

He relished the experience; the feeling of being completely unrestrained.

Meanwhile, Qing Zhi, unaware that her beloved Si Mobai was already heading toward the Fallen Immortal Mountain Range, arrived there first and rested in a guest room.

Unlike Si Yisi, who had prepared in advance, she spent some time gathering information about the windstorms outside the mountain range. As night fell, Qing Zhi chose to rest in her room, planning to attempt the windstorms the next day.

Qing Zhi sat in quiet meditation, nurturing her energy to ensure she was in peak condition for the challenge ahead. She failed to notice the graceful figure silently perching on the roof, observing her in the dark.

It took Si Yisi an entire day and night to reach the Fallen Immortal Mountain Range. He could have used a teleportation array to travel to the nearby mortal town of Luoxian, but the teleportation array within Jinghua Sect had conveniently malfunctioned.

This just happened to be something Si Yisi was doubtful about. In the previous life, the teleportation array had been broken for 3 whole days. During those 3 days, the demon had ample time to do whatever he wished to Qing Zhi.

He already knew the outcome, so he had abandoned the teleportation array and chose to fly on his sword instead.

On the third day, as the sun rose, Si Yisi reached Luoxian Town, the closest settlement to the Fallen Immortal Mountain Range. He donned a low-profile disguise and used a special method to alter his appearance before taking out the Linglong Mirror and infusing it with spiritual energy to locate Qing Zhi.

She was in a rather dark place, surrounded by stone walls.

An immortal's abode!

After drawing this conclusion, Si Yisi furrowed his brows. He glanced at the location of the windstorm in the Fallen Immortal Mountain Range, then resolutely prepared to charge in without any further preparation!

The original owner had made sufficient preparations before entering the windstorm, which was why it had safely passed through.

But Si Yisi didn't have that much time for additional preparations. He stared at the raging windstorm, a faint smile curling on his lips, and then summoned his sword!

He flew into the center of the windstorm, intending to force his way through!

Cultivators who witnessed his bold move couldn't help but gasp, sighing at his arrogance. Though they were certain he would likely fail, they couldn't help but fix their gaze on this daring cultivator!

They wondered; What gave this cultivator the audacity to act in such a reckless manner?!

Si Yisi, of course, relied on himself!

To him, external tools were unnecessary. What he had always learned was to rely on himself!

The windstorm rushed toward him, but Si Yisi merely waved his sword, and then waved it again. The continuous ice-blue sword Qi disrupted the trajectory

of the windstorm, and the attack spread out like a dense net. Si Yisi was turning offense into defense, achieving the perfect balance of both!

As the windstorm reached him, it became as tame as a fish, brushing past his white robes without leaving a single mark.

Si Yisi's offense could be described as violent; The windstorm was violent, but he was even more violent!

“Hiss...”

The cultivators watching gasped, their hearts itching. They wished they could take his place, breaking through the storm with such bravery!

He wasn't following the natural rhythm of the windstorm. Instead, he was forcefully turning the windstorm, making it move according to his will!

Si Yisi sheathed one of his swords. The frost on the sword had not yet melted, and at the moment he sheathed it, the sword broke apart into shards!

“Still not enough...” Si Yisi shook his head, his eyes filled with delight. He felt an unprecedented sense of exhilaration... Hmm, he was happy!

With grace, Si Yisi flew through the windstorm on his sword and saw the towering Fallen Immortal Mountain Range.

The shape of the mountains resembled a smiling celestial maiden from the Nine Heavens, and the white mist surrounding the mountains looked like the immortal silk wrapping around her clothing. It was no wonder it was named 'Fallen Immortal.'

At the very top of the Fallen Immortal Mountain Range, where the celestial maiden's hairline would be, was a grand immortal's abode, resembling a hairpin in the immortal's hair.

Inside the immortal's abode, Qing Zhi had been exploring for several hours. She cautiously surveyed her surroundings, holding a spiritual candle in her hand.

"Has he arrived?"

"He's here." A faint whisper echoed, and the sound reverberated off the stone walls, almost like a series of ghostly howls and wolfish cries.

A chill crept over Qing Zhi's body, and for some reason, she felt a coldness in her heart as well.

"Ha... Then, let's begin."

Chapter 17 - The Charismatic Senior Brother Who's Impotent (16)



"Hah, hah..."

The sound of hurried breathing echoed through the immortal's cave, like a cry coming from the depths of the underworld.

Qing Zhi clutched her bleeding chest, stumbling and running in one direction. She had been careless and was drugged with a type of sedative. At this moment, the effects of the drug blurred her vision, making everything appear hazy.

But she had to escape; if the two attackers had simply wanted to use her to gain profit, she might still have a slim chance of survival.

However, when Qing Zhi saw the look in the eyes of one of the men, the one who looked as though he wanted to devour her alive, a look full of greedy desire, she knew she had no choice but to flee!

As she ran, Qing Zhi poured a spiritual elixir into her mouth, but it did nothing to alleviate the dizziness overwhelming her.

She bit her lip so hard it bled, gritting her teeth. “What kind of wicked thing is this—!”

Unseen by Qing Zhi, demonic energy spread, covering her brows and eyes, turning her once beautiful face into something sinister and frightening.

Of course, the elixir was ineffective; the sedative had been mixed with a trace of demonic energy, like maggots clinging to bone!

Right behind her, Lu Weizhi followed with the patience of a cat playing with a mouse, casually swaying as she pursued Qing Zhi’s escaping path.

Lu Weizhi walked ahead of ‘Yu Rongcheng,’ her pupils darkened, lost in thought.

Is he going to drug her, then forcibly violate her? A flash of disgust flickered in Lu Weizhi’s eyes, and the corners of her lips curled into a cold, mocking smile.

A nauseating method.

Although she had several male pets, she had never resorted to such repulsive actions.

Heh, this thing... this thing.

Lu Weizhi concealed her expression, her fingers curling slightly.

Perhaps ‘Yu Rongcheng’ had noticed Lu Weizhi’s out-of-place action, but he didn’t care about the chaotic thoughts of the cultivators he had gathered; After all, none of them could stir up much of a storm.

Qing Zhi was reaching her limit. She slumped against the stone wall, gasping for breath. The feathers of a blue bird began to emerge uncontrollably, and she even started transforming back into part of her beast form.

She couldn't hold on anymore.

Qing Zhi stared blankly ahead, her eyes filled with a ruthless determination, as if willing to destroy everything with her.

She waited for the cultivator who sought to trap her to appear, and then... she would self-destruct her golden core!

This was the most vulnerable yet most ruthless moment for Qing Zhi. Her vision blurred, and she faintly saw the images of her father and her unattainable lover before her.

'Yu Rongcheng' suddenly passed Lu Weizhi, quickly closing in on the seemingly helpless Qing Zhi.

Logically, demons wouldn't make such an unnecessary move, but his chosen host was Yu Rongcheng, who had been reborn. Part of Yu Rongcheng's consciousness subtly influenced every decision the demon made.

Thus, this filthy and twisted plan was conceived.

'Yu Rongcheng' first grabbed Qing Zhi's delicate, white wrist and played with it for a while, then his hand moved toward her slender waist and the full curves of her chest wrapped in the light silk of her feathered garments.

Inside Qing Zhi, her golden core was wildly circulating, causing her eyes to glow faintly with a golden light.

A trace of sorrow flashed in Qing Zhi's eyes, while Lu Weizhi's gaze darkened. The blood whip tightly bound to her waist stirred restlessly.

At this crucial moment, Si Yisi finally arrived!

He thought the Heavenly Dao was probably a vegetarian. The demon had been oppressing him, taking the role of the so-called destined male lead

without even realizing it, and constantly favoring that fake destined male lead, causing Si Yisi a great deal of trouble in his search.

(T/N: vegetarian = euphemism; meaning someone too soft-hearted/ not ruthless enough.)

Fortunately, he made it in time!

Si Yisi rubbed his hands and couldn't help but reveal a vicious smile.

Then he realized his persona was on the verge of collapse, quickly adjusting the smile of Si Mobai and summoning his spiritual sword.

He slashed downward!

Even though he had mastered the sword techniques, Si Yisi was still accustomed to using them this way. Anyone who had recently become somewhat familiar with Si Mobai would accept this change, so Si Yisi had no reason not to use his familiar moves!

But someone... no, something else was faster than Si Yisi!

Hidden in Si Yisi's hair, Ah Tu lost its grip and fell straight down. The little dragon, who had absorbed a lot of spiritual stones but hadn't grown at all, dizzily slammed into 'Yu Rongcheng.'

It immediately sensed the dark, sinister demonic energy it had touched.

Ah Tu shuddered in fear, instinctively unleashing a burst of electricity!

Zzzzt, zzzzt!!

The dazzling sparks beat Si Yisi to the punch, striking 'Yu Rongcheng's'... vulnerable spot.

Si Yisi's sword strike halted: "..."

Lu Weizhi: "... Hahahahaha! She laughed wildly inside her mind, slapping her leg.

Ah Tu, risking its life, started shooting out energy wildly...

'Yu Rongcheng's' face twisted. As a formless demon, he couldn't understand why the body he occupied was in excruciating pain from having a soft spot touched.

"Ah, ah, ah, ah—!" The real Yu Rongcheng's consciousness surged, and he screamed loudly, almost fainting from the pain. He naturally let go of his hand that had been reaching toward Qing Zhi.

Qing Zhi collapsed limply.

Si Yisi frowned. He didn't immediately catch her but used his spiritual sword to block her falling body.

Then, he caught Ah Tu, who had almost been strangled by Yu Rongcheng.

Si Yisi's lips twitched, rarely showing a hint of a smile. He praised, "It really... struck a vital spot."

Ah Tu, with its bald head, was so dizzy that stars were spinning in its vision: "0v0!!"

It flicked its tail and quickly hid back in its safest little nest.

Lu Weizhi waved at Si Yisi. "Young Master Si~ I was just passing by."

Softly collapsed on the ground, Qing Zhi, having escaped from her despair, looked up through blurry eyes and smiled, "Mobai... Thank... you."

Si Yisi only glanced at Lu Weizhi and told her, "Help take care of Qing Zhi."

Lu Weizhi's smile stiffened. Heaven help me, why do I have to take care of a love rival?

"Ah Tu, go keep an eye on them." Si Yisi pulled Ah Tu out of its warm nest and gave the dazed creature a command.

Ah Tu, still groggy, floated to Lu Weizhi's side, still sparkling faintly.

Lu Weizhi looked at Ah Tu, paused for a moment, then pulled Qing Zhi to her side. Under the pressure, she reluctantly replied, "I'll take good care of her."

She pinched Qing Zhi's little face fiercely.

Si Yisi, confident in Ah Tu, didn't pay much attention to that side. He frowned as he looked at Yu Rongcheng, only to find that the demonic energy on him had completely dissipated, and he now resembled nothing more than a low-level cultivator.

"Whether or not he's..." Si Yisi slowly raised his sword, and the temperature in the cave suddenly dropped.

As Yu Rongcheng, now a weak cultivator, recovered from the pain, the first thing he saw was Si Yisi. With eyes bloodshot in rage, he howled, "I'll kill you!!"

"I'll kill you." A smile tugged at the corners of Si Yisi's lips, then...

The sword Qi shot to the sky!

Whether or not Yu Rongcheng was still a demon didn't matter; First, he should beat the drowning dog!

Chapter 18 - The Charismatic Senior Brother Who's Impotent (17)



Yu Rongcheng didn't know if it was the fury that had clouded his mind, but he recklessly charged forward like a mad bull, sword in hand, facing the sword energy of Si Yisi.

Si Yisi inexplicably understood what he was thinking.

People like him, who were both insecure and proud, after being reborn, would likely delude themselves into thinking that they were the true protagonists of the world.

Well... though this idea wasn't entirely wrong, the demon inhabiting Yu Rongcheng's body was, in fact, the current child of destiny.

So—

Clang!

The swords clashed. Si Yisi was clearly using a light sword, but he wrapped the blade in a layer of icy frost with his spiritual power. When he struck, it carried the weight of a heavy sword!

Yu Rongcheng gritted his teeth and held firm. Though his cultivation was lacking, he was still skilled with a sword. He firmly believed that Si Yisi couldn't do anything to him for now. After all, he was a reborn person, and his combat awareness was definitely stronger than Si Yisi's!

In battle, aside from cultivation, another key factor in determining victory or defeat was combat awareness!

Suddenly, Si Yisi flashed a gentle smile. To Yu Rongcheng, it felt like the death knell.

Yu Rongcheng subconsciously sensed that something was wrong.

Si Yisi withdrew all his strength and instead nimbly leaped backward, standing firm.

Yu Rongcheng, unable to control his momentum, grimaced and charged like a cannonball. Naturally, he ended up "slamming" onto the ground in front of Si Yisi, giving him a grand salute.

Even Lu Weizhi, who had been quietly observing from the side, staring at Ah Tu as if she were invisible, couldn't help but twitch the corner of her mouth.

The person who had approached me... was he a fool?

She had plenty of reason to believe that the calm and confident demeanor just now, if not an act by the person in front of her, must have been someone else entirely.

The latter possibility seemed greater. Were they one body with two souls? Or two souls in one body?

Lu Weizhi suddenly realized she had made a wrong judgment; Who could silently possess the body of a cultivator, if not someone far beyond her expectations?

She then remembered she had also conspired with him and instantly broke out in a cold sweat, dragging the unconscious Qing Zhi to the side.

What did Young Master Si have that made him brave enough to face this vicious demon alone?

She grabbed Ah Tu's tail, which was confidently charging forward. "Don't go. If something happens to you, Mo Lang will be upset."

Ah Tu turned its head. "Hiss hiss hiss!"

Lu Weizhi could see the contempt in its little eyes.

She glanced at the two small spikes on Ah Tu's head and thought; This must be a dragon, right? Not a snake?

Si Yisi looked down from above at Yu Rongcheng, who had just fell face first.

According to custom, Yu Rongcheng would feel deeply humiliated, and then his golden finger would likely activate.

Yu Rongcheng struggled to climb up, looking as if he wanted to fall down as many times as a cockroach and get up again each time.

But...

“Fool, get lost.”

A clear male voice spilled from his throat. The moment the sound entered the ears of any cultivator, they would immediately be disturbed by temptations such as lust, desire, and violence. It was a completely different sensation from hearing it through a layer of recording stones.

What can be said? As expected of a demon, it could easily deceive cultivators with weak minds.

A completely different expression appeared on Yu Rongcheng's face. His pupils showed fear and confusion, but his lips curled upward, fixed in a beautiful arc.

His struggle didn't last long. Soon, his entire demeanor changed. Yu Rongcheng's golden finger activated and forcibly pushed him down.

This fake protagonist was truly pitiful.

Even Lu Weizhi was slightly shaken, but Si Yisi remained unmoved upon hearing the demon's voice, his resolve as unyielding as a rock.

Unbeknownst to him, it wasn't that he hadn't felt the temptations; it was that he had transformed them into motivation.

The demon before him clearly looked like it could be easily beaten!

The sooner it was defeated; the sooner it would end!

Si Yisi was displeased with the Heavenly Dao of this small world of Qingmo, and he couldn't bear to stay a moment longer.

'Yu Rongcheng' opened his mouth, seemingly to say something, but Si Yisi didn't want to listen to his incessant chatter.

He raised his sword, and the ferocity of his stance caused even 'Yu Rongcheng' to flinch slightly.

Once the fight began, 'Yu Rongcheng' felt something was wrong.

Wasn't Si Mobai from Yu Rongcheng's memories a gentle, charming senior brother? Didn't he use a light sword, with speed as his defining characteristic?

Then why, after using a sword, was this Si Mobai now using his fists, repeatedly pounding like a pile driver? And gentle? Gentle, my foot!

What was wrong with smashing fists and swords into his face?

Strangely enough, the part of the demon that had been assimilated by Yu Rongcheng actually... liked this approach. It subconsciously focused on protecting its face, leaving it passively enduring the blows with almost no room for counterattack.

But...

'Yu Rongcheng's' body was pierced by Si Yisi's strike, fresh blood dripping down. A large hole appeared in his abdomen. But immediately after, 'Yu Rongcheng' flashed a chilling smile, and black demonic energy quickly surged up, weaving a net over the wound.

"You can't kill me."

'Yu Rongcheng' was struck again by Si Yisi's punch to the face, with black demonic energy covering his face. The sight was grotesque, making it hard to look at, and his smile grew even more terrifying. A swirling mass of "black mist," forming a "smiling" black line.

Lu Weizhi pinched her arm. Her skin crawled with goosebumps.

Unfortunately, Qing Zhi woke up at that moment. She immediately saw the half-missing face of 'Yu Rongcheng' and let out a long, piercing scream. "Ah—!"

'Yu Rongcheng' turned to look towards Qing Zhi.

Si Yisi's gaze carried understanding.

Alright, it was time for the 'capture the hostage' plot node.

As for the "can't be killed" comment from 'Yu Rongcheng'? The Heavenly Dao of this world was eager for him to die sooner, so what reason did he have left to survive?

Si Yisi's first reaction wasn't to save the two confidantes of the original owner. He knew how terrifying women could be when they exploded in anger, and besides...

His target was 'Yu Rongcheng'!

Before Qing Zhi's scream had even faded, she saw that ugly thing coming toward her.

It all happened so fast!

Slap! Qing Zhi's hand acted faster than her brain, delivering a hard slap to 'Yu Rongcheng's' face, knocking his head sideways!

Lu Weizhi glanced at her oddly; you're ruthless! She quickly moved back, not wanting to become collateral damage.

"Ah Tu!"

"Hiss~" Ah Tu joyfully bounced up, heading straight for 'Yu Rongcheng's' backside, its body crackling with brilliant lightning.

Si Yisi threw his sword aside, gathering cold spiritual energy in his hands. The Jian Bing Jue Technique ran wildly, drawing in all the spiritual energy from the immortal's cave. A massive spiritual vortex appeared beside him!

He had infused all the Heavenly Dao consciousness forcibly fused within the spiritual energy, and with Ah Tu as a double assurance...

This strike was sure to win!

The lightning and ice-blue spiritual energy filled the air, engulfing 'Yu Rongcheng'....

Chapter 19 - The Charismatic Senior Brother Who's Impotent (End)



The dazzling light that illuminated the entire immortal's cave lasted for several hours.

Si Yisi could feel the Heavenly Dao consciousness he had thrown in was actively mobilizing the Heavenly Dao of this Qingmo realm, to drive the demon to its doom.

Screams of agony echoed through the immortal's cave, with strands of demonic energy spilling out, infecting the beasts that lurked within the cave.

"Tsk." Lu Weizhi, unwilling and begrudgingly forced to fight alongside Qing Zhi, whipped her blood whip, snapping the necks of the attacking beasts. Blood splattered all over Qing Zhi's dress.

"Ah—!" Qing Zhi screamed loudly, the sound so piercing that Lu Weizhi's eardrums almost burst. Without looking, she transformed her arm into the wing of a bird and swiftly batted away a nearby wild beast.

I can't stand this girl!

Lu Weizhi almost bit through her silver teeth and eagerly looked toward Si Yisi, hoping he would stop this noisy person from producing such demonic sounds.

Si Yisi, with his low emotional intelligence and complete inability to understand a woman's thoughts, remained oblivious.

He felt Lu Weizhi's gaze and his scalp tingled, his mind endlessly repeating the thought; trouble, trouble, trouble.

But he had to wait for the demon to be completely wiped out by the small world's Heavenly Dao. If he'd given it this much of an opportunity and it still couldn't be solved... Heh.

In the process of the Heavenly Dao of this small world and the demon grappling with each other, Yu Rongcheng, the reborn "male lead," regained consciousness intermittently.

The black demonic energy clinging to him would peel away halfway, exposing the eerie white bones beneath, giving Yu Rongcheng's consciousness a chance to awaken. Then the demon would regain the upper hand.

The shrill cries of torment also came from Yu Rongcheng.

He watched helplessly as his flesh dissolved like water, the pain that cut into his soul torturing him so much that he wished he could die immediately.

Yet the demonic energy continued to invade and repair his body relentlessly. Yu Rongcheng couldn't even summon spiritual energy to fight back. He could only watch helplessly as the vast and powerful Heavenly Dao of the Qingmo realm slowly consumed him.

It was a slow, lingering torment.

Meanwhile, Si Yisi only felt a sense of pleasure. Or rather, it was the lively demeanor that was subconsciously expressed by Si Mobai's, which was about to awaken within him.

Si Yisi murmured softly to himself, "Just wait a little longer."

It wasn't yet time for Si Mobai's soul to awaken, or else it would be expelled from the body.

Since the demon hadn't completely dissipated, it meant that the trace of hatred and unwillingness that had caused Si Mobai's tragedy hadn't completely vanished either, and Si Yisi's task hadn't reached a perfect conclusion.

Si Mobai's soul was easily soothed by Si Yisi.

From its once lively state, it quieted down, like a calm pool of water.

Si Yisi let Ah Tu happily coil around his finger. He poked the two small, almost invisible spikes on Ah Tu's head, recalling what it had just done...

Si Yisi actually felt a slight urge to cover his face.

At first, he had expected that solving the demon wouldn't be so easy, but Ah Tu somehow managed to make a dramatic comeback.

It was as if it had completely locked onto Yu Rongcheng's reproductive organ, using a lightning attack with pure yang attributes aimed precisely at Yu Rongcheng's... Yes, exactly what you're thinking.

Si Yisi couldn't help but complain, "What kind of sleazy strategy is this?"

Ah Tu obediently coiled around his hand, and after hearing Si Yisi's words, it crawled up onto his hand and proudly puffed out its chest, hissing, "Sss, sss~"

It made no sense at all.

Si Yisi pinched its little horns, watching the struggle nearing its end, then suddenly asked Ah Tu with a serious expression, “Do you want to stay with me, or stay with him, the one inside my body?”

Ah Tu, in essence, was a bug born out of a coincidence. If it chose to stay in the Qingmo realm with Si Mobai, who had regained control of the body, its abilities would certainly be limited.

However, it would also be able to ascend to the upper realm with Si Mobai.

If it chose to stay with Si Yisi, the system did have a marketplace where it could exchange for dragon soul cultivation techniques, but since Si Yisi was logged in as a host, he didn’t have the freedom to use them. He could only exchange them using points.

It would be troublesome, but it did have other advantages.

Si Yisi attempted to send all this information into Ah Tu’s mind.

Ah Tu, in an attempt to please him, lightly bit him; seemingly thinking this was a great way to interact.

“Choose me, hiss once. Choose him, hiss twice.”

As soon as Si Yisi finished speaking, Ah Tu eagerly bit him; bit him hard.

Si Yisi watched as Ah Tu held its broken tooth, looking pitiful, and felt his heart ache. His expression remained completely neutral.

“I understand,” Si Yisi answered.

The system suspected that Ah Tu might not have a brain at all.

However, inevitably, the system’s affection for Ah Tu increased slightly. It began to seriously consider whether it should give Ah Tu a new name once it grew a little.

Maybe...

Tu Baba?

(T/N: Tu Baba = Bald Daddy.)

It would probably be happier with that. After all, being called “daddy” was the current trend.

Dozens of hours later, when Lu Weizhi couldn't help but shout at Si Yisi, “Why aren't these random creatures attacking you!”

Clearly, all the affection had turned into jealousy.

Si Yisi answered in his mind; Because Si Mobai is the fated male lead, there are special privileges, got it?

Finally, the struggle between the demon and the Heavenly Dao came to an end.

In the final moments before his death, Yu Rongcheng regained his own consciousness. The resentment in his eyes had disappeared, leaving only fear and deep terror.

He scratched the ground with his charred, bone-like hand. “I'm not willing... I was clearly reborn, why...”

The golden core inside him had no chance to resist, completely turning to dust and scattering in the wind.

Yu Rongcheng stared with wide eyes as his body gradually dissipated, turning to ashes and vanishing along with the demon.

At the same time, Si Yisi felt his body loosen, as if some unseen shackles had silently fallen away.

“I'm leaving,” Si Yisi said to Si Mobai's soul, then reached out to turn Ah Tu into a bow and tie it around his finger. “Leaving, Ah Tu.”

“Sss, sss~” Ah Tu hissed joyfully.

The system panel reappeared before Si Yisi’s eyes. In that instant, the pupil of Si Mobai’s body flooded with countless data streams.

[Do you wish to log out, taking your equipped soul pendant and settling your task points?]

[Yes.]

[—Welcome to log out.]

After Si Yisi and Ah Tu logged out, Si Mobai’s soul once again took control of his body.

He opened his eyes, which gleamed with a warm, lustrous black color, and suddenly, a gentle smile appeared at the corner of his lips.

Chapter 20 - The Crybaby's Endless Escape (1)



Logging out wasn’t a particularly long process.

Si Yisi reformed his body amidst the rush of data, with Ah Tu, tied into a bow, still around his fingertip.

His gaze swept across the flowing data. Due to the different speeds of the flow, Si Yisi saw Si Mobai’s subsequent experiences, who had regained control of his body.

After everything, Si Mobai seemed to have truly taken Si Yisi’s advice to heart.

He went alone to the mortal realm to experience life, measuring every inch of land there with his own feet.

When he returned, Si Mobai shed his title as the candidate for the sect leader of Jinghua Sect and earned the true recognition of his master.

Qing Zhi, Lu Weizhi, and the rest of the “confidantes” still gave Si Mobai a lot of trouble, but Si Yisi saw that in the end, he managed to clarify everything and handle it all well.

Si Mobai successfully ascended to immortality at the age of a thousand, accompanied by colorful clouds and his life’s spiritual sword, which had already developed a sword spirit.

When Si Yisi noticed that Si Mobai had named the sword spirit ‘Ah Tu,’ even the system couldn’t help but chuckle.

Si Yisi also saw the moment of Si Mobai’s ascension, when a small orb of white light emerged from him and fed back into the Qingmo realm, making the world even more solid.

Similarly, the small world gave Si Yisi a pleasant surprise. It gifted him a small thread of white light, representing the “Heart of Beginning.”

As Si Yisi reached the boundary of this small world, another scene unfolded before him; something that hadn’t been in Si Mobai’s memories from his past life.

The image revealed Lu Weizhi.

She had underestimated the demon’s abilities and had come to the Luoxian Mountain Range to block Qing Zhi, but she had second thoughts because of the demon’s disgusting scheming.

She fled with the unconscious Qing Zhi, only to be killed by the demon on the spot.

No wonder... In the previous life, it was around this time that Lu Weizhi disappeared without a trace.

[Log out complete.]

[Starting settlement of System 414... Host performance—]

Si Yisi found himself standing back in the system platform. Ah Tu, having suddenly arrived in an unfamiliar environment, couldn't help but fly around in circles beside Si Yisi.

System 2333, Chi Chun, had also just completed a task and leaped out of the transmission tunnel.

“Scared, scared, scared me to death!” Chi Chun immediately rushed towards Si Yisi as soon as he saw him, expressing his frustration, “Ah Si, you're out too! You have no idea how awful my task was!”

Seeing his state, Si Yisi knew exactly what was coming. Sure enough...

Chi Chun stood before Si Yisi, hugging his arms and shaking uncontrollably. “This task actually had ghosts, and my host is also afraid of them! What's going on? I'm sure this time I'll barely passed the task evaluation!”

Task evaluations were divided into five ratings. A, B, C, D, and E. D was the passing line, and the points accumulated from each rating were 1000, 500, 200, 100, and... 1, respectively.

Si Yisi... his evaluations in the past were always E, the lowest rank. His total points were pitifully only 30 or 40, and he had to squeeze into a small house with Chi Chun.

Si Yisi stared at Chi Chun with his dark, unblinking eyes, which startled Chi Chun.

“Ah, I forgot—sorry, Ah Si,” Chi Chun quickly changed the subject, “Hey, what's this?”

He pointed at Ah Tu, instinctively trying to grab it.

Ah Tu bared its teeth at him and lunged straight for his neck.

...Crunch! Its teeth shattered again.

Chi Chun grabbed Ah Tu's small body. "A snake?... Ah, no, a little dragon? Why is it so bald?"

"That's why it's called Ah Tu," Si Yisi, unusually, spoke up this time, instead of silently listening to his complaints.

"Good name!" Chi Chun agreed. "Hey, my evaluation's out."

At that moment, only the two of them were on the system platform. It was currently peak overtime season for the system, and a bunch of systems were working desperately, hoping to rest after their shifts.

The task wristband Chi Chun took off displayed a light screen. [System 2333, Rating: D]

Si Yisi's wristband lit up a little slower, but Chi Chun, with sharp eyes, noticed it too.

Chi Chun, rubbing his hands and stamping his feet, looked more nervous than Si Yisi.

He even muttered under his breath, "System 414, Rating—A!"

"My God, A!" Chi Chun looked at Si Yisi with admiration, threw Ah Tu aside, and rushed over to hug Si Yisi tightly. "Ah Si, you're going to make a comeback!"

Si Yisi nodded, agreeing. "So, I don't need a host."

After all, they were too weak.

Chi Chun immediately became worried again. He glanced at Si Yisi and whispered a reminder, "Don't mess up the small world, okay? Please don't break it."

Si Yisi: "..."

He felt like he couldn't answer that question.

Break what? Wasn't it still up to whether the small world was stable or not?

Chi Chun misunderstood the look in his eyes and patted his chest, saying loudly, "It's fine. If something happens, I, your friend, will take the responsibility!"

Although Si Yisi felt a bit moved, he thought it was better not to jinx it... right?

Ah Tu, crying pitifully, nestled into Si Yisi's hair. Si Yisi gave it a half-hearted pat of reassurance and prepared to get to work on the task.

This time, the main character of the task didn't even encounter a ghost.

Si Yisi didn't even have a chance to ask anything before he was thrown into the task world.

"Xiao Chen, Xiao Chen, are you awake?" a girl in white clothes desperately shook the original body that Si Yisi had possessed. "How did we end up in such a place..."

Si Yisi was shaken awake by her.

He was now in a sealed small room, where seven or eight people stood. The scene was chaotic, to say the least.

The memories of the original owner arrived slowly, and Si Yisi finally understood why the small world had been so eager to throw him into this situation.

The original owner, Shen Chen, was an 18-year-old ordinary high school student. He wasn't good at talking, and he had particularly sensitive tear ducts. He also didn't know how to refuse others.

He had been dragged around shopping by his cousin. After his cousin scanned a QR code for a claw machine to try her luck, they suddenly ended up in a sealed small room.

That was where Shen Chen's nightmare began.

He and his cousin were forced into an escape game where they had to avoid being hunted by monsters within a limited time. If they failed, they would gradually be assimilated into the escape game, living a fate worse than death.

Shen Chen, being thin and not very good at communicating, was quickly rejected and pushed to the margins by other players in the escape game.

However, Si Yisi noticed something else. Each time the game took place, the players who weren't in teams were always different. How did the other players come to the conclusion that Shen Chen was useless and would only slow them down?

Unless someone was secretly spreading that idea.

But Shen Chen wasn't completely useless. Although he was excluded, he still, like a hamster, slowly gathered many essential items and survived several rounds of the escape game.

What he didn't realize was that the one person he could rely on, his cousin, who occasionally borrowed his items, secretly despised and looked down on him. This condescending disdain pushed Shen Chen to the brink.

During one round of the escape game, as Shen Chen was being chased by monsters, he used an item, only to find that it was ineffective—no, it had been replaced!

His dear cousin stood to the side, watching him struggle to survive, playing with Shen Chen's real item, wearing a mocking smile.

She was leaning against a man; not a man, but a ghostly figure of a man.

"Don't worry, Xi Xi, this is my territory. No ghost will harm you," the male ghost said.

"Mm," Chen Mengxi replied with a smile, then turned to wear a superior expression. "I've always thought you were so annoying, cousin. Always crying, always useless. I have to take care of your feelings and treat you better."

She sighed, making it sound as if she genuinely cared. "I have no choice... So, goodbye. No, farewell."

Shen Chen was "killed" by the monsters and was eventually assimilated into one, mindlessly being controlled by his "dear cousin" and her ghostly boyfriend.

During the rare moments of clarity, he finally seized the chance, driven by his obsession, to summon Si Yisi.

Si Yisi: "..."

He searched through his memories but couldn't find any sign of the small world's involvement. It was purely Shen Chen's obsession that had become powerful enough to generate a task.

What is this?

Was I assigned a thankless task?

Si Yisi didn't really care about gratitude or whatever. The key thing was...

Si Yisi opened his eyes and saw his cousin, Chen Mengxi.

Chen Mengxi wasn't particularly remarkable, but she gave off a very comfortable and soft impression. At this moment, she slightly furrowed her delicate brows, and there was no sign of pretension in her expression.

Five words could best describe her; she knew how to act.

Si Yisi didn't care if her face was pleasant to look at; After all, it was just two eyes, a nose, and a mouth.

He simply thought; This is troublesome.

Especially after meeting Lu Weizhi; Tsk.

However, Shen Chen's cousin, Chen Mengxi, and her ghostly boyfriend did spark some interest in Si Yisi.

"Cousin..." Si Yisi said softly, playing the role well. His current appearance made him seem rather uncoordinated.

A burly man stood in the middle of the room. He was the first to wake up, and from Shen Chen's memories, Si Yisi knew this man was a seasoned player who had survived two rounds of the escape game.

The burly player silently watched the newcomers in the room, who were still in disbelief, shouting, and cursing for a while. He then stepped forward, drawing everyone's attention.

"Shut the hell up! If you want to live, listen to me!" The burly player wore a stern face, clearly impatient.

Chen Mengxi and Si Yisi both turned to look at the man.

His voice was truly loud, deafening, and in the enclosed room, it was amplified several times.

Si Yisi felt a warmth rise in his eyes, and then tears uncontrollably streamed down his face.

Si Yisi: "..."

Oh right, why did Shen Chen cry so much? Because he was born with particularly sensitive tear ducts. A tiny bit of stimulation was enough to make his tears flow like a river.

System 414, Si Yisi, immediately wanted to quit right then and there!