

# THE SYSTEM TEACHES YOU HOW TO BE HUMAN

Chapter 46 - A System That Doesn't Tear Apart Its Host Isn't a Good System (8)



The most uproar wasn't caused by Liu Ci's accusation against Lu Chaoxi, but by the video with undeniable evidence!

No one knew how the video had been recorded, but it captured Lu Chaoxi's face and the desktop in crystal-clear detail, leaving him with no room to deny it!

In the series of clipped-together videos, people repeatedly saw Lu Chaoxi open files titled 'The Adventures of Lu Xiaofeng', 'The Smiling, Proud Wanderer', and 'Towards Heavens'. He systematically changed the author names in the files to his own.

What was even more despicable was how he added completely nonexistent content to 'Towards Heaven', originally created by Kong Yue. Among the additions were female characters with impossibly thin waists and large chests, behaving like shameless sycophants!

Netizens could clearly see the lecherous glint in his eyes as he added this content!

It was utterly... revolting and disgusting!

No wonder! No wonder 'Towards Heaven' had such an outstanding world-building and protagonist, yet the female characters were so loathsome, like obnoxious troublemakers ruining the story.

That nonsense about not being skilled at portraying female characters? In the version of 'Towards Heaven' that readers saw, only these nauseating female characters were Lu Chaoxi's original creations!

The video continued playing across countless phone screens.

It exposed Lu Chaoxi's ugly deeds bit by bit, like a predator slowly stalking its prey, waiting to deliver the final blow when he was utterly desperate. The blood-stained truths revealed in the video left everyone holding their breath, their chests swelling with endless rage.

Suddenly... the video paused for a few seconds.

After the brief pause, a dirty little puppy appeared on the screen. The puppy looked at the viewers with clear, innocent eyes that seemed to hold a vast, blue sky within them.

But what couldn't be ignored were the scars crisscrossing the puppy's thin back, scars that had already scabbed over. They stood out starkly on its frail body, as if threatening to tear it apart at any moment!

Where is Lu Chaoxi?

The viewers couldn't help but wonder.

They immediately found out. Lu Chaoxi appeared behind the puppy, his face twisted with rage, his eyes bloodshot. Without even looking down, he kicked the puppy viciously!

"Ah!" A young girl watching the video screamed in terror!

Countless people seemed to stop breathing at that moment. The puppy let out a low whimper of pain, followed by a cry, its eyes half-open and half-closed as if it were on the verge of death.

The video abruptly ended.

But the damage caused by Lu Chaoxi's actions didn't stop there!

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The content of the video didn't appear fabricated in the slightest. The trending topic continued to climb, with countless people silently clicking the angry reaction button. Their comments turned into blazing flames, ready to burn Lu Chaoxi to ashes!

Animal protection organizations immediately issued statements, promising to thoroughly investigate the matter and potentially pursue legal action against Lu Chaoxi for animal abuse!

Prominent anti-plagiarism accounts shared the video...

At the same time, the original authors of 'The Wandering Earth' and other plagiarized works; or their associates, released statements pinned to the top of Weibo's homepage.

They posted evidence of the painstaking effort that they or their loved ones had poured into their creations; hundreds or thousands of pages of research materials, sources of inspiration, and detailed outlines.

These countless pieces of evidence became red-hot branding irons, ready to metaphorically "execute" Lu Chaoxi on the spot!

Lu Chaoxi had feasted on the blood and sweat of others, yet he had risen to fame on the backs of these plagiarized works. How laughable was that?

All original creators deserved justice!

Si Yisi didn't fan the flames deliberately. He simply pinned Lu Chaoxi's responses during the 'Towards Heaven' show down to the top of his Weibo homepage.

It was a silent, yet resounding mockery!

“You’ve been a great help.” Si Yisi was at a pet hospital, and System 1314, using the body of the puppy, glanced at him weakly as it relayed the message.

[That’s not enough!]

Yes, it wasn’t enough! The disgusting actions of Lu Chaoxi had only been exposed as the tip of the iceberg. To System 1314, it was far from enough to be considered a punishment!

Si Yisi gently stroked the puppy’s fur. “Don’t worry... When people get angry, not even public opinion can suppress them.”

And indeed, that was the truth.

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Lu Chaoxi, having barely been saved by his bodyguards, could only watch as the content on Weibo continued to ferment!

He slammed his fist into the wall, but as if his luck was rotten, even drinking water seemed to cause him to choke; one of the frames hanging on the wall suddenly fell. The glass shattered as it hit the floor, sending shards flying and cutting Lu Chaoxi’s hand, leaving it bleeding profusely!

“Ah!” Lu Chaoxi screamed in pain, his face twisting even further.

Refusing to give up, he shakily dialed his girlfriend Cui Lingliang’s number. Cui Lingliang had always been the one who listened to him the most, and Lu Chaoxi believed she wouldn’t abandon him like the other bitches!

He endured the pain and got through to her. On the other end, Cui Lingliang sounded just as bewildered.

“Chaoxi, who is deliberately trying to harm you?”

Lu Chaoxi tried to suppress his anger as he coaxed her. “Lingliang, help me! Those videos were deliberately fabricated by people who want to frame me! I never did any of those things!”

“I... But I’m trying to help...” Cui Lingliang, lost in her delusions of love, was still immersed in her lover’s sweet words. Yet, she couldn’t help but also consider her position at her company.

Just as Cui Lingliang chose to believe Lu Chaoxi and sat in front of her computer, ready to contact her connections to help him, an unexpected event occurred!

The power of the netizens was even more terrifying than anticipated!

In this short time, they not only dug up Lu Chaoxi’s entire history but also discovered his improper relationships with several women from the smallest of clues!

[God... Could that person sneaking out of his villa wearing a mask be the famous celebrity recently, the online streaming celebrity?]

[What!?! This is from Tianheng Company’s employee; I can confirm that our CEO’s boyfriend is Lu Chaoxi! They were chatting and laughing, and even had very intimate physical contact—it’s absolutely true!]

[??? Weakly saying, it seems like our company’s President Gu is also one of Lu Chaoxi’s ex-girlfriends, though I don’t know why they broke up not long ago.]

[Damn, I saw Lu Chaoxi hugging one of our school’s former famous beauties!]

[Oh my god... This is terrifying to think about... Online celebrity, company CEOs, perfect school beauties... is Lu Chaoxi collecting stamps or something?]

Crazy!

The netizens, already focused on exposing his plagiarism and animal abuse history, never expected to uncover such earth-shattering revelations!

Just as Cui Lingliang was about to help Lu Chaoxi, she saw these well-documented posts online, with pictures that didn't look fake at all!

Thud!

All the strange things Lu Chaoxi had inadvertently revealed before suddenly flooded into Cui Lingliang's mind. Her mouse dropped to the ground with a soft sound, like her heart shattering in that moment!

Lu, Chao, Xi!

Chapter 47 - A System That Doesn't Tear Apart Its Host Isn't a Good System (9)



Plagiarism, animal abuse, emotional deception... In just a short time, Lu Chaoxi was thoroughly exposed by the powerful netizens, with even his pants were nowhere to be found!

Each of these points, when dug into, became a major hot topic. After carefully verifying the authenticity of the videos and evidence, news outlets quickly seized upon these eye-catching pieces of information, and immediately assigned their staff to write up articles!

The more attention-grabbing the headlines, the better! Thus, a series of sensational news articles were released, pushing the public's anger and their enthusiasm for gossip to a new peak!

The public backlash led to the plagiarism case being swiftly filed, and Lu Chaoxi soon received a summons from the court!

Lu Chaoxi shook with rage as he held the summons, but no matter how arrogant and proud he was, he had come to realize that he was now at the end of his road!

Thirty years on the east bank, thirty years on the west bank—don't bully the young and poor! Lu Chaoxi gritted his teeth, almost tasting the salty, bloody feeling of his tongue being bitten!

(T/N: Thirty years on the east river bank, thirty years on the west river bank; don't bully the young and poor! = people's circumstances can change; therefore, one shouldn't look down on or bully someone who is currently struggling, as their situation may improve in the future.)

Lu Chaoxi believed this would be just a minor setback in his life. As long as he got past this hurdle, he could use his status as the “Chosen One” of this world to make a comeback; killing everyone who had humiliated or betrayed him!

What he needed now was to escape and protect himself!

His first reaction was to call Cui Lingliang. He was confident that this woman, who deeply loved him, would not be swayed by the malicious slanders on Weibo!

He, Lu Chaoxi, treated every woman equally. His love for each of his girlfriends was real and genuine, without a trace of falseness!

All the rumors of him “dating multiple women” were nonsense!

“Lingliang,” Lu Chaoxi said affectionately, his tone tinged with just the right amount of urgency. “Please help me out. Help me arrange for me to go abroad! I've made too many enemies, and they're even slandering me openly on the internet. I need to lay low for a while!”

He thought it would be a simple task for Cui Lingliang, just a matter of a quick gesture or a blink of an eye!

However, Lu Chaoxi didn't expect Cui Lingliang to ask him, "Chaoxi, can I go with you?"

How could Lu Chaoxi possibly take Cui Lingliang with him? She was just a living target. He'd be a fool to take the woman along!

Reluctantly, Lu Chaoxi hesitated for a moment.

Before he could respond, Cui Lingliang calmly said, "I understand."

As soon as her words finished, she hung up the phone, just like many of Lu Chaoxi's girlfriends had done recently; swiftly and decisively!

The sound of the dial tone was a huge shock to Lu Chaoxi.

He stared blankly for a moment, but then his face contorted with anger, his fury evident! However, the things in the living room that could be smashed had already been destroyed in the past few days, leaving the place a complete mess, like a war zone!

Lu Chaoxi chose to numb himself in another way. He played a gruesome, shocking adult film, watching as a woman in the middle of the scene, covered in blood and gasping for breath, only filled him with wave after wave of excitement!

Yes, yes!

They, who betrayed me, will eventually be killed like this!

Lu Chaoxi's face flushed as he reached down towards himself, but when his hand touched that place... It remained completely still!

Lu Chaoxi couldn't control the psychological shadow caused by his nightmares. He simply couldn't be a man anymore!

Lu Chaoxi gripped the genuine leather sofa tightly, leaving deep scratches on it.



Damn it, damn it, damn it! Why can't I feel any pleasure?!

The cases of plagiarism and others hadn't extinguished the public's anger. They even found Lu Chaoxi's residence, repeatedly splashing paint and dumping garbage there every night!

Lu Chaoxi had become like a rat crossing the street. He couldn't find anyone to help him escape, and now he didn't even dare step outside!

Lu Chaoxi sniffed the nauseating smell of the garbage, his face pale and sickly, looking like a drug addict after just a few days of torment! But when he saw some comments on Weibo that seemed to support him, he still let out a sharp, manic laugh.

"I didn't plagiarize, I didn't plagiarize! As long as the novel is good, who cares whether it's plagiarized or not, hahahaha!"

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At the same time, Si Yisi was also reading those bizarre comments that lacked any sense of morality.

[Support the author! As long as the writing is good, who cares whether it's plagiarized or not? I wish the author can overcome the shadow of online abuse soon!]

[What?! You say Lu Chaoxi plagiarized? With his fame, does he need to plagiarize? It's just a bunch of haters!]

[Plagiarism? Haven't you guys ever copied homework? Aren't sites like Bilibili full of plagiarized content? Stop pretending to be righteous, you really think you're above everyone else, huh? Jealous much!]

Si Yisi casually glanced over, and these words were deeply engraved in his mind.

You said it yourselves, plagiarism doesn't matter, as long as it's good.

So...

Si Yisi revealed a somewhat sinister smile. Let them personally experience... what it means to say 'it's good as long as it looks good, plagiarism doesn't matter.'

He entered the system mall and began sweeping through it, adding large stacks of illusion symbols into his "shopping cart." This massive action immediately caught the attention of Chi Chun, who was supposed to be taking care of the new host!

Chi Chun messaged: [Damn, Ah Si, have you gone mad?! It's just a small world, do you really need to go this far?!]

Several hundred points! With these points, you can completely retire and live leisurely! Why waste it on a small world?!

Si Yisi, without batting an eye, squandered the points, replying, [Because some people only cry when they see the coffin. How can I not tidy things up properly?]

Chi Chun: "..."

You're the boss, you're so impressive.

Mo Wuchang quietly inserted a comment from the side: [The boss's decisions are always right!]

Chi Chun: [→\_→]

Si Yisi ended the communication, waved his hand, and hundreds or even thousands of illusion symbols turned into white light, pouring into the computer, following the data stream and purposefully entering the computers of those who had posted similar comments!

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That night.

People who had posted similar comments all had the same nightmare!

They dreamed that they had grown up again, and their elementary school essays were stolen and published... Their university thesis, painstakingly written, was effortlessly taken and used as a graduation thesis, earning honors, money, and a beautiful companion!

But when they confronted those shameless people who had plagiarized, those people smirked and said:

“This isn’t plagiarism, it’s just ‘inspiration’!”

“I’m already this famous, do I need to plagiarize from you? Hilarious!”

“You think what I did was plagiarism? As long as my fans think it’s good, that’s enough!”

At the end of this nightmare, those pulled into the illusion all experienced the despair of having their glory taken away, with nowhere to voice their suffering!

These people watched helplessly as others climbed to the top with their stolen works, while all they faced were mocking sneers!

Even more, Si Yisi set a unified ending for them in the final illusion!

In the end, they all became vegetative due to a car accident that was deliberately arranged by those who stole their glory. They watched on television as those who had taken their place lived in splendor, while they could only slowly die in hatred!

The plagiarist’s arrogant face flashed repeatedly in the eyes of those trapped in the nightmare. The plagiarist mocked them further, opening his mouth again and again to repeat the terrible words...

“What’s wrong with plagiarism? As long as it’s good, who cares?!”

“What’s wrong with plagiarism? As long as it’s good, who cares?!”

“Ahhhhhhh!” A keyboard warrior woke up with a start from the nightmare, and when he touched his back, he found himself drenched in cold sweat.

The nightmare experience from last night was still vivid in his mind, and those demonic voices sounded like the ringing of a death knell!

How could I have thought there was nothing wrong with plagiarism?! It’s so terrifying, so terrifying... The keyboard warrior suddenly rushed to his computer and clicked delete on the comment he had made the day before!

Around the world, exactly the same thing was happening.

The next day, when Lu Chaoxi still hoped to survive on those comments, he discovered that all of them had disappeared overnight!

“Ahhhhhhh——!” Lu Chaoxi, whose nerves were stretched to the breaking point, could no longer bear it. He clenched his fist and slammed it into the wall, and pieces of wall plaster fell to the ground.

The deep, jagged scar on his fist, which had already healed, split open again. The ominous blood seemed to foreshadow Lu Chaoxi’s eventual end!

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A few days later.

The court opened. It was a rare case, but due to the detailed evidence and public opinion on the internet, it quickly moved forward! The verdict came swiftly and harshly!

Lu Chaoxi stood in the courtroom, and he didn’t even have a reliable person to act as his defense lawyer.

The judge asked him, “Do you have evidence to prove that these works were created solely by you?”

Lu Chaoxi let out a low laugh, his eyes filled with bloodshot fury. He frantically shouted in such a solemn and serious setting, “No need for evidence! These are all my creations, without a doubt, all created by my own hands!”

As soon as he finished speaking, he lunged at Si Yisi!

Lu Chaoxi’s action was so sudden that no one was able to stop him in time. He recklessly charged at Si Yisi, as if he wanted to strangle him to death right there!

Si Yisi’s slender frame seemed like it couldn’t withstand a blow from Lu Chaoxi!

Gu Haoyue shot a worried glance at Si Yisi, his eyes filled with murderous intent as he looked at Lu Chaoxi, the ex-boyfriend!

Si Yisi stood motionless, as if Lu Chaoxi had stunned him. But just as Lu Chaoxi was about to get close, he moved!

Si Yisi kicked Lu Chaoxi to the ground and turned his face to whisper something that only the two of them could hear.

“I told you, didn’t I? Plagiarists, die!” Si Yisi’s voice was lowered to a whisper at this moment, making Lu Chaoxi instantly recognize him as the person who had dragged him and beaten him!

Si Yisi then followed with a light chuckle. “How does it feel to slowly become a eunuch?”

At that moment, Lu Chaoxi’s pupils rapidly constricted, and his eyes were veiled with a layer of gray! His heart raged, screaming out; It’s him, it’s him, it’s him!

The one who ruined him was none other than Gu Changkong, the one standing before him, the one before him; Kong Yue!

Si Yisi pretended to panic and quickly pulled his foot back, then with a “flustered” move, he kicked Lu Chaoxi’s body aside. Lu Chaoxi’s painful lower body “just happened” to crash into the corner nearby!

“Ahhhhhhh!” Lu Chaoxi let out a distorted, miserable scream!

Chapter 48 - A System That Doesn't Tear Apart Its Host Isn't a Good System (End)



“I...”

Si Yisi deliberately displayed a look of terror and fear, as though battered by storms and rain.

No one paid attention to Lu Chaoxi’s piercing, miserable screams. Everyone knew it was entirely his own fault! Some even discreetly pretended to spit at him in disgust.

Lu Chaoxi, forcibly restrained and tied back to the defendant’s seat, continued to struggle relentlessly, trying to convince the crowd with his arguments.

“I didn’t plagiarize! This isn’t plagiarism—it all belongs to me!”

“Silence!” The judge, exasperated by Lu Chaoxi’s nonsensical behavior, slammed the gavel hard.

Watching Lu Chaoxi’s pitiful state of being scorned and ridiculed, Si Yisi felt nothing but pure satisfaction.

Does Lu Chaoxi think he could make a comeback? Impossible! Si Yisi moved his fingers slightly and reclaimed the library that Lu Chaoxi had stolen from System 1314.

Once outside the courtroom, Lu Chaoxi would become a target of ridicule. Even rats would sneer and detour to avoid him! Once standing at such a high pinnacle, his fall from grace was bound to hurt all the more.

The trial verdict came swiftly, bringing joy and encouragement to all original creators.

Lu Chaoxi, the notorious plagiarist, had been caught!

The severity of his actions even surpassed the recent uproar over a certain fraudulent doctoral degree scandal. When Lu Chaoxi was carried out of court, someone secretly hung a red banner at the entrance...

It read, [Plagiarism is a Crime!]

Seeing this glaring red banner, Lu Chaoxi was so infuriated that he coughed up blood and passed out on the spot! His picture, with blood dripping from his mouth, was quickly uploaded online and turned into a sarcastic meme.

Lu Chaoxi had truly achieved his “ambition”. He became globally infamous! But this time, it wasn’t by riding on others’ works; instead, it was through his own disgraceful deeds that provoked public outrage.

What a delightful irony!

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Because the infringement amount involved in Lu Chaoxi’s plagiarism case was enormous, his properties, luxury cars, and other assets were soon confiscated.

Gu Haoyue glanced at the hospital ward and made a phone call to Si Yisi. “Changkong, Lu Chaoxi’s behavior after waking up has been erratic and manic. I suspect he’s trying to feign madness to get away with this.”

“It’s fine, Sister,” Si Yisi replied. “Someone will take good care of Lu Chaoxi and help him with his ‘illness.’”

He glanced at System 1314, which was attached to the body of a cute puppy. The puppy's body went limp as the system, repaired by Si Yisi, emerged from it.

System 1314 appeared as a soft-spoken girl. She nodded to Si Yisi, her smile overly confident and smug. "I'll take good care of him."

Once admitted to the psychiatric hospital, escape was out of the question!

Even Lu Chaoxi's ex-girlfriend, whom he had deceived, was determined to contribute her part to his "treatment."

Lu Chaoxi believed that pretending to be insane would shield him from the overwhelming ridicule. Yet, bound to his hospital bed with a straitjacket and injected with sedatives, he found it impossible to laugh.

His vision blurred abruptly, and the images before his eyes were replaced by countless videos of himself!

Countless videos; compilations of all of Lu Chaoxi's most humiliating moments, played frame by frame, rolling endlessly before his eyes. Whether he opened or closed them, the videos continued flooding his mind relentlessly!

"Aaaaaah!"

What could torment someone like Lu Chaoxi the most?

Forcing him to repeatedly relive his most downtrodden, despised moments and confront his utter worthlessness!

"System 1314!" Lu Chaoxi shrieked, his voice breaking into incoherent howls.

He knew exactly who was behind his torment, but there was nothing he could do to destroy System 1314.



Each time he was sedated, the same humiliating videos played on repeat before his eyes. Within days, his mental state deteriorated further. Agitation and madness completely consumed his reasoning.

But he couldn't control himself! He had no outlet for venting his frustration and instead became a tool for others to vent their anger.

Within just a few days, the women whom Lu Chaoxi had deceived came to find him one by one. They addressed each other as sisters, but their gazes toward Lu Chaoxi were filled with blatant fury and hatred, as though they were ready to tear him apart with their bare hands.

Cui Lingliang watched Lu Chaoxi with a smile. She had once been the woman who loved him the most, but now, her treatment of him was the harshest of all. She tricked the other "sisters" into temporarily leaving the ward, then pulled a small folding knife out of her bag.

Cui Lingliang smiled as she slowly approached Lu Chaoxi, who was tightly restrained in his straitjacket. Her steps were deliberate and unhurried, yet the folding knife in her hand gradually unfolded, revealing its sharp blade.

"Chaoxi, do you remember what you said to me? That you would love only me forever."

Her expression remained eerily calm, but Lu Chaoxi suddenly felt a chilling sensation below. The nightmare he thought he'd escaped had become a reality once more.

"Ahhhh—!"

Hearing Lu Chaoxi's screams, the other women swarmed back into the ward.

"What are you doing?!" the campus belle harshly asked Cui Lingliang.

"I'm helping out—cutting the weeds at the root~," Cui Lingliang replied cheerfully, folding the knife back slowly.

Lu Chaoxi let out one anguished scream after another, as blood began pooling beneath him in a large, winding stain.

The campus belle's eyes darkened momentarily, but then she smiled. "You all know how to ensure we won't be held accountable, right?"

With that, she took the folding knife from Cui Lingliang's hand and stepped forward. "You didn't cleanly root out the weeds, Lingliang. Let me teach you how to slaughter a pig efficiently!"

Lu Chaoxi had once arrogantly believed he could enjoy a vast harem of women, but now he was reaping what he had sown, forced to endure the wrath of the very women he had deceived!

After this terrifying group of women left, Lu Chaoxi lay limp on the bed, foam dribbling from his mouth, and his eyes rolled back.

He wasn't dead. In fact, his wounds had been properly bandaged to prevent infection. But Lu Chaoxi wished for death; anything to escape lying paralyzed on the bed, unable even to flee.

And this was just the beginning!

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The resourceful ex-girlfriends tracked Lu Chaoxi to his location, and soon, netizens, full of enthusiasm, exposed the address of the psychiatric hospital where he was confined.

Many angry netizens flocked to the hospital, throwing money around just to walk past Lu Chaoxi in person.

They strutted arrogantly in front of the now completely emasculated Lu Chaoxi, towering over him with condescending glares and mocking him with their words.

For a time, it even became a bizarre kind of "tourist attraction"!

After being thoroughly dealt with by his ex-girlfriends, Lu Chaoxi's wounds were crudely treated; just enough to stop the bleeding and prevent fatal infection. His mind remained fully conscious, but his body was immobilized by the pain, forcing him to watch as one "successful person" after another paraded proudly in front of him.

Lu Chaoxi screamed until his throat was destroyed. His cries now sounded like nails scraping against glass, and he couldn't even form a coherent sentence.

No one was willing to care for Lu Chaoxi. The caretakers only washed him perfunctorily, and over time, his body began to emit a foul stench. Yet, even in such a wretched state, Lu Chaoxi's mind still hadn't completely broken!

In the midst of his prolonged torment, Lu Chaoxi suddenly recalled something—he had once sought out System 1314 to obtain a skill similar to immortality.

In the end, due to a lack of points, he could only exchange for a skill called "Spiritual Immortality."

As long as the host's lifespan didn't end, their consciousness would never vanish. Lu Chaoxi had once been smug about randomly unlocking such a skill, convinced he was destined to follow the protagonist's path. But now, he only wished he could go back and cut his former self to pieces.

He wanted to die—desperately! Why, why can't I die?!

Lu Chaoxi let out incoherent, guttural wails, saliva dripping from his mouth in a disgusting stream that no one bothered to wipe away. He lay there in filth, clinging to life with a body that resembled nothing more than decaying flesh.

Whenever he fell ill, those terrifying women would immediately hear about it and rush over, arranging the best doctors for him, ensuring he wouldn't die.

I want to die; I truly do! I was wrong, terribly wrong! I shouldn't have plagiarized; I shouldn't have, shouldn't have, shouldn't have—!

Lu Chaoxi lost track of how many days and months he spent lying on that bed, constantly teetering on the brink of a mental breakdown.

Finally, one day...

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The endless loop of videos playing in front of him suddenly stopped. After enduring so much agony, Lu Chaoxi finally saw real news being broadcast on the television.

He saw Gu Changkong.

Gu Changkong, who had regained control of his body, had risen to fame with his writing. His novels were adapted into manga, sold as film rights, and published globally...

Countless dazzling accolades now adorned this once-slandered victim.

Gu Changkong spoke eloquently, his face full of smiles and his demeanor radiating confidence and vitality. Meanwhile, Lu Chaoxi, withered and decayed, now resembling little more than a skeleton, watched with bloodshot eyes, consumed by rage.

That night, Lu Chaoxi had a beautiful dream.

In his dream, those original creators never gained recognition and were easily crushed under his schemes. The girlfriends in his dream all chose to share him, allowing him to live a life of indulgence and freedom. In the end, he even ascended to the position of the world's richest man.

As for Gu Changkong? In Lu Chaoxi's dream, he was hit by a driver that Lu Chaoxi had arranged, reduced to a vegetative state, and quietly passed away without a sound.

How satisfying. How glorious. That was the life Lu Chaoxi truly deserved.

With a loud “pop,” the bubble of his dream burst abruptly. Lu Chaoxi woke up, still full of arrogant pride, only to see himself lying on the hospital bed, in a state far worse than that of a vegetative person.

Reality had completely inverted his dream.

“Ahhhhh!” Lu Chaoxi let out a desperate, guttural cry, the sound resembling the wailing of someone on the brink of death.

He could only cower in the psychiatric ward, enduring torment from every possible source for the rest of his life.

“Ahhhhhhh!”

This time, no more sweet dreams came to Lu Chaoxi.

Chapter 49 - The Fatty Fat Orange Cat Is No Push Over (1)



[Logging out...]

[Logout complete.]

Si Yisi logged out smoothly along with System 1314.

After they left, Gu Changkong turned writing novels into a lifelong career. He experienced moments of great success as well as setbacks when his works didn't perform well.

Eventually, he became a famous writer and, for the rest of his life, offered his help pro bono to original creators who were victims of plagiarism, helping them seek justice.

Original works, long live!

System 1314, Yi Shan, thanked Si Yisi. “Thank you.”

(T/N: Apparently author decided to change 1314’s human name 冫(ツ)冫)

“No need.”

Si Yisi watched Yi Shan begin her self-repair process. A day later, he unexpectedly ran into Yi Shan again, but she looked drastically different.

She had cut her hair short, giving her a bold and dashing appearance. The timid and easily-bullied air she once had was completely gone.

When Si Yisi saw her, Yi Shan was cleaning the armory at the main system’s station. He watched as she stuffed handguns, landmines, and rocket launchers into her personal storage space with great force.

Si Yisi: “...”

Women are devils.

The mission rewards for clearing rogue hosts and rescuing small worlds were very generous. Si Yisi finally saved enough points to buy...

A gaming console.

Apparently, this expensive gaming console could also help hosts access certain related missions.

Si Yisi was a little excited about it.

The next time he saw Chi Chun, the latter was being forced to exercise on a treadmill by another host.

When Chi Chun spotted him, it was as if he had seen a savior. Waving his limp arms, he cried, “Ah Si, help!”

The host beside him turned around, and it turned out to be Mo Wuchang.

When Mo Wuchang saw Si Yisi, he “wept bitterly,” and diamond after diamond fell to the ground, each one caught skillfully as if he were performing a juggling act.

“Boss! Why don’t you cry anymore?!”

Si Yisi glanced at Chi Chun, then at Mo Wuchang. “...”

He wasn’t good at socializing, didn’t want to play mediator between the two, and definitely didn’t want to see Mo Wuchang crying diamonds.

So, almost as if fleeing, Si Yisi quickly left to take on another mission.

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However, this time, the target of the mission seemed to have a bit of a problem.

All he heard was a series of “Meow, meow, meow, meow, rawr!” before being thrown into the mission world.

There’s a saying; ‘out of ten orange cats, nine are fat, and one is extremely fat.’ Right now, Si Yisi had become that one extremely fat orange cat.

“Meow~” Si Yisi couldn’t help but want to lick his paw. But as soon as he lifted it, the motion froze. The orange cat’s body was too fat to support such an action.

Si Yisi finally understood why the main system hadn’t bothered instructing him to communicate with the mission target this time. Talking to such a fat orange cat was probably beyond the system’s capabilities.

The original body of this orange cat was called Da Pang. Its brain capacity was incredibly small, and even its memories were vague and hazy, as if covered by a thin veil.

(T/N: Da Pang = Big Fatty// TL: It’s a mega chonker!)

This fat orange cat had originally been a stray, but unlike other strays that were filthy and skinny, it was as round as a ball.

As a kitten, its size was already about twice that of other kittens. Even though it lived a life of hunger and wandering day after day, it never managed to “lose weight.”

Before being taken in, the orange cat’s mind was filled with thoughts of eating and sleeping. But after a little girl brought it home, the word “family” was added to its tiny brain capacity.

It wanted to protect its little owner.

However, after the orange cat arrived at the little girl’s home, it vaguely sensed a cold and oppressive atmosphere in the household. The man of the house was a drunkard who loved to commit domestic violence whenever he got drunk.

The man of the house seemed convinced that the little girl was the illegitimate child of an affair her mother had, and he frequently beat and scolded both the girl and her mother. The girl’s mother remained submissive, always silent and enduring, secretly shedding tears in the shadows.

The fat orange cat, Da Pang, was confused and lacked the higher comprehension of humans. It only understood how to clumsily lick and comfort the little girl when she silently cried while touching her bruises.

The domestic violence in this household escalated, growing worse and more frequent, with no end in sight.

One day, the man came home drunk again. This time, his drunken rage seemed to have been triggered by something, and he grabbed a bottle and swung it fiercely at the back of the little girl’s head!



At that moment, Da Pang finally understood. It mustered its ball-like, overweight body and desperately collided with the bottle!

Its body was flung through the air by the force of the bottle's impact. The glass shattered into countless shards that embedded themselves into the fat orange cat's body.

Lying in a pool of blood, it looked up one last time into the terrified eyes of the little girl. She rushed forward and held the bleeding, injured cat in her arms. Above her head loomed the grotesque face of the man.

Its owner... Who would protect her after its death? No one!

Da Pang wasn't smart. Most of its life had been consumed by thoughts of eating and sleeping. However, it could instinctively judge whether humans treated it with kindness or disdain. In the final moments of its life, Da Pang's willpower transcended its limitations.

"Meow..."

I want my little owner to be safe.

Si Yisi: "Meow." I understand. I will protect your owner.

He spoke to the fragile soul of the orange cat.

The body of the cat Si Yisi now inhabited came with many limitations, but that didn't mean they could stop him.

He struggled to move the overly large and overweight orange cat body, attempting to look around.

Si Yisi was currently in a hidden corner of a garbage heap. A few wooden planks blocked his view, but they also shielded him from the prying eyes of other stray cats and dogs.

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At this moment, the fat orange cat was still in its stray phase and hadn't been taken in by its little owner yet.

However, Si Yisi had already made up his mind. He wasn't planning to passively wait for the girl, Jiang Wenwen, to adopt him as the orange cat, Da Pang.

What could a fat cat accomplish? Its body was too fragile to fight humans; it would be like striking a stone with an egg. Even if Si Yisi managed to deal with the abusive man, the weak soul of Da Pang couldn't endure the overwhelming impact of such actions.

Moreover, in Si Yisi's opinion, there was a deeper issue worth considering as to why the abusive man acted with such impunity.

Jiang Wenwen's mother, Jiang Lian'an, clearly loved her daughter. However, she had never thought of resisting or stopping her husband's atrocities, which ultimately led to such a tragic outcome.

A mother should possess strength, but Jiang Lian'an hadn't demonstrated even a shred of it.

Even if the abusive man were removed from the picture, given Jiang Lian'an's personality, such tragedies could easily repeat themselves in the family.

Jiang Wenwen would likely never grow up peacefully or normally.

Thus, perhaps the only effective method was to address the root cause.

Si Yisi preferred simple and straightforward solutions, but that didn't mean he didn't know how to strategize. After sorting through these matters one by one, he had come up with an initial plan.

Si Yisi twisted the fat orange cat's body, struggling to squeeze through the gap between the wooden planks. He patted his paws and slowly waddled

toward the nearest gathering of stray cats. His chubby body swayed with each step, exuding a comical yet endearing charm.

The first step was to establish dominance!

If he were to be a cat, he would be the most dazzling sight!

“Wow, look at that orange cat! It’s so fat!” A passing girl exclaimed as she gazed at the orange cat with its alternating orange-and-white fur.

It was the fattest orange cat she had ever seen. Its entire face resembled a large, fluffy pancake, with soft flesh piled on top. Its body appeared just as plush, evoking the feeling that touching its fur would make your hand sink into squishy softness.

With its chubby face and round body, the cat’s tiny, pointed ears occasionally twitched atop its head.

The fat orange cat took slow, deliberate steps, walking as if it were the most glamorous beauty among the chubby ones.

The girl, who had stopped to marvel at the cat, even thought she detected... a hint of killing intent from it? She tilted her head, puzzled as to why she had such an impression.

The girl ran over and squatted beside Si Yisi, watching the orange cat waddle with its short legs in a rhythm that resembled a dance. Its bright, shiny eyes seemed as if they were ready to charm her at any moment.

Si Yisi’s fur nearly stood on end!

The instant the girl reached out to touch him, the fat orange cat suddenly unleashed its “flying legs,” bolting away like an arrow released from a bow!

It looked full of deadly determination, and for a moment, it moved faster than the cars speeding down the road.

The driver of one of the cars: “???”

Holding the steering wheel, he instinctively glanced at his rearview mirror. Did something yellow just fly past?!

The girl: “???”

Isn't that cat running a little too fast? Did I just witness a fat orange cat outpacing a car with short legs that seemed powered by a motor?

No, no... it must have been an illusion!

Chapter 50 - The Fatty Fat Orange Cat Is No Push Over (2)



Jiang Wenwen sat on her bed, hugging her legs while applying ointment to herself. Her exposed arms and legs were covered in bruises, though they had already faded to a lighter shade and would likely heal in a few days.

She applied the ointment habitually, but as she did, tears began to fall uncontrollably.

Recently, her father had stopped drinking excessively and hitting people. Rumor had it that he had been promoted at work, and the joy of success seemed to have lifted his spirits, sparing him the need to drown his sorrows in alcohol. For the time being, this allowed Jiang Wenwen to escape her nightly nightmares.

When her father beat her, Jiang Wenwen didn't dare to move or cry out. Only when he was gone did she let out a few soft, cat-like sobs.

She wiped her tears haphazardly when suddenly, a strange sound came from outside the window.

Carefully, she opened the window and caught sight of a flash of gold darting past.

That golden streak was dazzling, like warm sunlight filtering through the gaps in the forest, scattering radiant golden spots into her vision.

Jiang Wenwen's eyes lit up. She thought the golden streak might have been a cat.

A cat with such beautiful fur must be equally stunning, she imagined; graceful, with a lithe and symmetrical body, and surely a pair of eyes blessed by the heavens.

Jiang Wenwen dreamed of having a cat, a beautiful one.

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Meanwhile, the fat orange cat, Si Yisi, rolled forward like a chubby ball in a hurry.

Si Yisi had just sensed a harmless gaze, likely someone who had never seen such a fat orange cat before.

He was well aware of his own appearance.

He wanted to lose weight.

Stray cats were typically very cautious, but Si Yisi, with his ball-like figure, completely failed to trigger any alarm in them.

Look at those stubby legs, that chubby body; he was practically rolling instead of walking. Could he even lick his own paws?

The stray cats began emerging slowly from their hidden corners, surrounding the uninvited guest in a circle. Their glowing green eyes locked onto Si Yisi, brimming with hostility. They bared their teeth and let out low growls, warning this "pet" orange cat to roll away from their territory.

Si Yisi ignored them. In fact, he stared at the cat group as his stomach let out a loud growl of hunger.

The original fat orange cat, Da Pang, had been a big eater with a hearty appetite, willing to eat even its fellow cats when hungry. Si Yisi had clearly inherited this influence.

“Meow!” A gray-and-white stray cat was the first to attack, followed closely by several others pouncing toward Si Yisi with their claws raised!

Si Yisi swiped a paw to knock over one stray cat while trying to kick away two others attempting to pin him down.

To his surprise, though his legs were extended, it wasn't his effort that secured his small victory; it was the orange cat's weight!

With sheer mass, he managed to press down on the two skinny stray cats, nearly flattening them into pancakes!

Si Yisi: “...”

He could feel the fat on his body jiggling, almost as if mocking him.

You, fat orange cat, relying on short legs to win? Your weight is more useful!

“Meow!” Si Yisi let out a loud cry and charged toward another attacking stray cat!

Once again, he failed to brake in time! His body rolled straight forward, crushing the lightweight cat beneath him like a sack of potatoes!

The stray cat let out a pitiful yowl, as if its days were numbered. Si Yisi, meanwhile, bounced like a ball and miraculously stopped rolling just in time!

Si Yisi, now stuck in this fat orange cat body: “...”

Is this weight my sworn enemy?

Despite the unexpected hiccups, Si Yisi's ferocity and overwhelming weight managed to subdue the group of stray cats, forcing them to bow to him in submission!

The stray cats, quick to show respect, dragged out their hidden offerings; a few days-dead rats and small dried fish dug out from garbage heaps, to present to Si Yisi as tribute.

Si Yisi sharply caught the faint stench lingering on the offerings and waved his paw, signaling the stray cats to deal with it themselves.

“Meow~”

“Meow?”

The defeated stray cats were obedient, but they were terribly hard to teach. After several exhausting attempts, Si Yisi finally managed to make them somewhat understand what he wanted.

Waving his paw again, Si Yisi this time indicated he was heading out to forage for food.

Just as he began to waddle away, a group of stray cats behind him, sharpening their claws, suddenly charged in a grand procession behind him!

They were ready for a fight; something they were all skilled at!

Si Yisi: “???”

His expression resembled the universal symbol of confusion.

He finally understood how difficult it was to teach cats anything. Deep in his heart, Si Yisi missed Mo Wuchang, who would follow every command without question, even though Mo Wuchang wasn't even the same species as him.

Si Yisi had no patience left for training stray cats; they needed long-term discipline! With a leap, he rolled into motion!

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The street then witnessed an extraordinary sight.

A ridiculously fat orange cat dashed forward like a tornado, overtaking several small cars along the way!

Behind him followed a horde of stray cats, their glowing green eyes giving off an intimidating aura. Together, they resembled some kind of feline assassin squad.

“Meow!”

“Meow-oo~”

“Meow-aow!” Each of them let out their loudest, most desperate calls, trying to get their leader to slow down!

The cats couldn't keep up!

A gust of wind whipped through the street, blowing a pedestrian's hair into disarray as the cat horde raced past. The stunned bystander stared blankly at the bizarre scene, his lips moving after a long pause as he dryly muttered, “Spring isn't here yet, but are the cats already in heat?”

“And how can such a ridiculously fat orange cat have so many admirers?”

Si Yisi streaked past like the wind, moving so fast he was nearly a blur. After much effort, he finally managed to shake off the stray cats that had inexplicably gone wild and began scouting for his dinner.

As he approached a narrow alley, Si Yisi heard the sounds of struggling and resistance.

A woman carrying a shoulder bag was frantically trying to break free from the grasp of a man next to her.



The man had his hand clamped tightly over her mouth, his arm wrapped like a steel band around her waist, dragging her backward!

The woman whimpered in terror, her weak struggles as ineffective as a light drizzle against the man's brute strength.

Si Yisi immediately recognized her unwillingness. His round body sprang upward, and with a swipe of his paw, he struck the seemingly well-dressed man across the face!

Rip!

Si Yisi's claws left a long, bloody scratch on the man's cheek. The man screamed in pain and tried to retaliate, only to earn himself several more scratches!

Terrified by this ferocious, insane orange cat, the man no longer dared to continue his actions. Covering his injured face with a string of curses, he fled in pain.

The woman collapsed against the lime-washed wall of the alley, gasping for air in large, shaky breaths.

Suddenly, Si Yisi noticed the glow of a phone screen. He padded over and pressed his round body firmly over the device.

The phone was entirely black and rather old-fashioned. Its lock screen displayed a revealing picture of a woman. It was likely the man's phone, which had accidentally fallen out during the struggle.

Just as Si Yisi was about to look away, a notification from a QQ group popped up on the phone.

His movement paused because of the message.

With narrowed eyes, Si Yisi scrutinized the QQ group displayed on the screen. His memory as a fat orange cat might have been poor, but he never forgot pain.

So, the original cat clearly remembered an incident where it had accidentally swiped open the phone screen left on the sofa by the drunken male owner of the house. When the man walked into the living room and discovered it, he snatched the phone back viciously and struck the original cat with a whip in a fit of rage.

At that moment, the man had glanced at a message that popped up on the screen, and his indifferent expression instantly transformed.

The original cat vaguely remembered the man's urgent, furious gaze, as if the message it had inadvertently seen was something absolutely forbidden for anyone else to discover.

Because of the pain from that whipping, the fat orange cat also memorized the name of the QQ group that had caused it to suffer.

[How to Discipline Women]

The group name alone was filled with malice toward women.

Si Yisi pressed his paw firmly onto the phone.

By this time, the woman who had collapsed against the wall seemed to regain some composure. She covered her face with her hands, tears streaming down through her fingers.

Through blurry, tear-filled eyes, the woman looked at Si Yisi. "Thank you... Thank you for saving me," she said, actually expressing gratitude to the orange cat.

She seemed to have been pushed to the brink mentally, and now that she had escaped the nightmare, she couldn't help but look for someone to confide in.

In her daze, the woman began talking to Si Yisi, a fat orange cat, because, in that brief moment, she felt the cat's gaze resembled that of a calm and reliable young man.

The woman's name was He Zhilian, a single woman of an older age. Recently, she had been pressured into going on blind dates. The man who had just assaulted her was her blind date partner. Initially, He Zhilian had chatted briefly with the man over a few days, finding him tolerable, so she decided to get to know him better.

But as they talked further, the man's many intolerable bad habits were gradually revealed. Feeling disgusted, He Zhilian proposed to end all further contact.

The man had verbally agreed and even allowed their most recent date to end without incident.

However, on her way home, the man had suddenly appeared, grabbed her forcefully, and started dragging her with all his strength.

The man, fully exposing his vile nature, had even told He Zhilian he was going to take her to a secluded place only he knew about so he could "properly discipline her."

He Zhilian, completely powerless and frail, had no way to resist.

Just when she was on the brink of despair, this fat orange cat had appeared out of nowhere to save her.

"I can't imagine... I can't imagine what would have happened if he'd really managed to take me away..." He Zhilian choked on her words as she wept quietly. Suddenly finding the strength, she picked up the heavy Si Yisi and rushed out toward a crowded area.

She finally reached a place bustling with people.

“...Thank you.” He Zhilian wiped her tears away. She was so distracted that she didn’t even notice the phone hidden under Si Yisi’s plump belly.

She turned and entered a nearby store, buying a large amount of food for Si Yisi.

“Thank you. Please eat...” He Zhilian placed the food on a clean plastic lid.

Si Yisi, having no reason to refuse, ate slowly and methodically, not at all like a gluttonous fat cat.

“Would you like to come home with me?” He Zhilian asked after Si Yisi finished eating.

Si Yisi licked his paw with difficulty, shook his head, flicked his tail, and leisurely walked away.

He returned to the stray cat group, where the cats greeted him with their glowing eyes, creating an atmosphere of collective abandonment!

The phone he had brought back was still fully charged. Si Yisi unlocked the unprotected phone and entered the group.

He saw—