

THE SYSTEM TEACHES YOU HOW TO BE HUMAN

Chapter 36 - The Crybaby's Endless Escape (17)



Si Yisi seemed completely unconcerned about traps or anything of the sort as he chased after it.

At this moment, Mo Wuchang felt that the boss's legs were much longer than his, and every step he took seemed to stir up the wind, making it impossible to catch up no matter how hard he tried.

Luckily, the rental house wasn't very big, and in just a short moment, they arrived at the first floor and found the Paper Ghost; who had turned back into the butcher's appearance.

But...

Si Yisi: "..."

Mo Wuchang: "..."

Both the man and the system were momentarily stunned by the sight before them.

The Paper Ghost, with his fierce, scarred face, was no longer holding a sharp axe but instead wielding a long... 1-meter-long cleaver!

The scarred man dragged the cleaver behind him, and from a distance, he seemed ready to attack Chen Mengxi and Jia Yingrong. Suddenly, the scarred man seemed to have a flash of insight. He looked up and immediately saw Si Yisi charging toward him.

The scarred man's body shuddered almost imperceptibly. He lowered his head and glanced at his cleaver, then, when he looked up again, he seemed much more confident.

Mo Wuchang, observing the scarred man's strange behavior: "..."

Mo Wuchang had an inkling of what the Paper Ghost was doing; Why glance at the cleaver and then look at Si Yisi?

Because he was measuring the long distance between the blade and Si Yisi.

The Paper Ghost probably thought that with the 1-meter-long cleaver in hand, the boss wouldn't be able to get close enough to harm him!

That must be where his confidence came from, right?!

Mo Wuchang couldn't help but smile wryly. He looked at the scarred man with pity, thinking; You think the boss is the type who's helpless if he can't get close?

Though, in truth, Mo Wuchang wasn't 100% confident, but at least he had more faith in Si Yisi than in the scarred man.

At that moment, Si Yisi had slowed down and reached Chen Mengxi's side. His crying was filled with a sense of grievance and fear, and he carefully called out to her, "Cousin."

It was as if Chen Mengxi would be the one to help him escape, like a god.

After some mental preparation, the scarred man fiercely swung his cleaver at the four people.

His strike was fast, precise, and vicious, as if he intended to slice all four of them down with one blow!

Mo Wuchang narrowly avoided the scarred man's attack by rolling to the side. As he wiped the cold sweat from his hands, he glanced at Si Yisi, only to realize that the boss was actually calm enough to show off!

Just as Chen Mengxi was about to call her "dog" Jia Yingrong... no, Shen Yingqing, to help her, Si Yisi suddenly crashed into her like a cannonball.

The force of an adult male crashing into her knocked Chen Mengxi to the ground.

Si Yisi, crying out in shock and fear, shouted, "Cousin, be careful!" as he rushed to "cover" her with incredible speed.

Chen Mengxi took a deep breath. She had been caught off guard and knocked to the ground by Si Yisi, and his tears had smeared all over her face!

Smeared all over her face!

Chen Mengxi was about to lose her mind from anger. She watched helplessly as, from Si Yisi's sudden shove, the scarred man's blade grazed the side of her temple, and the cold sensation on her face made her shiver.

After the chilling sound of the blade scraping against the wooden floor, a strand of her hair was cut off by the incoming blade and fell to the ground.

"Cousin, are you okay?" Si Yisi cried, shaking Chen Mengxi desperately.

Si Yisi looked so weak. He didn't seem to be faking it at all, as if he was still in the state before that demon had "possessed" him.

Chen Mengxi, thinking she had figured it out, guessed that the terrifying Shen Chen from back then was actually a split personality of the real Shen Chen.

The main personality of Shen Chen was just a pathetic crybaby!

A cold glint flashed in Chen Mengxi's eyes. She tightly gripped the dagger made of black mist in her hand, and taking advantage of this perfect moment to strike, she aimed it at Si Yisi's heart.

Just then, the scarred man's second strike came swiftly!

Si Yisi's lack of resistance made the scarred man's twisted face break into a genuine smile. The scarred man truly believed he had Si Yisi under control, so he swung his blade again and again, aiming to cut through everything in one swift motion!

Chen Mengxi's dagger slid towards his clothes, causing a faint tearing sound of fabric.

She watched as Si Yisi miraculously dodged, not even a hair of his being harmed!

Her anger flared!

Si Yisi cried several times, his eyelids swollen from tears. He quietly sobbed as he narrowly avoided another attack from the scarred man. Then, Si Yisi's peripheral vision caught sight of Chen Mengxi, looking even more disheveled after his earlier teasing. Finally, he decided not to continue his foolishness.

Just moments ago, he had genuinely hoped that the scarred man would kill Chen Mengxi.

But after failing in that attempt, Si Yisi wisely decided to abandon that plan.

The protagonist wasn't someone who could be so easily defeated! The last time, in Si Mobai's world, Si Yisi had considered his survival a stroke of luck. It was all about having good luck to clear the stage!

So, in this pitiful and small world where Si Yisi felt weak, he absolutely wouldn't act recklessly. He decided to stop waiting for death; One of the reasons being! If he cried any more, his eyes would swell up, and he wouldn't be able to see anything! QwQ

Si Yisi slowly straightened his body, still crying as he wiped his tears, looking so weak and pitiful that it seemed unbearable. But it was this weak and pitiful youth who did not dodge as the scarred man's blade came down straight toward him. His voice was as faint as a dying little lamb, having no strength left to move.

The scarred man couldn't help but let out a childish giggle, "Hehe~"

Then, his laughter was suddenly choked, as if something had blocked his throat, leaving the sound stuck there.

The moment the scarred man laughed, Si Yisi actually moved directly from the 1-meter-long cleaver to the hilt of the blade!

Neither the players nor the ghosts could see how he did it. All they could hear was the faint sound of crying, which made the scarred man suddenly realize that it was real!

"Bang!"

The next moment, the scarred man's machete was knocked out of his hand by Si Yisi's single strike, hitting the floor with a muffled thud!

Si Yisi had caught the wooden stick that Mo Wuchang threw at him and slammed it hard onto the scarred man's head!

"Hehe~"

"Hehe~"

The scarred man's skull was cracked open, but Si Yisi watched in disbelief as several small paper people appeared under his once-perfect face. The scarred man's face and body began to distort in a strange way, and when it finally stopped...

One after another, the small paper people blinked their little black eyes and mocked with laughter.

They were extremely pleased with themselves, and the small paper people that had formed around the scarred man's head now scattered far apart. Si Yisi's blow had caused no real damage to them at all!

This guy didn't even bother to put himself back together after being torn apart by Si Yisi!

The little paper people looked so smug that they seemed ready to dance, their eerie laughter filling the air as they felt like Si Yisi couldn't do anything to them!

"Happy, we've defeated the big bad boss, hehehe~" The childish voices had a creepy undertone, but the dominant feeling was one of triumphant arrogance, making them seem incredibly annoying.

Si Yisi looked closely at them, and once again, he was "scared" into tears. His tears flowed out joyfully, like water from a faucet.

Mo Wuchang immediately realized that Si Yisi was about to "go big"!

Mo Wuchang wasn't using gaming terminology intentionally when he said Si Yisi was "going big." He honestly thought that everything, from the "special effects" to everything else, really did seem like a high-budget video game battle!

Si Yisi showed the little paper people an expression that was both crying and smiling. His eyes were tear-filled, and his nose was red like a cherry, but his expression completely contradicted his weakness.

His lips curled slightly, and the color of his lips was as bright as if they were stained with fresh blood. This completely disconnected expression made Si Yisi look even more terrifying than the little paper people, like a villain from a horror movie!

The little paper people froze mid-laugh.

A few of the little paper people realized they were tightly held in the palm of the big bad boss. Their companions tried desperately to rescue half of their bodies, only to see a small mouth open before their eyes.

Ah Tu: “Hiss hiss?!”

It was pulled out of its fake hibernation by Si Yisi, and as soon as it met his gaze, it came face-to-face with the terrifying little paper people!

The little paper people were startled too; What is this ugly thing!

“I’ll leave it to you,” Si Yisi slowly spoke to Ah Tu in a tone that entrusted it with a heavy responsibility, as Ah Tu’s fearful little eyes stared at him. Then, he opened Ah Tu’s mouth and shoved a little paper person inside!

A Tu: “!!!”

Slap slap slap! Ah Tu’s tail swung wildly as if it had a motor, struggling like a fish on the verge of drowning. But it was useless, your big boss system was just your big boss system.

Ah Tu was forced by its heartless master to chew the little paper person into pieces. The little paper people panicked, realizing that they could no longer sense the presence of their other half!

This isn’t scientific! Didn’t we agree that only a lighter could severely injure us?!

I’m reporting this game for having a hacker—ahhhhh—!

The chewing sounds came in waves, and the number of little paper people rapidly dwindled, as if they were crops being devoured by locusts!

“Hehe...”

“Hehe QwQ ...”

The little paper people retreated step by step, while Si Yisi closed in on them, like a local bully threatening a well-behaved young man! The little paper people trembled with fear, their bodies shaking like leaves, and as they shook, they kept making miserable, crying-like laughter!

The last little paper person was shoved into Ah Tu's mouth, desperately crackling with electricity, trying to turn itself into a living light bulb.

Once the merciless master finally released it, Ah Tu dropped heavily to the ground. It seemed to let out a puff of white smoke, its eyes rolled back, and even its dragon horns wilted!

Wuwuwuwu...

For a moment, Ah Tu and the little paper people had the same thought!

We're done for! —Done for!!

Si Yisi had proven that Ah Tu could indeed purify evil things. He showed a satisfied expression, and then his tears continued to flow like a stream.

Si Yisi: "Wuwuwu..." He kept this incongruent crying, sobbing persona, while forcefully stuffing the little paper people... No, the crybaby persona.

Mo Wuchang shuddered, his face filled with terror. Holy crap, is this how pets are used? Does that mean me, as his little brother, could end up being used like a rag doll?!

At the same time, Chen Mengxi's "boyfriend," Shen Yingqing, threw a long blade at Mo Wuchang.

And Chen Mengxi, with a malicious gaze, thrust a dagger toward Si Yisi's waist!

Si Yisi: "..."

He couldn't stand it!

He blocked Chen Mengxi's dagger attack with one hand, and his jet-black, pearl-like eyes were filled with tears. His expression in that moment seemed as if the sky and earth were collapsing; despairing and incredulous.

Seeing that, Chen Mengxi gently smiled, mouthing the words, 'You will be killed by me, dear cousin.'

Si Yisi's eyes darkened for a moment. Tears still clung to his eyelashes, but his demeanor suddenly changed.

"Who will be killed by whom, cousin?" He smiled, as if gazing into the abyss, his eyes deep and indifferent, radiating an inorganic gleam. An inhuman feeling.

"Yingqing!" Chen Mengxi, who had been locked in by that almost tangible murderous aura, quickly called out to her "boyfriend."

Shen Yingqing's blade was about to fall but was entirely distracted by Chen Mengxi.

"Phew, you scared me to death." Mo Wuchang jumped around, trying to dodge, his whole body drenched in sweat. He couldn't help but complain, "Those who play dumb to eat the tiger are so annoying!"

"Eh—that wasn't that about you, boss..." Mo Wuchang suddenly realized he had included his boss in his complaint and quickly tried to correct himself.

Si Yisi shot him a faint look.

Who was playing dumb? This system would never do something so tacky!

Shen Yingqing embraced Chen Mengxi, and as he swung his long blade, an invisible pressure forced Si Yisi and the others to retreat! Then Shen Yingqing turned, as if he had grown wings, easily leaving their sight and heading straight for the second floor.

“That woman must be insane!” Mo Wuchang cursed, “A player being able to survive in the hands of a ghost is already lucky, and now they’re putting on a self-destructive show?!”

“Insane? My cousin is perfectly normal,” Si Yisi thought of the dagger Chen Mengxi had used to attack him, which had disappeared without a trace in front of him, surrounded by black mist, and he cried out, “She’s like... possessed by a ghost, or has the abilities of a ghost!”

“Catch up” Si Yisi didn’t hesitate for a moment and quickly began climbing the stairs again.

At that moment, Chen Mengxi was released by her “boyfriend” Shen Yingqing. She viciously scratched his arm with her nails, leaving several marks, and her behavior was extremely domineering.

“Why didn’t you kill them! Aren’t you a high-level player?!”

“Xi Xi,” Shen Yingqing replied in an overly sweet tone, “I’m too worried about you getting hurt, so we should rely on external forces to kill those you hate.”

“Hmm?” Chen Mengxi smiled, like a poisonous snake sticking out its tongue, “Then you must torture them properly. Don’t let them die too easily.”

“Of course, Xi Xi’s wish is my wish.” Shen Yingqing’s body radiated a thick, ghostly aura. “Wait a little longer, and this place will become my ghost domain.”

“By then, all the ghosts will be under my control... They’ll make Shen Chen wish he were dead.”

“Boss, don’t you find it suspicious that they suddenly ran away?” Mo Wuchang asked. “This is clearly a trap!”

Si Yisi wiped away his tears and looked at him. “Trap? It’s just ghosts and monsters. Do you think I’m afraid? Just... kill them all.”

Mo Wuchang instinctively straightened his back. Right, even if they were high-level players, so what?

This was undoubtedly an escape game with a terrifying background. If they could really exchange skills, they probably would have chosen something related to ghosts and monsters.

Mo Wuchang wasn’t religious, but at this moment, he silently drew a cross and kicked the closed door with force!

“Creak.” The door creaked open wide. It wasn’t even closed properly.

This is awkward.

Mo Wuchang scratched his head, facing Chen Mengxi and Shen Yingqing.

The pair, who had been cozying up to each other, were exchanging a kiss. When they saw them enter, they gave them a disdainful, condescending look, as if they were looking at someone beneath them.

Mo Wuchang immediately wanted to explode. They could look down on me, but looking down on the boss?! What was that about?!

He grabbed a nearby broom and threw it at the couple.

“Crack!” The broom was sliced in half, but as it fell, dust scattered all over Chen Mengxi and Shen Yingqing’s heads!

Si Yisi looked at the pale faces of Chen Mengxi and Shen Yingqing and had to admit that Mo Wuchang really had a knack for disgusting people.

Seeing Chen Mengxi trembling with anger, a sinister black flame ignited in Shen Yingqing's pupils. With an arrogant, condescending posture, he reached out with his hand and took control of the entire room into his grasp!

Black mist poured out of the floor, ceiling, and walls, quickly transforming the simple rented room into a terrifying ghost domain!

"Heavens!" Mo Wuchang opened his mouth wide, quickly poking Si Yisi with his pinky finger. "This guy... he's no longer human, right?!"

Both of them are cheating! How could anyone play properly like this?!

"Ghosts and monsters of all kinds, hear my command, kill them!" Shen Yingqing's gaze was sharp. The moment his words fell, several ghostly heads burst through the walls, floor, and ceiling!

Mo Wuchang was still stunned when Si Yisi, seeing the ghost heads lodged in the wall, got an idea. He grabbed a wooden stick and used it like a hammer, whacking a ghost each time!

Isn't this like a mutated version of whack-a-mole?

While playing whack-a-mole, Si Yisi, with his tear-streaked eyes, didn't blink as he stared at the menacing ghost heads, even seeming to take joy in it, as if immersed in such a fun game!

While hitting the ghosts, he had Ah Tu assist him. Some of the ghosts hadn't even fully emerged before they were already knocked out by Si Yisi!

Chen Mengxi, who had been waiting to see Si Yisi tortured and killed by the ghosts, froze with a stiff smile. However, when she saw dozens of ghosts crawling into the room, her smile returned to its usual self.

Si Yisi stopped after knocking a few ghosts away. He had to leave some fresh fun for himself, didn't he?

The ghosts crowded into the small room.

They surrounded Si Yisi and Mo Wuchang in a circle, as if a pack of wolves were eyeing two weak little lambs. However, who the hunter was and who the prey was... well, that was something to consider carefully.

After all, the food chain could sometimes be reversed.

Mo Wuchang shivered as the sudden chill filled the room, as if the cold was seeping into his bones. But when he clearly saw the faces of the ghosts around him...

Well, if it weren't for the wrong timing, Mo Wuchang would have whistled.

Most of these ghosts were familiar ghosts.

That bald-headed ghost with no eyebrows and long hair hanging from its neck; wasn't that the Hair Ghost?

The ghost, unnaturally twisted and stuck inside a large porcelain vase; the Toilet Ghost.

Even the two female ghosts, whose eyeballs were about to fall out and whose bodies smelled dry and rotten, looked shockingly familiar. The Air-Condition Ghost and the female driver.

Two beetles were hopping around beside the Air-Condition Ghost, whose eyeballs were stretched long.

The elderly landlord was holding his waist, each step accompanied by heavy panting. The cane he was leaning on had turned into a neatly severed human leg.

Shen Yingqing had mentioned the “ghosts and monsters of all directions,” but it seemed that he could only summon the key ghosts in this escape game.

Mo Wuchang recognized the familiar ghosts, and these grotesque creatures also recognized their two old acquaintances.

The ghosts: “...”

“Rip them apart!” Shen Yingqing issued the command, a bloodthirsty gleam flashing in his pupils.

Chen Mengxi was clutching Shen Yingqing’s arm, her brow still holding a soft smile, like a cloud. But in such a scene, there was only one word to describe that smile; out of place.

The unaware ghosts, with their claws bared, lunged toward Si Yisi and the others. The cold winds swirled around them with each of their movements, charging toward them!

Mo Wuchang, with sharp eyes, noticed that the ghosts, quietly retreating from the circle, didn’t show any fear or other emotions despite the pressure from the many ghosts.

Si Yisi sobbed intermittently, clearly unnerved by the situation. He trembled like a lost little bunny, blinking his eyes, desperately holding back his tears.

Si Yisi faced the ghosts rushing at him, blinking once.

“Ow?”

“Hee hee...?!”

The ghosts were suddenly knocked back by a powerful force. When they regained their footing, the ghostly heads with bodies began to feel a chill on top of their heads!

They touched their heads; each one had been shaved into a bald patch!
Strands of hair fell to Si Yisi's feet!

The ghosts seemed to be thrown into a boiling pot, instantly exploding, their bodies inflating like pufferfish!

“Ahhhhh!”

But that was just an appetizer!

Si Yisi first swept away all the sharp weapons from the ghosts' hands, claiming them as his own! Even the trembling landlord's cane, which had become a human leg, wasn't spared.

Si Yisi seized the moment, wielding the cane like a weapon, striking with incredible speed, thrusting it into the mouths of the open-mouthed ghosts. Then, using a long blade he had taken, he skewered several ghosts, stringing them together like sugar-coated haws!

Mo Wuchang stood stunned, watching Si Yisi's one-man show!

Boss, you're amazing!

The ghosts who had been skewered gurgled blood from their mouths, and Si Yisi, the culprit, had tears streaming from his eyes.

After making a long string of ghostly skewers, he swung his long blade, sweeping in all directions! Wherever the blade passed, the ghostly energy dissipated, and the ghosts fled.

The Hair Ghost, Toilet Ghost, and others stopped their stealthy retreat, their pupils reflecting the figure of Si Yisi, who was filled with murderous intent and a chilling aura!

In the next moment, they lunged at Si Yisi, as if attempting a final struggle!

Si Yisi raised his blade.

In the next instant, several arms reached out, grabbing Si Yisi's legs, while some ghosts, with dark expressions, bit back at the one who summoned them, Shen Yingqing!

The ghost holding Si Yisi's thigh tried to show him its teary eyes, its gaze full of pleading, sending a shiver down the spine of anyone who saw it. It was also... absurdly funny.

The Air-Condition Ghost's eyeballs hung down, unable to achieve the difficult task of looking up at Si Yisi.

Panicking, she immediately grabbed her decayed eye with her rotten hand, desperately trying to push it toward the demon lord's face!

Si Yisi: "..."

He moved his foot, but... he couldn't shake them off. The ghosts were as rooted to the ground as if they were planted there.

Another group of ghosts, with bald or receding hairstyles, slammed their heads into Shen Yingqing one by one, using their semi-transparent bodies to grab his arm and pull him toward the room's wall.

Chen Mengxi didn't expect this turn of events. She too was in the range of the ghosts' hunt for rewards, and one ghost grabbed her long hair, forcefully tugging at it, as if trying to tear off her scalp with it!

"Ahhhhh!" Chen Mengxi screamed in terror.

In that moment, her vengeful expression overlapped with the one she had when she killed Shen Chen in the past life. But now, she was no longer the high-and-mighty hunter, but the prey being hunted!

"Calling Ah Si, calling Ah Si!" Suddenly, Chi Chun's voice echoed in Si Yisi's mind, breaking through in intermittent calls.

“...Here.” He rasped, answering as if nothing was wrong, still savoring the exhilarating feeling.

Chi Chun’s voice continued, “Ah Si, are you okay? ...No, wait, I mean, are you enjoying yourself?”

“The world you’re in is a corrupted small world. The main system wants you to bring back the female lead, Chen Mengxi, to purify it.”

“There’s... Another way...” Si Yisi answered, panting and shedding tears.

“Huh?”

“Kill the female lead. Wouldn’t that solve everything?”

Chi Chun replied, “Hey, hey, hey, Ah Si, don’t be impulsive! The main system will be furious—ah... never mind, as long as you’re having fun.”

He added softly, “Just don’t let the small world collapse completely.”

Si Yisi listened through the entire conversation. He had to admit that Chi Chun understood him best. If Si Yisi were to rob a merchant, Chi Chun would be there setting fire to the place; such a friend was truly the ideal type.

“I know my limits.”

With that, the communication between the two systems ended tacitly.

Shen Yingqing was dragged into the wall by the ghosts, becoming embedded in it like a drowning person, suffocated by the wall.

When he truly merged with the wall, the entire rented room emitted a brief buzzing sound!

Only his eyes remained visible, but he had already been claimed by the rules of this escape game. He was destined to become a permanent fixture in the rented room from now on!

Useless, except for scaring people!

The ghosts, as if showing off, dragged the living Chen Mengxi to Si Yisi. Several patches of her scalp were torn off, leaving her head drenched in blood. She shed large tears, but they couldn't mask the sharp resentment and unwillingness in her eyes.

Yet, Chen Mengxi was completely unaware. She begged, trying to awaken Si Yisi's other "personality."

"Chen Chen... save me, cousin. I was forced to do this. That man threatened me. If I didn't, I would die..." Her tone was gentle and sorrowful. If it were the original Shen Chen, he would have believed his cousin's words immediately. Did she think that another, weaker, more gullible personality existed inside me?

Si Yisi's demeanor suddenly changed, becoming panicked and confused. "Cousin, I... how did you end up like this?"

A glimmer of hope flashed in Chen Mengxi's eyes. She gripped the dagger she had managed to conceal in her sleeve.

"I... I'll free you right away. Don't worry, cousin!" Si Yisi said, flustered, tears streaming down his face.

He appeared both heartbroken and terrified.

Chen Mengxi's dagger slid out. A hand seized hers, turning the blade around, and thrusting it into Chen Mengxi's side.

Si Yisi smiled. "Cousin, did you really think Shen Chen had two personalities?"

His expression was still one of panic and innocence, but his tone was filled with mocking sarcasm.

Si Yisi pulled the dagger out, seeing Chen Mengxi's pupils dilate. Ah, it seems she's on the verge of breaking down.



How do you break a proud person?

Shatter all her hopes, deny her perception of reality, and reduce her to a worthless wreck.

Si Yisi wasn't adept at such methods of defeating an opponent, but Shen Chen, who had experienced a fate worse than death in endless darkness, understood it all too well.

Si Yisi didn't kill Chen Mengxi outright. Instead, he released her, quietly standing above her, looking down at her kneeling figure with indifference and disdain in his eyes.

The less Si Yisi seemed to care, the more venomous Chen Mengxi's gaze became.

Chen Mengxi, like a rat crawling out of a gutter, finally tore away the mask she had been hiding behind. Her arrogance, selfishness, and deep-seated hatred were laid bare.

"Impossible!" Chen Mengxi shook her head frantically, rebutting Si Yisi's words with madness in her voice. "You're just a useless piece of trash! Trash will always be trash!"

Blood gurgled from the wound on her abdomen, dripping down and pooling into a small puddle on the ground.

"Trash doesn't deserve to live!!" Chen Mengxi screamed with a vicious expression. She suddenly lunged toward Si Yisi, as if trying to tear a piece of flesh from him with her teeth!

“You’re right.” Si Yisi looked down at her from above, easily evading her desperate attack. “Trash doesn’t deserve to live...”

He smirked and enunciated each word clearly, “You... are exactly that kind of trash.”

Chen Mengxi’s body, bound by ghostly restraints, froze.

Si Yisi tossed a mirror in front of Chen Mengxi. From within the reflection, strands of hair began to sprout densely from the pores on her face!

“Ahhhh!” Chen Mengxi shrieked in horror as she looked at her reflection in the mirror. She clutched at her face in a frenzy, but the razor-sharp hairs sliced her hands open!

The Hair Ghost grinned obsequiously at Si Yisi and withdrew its hands.

“Shen Chen was useless, a piece of trash?” Si Yisi mocked. “And what are you, Chen Mengxi? Aren’t you just another piece of trash? Look at yourself; Without that face of yours, what else do you have?”

Chen Mengxi sat dazed on the ground. When Si Yisi uttered the words ‘what else do you have,’ she suddenly broke free of the ghostly circle surrounding her and charged toward the wall where Shen Yingqing’s face was embedded!

“I have him! I have him—my boyfriend!” Chen Mengxi reached out toward the wall, hoping for a response from Shen Yingqing’s embedded face.

Si Yisi tilted his head. “Your dog won’t listen to you anymore.”

At his command, several ghostly hands grabbed Chen Mengxi by her hair, dragging her back to Si Yisi’s feet. Yet even then, Chen Mengxi’s bloodshot eyes remained fixed on Shen Yingqing’s wall, her expression terrifying.

“Boss, let me handle this!” Mo Wuchang, eager to be useful, grabbed a stick and struck directly at Shen Yingqing!

A dull thud resounded as Shen Yingqing's stiff, stone-like features embedded in the wall cracked under the blow! His face shattered into fragments, falling to the ground at Chen Mengxi's feet, lifeless forevermore.

Si Yisi continued speaking, malice bursting forth from Shen Chen's body in an instant. "It's not over yet, Cousin."

In that moment, a single tear rolled down from Si Yisi's eye, landing on the ground with a soft splat. But paired with his demonic expression, the sight made the collapsed Chen Mengxi scream in terror.

Si Yisi pressed his hand against the wound on Chen Mengxi's waist. A wave of malicious intent boiled within him, compelling him to tear the wound open further!

Chen Mengxi's body writhed in agony as Si Yisi's hand forced its way into her wound. The pain was unimaginable!

But then, she was plunged into a new wave of suffering.

Si Yisi withdrew his hand and frowned. During his contact with Chen Mengxi, he had accessed the system store and purchased a memory transfer device. He poured Shen Chen's final memories into Chen Mengxi's mind, leaving nothing out!

To repay her in kind, using her own methods against her; that was what the original Shen Chen had wished for, and Si Yisi helped him fulfill it.

Chen Mengxi's brain felt as if it were being torn apart by excruciating pain from the forced influx of so many memories, but this was just the beginning. She fell into Shen Chen's memories, replacing the Shen Chen who had been dragged away by the ghosts!

Countless ghostly hands tore at Chen Mengxi's limbs. The inhuman strength tightly bound her, slowly, slowly dragging her outward... outward!

“Ahhh! Ahhh!” Chen Mengxi heard the sound of her bones cracking. Her limbs were in agony, and in the moments of consciousness, she experienced the boundless pain of being torn apart!

So much pain! So much pain, pain, pain—!

Countless words of pain violently pierced into Chen Mengxi’s brain. She opened her eyes, now stained with a layer of blood, and saw someone who looked exactly like her, gazing down at her from above!

What kind of smile did this person who looked just like her have? Mockery, resentment, and a touch of gloating, with her eyebrows lifting in joy.

Chen Mengxi saw it clearly!

This person, who looked just like her, was holding Shen Yingqing, laughing happily, while Chen Mengxi herself was being ripped apart by the ghosts, every shred of pain being transferred to her body!

“Ahhh—!”

Chen Mengxi gasped for air as she snapped back to consciousness from Shen Chen’s memories. She didn’t have time to look at Si Yisi or the nearby ghosts, instead quickly reaching out to check her own body!

Not torn apart, not torn apart... How fortunate.

Chen Mengxi smiled, as though having narrowly escaped death.

Si Yisi also timed his smile perfectly. He glanced at the trembling ghosts and said, “She’s shared a piece with each of you... each, one.”

He emphasized the last words, and the ghosts understood, letting go of Chen Mengxi’s hair.

They forcefully grabbed her body, and then— Once again, the rented room was filled with a strong ghostly aura, becoming the playground for these spirits.

The black mist spread throughout the room, and the ghosts who had been pulling on Chen Mengxi's hair shed their pitiful appearance, revealing their grotesque faces!

The landlord's exposed skin suddenly erupted with large patches of corpse marks, some decaying parts falling off piece by piece...

The ghosts, like the Air Condition Ghost and the Toilet Ghost, looked at Chen Mengxi with greed and ecstasy. The cold, lustful gleam in their eyes sent a chill down her spine.

Mo Wuchang couldn't help but rub his hands together, then massaged his neck. He finally realized how lucky he was!

If it weren't for Si Yisi clearing the way, he feared he would have been torn to pieces long ago!

"You want... you want..." Chen Mengxi's voice was barely above a whisper, like that of a cat. She thought she had escaped the nightmare, but the nightmare had returned to reality!

"No! No!! Shen Chen, I beg you, no—!" Chen Mengxi screamed in despair, experiencing the nightmare once more. She felt her limbs being slowly ripped away from her body!

Si Yisi watched as the ghosts, with their grotesque faces, tore at Chen Mengxi's body, piece by piece.

He stood quietly, almost like a statue, as a few tears fell. The hatred that had always lingered in Shen Chen's body dissipated with the falling tears.

“Trash.” Si Yisi looked directly into Chen Mengxi’s eyes and uttered the last word she would ever hear in her life.

Chen Mengxi’s eyes widened as she collapsed to the ground. Her body was torn apart, and before the blood could hit the floor, the ghosts greedily devoured it. One after another, the sounds of chewing and sucking came from the ghosts, making people’s scalp tingle.

A shadow suddenly shot out from Chen Mengxi’s body, and a sharp-eyed ghost spotted it, immediately biting it to pieces.

In that moment, Si Yisi heard a sharp, world-shattering scream. A moment later, the sound fell into complete silence!

After the terrifying ghosts with blood-soaked lips finished tearing Chen Mengxi apart, they looked toward Si Yisi.

Mo Wuchang swallowed a mouthful of saliva, wondering if they were planning to rebel within the group.

Then he saw the ghosts immediately tidy up their appearance as they faced Si Yisi. They wiped the blood from the corners of their mouths and hid the corpse marks and decaying flesh. At first glance, they looked like a group of eerie extras from a ghost movie.

They respectfully bowed to Si Yisi, who simply said, “Let’s go.”

Only then did they quickly, quickly scurry away from the spot! Mo Wuchang was sure they were faster than light!

Mo Wuchang took a long breath, and then he heard a crackling sound, like an eggshell breaking—crack!

The world shattered! Mo Wuchang plunged into the world that had broken apart like a mirror.

“My God, my God, my God!” Mo Wuchang screamed loudly, his face covered in dust as he fell from mid-air, only to be caught by Si Yisi and placed on a platform.

Si Yisi disdainfully grabbed Mo Wuchang by the collar and threw him onto the platform.

Mo Wuchang had been causing a ruckus, but soon settled down. Si Yisi noticed a faint blue light appearing in his eyes, guessing it was likely the result of an escape game’s conclusion.

At that moment, a semi-transparent panel also appeared in front of Si Yisi. It was similar to a system mall, offering various skills, weapons, food, and clothing accessories to choose from.

Mo Wuchang, startled, shouted, “Boss! Did you see that semi-transparent panel? It’s still drawing!”

I see it. Si Yisi thought to himself. The semi-transparent panel in front of him flickered, making a buzzing sound, as if it were a malfunctioning machine.

He had killed Chen Mengxi, and with that, the small world had been severely damaged. It was no surprise that this was happening!

“Wow, there’s so many useful things in this panel! You can exchange them with points? I need to think carefully...” Mo Wuchang called to Si Yisi, “Boss, you should check it out and see if there’s anything you want to exchange!”

Si Yisi responded but didn’t look at the panel.

Shen Chen’s soul was awakening within Si Yisi’s body. Now that he had completed his task, he was supposed to return to the system space. Any skills chosen to survive in this escape game would be selected by the real Shen Chen.

As Si Yisi slowly detached, Mo Wuchang excitedly shared the panel with him.

“Boss, I’ve made up my mind. I want to pick this!”

The panel Mo Wuchang displayed showed, [Industrial Mermaid’s Tears [Skill]. When using this skill, the tears would turn into synthetic diamonds. Note: There will be some vision impairment as a side effect, use with caution.]

Si Yisi’s eyes twitched, and tears streamed down his face; He quietly left something behind for Shen Chen.

Then, at that moment, Si Yisi completely detached from Shen Chen’s body and entered the return passage.

Si Yisi saw the devastated small world before him, where filthy “bugs” were barely moving, trying to repair the broken world.

His eyes glowed brightly, and a fleeting moment of joy passed over him.

In the small world, Shen Chen returned to his body.

Mo Wuchang’s excited expression faded, and he looked at the leader, whose eyes had instantly changed, and asked, “Who are you?”

Shen Chen replied slowly but firmly, “I’m Shen Chen, but not the Shen Chen you know.”

As he spoke, tears unconsciously fell from his eyes, reflecting his current joy and sense of relief.

Shen Chen remembered the last words Si Yisi had left for him, “The protagonist, Chen Mengxi, is dead. This world may target you, and the difficulty of your escape game will likely increase.”

The protagonist, huh... Shen Chen chuckled softly. Only now did he realize that Chen Mengxi had been the chosen protagonist! But so what? She’s still dead!

Shen Chen adjusted his emotions and told Mo Wuchang, “The Shen Chen you knew... or rather, the system; left you with a little surprise.”

“Surprise?” Mo Wuchang examined Shen Chen’s expression, his excitement growing. “What is it?”

“He said you should discover it yourself.” Shen Chen thought; Isn’t this just a cliché answer?

Mo Wuchang, however, seemed as if he already knew what the surprise was. He said, “I’ll work hard for it!”

Si Yisi then turned his gaze back to the moment he had left.

Mo Wuchang, with the help of his Industrial Mermaid’s Tears, was sailing smoothly. Whenever he used the skill, artificial diamonds would fall, creating a huge pit with every drop!

Later on, things became even more excessive; Mo Wuchang’s skill had leveled up, and instead of the diamond ore, he started dropping small diamonds in the shape of swords and knives!

Si Yisi: “...”

He silently pressed his forehead. Why had I created such trouble by leaving Mo Wuchang with a host slot?

The host slot would come into play when Mo Wuchang was on the brink of death, automatically binding him as a host.

Si Yisi had originally valued Mo Wuchang’s potential, but at this moment, he inexplicably regretted it...

System platform,

System 2333, Chi Chun, waited there. When he saw Si Yisi emerge, he glanced at him and hurriedly said, “You didn’t mess up the small world, did you?!”

Chi Chun quickly coughed, trying to cover it up, and added a concerned inquiry, “Ah Si, are you okay?”

Si Yisi glanced at him.

I heard you the first time.

Chapter 39 - A System That Doesn't Tear Apart Its Host Isn't a Good System (1)



Si Yisi rolled his eyes at Chi Chun, thinking to himself that friendship really was as flimsy as a blade of dogtail grass. Right after, he instinctively reached for a napkin to wipe his tears...

He reached out, but naturally, there was none.

Si Yisi froze for a moment, then calmly withdrew his hand, his expression unchanged.

Old habits die hard. Having just left Shen Chen’s body, he no longer had tears to shed. Strangely, Si Yisi felt a faint sense of loss and regret.

Ah Tu seemed to sense his dejection too. Its tail wagged happily against Si Yisi’s wrist!

The ghosts are gone! Hiss hiss hiss~

Chi Chun leaned closer to him. “Ah Si, you killed the female lead. The main system will undoubtedly make things difficult for you. Be prepared.”

A bolt of lightning descended from the sky, leaving Chi Chun trembling all over.

The few systems lingering on the platform stared unblinkingly at Chi Chun.

Badmouthing the boss right in front of the boss; wasn't that just asking for trouble?

Chi Chun's lips quivered as he muttered, "See... so petty."

Si Yisi wanted to smack him on the head. If you keep talking, the next thing that strikes won't just be a simple bolt of lightning.

[Commencing settlement of System 414's... host results—]

The light screen on Si Yisi's wristwatch lit up. To his surprise, his mission rating was once again an A!

Chi Chun exclaimed, "Ah Si, you actually avoided punishment!"

But then, a voice echoed across the system platform, [Zzz... Zzz. Upon verification by the main system, Host 414 violated the rules by killing the main character of the small world. Downgrade punishment issued!]

[A rating downgraded to... B, C... E rating!]

"Whoosh!" As soon as the announcement ended, the systems lingering on the platform all cast strange looks at Si Yisi.

Going from an A to an E meant his points were reduced by a thousand fold. Who had the guts to challenge authority like this? Incredible!

Si Yisi, however, remained indifferent under their gazes. His expression was calm, showing no trace of regret for the lost points.

"Aren't you heartbroken?" Chi Chun felt distressed on his behalf.

Si Yisi glanced at him and chuckled. "Compared to points, I care more about whether or not I had fun!"

Si Yisi raised his voice slightly, and as his emotions stirred, he couldn't help but press his hand over his eyes.

"Ah Si, what's wrong with your eyes?"

"N-nothing." Si Yisi was just subconsciously worried about tears suddenly streaming 3 feet down his face!

"You've done tasks in several worlds in one go. Have you considered taking a break? I have some information on a relaxing small world." Chi Chun opened a display and showed it to him.

"...Alright." Si Yisi hesitated for a moment before accepting the kind offer.

Neither of the two systems noticed that when Si Yisi entered the leisure small world for a vacation, the label for that small world suddenly turned red!

A massive exclamation mark streaked across the small world's label, its glaring red color shining blindingly.

[Warning! Warning! The MMP small world contains a host who has murdered System 1314 and become a rogue host! This host has gone mad and sealed off the entire small world. Immediate removal is required!]

[Beep—Host 414 has accepted the task of eliminating the rogue host. The assigned collaborative system is System 2333.]

Chi Chun, belatedly receiving the task collaboration notice, stared fixedly at the label for the MMP small world. Unable to hold back, he wanted to curse as well—MMP!

[Task is being issued... Task is being parsed...]

[The soul of Gu Changkong is gathering in the small world... Gathering complete.]

Gu Changkong's soul appeared as the typical image of a wealthy second-generation heir, decked out in gold and jade. However, beneath his luxurious attire lay a body so thin it looked like skin and bones.

"I hope you can help my sister escape from Lu Chaoxi's clutches! And expose Lu Chaoxi's true nature!"

Gu Changkong's wish wasn't for himself, a clear sign of the deep sibling bond between him and his sister.

Si Yisi nodded, then proceeded to receive Gu Changkong's memories. He didn't have high expectations for this small world, considering it was supposed to be a leisure world. He had already made up his mind; if it turned out to be boring, he'd just go fight sharks in the sea or engage in some extreme sports.

But as soon as he accepted the memories...

Si Yisi let out a sharp "Tsk!" as his head throbbed painfully, decisively descending into the small world.

Gu Changkong was a wealthy heir who wanted for nothing. His elder sister, Gu Haoyue, had inherited the family business, and the siblings enjoyed a harmonious relationship.

Gu Changkong had a small hobby; writing novels. He was captivated by the bizarre and fantastical worlds he created in his stories, though he had never achieved any significant success.

Recently, he started a new story. At first, it received an excellent response, so good that Gu Changkong thought he was finally on the brink of fame! But... soon after, insults and accusations suddenly flooded the comment section of his novel.

[Plagiarist scum, go die!]

[You actually plagiarized Master Chaoxi's novel—die, die, die!]

[All kinds of trash keep popping up. Look, your author plagiarized Master Chaoxi's work. The evidence has already been compiled in a color comparison chart!]

What?!

Gu Changkong felt nothing but rage. Accusations of plagiarism were the most infuriating thing for any author! Furious, he clicked on the color comparison chart, only to see a novel that overlapped completely with his future planned plot!

And who was the supposed victim of this plagiarism?

Lu Chaoxi.

An overnight sensation, a buried genius! His fame skyrocketed when the movie he worked on during his free time, 'The Wandering Earth', surpassed 4 billion at the box office, catching the attention of the public!

Not only had Lu Chaoxi secured a place in the film industry, but he was also a legend in the web novel and music worlds!

His works, such as 'The Heaven Sword and Dragon Saber' and 'Demi-Gods and Semi-Devils', were hailed as masterpieces, and his songs, like 'Blue and White Porcelain' and 'The Princess', became instant hits across the nation as soon as they were released!

Lu Chaoxi himself had also achieved remarkable accomplishments in poetry. His works, such as 'Bring in the Wine', 'The Difficult Road to Shu', and 'The Lament', were praised as reminiscent of the style of ancient masters.

(T/N: all are titles of novels and poems that had received fame, made into TV series, and/or movies in the real world.)

Recently, Lu Chaoxi shifted his focus to the web novel industry. His writing, characterized by its maturity and grand world-building, quickly attracted a massive following of readers and fans.

But this success brought disaster upon Gu Changkong!

He was accused of plagiarism because the novel Lu Chaoxi had written was identical to his own; in both plot and intricate details.

The frenzy of Lu Chaoxi's fans left Gu Changkong unable to defend himself. Filled with anger and frustration, he had no outlet for his emotions and could only hope that his sister, Gu Haoyue, who had grown up with him, would believe in him...

However, when Gu Haoyue returned home from work, she unleashed a tirade on him. Pointing to someone beside her, she said, "This is the company's new shareholder."

The new shareholder was none other than Lu Chaoxi; who also happened to be Gu Haoyue's boyfriend.

Gu Changkong was consumed with resentment toward Lu Chaoxi. His sharp instincts told him that Lu Chaoxi's reputation was a façade, and those extraordinary works couldn't possibly have been created by him!

Determined, Gu Changkong began searching for clues, hoping to expose Lu Chaoxi's deception. He even resorted to secretly following Lu Chaoxi after noticing how his sister, Gu Haoyue, seemed heartbroken over their relationship.

What Gu Changkong never expected was to witness Lu Chaoxi, who was discussing marriage with his sister, was passionately kissing another unfamiliar woman!

Afterward, Lu Chaoxi took the same woman to a hotel room.

Gu Changkong personally saw the slender, attractive woman enter the room with him. After they left, the room still carried the lingering scent of desire.

Clenching his fists, Gu Changkong realized that Lu Chaoxi wasn't just involved with one other woman; he was entangled with many!

He had betrayed my sister!

Overwhelmed with rage from both old grievances and this new betrayal, Gu Changkong recklessly drove off to confront his sister and Lu Chaoxi.

But he never made it. He was severely injured and lost consciousness; the car's brakes had failed, and Gu Changkong became the victim of a premeditated car accident.

Gu Changkong didn't die outright. His body lay in the hospital, sustained only by nutrient solutions. Over time, it withered away until it was little more than a skeleton.

However, through a twist of fate, Gu Changkong's soul ended up in Lu Chaoxi's home.

In Lu Chaoxi's house, Gu Changkong saw with his own eyes how he inserted something invisible into the computer's port.

Then, out of nowhere, a text file appeared on Lu Chaoxi's computer!

Lu Chaoxi opened the text file, and Gu Changkong's soul saw the title 'The Legend of Chu Liuxiang', authored by Gu Long!

Gu Changkong watched as Lu Chaoxi skillfully copied the text from the file, pasted it into his author update page, and scheduled it for publication. Gu Changkong's soul, which should have dissipated, suddenly burst forth with anger and indignation!

Lu Chaoxi was the plagiarist! He deceived my sister and stole all his glory through such despicable means!

At that moment, Gu Changkong realized why Lu Chaoxi's newly released novel 'Towards Heaven' was identical to his protagonist and the plot he hadn't even written yet...

This isn't a coincidence. Lu Chaoxi used some method to steal my work and claim it as his own!

Then, Gu Changkong saw the text file for 'Towards Heaven'. The author's name on the file was Gu Changkong's own pen name; Kong Yue!

Gu Changkong's suspicions were confirmed, but he was powerless to act. The resentment in his heart built and built...

When this resentment reached its peak, it drew the attention of the system. Gu Changkong's only wish was for Lu Chaoxi to be utterly ruined, so he could no longer harm his sister!

"Alright," Si Yisi replied. If he wasn't mistaken, this Lu Chaoxi was nothing more than a plagiarist, wasn't he?

The Wandering Earth? The Legend of Chu Liuxiang? Forrest Gump? Why doesn't he just claim to be a god?

Chapter 40 - A System That Doesn't Tear Apart Its Host Isn't a Good System (2)



[Host, you can't behave like this. The original owner of this body wanted a fulfilling and genuine relationship, not for you to toy with other people's feelings so carelessly...] The 1314 System softly reprimanded its host's improper behavior.

This wasn't the first time it had tried to stop Lu Chaoxi.

Yet, Lu Chaoxi continued doing whatever he wanted.

With his legs crossed, Lu Chaoxi listened to the system's incessant nagging yet again. The annoyance on his face was so evident that only the naïve system 1314 failed to notice it.

Suddenly, Lu Chaoxi, who had been planning this for a long time, reached out and grabbed the 1314 System's core.

[Ah!] The 1314 System let out a weak scream, as fragile as a little chick, before it was crushed to pieces in the hands of its rebellious host.

Lu Chaoxi looked at his palm and began to laugh. Finally, I'm free—free at last from the constraints of the system!

Now that he controlled his original owner's body, he could do whatever he wanted!

Given his original owner's current state of poverty and despair, the women he could attract weren't worth much. Lu Chaoxi's mind itched with excitement as he felt a golden finger forcibly extracted from System 1314. He needed fame! With fame, what kind of woman wouldn't be within his grasp?

Lu Chaoxi had always believed that women were the kind of creatures who would transform into obedient, fawning beings as long as they saw fame, wealth, or a handsome face. And the "Library" golden finger he had obtained was the perfect tool to catapult him to stardom in one fell swoop!

Lu Chaoxi couldn't hide the bubbling excitement in his chest. He licked his lips; What a pity System 1314 couldn't be used for my purposes. With that soft and tender voice, if it had a human form, it would undoubtedly have been an exceptional beauty.

Barely escaping with its life, System 1314 curled up in fear and hid inside a little puppy that had been brutally abused and left on the brink of death by Lu Chaoxi.

Through the puppy's eyes, it looked down at its dirty, matted fur and bloody wounds. Unable to speak, it silently pleaded for help.

[...Help me, please.]

Months later, when Lu Chaoxi's career and love life were at their peak, and he was about to move from plagiarizing classics to dominating the web novel industry.

Si Yisi entered this small world.

The moment Si Yisi entered Gu Changkong's body, he sensed the faint and intermittent fluctuations of another system in the same world.

The signal was weak, fragmented... as if the system had been under attack.

[System 414, Si Yisi, this is System 2333, Chi Chun. Please respond if you receive this message. Please respond.]

"Received," Si Yisi replied with a slight frown. While waiting for the connection, he speculated that something unusual must have occurred in this supposedly leisurely small world.

How could Gu Changkong, a spoiled rich kid with no foundation to stand on, whose own sister had even turned against him, possibly defeat Lu Chaoxi, a man riding the wave of fame through plagiarism?

This was supposed to be a leisurely world?

But; Chaoxi... plagiarism.

Heh, what an aptly chosen name.

[This is Chi Chun. Ah Si, the leisure world you're in has encountered a rogue host who maliciously killed their system. I'm your support system. From now on, you need to prioritize eliminating the rogue host and altering the fate of this world. Understood?]

"Understood," Si Yisi replied. "These two tasks don't conflict. Also, the core of the rogue host's system may still be intact."

[...In that case, retrieve the other system as well,] Chi Chun stated matter-of-factly, fully immersed in mission protocol.

"Yes."

Si Yisi sat up straight. At this point in time, the original owner, Gu Changkong, had yet to publish the work he had meticulously constructed; only to later be accused of plagiarism.

Recalling the story called 'Towards Heaven' from Gu Changkong's memories, Si Yisi recognized its intricate design and could easily tell it was nothing like the poorly crafted work of the same name attributed to Lu Chaoxi.

Lu Chaoxi's 'Towards Heaven' was a mess, with female characters being the most glaring flaw. They were written as groveling, submissive, overly sexualized, and completely devoid of individuality. It was filled with the lowbrow fantasies of a shallow author.

Yet, the plot and world-building of 'Towards Heaven' were strong enough to compensate for that shortcoming; convincing many readers that the author simply lacked the skill to write female characters.

Gu Changkong's deep hatred for Lu Chaoxi's 'Towards Heaven' had led him to read and reread the plagiarized story numerous times. This made it easy for Si Yisi, who had absorbed Gu Changkong's memories, to spot the obvious discontinuities and patched-together nature of the work.

It wasn't hard for Si Yisi to deduce that this rogue host was exploiting some ability obtained from a system; likely one that allowed him to foresee future hits or access works from another world that didn't yet exist in this one.

Not only was Lu Chaoxi plagiarizing, but he had also desecrated a masterpiece by forcing his vulgar fantasies into it.

Such actions were utterly despicable!

Gu Changkong's sister, Gu Haoyue, hadn't returned from work yet. Si Yisi glanced at the lit computer screen and began recreating 'Towards Heaven' exactly as Gu Changkong had envisioned it.

"Wake up," Si Yisi called to Gu Changkong's soul. "I'm giving you a chance. Do you want to complete 'Towards Heaven' with your own hands?"

Gu Changkong's soul shouted in his mind, "I want to—!"

Si Yisi temporarily handed control of the body back to Gu Changkong. He also purchased a '50,000-WPM Writing Boost' tool from the system's marketplace and applied it to Gu Changkong.

With supernatural speed, Gu Changkong's hands flew across the keyboard, leaving only afterimages behind! Fueled by boundless energy and his passion for 'Towards Heaven', he typed feverishly for hours and, incredibly, completed the story.

'Towards Heaven' wasn't long to begin with; only about 5 to 600,000 words. Though brief, it was refined. The protagonist's journey was focused and unwavering. Along the way, countless women tried to capture his heart, but none succeeded. His sole aim was to confront the heavens!

To defy an unjust fate!

Gu Changkong let out a hoarse laugh, saved the document, copied it onto multiple USB drives, and meticulously preserved evidence of the creation timeline.

Satisfied, he relinquished control of the body back to Si Yisi.

Si Yisi: "..."

He glanced at a small mirror nearby. His current state was pitiful; pale as a ghost, drained of energy, with weak limbs and a hoarse voice that made him sound like a parched man on the brink of death.

It looked like he was about to die from sheer exhaustion.

Si Yisi tried to stand up, but his arms and legs trembled weakly, and his overworked hands shook so much that it seemed like he had developed Parkinson's.

He couldn't stabilize himself and ended up falling flat on his face with a loud thud.

"Changkong, what's going on?" Gu Changkong's sister, Gu Haoyue, had returned home. As soon as she stepped inside, she heard the loud crash, which frightened her so much that the excitement from her earlier date evaporated almost entirely.

The moment she entered the room, she saw her younger brother struggling to get up, his face pale as a sheet. His appearance...

Gu Haoyue hesitated, her words stuck in her throat, and instinctively began looking around his room, trying to see if he was hiding someone. Why did he look like... he'd just been through some unspeakable ordeal?

"Changkong, were those rich second-generation friends of yours the ones who instigated this?" Gu Haoyue asked with concern, her tone earnest.

“You’re still a minor! How can you—how can you spend all your time thinking about love and relationships?”

She thought she’d been tactful enough; But to her, it was clear that her brother had been taken advantage of!

The mere thought of her little brother being seduced by some predatory, aggressive woman and ending up in such a miserable state made her heart ache. This had to be the fault of those rich second-generation brats leading him astray!

Si Yisi shook his still-trembling hands, his expression blank: “...”

“Sister... I was just playing games for too long.”

Gu Haoyue gave him a deep, probing look. “I understand.”

But Si Yisi could clearly tell that she didn’t understand at all. In fact, her gaze now showed an even firmer belief in her own assumptions.

Feeling helpless, Si Yisi changed the subject. “Sister, did you start dating someone?”

A faint blush appeared on Gu Haoyue’s bright, moonlit face. She lowered her voice and said, “Mm... he’s very good to me.”

Si Yisi knew it wasn’t realistic to directly expose Lu Chaoxi’s true nature in front of Gu Haoyue; A woman in love was easily blinded, susceptible to even the simplest sweet talk. Si Yisi understood that he needed to guide her subtly to achieve his goals.

Feigning casualness, he said, “Sister, just be careful. Men tend to turn bad once they have money. I’m worried you might get deceived.”

At this moment, all he needed to do was plant a seed of doubt.

In time, as more flaws and inconsistencies surfaced, this seed of suspicion would naturally take root and grow.

“That won’t happen,” Gu Haoyue said with a smile, her eyes curving into crescent moons. “He said he’d stay with me forever.”

In one of Lu Chaoxi’s villas.

“Darling, I’ll be with you forever,” Lu Chaoxi said as he held a popular rising starlet in his arms, casually spewing sweet nothings.

“And how many people have you said that to?” the starlet asked coyly, running her hand suggestively over his chest.

“Only you,” Lu Chaoxi lied without even blinking.

After another round of intimacy, he sat in front of his computer, exhaling smoke rings.

Suddenly, a file named ‘Towards Heaven’ appeared on his desktop out of thin air.

Lu Chaoxi opened it and quickly skimmed through, his expression turning dissatisfied. “What’s this? Is the protagonist a eunuch? Why are those women acting so superior to him? Shouldn’t they be dragged into bed, screaming in ecstasy?”

Without hesitation, he began editing the text, his confidence brimming.

“Heh, these women should grovel at his feet, becoming shameless little pets!”

In the corner of the room, the little puppy glanced at Lu Chaoxi with eyes full of disdain and hatred. The foolish System 1314 had already realized Lu Chaoxi’s rotten nature. It blamed its own naivety and bad luck for being bound to such a despicable host!

“Changkong, what are you doing?” Gu Haoyue frowned as she looked at Si Yisi.

“I... Sister, I’m heading out!” Si Yisi flashed a big smile and had already slipped his shoes on in just a few quick movements.

“Heading out for what?”

“My friends asked me to hang out!” Si Yisi didn’t hesitate to shift the blame.

Gu Haoyue didn’t manage to stop her younger brother, but she felt regretful inside. She thought to herself that her brother was definitely being led astray. She should send him to the university that starts its semester the earliest!

The university that starts the earliest... Chaoxi is a lecturer at one such university. He should be able to keep an eye on Changkong, right?

Si Yisi walked straight out the door. At this moment, the night was dark; the perfect time for some late-night action!

He opened the system marketplace, carelessly spending points as if they were water. In the end, he locked onto the faint signal of a system’s location.

As luck would have it, the location displayed by the system was in the city’s villa district!

There was an 80% chance that Lu Chaoxi was there!

How could Si Yisi possibly have plans to hang out with rich second-generation friends? His true goal was to make Lu Chaoxi experience, just once, what it felt like to be a eunuch!

He planned to castrate him in his dreams first!