

THE SYSTEM TEACHES YOU HOW TO BE HUMAN

Chapter 41 - A System That Doesn't Tear Apart Its Host Isn't a Good System (3)



Si Yisi had his own considerations for not immediately 'cutting the weeds and eliminating the roots.'

Ever since he absorbed the host's memories, he realized that his heart had grown increasingly cold and ruthless. Of course, he had to admit that tearing someone apart like this brought him far more enjoyment.

Dealing with trash like Lu Chaoxi with a single strike was definitely insufficient. First, he needed to crush his spirit, then inflict a physical wound so unforgettable that it would haunt him for a lifetime.

For example; letting the women he had belittled take action.

Si Yisi had no doubt that the women Lu Chaoxi had deceived would unleash a terrifying power when provoked. After all, women might appear soft and easy to bully, but once their bottom line was crossed, they could tear apart a Tyrannosaurus Rex with their bare hands.

Lu Chaoxi's address was in a remote villa district, a quiet area where few people wandered around. Si Yisi figured that Lu Chaoxi was trying to avoid attention, afraid that too many eyes might accidentally expose something he didn't want revealed.

This also gave Si Yisi an opportunity to exploit.

The security guard at the villa district blinked and suddenly felt a gust of wind rush past, blurring his vision. “What the... where did that wind come from?”

With such a strong gust of wind, Si Yisi crouched low and stealthily slipped into the villa.

Inside the villa.

A small, gray, scruffy puppy suddenly perked up its ears. It let out a low whimper, and a single tear instinctively rolled down its face.

Si Yisi approached the little puppy and gently picked it up.

“I am Si Yisi, System 414. I’m here to save you.”

The two systems established a mental connection, and the voice of System 1314, attached to the puppy, shakily transmitted its thoughts to Si Yisi.

[S-System? Not a host? I’m System 1314... Lu Yang... No, just Yang.] 1314’s tone sounded much calmer after hearing Si Yisi’s voice.

The little puppy let out a soft whimper, its voice so weak that it gave the impression of someone on the brink of death.

“Where is your host?”

[In the innermost room, with a woman,] 1314 replied.

Si Yisi was about to tuck the system-possessed puppy into his arms when it firmly but slowly refused.

[I want to stay here for now. Can you lend me a tool that can record visuals with my eyes? You’re here on a mission, right? I’ll help you ensure that... Lu Chaoxi loses completely and can never rise again.]

Yang’s frail voice carried a hint of hatred.

“I understand,” Si Yisi said without hesitation, purchasing a tool from the system marketplace and tossing it to Yang. “I’ll leave him for you to deal with.”

It seemed there would likely be another person; or rather, system, added to the list of those eager to cause Lu Chaoxi physical and emotional torment.

So, here was a lesson; don't provoke women lightly, don't provoke female systems, and anything remotely related to 'woman' should make one think twice before acting.

After finishing his exchange with Yang, Si Yisi immediately stood up and headed for the innermost room. He effortlessly used a tool to pass through the wall and stood directly in front of Lu Chaoxi.

Lu Chaoxi was sound asleep, and under the blanket beside him lay a completely naked woman, her face flushed with lingering heat.

Si Yisi immediately recognized her as the currently trending starlet, a popular internet sensation.

Even in his sleep, Lu Chaoxi's hand instinctively caressed the woman beside him. The starlet let out soft, alluring murmurs, creating a scene that was, to say the least, an eyesore.

Si Yisi wiped his eyes dramatically. "Blinded..."

Ah Tu blinked at the scene, then raised his tail and slapped it over his eyes.

Blind, blind, absolutely blind!

Without a second thought, Si Yisi used a tool to pull both Lu Chaoxi and the starlet into a shared dream.

Lu Chaoxi furrowed his brows slightly as he vaguely heard the starlet's enticing voice. Even in his sleep, he couldn't help but think; She's still being flirtatious even while sleeping?

Honest to his instincts, he woke up. But as soon as he did, a chill ran across his body.

Lu Chaoxi's eyes shot open, and he found himself stark naked, tied to a wooden rack. His limbs were tightly bound with rough hemp ropes that left red marks on his skin. He looked like a helpless lamb waiting to be slaughtered.

In front of him stood the starlet, little beauty whom he had just been with moments ago.

Completely confused, Lu Chaoxi thought he was dreaming about some sort of roleplay scenario. Overcome by lust, he said, "Ah Yu, are you thinking of trying something fresh and exciting?"

'Ah Yu', who was actually Si Yisi, looked at him with a blank expression. Taking a step closer, he held up a gleaming kitchen knife that reflected an almost blinding silver light. "Yes, let's try something fresh."

In Lu Chaoxi's eyes, 'Ah Yu' appeared full of tender affection, holding a thin red rope as if intending to add some thrilling new experience.

"...Bring it on," Lu Chaoxi coaxed, his voice dripping with indulgence.

He carried himself like an emperor, high and mighty, gazing down at what he imagined to be a submissive servant kneeling at his feet.

Si Yisi had no idea what sort of fantasy was playing out in Lu Chaoxi's mind. He only thought that Lu Chaoxi was being incredibly cooperative and proactive.

How considerate...

Si Yisi pressed the blade of the kitchen knife against Lu Chaoxi's lower body.

For a split second, Lu Chaoxi felt a chilling sensation and realized something was wrong. But before he could react further, Si Yisi made his move.

Without a moment's hesitation, the blade came down swiftly, cleanly, and decisively, as though chopping vegetables.

"AAAAAHHHHH!" Lu Chaoxi let out a blood-curdling scream. His pupils contracted as the overwhelming pain coursed through him. The sight of his own blood spurting out brought an all-consuming madness to his mind.

The excruciating pain, so deep it reached his bones, left Lu Chaoxi's brain blank. His entire body went numb, losing all sense of control as he hung limp on the wooden rack like a dead dog.

"Fresh enough for you?" Si Yisi timed his actions perfectly, ensuring that Lu Chaoxi felt the full extent of the agony while being unable to escape from the dream.

Lu Chaoxi desperately wanted to wake up and leave the dream.

Would he succeed?

Then he could only die once!

But was dying really that easy? Under Si Yisi's hands, Lu Chaoxi wouldn't be able to die even if he wanted to. Desperately yearning for death but unable to achieve it; how painful that would be.

He would have to watch himself slowly transform into the very thing he hated the most—!

"AAHHHH!" In the well-soundproofed villa, Lu Chaoxi, who had fallen into a dream, suddenly erupted with one scream after another, full of agony!

Only Si Yisi had dragged him into the dream, blocking his awareness of the surroundings. The little beauty, Ah Yu, rubbed her face and sat up.

She instantly saw Lu Chaoxi's tortured, contorted face, and in shock, she scratched his chest with her claws, leaving a long, bloody scratch!

Had a hidden illness flared up?

She panicked and flustered, instinctively stood up to leave, but as soon as she lifted the blanket, she was hit by a strong odor of urine.

“AH!” She watched in disbelief as a pale yellow liquid began to pour from beneath Lu Chaoxi, realizing he had involuntarily wet himself!

Si Yisi casually tossed the kitchen knife aside. He also cut the ropes binding Lu Chaoxi.

Lu Chaoxi fell straight down, his face crashing heavily into the floor.

“AAHHHH—!” He weakly screamed, the scent of blood driving him to madness, lingering around his nostrils.

That’s enough.

Si Yisi hadn’t intended to drive Lu Chaoxi to madness completely. Besides, he wasn’t particularly fond of such slow, torturous methods. However, it had to be said, the trauma was indeed immense.

He ended the dream in time.

If he broke someone completely, what would be left to do?

After all, Gu Changkong’s resentment toward Lu Chaoxi mainly focused on the plagiarism and deceiving his family, so it was only right that the deceived victim should be the one to take care of him.

Si Yisi glanced at Lu Chaoxi, who had lost control of his bodily functions, with disdain. Then, left without a second glance.

In the living room, the little puppy whined softly. She sensed everything that had happened and, in a tone slightly happy, said to Si Yisi’s retreating figure.

[...He’s so good.]

The voice of System 1314 was no longer soft but filled with pure joy, as though this incident had triggered a complete transformation in her.

Just a few seconds after Si Yisi left, Lu Chaoxi suddenly sprang to his feet!

Terrified, he reached down to touch himself and found the blanket beneath him soaked.

“AAAH!!!” Lu Chaoxi’s eyes turned red as he heard the little beauty’s footsteps crashing against the security door.

How... how did I get such a dream!?

Shame... Pain, pain, pain! Lu Chaoxi smashed everything he could find, sending broken pieces of the vase scattering all over the floor!

Meanwhile, Si Yisi, strolling back leisurely, looked full of energy, completely unlike the frail and exhausted figure he had been earlier.

The ever-thoughtful Gu Haoyue: “....”

Her brother’s transformation was terrifyingly drastic. First, he had seemed like a fragile flower being crushed, and now he returned, suddenly radiating energy like a little sun!

This time, his sister finally didn’t think in the wrong direction; she just felt that she should find a psychologist for Changkong.

Si Yisi didn’t know how Gu Haoyue viewed him.

He returned to his room and began to slowly tidy up the work that Gu Changkong had created for ‘Towards Heaven’.

Gu Changkong no longer had the time to polish it further, as his soul could no longer support occupying his body again.

So Si Yisi would do it for him; catch the errors, fix the bad sentences, the grammar...

Si Yisi opened the author's update page and slowly typed in a title. The title he entered was—the one that Gu Changkong had written, the true... 'Towards Heaven'!

Chapter 42 - A System That Doesn't Tear Apart Its Host Isn't a Good System (4)



The reason Si Yisi chose this time to publish the story was because, in Gu Changkong's memories, it was on this day that Lu Chaoxi started writing.

Si Yisi wasn't worried that 'Towards Heaven' would fail because of Lu Chaoxi's built-in fame. Anyone with clear eyes could tell the quality of the work!

Moreover, whether Lu Chaoxi could even get out of bed was still uncertain. Si Yisi let out a cold laugh.

What he hadn't expected was that Lu Chaoxi actually forced himself to endure the excruciating pain that made him shiver and got out of bed, enduring the humiliation to clean the room. No matter how arrogant and reckless Lu Chaoxi was, after such a targeted nightmare, he naturally began to suspect that System 1314 had left some sort of trap behind.

He was anxious, while also burning with the anger of being schemed against!

Lu Chaoxi gritted his teeth like he was in a trance, his face twisted. "I still need more fame... so that those things won't be able to do anything to me!"

"They can kill a person, but can they destroy this small world?!"

Lu Chaoxi, having the guts to betray, naturally had his own countermeasures. He could release an invisible virus through the works he “created” and spread it to those who had come to love the author’s work!

Once the timing was right, these people could become mindless puppets, manipulated by Lu Chaoxi, serving as human shields to protect him!

It seemed like Lu Chaoxi had already imagined the beautiful future where the system was powerless against him. He didn’t believe for a second that his plan could fail!

The famous books, scripts, songs, and even poems I made are all globally recognized works!

With that thought in mind, Lu Chaoxi staggered toward his computer desk. It was at this moment that he saw the little puppy he had raised.

The puppy’s pure eyes ignited some sort of rage in Lu Chaoxi. He lazily kicked it, hearing it let out a soft whimper as it curled up in fear.

Lu Chaoxi moved to the computer desk and sat down. He pressed the password to unlock it, but his hands shook so much that he made several mistakes before finally logging in.

“F*ck!” Lu Chaoxi cursed loudly and slammed the mouse down in frustration.

The little puppy, whimpering softly, looked up at Lu Chaoxi. Its clear eyes had taken on a hint of inorganic light.

The evening glow quietly climbed up the sky, the heavens tinted with a gloomy purple, like the signs of an impending storm.

On the other side.

In Gu Changkong’s room.

After symbolically sending a few red envelopes to the readers who had discovered the new story and were celebrating, Si Yisi turned to check Weibo.

Lu Chaoxi's "creation" 'Wandering the Earth' had already been released. As the saying goes, 'once you're famous, you easily attract hate,' and now, the hot search related to 'Wandering the Earth' was trending on Weibo.

Clicking on it...

There was a comment that had received many likes.

The comment expressed admiration for 'Wandering the Earth' while questioning the "author" Lu Chaoxi.

It pointed out the huge gap between Lu Chaoxi's education level and the level of the works he had created. In other words, it suspected that Lu Chaoxi wasn't the true creator of these excellent works.

This comment would ferment in the future of Gu Changkong's memories, as it was a doubt raised by the original author of 'Wandering the Earth'.

But unfortunately, this original author only entered the early stages of 'Wandering the Earth's' creation. He tried to use legal means to reclaim the work but was rejected due to Lu Chaoxi's earlier publication date.

In the end, the original author lost to a low-grade plagiarist!

Wasn't that laughable? Ridiculously laughable!

Si Yisi believed that those original authors who had been plagiarized by Lu Chaoxi but hadn't made any waves were the best natural allies. He silently followed this Weibo post, waiting for the right moment.

Si Yisi then clicked on the newly published article page. The pen name 'Kong Yue' was that of an unknown small writer, and currently, there were only a few scattered comments, but the feedback was unexpectedly positive...

[Wow, the new story looks amazing!]

[The male lead is impressive, I'm following!]

Si Yisi felt a faint ripple from Gu Changkong's soul, emanating a feeling of joy.

Si Yisi himself couldn't help but be infected by it, showing a soft, genuine smile.

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In a small room, Chi Chun sat cross-legged, casually eating chips.

When he saw Si Yisi smile, a few crumbs of chips fell to the floor. Soon, Chi Chun couldn't help but show a happy smile for his friend.

In fact, Si Yisi had always been cold as ice to anything other than tearing people apart. He lacked the social skills and communication abilities of a normal person. So, Si Yisi had always been solitary, and only Chi Chun, who didn't mind pushing his warm face against Si Yisi's cold one, ended up being his only friend.

Chi Chun hadn't expected that playing the role of a host repeatedly would gradually bring about such a huge change in Si Yisi. He genuinely felt happy for his friend.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door of Chi Chun's small room.

Knock knock—

“Who is it?”

“It's your newly assigned host.”

Chi Chun opened the door and saw a well-built, but not overly muscular, adult man standing outside. The host blinked, and a single tear dropped from his eye.

Clang!

The tear turned into a massive diamond, which smashed a shallow dent into the floor of the small room.

“Hello, I’m your randomly assigned host, Mo Wuchang.”

Chi Chun almost choked.

Si Yisi, who had been sitting at the computer, suddenly sneezed. He placed the computer aside, walked out of the room, and pulled Gu Haoyue over.

“Sister!” Si Yisi flashed a smile that still appeared a bit naive, like an immature young guy excitedly shouting, “I wrote a novel, and I want you to take a look!”

He was curious about what Gu Haoyue would think after reading her younger brother’s novel, and then seeing the novel of her boyfriend, whom she was currently in love with.

There was no need to worry about Lu Chaoxi. His personality was definitely not the type to keep quiet after plagiarizing a work. He would eagerly show it off to his girlfriend or other close people.

Gu Haoyue was busy, but she was exceptionally doting toward her younger brother. She immediately responded seriously, “Alright, sister will take a good look.”

Then, she changed the topic to mention something else, “Changkong, I hope you can go to Minghua University.”

The further away from bad friends, the better!

Besides, my brother’s grades are perfectly fine for that school!

“...Okay.” Si Yisi pretended to think for a moment before answering. His eyes narrowed slightly in secret thought. How should I put it?

No effort needed to achieve it?

Ha, I don't need to go through any trouble to find Lu Chaoxi. He could just find a place out of sight of the cameras and casually throw him in a sack, giving him a good beating every day!

Just thinking about it made him feel satisfied!

"Okay." Gu Haoyue left with satisfaction.

She went to the balcony to make a call to Lu Chaoxi, and noticed that he seemed to be in a bad mood. "Chaoxi, what happened?"

"No... nothing." Lu Chaoxi twisted his face as he muted a steamy movie. As he watched an adult movie, to his surprise, there was no reaction down below!!

But Lu Chaoxi stubbornly kept his face straight, his face turning purple from holding it in, and repeated again, "No... nothing."

"Ah..." Gu Haoyue gently comforted her boyfriend for a few moments before bringing up, "Chaoxi, my brother will be attending Minghua University, and I'd like you to take extra care of him."

"...Got it." Although Lu Chaoxi responded, it was clear that his attention was entirely elsewhere!

Why, why, why me! It felt like he had lost the ability to perform!

The veins on Lu Chaoxi's face, which had turned the color of pig liver, bulged out, and his expression twisted horribly as he let out a terrifying roar.

System 1314! Damn it, this cursed and restless system!

A few days later.

The 'Towards Heaven' that Lu Chaoxi had published gradually garnered a lot of attention from readers. Even though some of the female character

portrayals were criticized, it didn't diminish the excitement and twists of the plot!

Lu Chaoxi looked at this magnificent scene, but his expression remained dark, and he was filled with a gloomy, negative aura.

At that moment, a comment under the story caught Lu Chaoxi's attention.

[Hello, Chao Xi, I really like your 'Towards Heaven' updates. However, recently, while browsing Jinjiang, I accidentally found an article that might be plagiarized from yours.]

Lu Chaoxi furrowed his brows.

[The article is also called 'Towards Heaven', and the author is Kong Yue.]

When Lu Chaoxi heard this pen name, his body involuntarily shuddered, but then he realized that the rage from being unable to perform could all be vented onto this Kong Yue!

So what if this person would be famous in the future?

Wouldn't they still be trampled under my feet?

Si Yisi looked at the discordant comments flooding into his otherwise harmonious comment section, raising an eyebrow.

So it has begun.

Ha!

Chapter 43 - A System That Doesn't Tear Apart Its Host Isn't a Good System (5)



[Why does this story feel so much like Daddy Chaoxi's new work?]

[The title, the protagonist's personality, their experiences, and the plotline are identical... The more I think about it, the more alarming it feels.]

At first, ambiguous comments like these began to appear. The tone was relatively mild, making them quite convincing.

Some readers checked out Lu Chaoxi's work and came back to comment.

[Wait, that doesn't seem right... Although they are similar, Mommy Kong Yue's work was published first!]

Si Yisi's mouth twitched when he saw the word "Mommy" being used. It was probably due to the overwhelming number of female authors on Jinjiang that most readers assumed Gu Changkong was a female author as well.

Gu Changkong had no intention of marketing himself as a rare male author, so he never clarified his true gender.

After a wave of mild comments, a tide of discordant voices surged in like a flood.

[Are you saying Daddy Chaoxi plagiarized some nobody?! Ha! Let me show you how someone like Daddy Chaoxi is on a whole other level compared to this nobody—]

This comment was followed by a link. Clicking on it led to Lu Chaoxi's Baidu Baike page.

[Lu Chaoxi: Creator of the recent blockbuster sci-fi film 'The Wandering Earth', author of 'The Legend of Lu Xiaofeng', 'The Legend of Chu Liuxiang', and 'The Smiling, Proud Wanderer', creator of ancient-style poems like 'The Difficult Road to Shu', shareholder of Tianheng Corporation...]

Each title was more illustrious than the last, hammering down one after another.

[Holy crap! Kong Yue is confirmed to have plagiarized! How dare they copy Lu Chaoxi? Do they have a death wish?!]

[Where did they even get the guts to do something like this?!]

[But... their publication date is earlier than Lu Chaoxi's.] A timid comment pointed this out.

It was quickly buried under a pile of replies.

[Shut up, you bootlicker! NMSL!]

[They probably used some shady methods to steal Lu Chaoxi's hard work! Maybe they're even acquaintances. *Sneer*]

This series of actions started with mild comments to draw readers' attention to the issue, followed by unequivocal and even crude remarks to reinforce its "authenticity."

If Si Yisi hadn't known for certain that Lu Chaoxi was pulling the strings behind it, he might have mistaken these comments for genuine feedback from ordinary readers.

But Si Yisi wasn't about to sit idly by and let this so-called "plagiarism" continue to solidify. Especially since the few fans who defended Gu Changkong were being ruthlessly attacked by the mob of keyboard warriors.

Why should these loyal fans bear such baseless accusations?

Why were these people so quick to assume Gu Changkong had "stolen" or "plagiarized"?

Just because the person being "plagiarized" was someone famous?

Honestly, the literary community's atmosphere was becoming increasingly toxic. Readers were turning into hunting dogs controlled by authors, biting

wherever they were directed, disregarding right and wrong, and not even requiring evidence anymore!

Si Yisi, rarely angered, felt his temper flare. He sneered and posted a message on his suddenly exploding Weibo account.

[This work, Towards Heaven, is a piece I created entirely on my own. Before it was published on JJ platform, the entire manuscript had already been completed. Toward Heaven is a work I poured a great deal of effort into, so I won't tolerate being accused of plagiarism, nor will I allow certain keyboard warriors to attack the readers in my comments section at will.]

[If you insist on being stubborn, then why not have Lu Chaoxi confront me directly? Kong Yue is here, waiting for him.]

Lu Chaoxi, who had been keeping an eye on everything, felt his chest tighten in anger. Confront me? What qualifications did this Kong Yue have to stand on equal footing with me?

Yet somehow, there was an invisible force pushing the calls for a confrontation to grow louder and louder.

It felt as though not only was Lu Chaoxi behind the "exposure" of the alleged plagiarism, but there was also another hidden force at work, secretly fueling the push for a confrontation!

Lu Chaoxi's face darkened further. He glared at the computer screen, unable to calm down after suffering repeated setbacks over the past month!

Kong Yue! Kong Yue, what a clever move you've played!

System 1314... Hah, I didn't expect you to turn the tables on me like this!

Lu Chaoxi let out a sinister smile. He picked up his phone, dialed a number, and his voice softened instantly. "Haoyue..."

Among his girlfriends, Gu Haoyue had the best background. And these lovestruck, blind flowers; Lu Chaoxi believed that as long as he asked, any of his girlfriends would go through fire and water for him.

What was Kong Yue compared to that?

No money, no influence; Kong Yue was destined to be crushed beneath the waves of this storm!

Lu Chaoxi could already envision Kong Yue quietly disappearing, being scorned and despised by everyone. Such an outcome was bound to be satisfying!

“Chaoxi, what’s wrong?” Gu Haoyue sensed her boyfriend’s distress and immediately asked.

“Haoyue, I never thought my work would actually be plagiarized...” Lu Chaoxi played the victim.

“What?! Let me take a look!”

Lu Chaoxi had always presented himself as someone who deeply cherished and valued his creative works in front of Gu Haoyue. She had personally witnessed how much effort he seemed to put into them. Hearing this, her face instantly clouded over.

A novel or a thesis wasn’t something you could casually say or write on a whim! Every word carried the creator’s painstaking effort.

That was why Gu Haoyue had such a strong reaction.

She followed the comments under Lu Chaoxi’s work and traced them to the other novel, *Toward Heaven*. She prepared to compare the two works chapter by chapter.

The moment Gu Haoyue clicked into the first chapter, she froze...

That opening... That opening was the exact same one her younger brother, Gu Changkong, had proudly shown her as his own writing! Gu Haoyue doted on her younger brother and had even spent several days reading through his work. She had also discussed the characters and emotions in the story with Si Yisi, analyzing them in great depth.

Gu Haoyue vividly remembered how her brother had confidently shared his writing process. It wasn't just "well-planned"; every word in the story carried his heart and soul!

And now, her boyfriend Lu Chaoxi was claiming that her brother's work was plagiarizing his...

Gu Haoyue fell silent.

Her bright, clear eyes now held a heavy storm, deep and unfathomable like a calm sea that concealed turbulent waves beneath.

"Hello, Chaoxi. I can't help you with this."

"What?!" This time, Gu Haoyue could hear the anger in Lu Chaoxi's voice, along with a trace of poorly disguised guilt.

After a pause, Gu Haoyue spoke in a steady tone, "Since this is your own original work, then your understanding of it should surpass that of the person who supposedly plagiarized you."

The sound of a busy tone came through the phone, leaving Lu Chaoxi stunned by the unexpected refusal.

That b*tch! What's going on with her? Could she have already hooked up with some other man behind my back and put a green hat on me?!

Lu Chaoxi furiously hurled a porcelain cup toward the spot where a puppy was lying. Shards of the shattered cup flew everywhere, reflecting his bloodshot eyes.

From beginning to end, Lu Chaoxi had only ever seen his girlfriends as trophies to flaunt or tools for his pleasure. Whenever something went wrong, he never reflected on himself. Instead, he always suspected that his girlfriends were cheating on him!

Fuming, Lu Chaoxi dialed another number, this time texting a different girlfriend. This one, Cui Lingliang, was the CEO of Tianheng Corporation.

Although she wasn't as influential as Gu Haoyue, resolving this situation would still be well within her abilities!

After some time, Cui Lingliang responded.

[Sorry, Chaoxi, I can't help you. This matter has already made it onto Weibo's trending list. I can't take it down; there's someone even more powerful working behind the scenes.

[But I believe that justice will prevail over evil~ You'll be fine, Chaoxi. 😊]

Justice over evil, my ass!

Lu Chaoxi ended the call and swept everything within arm's reach off the table in a fit of rage. The crashing and clattering of objects created a chaotic and jarring cacophony.

Si Yisi was scrolling through Weibo when a call came in from Gu Haoyue.

"Hello?"

"Changkong, you've never plagiarized anything, have you?"

"Huh...? Sis, of course not," Si Yisi replied firmly, a thoughtful expression appearing on his face.

Why would Gu Haoyue suddenly call and say something so random? It had to be because Lu Chaoxi had complained to her, trying to use her to help resolve

the storm. But Gu Haoyue must have discovered that the so-called “plagiarist” was her brother!

Gu Haoyue wasn't the kind of woman who could be easily fooled.

If Lu Chaoxi wanted to treat her as nothing more than a vase; a mere ornament, then he'd have to endure the retaliation that such a “vase” could deliver!

Si Yisi continued scrolling through Weibo and, by chance, came across a trending post.

[Lu Chaoxi suspected of being plagiarized by web novelist Kong Yue? The work Kong Yue was accused of plagiarizing was posted online several days before Lu Chaoxi's. Kong Yue responds, stating there was no plagiarism and expressing willingness to confront Lu Chaoxi!]

This post had been pinned to the top, but it wasn't Si Yisi's doing!

At that moment, Si Yisi felt a hunch and checked his private messages on Weibo. Among the sea of insults and vulgar comments, one particular message stood out...

[Hello, Kong Yue. Do you have concrete evidence proving you didn't plagiarize Lu Chaoxi?]

The message had been sent not long ago, likely around the time the trending topic began gaining traction.

[Yes,] Si Yisi replied, sensing that he might have caught a big fish.

He sent all the evidence he had to that private message. Shortly after, another message popped up.

[Hello, Kong Yue. This is Liu Ci, creator of 'The Wandering Earth'. I'd like to discuss something with you... The matter of Lu Chaoxi's plagiarism.]

It seemed an ally had arrived.

Si Yisi's lips curled into a pleased smile.

No matter how turbulent the online waves were, they didn't affect student admissions. Si Yisi, as Gu Haoyue had suggested, narrowly secured admission to Minghua University.

As he observed Lu Chaoxi standing at the podium during the new semester, he noticed that while Lu Chaoxi appeared calm and polite, he was secretly arrogant. Despite being embroiled in a plagiarism scandal, he seemed outwardly unaffected. However, faint bruises lingered at the corners of his eyes, and his expression was slightly listless.

Si Yisi chuckled.

When the bell signaling the end of class rang, he followed Lu Chaoxi all the way to a secluded alley.

Fully prepared, Si Yisi wasted no time throwing a sack over Lu Chaoxi's head!

He punched him, one blow after another, venting all the resentment lingering within Gu Changkong's body. Each strike landed on the most vulnerable and painful parts of Lu Chaoxi's body!

But Si Yisi didn't stop at just beating him. Like peeling an onion, he exposed Lu Chaoxi's deepest fears one by one! Then, he tossed the nearly unconscious Lu Chaoxi into the alley. His voice was soft, yet it carried an undeniable tone of mockery.

"Did you really think that plagiarizing an unfinished and unpublished work could go unnoticed?"

"Just wait."

"Plagiarist scum."

Meanwhile, the public opinion online had reached its peak. The matter had gained so much attention that even a high-profile figure had pressured Lu Chaoxi into accepting Kong Yue's challenge, practically forcing him to confront it head-on!

Lu Chaoxi, covered in bruises and with a swollen face, furiously smashed the objects in his room again!

System 1314 lay quietly nearby, its eyes glowing faintly with a soft light.

[Kong Yue: Hello, Senior Lu Chaoxi, are you ready? Or are you scared? Huh?]

Every word dripped with mockery, as sarcastic as it could possibly be.

But in that moment, Lu Chaoxi's hand suddenly clenched tightly around the mouse, his pupils filled with a dense web of bloodshot veins! That single sentence struck him with an unprecedented sense of panic!

Impossible, impossible! I can't lose! Die, die, die!!

Lu Chaoxi roared in fury, like a rabid wolf that had gone mad. His bloodshot eyes looked terrifyingly fierce, and he no longer cared about maintaining any semblance of composure. A face that could once be described as handsome was now twisted into something demonic!


Those works—they're already mine! No one can take them away! No one!

The original author my ass. They're the plagiarists!

They're all just jealous of my brilliant achievements!

Chapter 44 - A System That Doesn't Tear Apart Its Host Isn't a Good System (6)





The plagiarism incident created a huge uproar.

In recent years, due to various uncontrollable factors, the domestic focus on copyright issues had grown stronger, undoubtedly a blessing for creators.

This indirectly left Lu Chaoxi with no way to retreat.

For the sake of privacy during this challenge, neither Lu Chaoxi nor Si Yisi would appear on camera, but personnel were specially assigned to monitor the event to prevent either party from engaging in any form of cheating.

“Chaoxi, I believe in you.”

A stunningly beautiful policewoman, another one of Lu Chaoxi’s girlfriends, had been assigned as part of the monitoring team. She quickly noticed Lu Chaoxi’s bloodshot eyes and the unkempt stubble on his face. A subtle thought crossed her mind.

However, in the end, the policewoman attributed all of it to Lu Chaoxi’s heartbreak over seeing his hard work destroyed.

Lu Chaoxi nearly ground his teeth to dust. He forced a twisted smile, a mix of ferocity and anger. He wasn’t afraid of this so-called challenge!

After all, in the “Library,” there weren’t just the contents of *Toward Heaven*, but also the readers’ comments!

[First Question: Why does the protagonist Gu Chaotian give up avenging the massacre of his village by demonic cultivators?]

Lu Chaoxi answered, [Gu Chaotian didn’t have the strength to contend with the demonic cultivators at that stage. He wanted to gather his strength and avenge them later!]

Si Yisi, looking at the same question, rested his chin on his hand before typing. [Because Gu Chaotian knew that his “parents” and the villagers were fake. They were demonic cultivators who raised him like livestock, intending to devour him at the right time!]

And their deaths at the hands of another group of demonic cultivators were merely the result of a conflict of interest.

[Second Question: ...]

Question after question appeared before Lu Chaoxi and Si Yisi at an unimaginable speed!

The audience in the live-stream kept growing and growing, their curiosity driving them to flood into this showdown!

Lu Chaoxi’s hands trembled slightly, and his whole body began to shake uncontrollably. The speed was too fast! He couldn’t keep up with flipping through the comments section in the “Library”!

When the policewoman handed him a glass of water, he slapped it away in frustration. The water spilled across the floor, but Lu Chaoxi had no time to care about his beloved girlfriend. A sense of dread brewed in his heart, like a wild beast about to devour him whole!

The sharp-eyed policewoman froze, realizing that her boyfriend, who swore up and down that he hadn’t plagiarized, now looked like a cornered and crazed animal!

He appeared as though he had reached a dead end!

This was supposed to be an article written by her boyfriend; So why are his hands trembling? What is he so nervously afraid of?!

Meanwhile, Si Yisi remained unnervingly calm from start to finish. He even had the leisure to flash a smile at a nearby viewer.

When the final question ended, both of them simultaneously stopped typing. But... while Lu Chaoxi panted heavily like an ox, Si Yisi appeared completely composed and relaxed!

The policewoman hesitated before speaking: "Chaoxi, tell me the truth. Is Toward Heaven really your own work?"

A sudden sound of something cutting through the air came at her, and she instinctively dodged Lu Chaoxi's slap aimed at her face.

"Toward Heaven is, of course, my work," Lu Chaoxi said, his eyes cold and sinister. "Mine!"

The policewoman stared in disbelief at his raised arm. In that moment, she understood everything!

Lu Chaoxi tried to grab her, this woman who no longer held his favor, but the policewoman had already shoved him aside and dashed out of the room!

Lu Chaoxi frantically paced around the room, his emotions in turmoil. The puppy he often used as an outlet for his anger had disappeared somewhere, and the dark emotions within him grew heavier and heavier...

Meanwhile, online, the comments were overwhelmingly in favor of Lu Chaoxi's victory.

[If Chaoxi doesn't win, I'll live-stream myself eating a keyboard!]

[If Chaoxi doesn't win, I'll live-stream myself eating sh*t!!]

[What kind of comparison is this? Look at that Kong Yue! Who knows which corner that shameless leech came out of to ride on the hype!]

The result of this high-profile challenge was revealed shockingly fast!

In just a moment, the onlookers who had been following the situation received the publicly announced outcome of the challenge!

The loser turned out to be—Lu Chaoxi!

This conclusion left many people unsatisfied, but the entire challenge had been streamed live, leaving no room for any possibility of cheating!

It immediately turned those who had confidently believed Lu Chaoxi would win into laughingstocks!

The situation reversed in an instant!

From being the center of attention to becoming a figure of ridicule for millions, it only took a moment. Lu Chaoxi now endured ridicule several times worse than Si Yisi had faced!

His Weibo inbox overflowed with private messages, freezing his computer on the very screen that declared his loss!

“Ahhh!!” Lu Chaoxi let out a cry of unwillingness. How could I lose? How is it possible for me to lose? Bastards, bastards, bastards—

They were all bastards!

No, no, this isn't right. I hadn't lost. It was just a small mistake, nothing that could possibly shake the empire he had carefully built and that was thriving!

Lu Chaoxi clung desperately to this lifeline, like a drowning man grabbing onto a rope.

[What's with the whole “the villagers are demonic cultivators” thing? So all the familial affection the protagonist enjoyed at the beginning was fake?! That's way too cruel!]

[Where are the people who said they'd eat their keyboards? What about the ones who promised to eat sh*t? Hahaha!]

[Just saying quietly, I've always thought Lu Chaoxi seemed unreliable. He dabbled in every field, and now look, he's sunk his own ship!]

Soon after, a heavyweight figure stepped in.

Tagging Lu Chaoxi on Weibo, they posted a simple statement, [Never forget your original intentions. Acknowledge your mistakes and correct them.]

Si Yisi's eyes darkened slightly as he read it. Glancing at this influencer, who still subtly sided with Lu Chaoxi, he suddenly let out a cold laugh.

A dying fish always struggles a little before it breathes its last.

So what if Lu Chaoxi had connections? What could they amount to?!

It's nothing more than a few feeble, dying flails of a fish out of water!

The influencer's intervention subtly shifted the narrative, and the comments were deliberately guided to argue that while Lu Chaoxi had been overly ambitious and made mistakes, his past achievements shouldn't be erased.

People make mistakes, they said. What matters is the ability to correct them!

Gu Haoyue, seeing these comments, nearly threw her phone in anger the next moment!

"Correct mistakes? What do you mean by correcting mistakes?! If this hadn't been exposed, what kind of horrific online abuse would my younger brother have endured?!"

Gu Haoyue called Si Yisi and cautiously asked, "Changkong, are you okay?"

"I'm fine, Sis," Si Yisi replied with a calm voice, devoid of any suppressed emotions. He said pointedly, "Plagiarists can't be arrogant for long."

Gu Haoyue responded, "As long as you're okay... that's good."

After hanging up, she immediately called Lu Chaoxi, her voice cold as ice. “Let’s break up, Lu Chaoxi. There’s no point in us being together anymore.”

Without hesitation, Gu Haoyue swiftly dismantled her phone case, removed the SIM card, crushed it, and immediately canceled that phone number. She even had her assistant gather everything in her home related to Lu Chaoxi and dump it in the trash outside his door!

Forced by public opinion to apologize, the now soulless Lu Chaoxi saw that scene and began shouting and smashing everything in his villa!

His voice was dark and sinister, like that of a ghost. “Anyone who opposes me, humiliates me, or disrespects me—I’ll make sure to get my revenge on every single one of them!”

I, Lu Chaoxi, am the absolute protagonist of this world!

System 1314 dragged the puppy’s body to find Si Yisi. She transferred some pictures and videos to him and asked, “When are you planning to take action against him?”

“It won’t be long now.”

Why did Lu Chaoxi think he could brush this matter under the rug so easily? He was probably dreaming of staging some sort of comeback! Little did he know, this was only the beginning.

The higher you rise, the harder you fall. Since Lu Chaoxi dared to act this way, he had to bear the full brunt of the consequences he had brought upon himself!

The next day.

At Minghua University.

Si Yisi spotted Lu Chaoxi's figure rushing past and overheard some students whispering about him.

"That's Lu Chaoxi, isn't it? I heard he plagiarized."

"But he just strayed a little! Those previous books of his were great. I liked them! So what if he plagiarized one? It's not like the earlier ones were plagiarized..."

Such comments were infuriating. Si Yisi could feel the soul of Gu Changkong burning with anger inside him. Pressing a finger to his lips, he made a silencing gesture.

"Quiet down. Their opinions will change."

After all, not only did he have a major gift prepared for Lu Chaoxi, but he also had another for those who thought, 'Plagiarism is fine as long as the work is enjoyable.'

This was his gift to Gu Changkong, the host.

Si Yisi entered the classroom for this lecture and picked a seat near the front.

This particular class at Minghua University was unique. It was designed to encourage lively interactions between teachers and students, where students could challenge the teacher's authority, and the teacher would counter with reasoned arguments to defend their position.

Coincidentally; or rather, deliberately, the teacher for this session was none other than Lu Chaoxi.

This arrangement was, of course, the result of Si Yisi's behind-the-scenes maneuvering. It was all part of setting the stage for the coming storm!

In truth, students weren't usually very enthusiastic about challenging their teachers. Who wanted to risk defying authority? Especially when the teacher standing at the podium was Lu Chaoxi.

But Si Yisi raised his hand.

He was called upon and stood up, introducing himself, “My name is Gu Changkong...”

Gu Changkong?

Lu Chaoxi’s expression darkened immediately. He realized this was none other than the younger brother of his ex-girlfriend, Gu Haoyue.

Lu Chaoxi’s face turned even colder in an instant. He might not be able to deal with Gu Haoyue for now, but could he not handle a mere brat?

Lu Chaoxi had always been the type to take out his anger on others, though his ability to disguise this tendency had, so far, kept it from being noticed.

“Gu Changkong, what would you like to ask the teacher?”

Si Yisi smiled faintly, his tone calm as he began, “I also go by another name online; Kong Yue. So, Teacher Lu Chaoxi, I’d like to ask you...”

Kong Yue!




Most of the students there knew exactly what that name represented. When these two sides met, what would the plagiarized author have to say?

Si Yisi continued speaking, his voice carrying a sharp emotional undertone, “Are the works you claim to be yours truly your own creations?”

“Or are they, in fact, the products of lowly, underhanded plagiarism?”

His voice wasn’t loud, but the cutting nature of his question pierced through like a blade aimed to stab Lu Chaoxi in the heart right there in the classroom.

The room fell into a stunned silence. The stillness was so absolute that even the sound of a pin dropping would have been crystal clear. Only Si Yisi’s voice echoed through the quiet classroom.



Lu Chaoxi and Kong Yue's battle online wasn't enough; they had even brought the war into the real world! Kong Yue turned out to be Lu Chaoxi's student!

What an explosive turn of events; enough to get anyone's blood pumping! After Si Yisi's words resonated in the unusually quiet classroom for a brief moment, a wave of murmurs broke out.

Some students even took out their phones and began recording the scene.

Lu Chaoxi's expression darkened noticeably. He hadn't been doing well lately, his frustrations compounded by personal failures, making him appear cold and somber. Now, his twisted, grim face stood in stark contrast to Si Yisi's youthful, spirited demeanor, as if this was a confrontation between the villain and the hero.

Lu Chaoxi sneered, "Is this how you show respect to your teacher?"

Si Yisi's expression remained calm. He wouldn't allow himself to be accused so easily. Without hesitation, he countered with a rapid-fire retort, his words as sharp as arrows.

"This class is designed to promote closer interaction between students and teachers. Naturally, this eliminates any barriers between the two. Our identities are equal; what nonsense is this about disrespecting teachers?"

With that, Si Yisi shifted the conversation directly to the main topic.

"Why are you avoiding my question? If you could manipulate things behind the scenes to have my work labeled as plagiarized, it only proves that you don't have genuine passion or love for creating."

“So, isn’t it fair to hypothesize that all your works might actually involve plagiarism?”

“There’s an interesting comment on Weibo that lists the timeline for your works, including ‘The Wandering Earth’, screenplays, songs, poems, and novels. It claims you accomplished all of it within a single year. A single year! Is it really possible to produce so many globally acclaimed works so effortlessly in just one year?”

“If you were a true genius, maybe you could pull it off. But judging by your academic achievements and personal conduct, it’s evident you’re not the kind of person who can rely solely on talent. So, what exactly allowed you to churn out such a vast body of work so quickly and accurately?”

Si Yisi paused briefly, taking a breath. He wanted to give the students some time to process.

As expected, the classroom erupted.

“A-a year? Creating so many profound works in a single year? That’s impossible!”

“I hadn’t thought about it before, but Kong Yue is right! Great works require meticulous effort and refinement. Lu Chaoxi’s works always seemed to appear out of nowhere!”

“What could possibly make him so impressive...? Could it really be as Kong Yue suggested—plagiarism?” someone muttered, their voice trailing off on the final word.

But the seed of doubt had already been planted. Once certain details didn’t add up, any observant person would start noticing the inconsistencies.

Si Yisi smirked and continued, his voice steady.

“Let’s take your so-called ‘original’ martial arts novels as an example. Lu Chaoxi, when you were writing them, what research did you do? How did you suddenly come up with such vividly memorable characters?”

He then let out a cold laugh and added, “Your responses to challenges from Kong Yue online have been completely nonsensical! Your life experience simply isn’t enough to support the creation of those works, and your writing lacks the unique brilliance those stories require!”

Feeling utterly satisfied, Si Yisi’s lips curled into a mocking smile, his eyes full of unrestrained ridicule.

In that instant, Si Yisi’s overwhelming aura closed in on Lu Chaoxi like a blade. “It’s as if you acquired the finished works by some means, made lazy edits, and passed them off as your own!”

Lu Chaoxi was completely overwhelmed by Si Yisi’s aura, his face twisting with unprecedented ferocity.

At that moment, he understood. Si Yisi must be allied with System 1314!

Under the watchful eyes of so many students, Lu Chaoxi forced his face into a semblance of calm, though his features still betrayed his internal rage. Lowering his voice, he spoke each word deliberately. “Falsely accusing someone can lead to legal consequences, Gu Changkong.”

“Is that so?” Si Yisi showed no fear toward Lu Chaoxi’s feigned authority. The way he looked at Lu Chaoxi was as if he were staring at a defeated, stray dog.

He pulled out his phone. Just moments earlier, he’d received a notification.

At that exact moment, all the evidence had already been posted across public platforms like Weibo.

The counterattack against Lu Chaoxi had begun!

“Why don’t you take another look at Weibo, Teacher?” Si Yisi added an honorific title, but in this context, it sounded piercingly mocking, dripping with sarcasm.

Weibo. Weibo!

The students below seemed to awaken from a dream and quickly turned to the Weibo interface. Instinctively, they clicked on the trending topics and saw that the number one trend was...

#Lu Chaoxi’s Past Works Are All Plagiarized?!#

Lu Chaoxi stood there rigidly, like a statue completely out of place with the world around him.

Meanwhile, the students were frantically scrolling through the details of this trending topic.

A famous science fiction author, Liu Ci, had filed a lawsuit accusing Lu Chaoxi’s ‘The Wandering Earth’ of plagiarism.

An anonymous individual alleged that Lu Chaoxi’s works, ‘The Adventures of Lu Xiaofeng’ and ‘The Legend of Chu Liuxiang’, were actually unpublished manuscripts belonging to their deceased relative.

A female police officer who had monitored Lu Chaoxi during his Towards Heaven show down, publicly stated that his behavior during the challenge was marked by nervousness, sweating, and irritability. Signs possibly linked to guilt over his plagiarism being exposed.

And finally...

A well-meaning person provided a video showing Lu Chaoxi altering the author name on a txt file stored on his computer, changing it to his own name while modifying, deleting, and replacing portions of the content.

Forensic analysis confirmed that the video had no signs of fabrication. It was genuine!

The original creators who had been powerless against Lu Chaoxi's plagiarism now emerged like bamboo shoots after a spring rain. Together, they formed a dense net that ensnared Lu Chaoxi completely, forcing him to experience firsthand the suffocating weight of public opinion.

Lu Chaoxi was finished!

Suddenly, his phone rang with a jarring ringtone. The sound was like a death knell, sending waves of uproar through the seated students.

The students of Minghua University rose from their seats and surged toward Lu Chaoxi. The evidence spoke louder than words; they were no longer willing to sit through his lectures.

“Throw him out!”

“Get rid of this shameless plagiarist! He's not worthy of being our teacher!”

“With so much plagiarism under his belt, how did he even become our teacher? Probably through plagiarism as well!”

In the blink of an eye, Lu Chaoxi had become a rat scurrying through the streets, with everyone shouting to strike him down.

His bloodshot eyes glared wildly as furious students shoved and pushed him toward the door. But like a madman, he fought against the tide, charging straight toward Si Yisi, his gaze locked on him with murderous intent. He wanted to personally wring the neck of the mastermind who had ruined him.

Realizing his intentions, the students became even more frenzied.

The situation spiraled out of control, and videos titled #Lu Chaoxi Exposed for Plagiarism, Flying into a Rage and Attacking Victim Kong Yue# flooded the university's online forums and quickly spread to broader platforms.

In the end, Lu Chaoxi had to be forcibly dragged away by several bodyguards from the crowd.

His disheveled self was thrown into a car, which sped away in a flash.

But this wasn't the end. Lu Chaoxi couldn't hide in his home forever. He couldn't...

He wouldn't be able to keep running!