

Teacher 1141

Chapter 1141: Success In Killing the Emperor, Third Stage Starts!

Before meeting the Third Prince, Sun Mo managed to find Gu Xiuxun and Jin Mujie first.

The two of them had been traveling for over a month before they got to Jiangzhou and found Sun Mo.

“Get us some food first!” Gu Xiuxun moaned. “It’s been really tough for us to walk all the way here!”

In ancient times, it was very troublesome for women to travel, let alone to Jiangzhou, which had its order disrupted. If it wasn’t because the two of them were skilled in martial arts, they’d have been caught to be the wives of some bosses in a mountain stronghold.

“I just realized how hard it is to make a name for oneself without the great teacher status!”

Jin Mujie smiled bitterly.

This Jing Country in the game was a feudal society where women were expected to stay at home to serve their husbands and take care of their children. Those who went out to work were mostly prostitutes.

After entering the game, Gu Xiuxun and Jin Mujie didn’t know how to clear the stage. However, they knew that it’d definitely be right to try to climb up to greater heights. However, they were just ordinary ladies from farmer families and had no way to move to greater heights.

“My parents in the game wanted to marry me to a blacksmith! I fled out of fury!” Gu Xiuxun was very angry. “I’m a woman who can be the prime minister’s wife!”

“Husband, these two are...”

Mei Niang came over. When she saw that Sun Mo was chatting happily with two beautiful women, she suddenly felt very worried.

“My friends!” Sun Mo explained. “Help me to take care of them!”

“Who is this?” Gu Xiuxun bumped Sun Mo with her elbow.

“My wife!” Sun Mo shrugged.

“What?”

Gu Xiuxun was stunned and then got angry. (Why do you get to be a recommended-candidate and also have a beautiful wife in the game? This isn’t fair!)

...

Seven days later, Sun Mo met the Third Prince.

“You should let me go for the negotiation. If you get caught in a trap, then we’ll be left without a leader.”

Gu Xiuxun felt worried.

Over the past few days, she had attempted to lead a bunch of Red Turban Army's people. However, they all looked down on her from the bottom of their hearts because she was a woman.

If Sun Mo were to die, this volunteer army would definitely crumble.

"Don't worry, I have backup plans!"

Sun Mo arranged for a group of men to infiltrate Zhang County. It was the prime minister's hometown and there were his clansmen there. If the Third Prince were to try anything reckless, he wouldn't hold back.

If the Third Prince wished to vie for the throne, he must have the prime minister's support. If the prime minister's clansmen were to suffer due to the Third Prince trying to do something bad to the bandits, the prime minister would definitely hold a great hatred toward him.

It wasn't long before both parties met.

The Third Prince was very brave and only brought along an advisor.

When he saw how young Sun Mo was, he was not only astonished, but his appreciation for talents also rose. He blamed Imperial Tutor Pang for not having taught his family well, which led to a pillar of the country being forced to become an outlaw. At the same time, he extended out an invitation.

"The imperial court didn't plan on giving so many government positions. But as long as you're willing to surrender, I'll do my best to fight for more positions so that your brothers will have good prospects."

The Third Prince said with courtesy.

It'd definitely be impossible to conclude such negotiations within a day.

Late at night, the Third Prince went to rest while his advisor went to look for Sun Mo.

"We've met again, Great Teacher Sun!"

The moment the advisor spoke up, Sun Mo was surprised. It was because judging from this person's tone, he was clearly a player from the Nine Provinces.

"You are..."

Sun Mo thought of that mysterious man they had met back in the stone age. They shared the same accent.

"The condition to clear this stage should be to change the dynasty, right?"

The advisor took a sip of tea. "When I first entered the game, I also considered the plan that you have, but I decided against it because it's not time for the Great Jing Country to fall into demise yet. However, it's too slow to enter the imperial court through passing the examinations and eventually gaining power. Therefore, I chose to become the Third Prince's advisor. As long as I succeed in helping him get the throne, I'll be able to gain great authority. "

"I'm in admiration!"

Sun Mo wasn't just trying to be polite.

A prince's advisor wasn't a position that anyone could get into. Sun Mo had thought of this idea before, but given how he hadn't memorized the Four Books and the Five Classics, he was better off not embarrassing himself.

"It's still quite difficult. Removing the crown prince and pushing a younger one up to the position is a great taboo for a country!"

The advisor sighed. The Third Prince hadn't wanted to vie for the throne, and he was the one who had incited him to do it. As for why he didn't choose to side with the First Prince?

The First Prince was already the crown prince, and he wouldn't care much for an advisor, even if it was one with great talent. After one had reached the position of the crown prince, the way he viewed things would have changed.

"I thought about your plan previously. After receiving amnesty and being enlisted, you might be sent to the north to fend off against the other ethnic group. You'll then stabilize your position in the imperial court through your military achievements. Of course, if you are to be more shameless, you can join the other ethnic group and head down south to wipe out the Jing Country."

The advisor smiled. He stared at Sun Mo's eyes. "But I feel that you'll definitely have other plans. After all, these two plans are too mediocre."

"That's right! I want to kill the emperor!"

Sun Mo smiled.

"What?"

The advisor was stunned. He thought he had heard wrongly, but after Sun Mo repeated his statement, he couldn't help but ask, "Are you crazy?"

"Who knows if there's any time limit to this game? I don't have the patience to wait for over a decade!"

Sun Mo's lips twitched. "I want to pick a prince and help him ascend to the throne. I hope that after I kill the emperor, he can take the fruit of the labor. It'd be even better if he can guarantee my safety."

"The difficulty is very high!"

The advisor frowned.

"Don't I have you now?"

Sun Mo's original plan was to take one step at a time. Now, with the additional help from this mysterious man, things would go on more smoothly.

The two of them discussed the entire night and came up with a detailed plan.

After the Third Prince found out what Sun Mo was planning to do, he was scared out of his wits. He instinctively wanted to draw his sword and kill Sun Mo, this great rebel.

However, he was stopped by his advisor. After having the pros and cons shared with him, he started to feel a little tempted.

“You won’t be killing your father. Sun Mo will be the one to do it. You only need to push the blame to the First Prince and get rid of him before he reacts.”

The advisor tried to persuade him. “As long as things are done right, we can even let Sun Mo kill the First Prince.”

“His martial arts...”

The Third Prince felt worried.

“Don’t worry, he doesn’t need two strikes to kill a person!”

The advisor guaranteed.

The plan was decided just like that. He’d help Sun Mo get a chance to meet the emperor while at the same time, try his best to bribe an imperial guard to pretend to make a slip on the Golden Imperial Hall and have his weapon snatched away by Sun Mo.

After all, it’d be too slow to kill someone without a weapon.

...

When the first snow of winter fell, the Mount Zhao’s bandits were enlisted and offered amnesty. At the same time, Sun Mo was granted an audience with the emperor as their representative, to show that they had submitted.

Before the sun rose, Sun Mo got up and was ready to head out.

“Husband!”

Mei Niang was very worried. This was Sun Mo’s first time going to the imperial court.

“I’m sorry!”

Sun Mo stroked Mei Niang’s hair. “I’ll try my best to leave behind a large sum of money, so you won’t have to worry about anything in your life.”

“I don’t want anything else. I just want to be together with you!”

Mei Niang shook her head and hugged Sun Mo tightly.

“En!”

Sun Mo agreed, but he knew that this departure would probably be forever.

When the sky lit up, Sun Mo arrived at the palace and waited to be granted an audience. After a while, a eunuch finally came to summon Sun Mo for an audience with the emperor.

Five minutes later, Sun Mo stood in the Golden Imperial Hall.

He was over 50 meters away from the emperor, and there were over 100 civil and military officials on both sides. There were also armed imperial guards.

“How dare you not kneel when you’re before the emperor!”

A eunuch shouted out.

“I’d like to ask Your Majesty, do you really not know about the actions of vermin like Imperial Tutor Pang?”

Sun Mo was asking randomly to distract everyone’s attention.

As expected, when Imperial Tutor Pang’s political enemies heard this, they immediately hushed and looked like they were prepared to watch a good show.

“How dare you! Kneel and speak!”

An imperial guard reproached and walked over quickly, wanting to force Sun Mo to his knees.

A general frowned. Without the emperor’s orders, imperial guards weren’t allowed to leave their positions. However, there didn’t seem to be an issue when they were dealing with a great bandit leader.

However, when the imperial guard walked up to Sun Mo and was about to kick out at his knees to have him kneel, Sun Mo finally erupted, pushing his hand onto the guard’s face to hit him away. At the same time, he drew the guard’s sword and pounced toward the emperor.

Hua!

The imperial court was thrown into chaos.

“Protect His Majesty!”

The imperial guards pounced toward Sun Mo, unafraid of death.

Sun Mo went all out as well. To get close to the emperor at the fastest speed, he even chose not to dodge some attacks that weren’t lethal.

The Third Prince clenched his fists, praying for Sun Mo’s success.

Some generals pounced for Sun Mo while others went to protect the emperor.

Sun Mo killed an imperial guard each time he slashed, sending heads rolling and corpses falling everywhere. However, the 40-meter distance was like a great ravine.

The first moment he saw that something was amiss, the emperor planned on leaving the place.

“This is bad! I treated things too simply!”

Although Sun Mo was good at fighting, his constitution was that of a mediocre recommended-candidate. Faced against the carefully selected imperial guards, he was unable to rapidly clear up the place.

When the emperor saw that Sun Mo couldn’t reach him, he pushed away the eunuch who was in front of him. He bellowed loudly at Sun Mo, “Catch him alive! I’m going to give him a slow execution... Ah!”

The emperor's voice suddenly turned into an agonizing cry toward the end.

Everyone was given a fright and turned to look over. They saw that the emperor's neck had a big wound, and blood was gushing out furiously.

A civil official was standing next to him.

He was the one who had gotten close to the emperor during the chaos, in the name of protecting him. He then used the blade he had hidden under his tongue to slit the emperor's throat.

"Sun Mo, this time around, it's my win!"

The civil official's voice changed. It was a lady's voice.

"Who are you?" Sun Mo frowned.

"Dark great teacher!"

After the civil official said that, she snatched over a blade from an imperial guard and started killing. "Do you want to compete and see who can be the first to escape?"

"I'm in no mood for that!"

Sun Mo had to give it to them. First, there was a mysterious man and now there was a female dark great teacher. The Black-White Academy's security was really close to nothing.

Of course, there was also a possibility that this female dark great teacher was too strong, being at the level of the five Doyens or seven Starlords.

It was impossible to escape from the palace, especially when the imperial guards were going all out. After all, the emperor had died. If they were unable to take down the murderer, then nine generations of their family would be executed.

Thankfully, the Third Prince was a man of his words. It could also be due to certain worries that he had eventually spared Sun Mo and the civil official's lives.

When the two of them were imprisoned, they knew nothing about the situation out there.

Sun Mo stayed behind bars for three months. When spring came and flowers bloomed, he was switched out with a condemned criminal.

"We've succeeded! The Third Prince has ascended the throne!"

The advisor looked extremely fatigued.

To ensure that the Third Prince could sit steadily on the throne, he had put in a lot of effort and had killed a lot of people. It could be that he was too outstanding that he had won the Third Prince's absolute trust.

"It'll be up to you next!"

Sun Mo felt that this person wasn't bad. After all, based on the current situation, they should be on opposing sides. His best choice would be to kill him and keep the results to himself.

“En!”

The advisor nodded. However, he couldn't help but extend an invitation to Sun Mo. “Do you want to join the Dark Dawn?”

“What is it that you want?”

Sun Mo felt curious.

“This world is being controlled and toyed with by a mysterious faction. I want to kill them all!”

The advisor's reply made Sun Mo feel very surprised.

“Mysterious faction? Even more mysterious than the Dark Dawn?”

“I can't say much about it because they can exist anywhere!”

The advisor looked up toward the sky. “It's very likely that they were the ones to design this game!”

“...”

Sun Mo frowned.

“I'm in no hurry. You can think about it slowly!”

The advisor patted Sun Mo on the shoulder.

Sun Mo left. The civil official and the advisor were the only ones left in the room.

“What are you up to?”

The advisor frowned.

“Leader!”

The civil official lowered her head, looking a little frightened. “You know that I have a great interest in strange things like this. Therefore, I infiltrated the Black-White Academy, wanting to make sense of this Black-White Star Disk!”

“Be careful! Sun Mo is very smart!”

The advisor reminded her. He was the leader of the Dark Dawn, the Dawn Sovereign. And under this civil official's disguise was the Yin-Yang Child Granny.

Just as the Dawn Sovereign was ready to support the Third Prince and go all out, a voice rang out abruptly.

“The second game has ended. Ten seconds later, a new round will begin. Please keep up the good work!”

10!

9!

...

Time was too tight that Sun Mo, who had just walked out from his hiding spot, was unable to get back home in time and bid goodbye to Mei Niang.

Everything in front of Sun Mo's eyes turned dark. When things lit up again, his environment had completely changed.

Neon lights were flickering and there were towering buildings everywhere. The hawker stalls by the roadside were calling out to sell their goods, and some women were dressed in light summer clothing. Sun Mo almost thought that everything he had experienced previously was just a dream.

And that what he was seeing now was the reality.

"Did I get a heat stroke and develop illusions? I'm a teacher. How could I have gone to the ancient times to become a great teacher?"

Sun Mo lowered his head and saw that he was wearing slippers, shorts, and a singlet. He suddenly felt very at ease and subconsciously reached for his pockets, wanting to buy a bottle of soda.

"Sun Mo!"

"Teacher!"

Sun Mo raised his head when he heard the shouts. He saw An Xinhui, Li Ziqi, and Lu Zhiruo.

They were standing by the roadside in a daze, looking at the scene in front of them, feeling lost.

The men who passed by kept on sneaking looks at them. Even after they had walked a distance away, they'd still turn back to take a look. There was no helping it. The three of them were too beautiful.

This was especially so for Lu Zhiruo. The big papayas in front of her were justice.

When the three of them walked up to him, Sun Mo patted the lucky mascot's head.

"Come, I'll bring you guys to eat skewers!"

(I'm familiar with this world! And p*rn videos, I'm back!)

Chapter 1142: This Is My True Form!

The sun setted and neon lights lit up. The barbecue stall by the roadside was shrouded in smoke.

"Go on and eat!"

Sun Mo beckoned to them. The mutton skewer he was holding was dripping in fats and smelling delicious. He swallowed it all in one bite.

The delicious taste of the meat erupted on his taste buds as if giving his tongue a massage. It felt really comfortable.

Sun Mo picked the beer mug and chugged.

Gulp gulp gulp gulp!

Ice-cold beer was really the best gift God had given to men. It was an irreplaceable item in summer.

“Boss! Give me six more bottles!”

Sun Mo shouted out. Seeing that An Xinhui and the other two weren't moving, he smiled and consoled them. “Don't worry, I'm here!”

“Teacher, why are you so familiar with the things here?”

Li Ziqi was baffled.

What were those light pillars? Weren't they too bright? It was as if the dark night had dissipated. There were also metal boxes that were running along the streets that kept on beeping away. They were scarier than the war chariots in ancient times!

However, the most unbelievable things were still the women. They were dressed so lightly, and their clothing was so see-through. How could they dare to go out in such clothes?

It was really indecent!

At the thought of this, Li Ziqi clenched at her collar. (Other than Teacher, I won't let any other men see my body.)

An Xinhui immediately looked over, wanting to hear Sun Mo's reply.

Compared to the stone age where people were lacking in clothes and food, this world made An Xinhui panic even more. It was because, in the prehistoric world, one wouldn't die from starvation as long as they had martial prowess. But here...

An Xinhui saw that two men, who had drunk too much, got into a fight. But soon, a metal box came over and a few men who were dressed in dark blue clothes—presumably constables—came and brought them away.

This meant that violence wasn't good here.

“Hiccup! This is quite nice!”

Lu Zhiruo was hugging a 2.5L big bottle and chugging down on soda, looking very at ease. Anyway, they were with Sun Mo and wouldn't starve to death.

“I'm just pretending as if I know things!”

Sun Mo came up with a random excuse.

He had noticed that this era wasn't the one he was from. They had just started the popularization of mobile phones, and it was the flip phones. Smartphones were nowhere to be seen, and cyber cafes were still very popular.

Sun Mo thought back. This should be around the year 2000. Connecting to the Internet still required dial-up. This was bad. Downloading a p*rn movie would probably need to take a few days.

But there were advantages to this as well. A lot of money-earning methods could still be used. For example, selling health supplements, purchasing licensing rights to games, or even doing business on social networking platforms.

Of course, there was no Wechat here, but similar business models would still exist.

The only problem was that it was against the law. But the laws in this area should still be non-existent.

Heck it. He'd have his fill first before heading to the cyber cafe and spending a night there.

"Go on and eat! Don't worry, I'll take care of things!"

Sun Mo urged.

He had a wallet in his pocket with over 100 bucks and also a Motorola phone. His identity in the game was a young man waiting to be employed.

He had become unemployed after graduating from university.

"Teacher, why not change to another place?"

The little sunny egg proposed.

"Why?"

Sun Mo was stunned for a moment before he understood. Even the female great teachers in the Nine Provinces wouldn't be sized up like this if they were to show their faces in public and teach lessons.

"Alright, we'll hurry up and leave after finishing these!"

Sun Mo quickened his speed in eating.

A simple and piercing ringtone rang out.

"F*ck, this doesn't even have eight chords?"

Sun Mo thought back on the old times and picked up the call. "Hello?"

"Sun Mo, where did you run off too? The meal I cooked has turned cold!"

An angry bellow rang out from the phone.

Sun Mo held the phone further away. What was going on? This character came with a girlfriend?

He searched through his memories and realized that he was currently living with his girlfriend. As he hadn't found a job yet, he was currently sponging off his girlfriend.

"Tsk, he's someone who sponges off women?"

Sun Mo felt troubled, not knowing how he should reply. Therefore, he shouted, "What did you say? Ah! The signal isn't good! I can't hear you clearly! We'll talk after I get back!"

Click!

Sun Mo hung up the call.

An Xinhui and the other two stared at Sun Mo.

“What’s the matter?”

Sun Mo blinked.

“Teacher, you... seem to be very familiar with how things work!”

Li Ziqi wanted to say (The way you act as a trashy guy is very smooth. You must have deceived many girls in the past, right?)

Sun Mo settled the bill and also asked if there were any cyber cafes nearby. He was planning to spend the night there.

“What about you guys? Are you going home or staying with me?”

Sun Mo had checked with them earlier.

An Xinhui was a teacher in a university and was living by herself. Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo were both Year 1 students in high school. They stayed in dorms and were considered to have a lot of freedom.

“I’ll stay with Teacher!”

Lu Zhiruo raised her hand.

“What are you planning on doing?”

An Xinhui was perplexed.

“Haha, I’ll go and play games!”

Sun Mo looked toward his two students. That wouldn’t lead them astray, would it?

Moreover, what if he was arrested by the police for staying outside the entire night with two underage girls?

“Xinhui, we’ll send them to your residence first!”

Sun Mo was worried about sending the two girls back to school.

“Teacher is treating me like a kid again!”

Li Ziqi’s lips twitched.

“Let’s go!”

Sun Mo urged. However, he had just kept his wallet when he saw a girl who was around 21 or 22 years old riding a scooter and looking around. When she saw Sun Mo, she came charging over.

“...”

Sun Mo was speechless. (Why do I have the feeling that this is my girlfriend?)

“Sun Mo, you asshole! How dare you spend my money to treat other girls to a meal?”

The girl shouted and then jumped up to give him a flying kick from over three meters away.

“F*ck!”

Sun Mo dodged.

“What are you doing?”

An Xinhui frowned and immediately stood in front of Sun Mo. She knew that Sun Mo wouldn't beat women, and thus she had to step forth so that he wouldn't suffer.

Li Ziqi quietly picked up a stool. However, it didn't feel good to use and thus she grabbed a beer bottle.

The design of this bottle was really suitable to grab onto.

It'd definitely feel very good to hit someone's head with it.

“Who are you?” The girl stared at An Xinhui dubiously. “Can't I teach my boyfriend a lesson?”

“He's my fiancé!” An Xinhui argued.

“Sun Mo, what's going on?”

The girl glared at Sun Mo.

All the youngsters who were eating skewers immediately broke out into a commotion.

“I...”

Sun Mo suddenly felt very upset. (I'm so aggrieved. I haven't even gotten any benefits yet, but I'm already in trouble?)

An Xinhui knew that there was no way to clarify things and thus pulled Sun Mo's arm. “Let's go.”

“You b*stard!”

The girl scolded and raised her hand.

Sun Mo frowned, watching as the girl slapped her hand down. He was about to grab onto her wrist when she dropped to her knees with a plop.

“Sun Mo, don't leave. I promise that I'll buy you the latest phone!”

The girl started crying like fountains.

“...”

Even the people who were drinking beer at the roadside stalls were stunned, let alone Sun Mo.

They had thought that the girl was going to beat Sun Mo, not expecting her to suddenly fawn up to him. However, after seeing Sun Mo's face and figure... f*ck, he really had the assets to be a gigolo.

“You... get up first!”

Sun Mo felt troubled by this.

“Then will you go home with me?”

The girl looked at Sun Mo, wearing an expression like a dog pleading for a bone. She then spoke in a softer voice, “We can do the pose you’ve always wanted to try out at night!”

“...”

Sun Mo broke free from the girl. “I’m sorry, I’m a serious person. Let’s break up.”

If Sun Mo dared to go back with this girl in front of his fiancée, his life would be over.

The girl’s face instantly turned pale.

She looked at An Xinhui, while disappointment and unwillingness rose in her heart.

This lady was too beautiful, and there was no way she’d win against her.

“I love Sun Mo a lot. Without him, I won’t have the motivation to continue living!”

The girl cried and pleaded, “You’re so beautiful. You definitely don’t lack suitors. Can you give Sun Mo to me?”

“Let’s go elsewhere to talk!”

An Xinhui frowned. She didn’t like to be spectated.

The conclusion was that Sun Mo would return to the rental apartment with this girl, while An Xinhui brought Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo back to her residence.

After reaching home, the girl was terrifyingly gentle.

“You can go ahead and fight some demonic beasts!”

Not only did the girl help Sun Mo to switch on the computer, but she even logged into his account, peeled an apple for him, cut it into small pieces, and prepared some toothpicks before bringing them over.

“Why do I feel like a trashy guy?”

Although Sun Mo thought this, he quite liked this kind of life. She also said that they could try out a new position...

At 3 a.m.

“Are you still not sleeping?”

The girl looked very sleepy.

“After I’m done with this dungeon!”

Sun Mo focused on the game. The other players had all died and it was all up to him to wear down this boss.

6.30 a.m!

“I’ll be heading off for work! Breakfast is on the table!”

The girl put on her clothes and walked up to Sun Mo, bending over to kiss him. “Take care of your body!”

After saying that, the girl cleaned up all the trash near the table.

After the girl closed the door, Sun Mo leaned back on the chair.

(Sigh! I’m really useless.)

There was only one bed in the apartment. If Sun Mo didn’t play games, he could only sleep. He didn’t dare to guarantee that nothing would happen then!

Breakfast was beancurd and fried doughsticks, as well as a small dish of preserved vegetables. Other than that, there were also two 100 dollars bills that were clearly an allowance for Sun Mo.

“F*ck, this guy doesn’t even have a job and sponges off on that girl. He’s really trash!”

Sun Mo felt that the creator of this game had very bad tastes.

However, the games within this game were quite fun! Therefore, Sun Mo sat back in front of the computer.

It was just that the connection speed was a little slow! This lag was really upsetting.

...

The next day, An Xinhui had planned on looking for Sun Mo. However, after she went through her character’s memories and found out about the common knowledge, she suddenly wanted to see how this era’s education system was like. Therefore, she went to school.

Attending classes, self-studying in the library, going online at the computer lab... An Xinhui liked this kind of life. One week passed by unknowingly and if it wasn’t because Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo reminded her that they had a mission to accomplish, she’d be immersed in it for a very long time.

“I’m sorry!”

An Xinhui went to look for Sun Mo with the address he had given her.

“Is there no one at home?”

Li Ziqi had been calling for very long, but there was no reply.

“Could something have happened?”

Lu Zhiruo immediately started banging into the door. After three times, the door opened.

“Why have you guys come?”

Sun Mo opened the door and quickly ran back in. “Take a seat anywhere. I’m in a dungeon right now. I’ll chat with you guys later!”

Right now, Sun Mo was wearing shorts, his upper body was bare, and he was also wearing slippers. His hair was very messy, and it looked like it hadn't been washed for days.

There were many chip crumbs and bags as well as empty soda bottles next to the table.

"F*ck! It's another failure!"

Sun Mo smashed on the keyboard. He looked toward the three of them and picked up a bottle of soda, chugging it down.

"Should we leave?"

Lu Zhiruo suggested. "Let's open the door again and then come in?"

The papaya girl felt that they must have opened the door the wrong way.

"The game that you're playing is a hit recently. Can you teach me?"

An Xinhui had recently learned how to go online and had seen a lot of posts about this game. There were also many people playing this game at cyber cafes.

"..."

Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo exchanged a glance and felt that they should stop these two people. Otherwise, their lives would be destroyed.

"Teacher, why don't we clear the game first?"

"There's no hurry! Let's work hard tomorrow!"

Sun Mo gave up the seat to An Xinhui and taught her how to play the game.

...

At noon, the four of them left the apartment and planned on having noodles at a nearby restaurant.

Sun Mo threw the trash away and hadn't walked off for far when a young man walked over and picked up the bottles.

"Life isn't easy!"

Li Ziqi sighed.

This young man was quite tall. If he cleaned himself up, he'd definitely look impressive. However, he was now picking trash for a living.

"You're wrong! He's just lazy!"

Sun Mo's lips twitched. "He eats and lives at the cyber cafe and when he runs out of money, he'll come out to pick trash. I saw him smoking a pack of good cigarettes that cost 12 bucks per pack when I went to the cyber cafe a few days ago. However, he has some integrity and hasn't stolen motorbikes!"

"You..." An Xinhui was stunned.

"What's the matter?" Sun Mo was surprised. "You know him?"

“He... he looks like the Black-White Academy’s Song Huigen, the number one young great teacher in the school!”

An Xinhui didn’t have many interactions with Song Huigen and had only seen him from afar a couple of times.

“That can’t be.”

Li Ziqi didn’t believe that. Could someone who was ranked first in the school end up only being able to pick trash?

No, the most important thing was that this guy lived in the cyber cafe every day. His life was probably destroyed.

An Xinhui couldn’t remember Song Huigen, but he knew An Xinhui, who was ranked fifth on the Devastating Beauty Rankings. When he saw her, he was stunned.

It had been three years since Song Huigen came to this world. He didn’t even know how he should greet her. He lowered his head and took a look at his clothes before turning to run off.

“Wait!”

An Xinhui called out, but Sun Mo pulled her back.

“Let him go!”

Sun Mo understood that under such a situation, men would want to be seen by people they knew.

Due to the episode with Song Huigen, Sun Mo was no longer in any mood to play games. He started to think of the conditions and ways to clear the stage.

“The previous stage is to overthrow the feudal reign. This stage is probably similar!”

Li Ziqi analyzed.

“Impossible.” Sun Mo shook his head. “The modern world is different from the ancient world. Don’t even think about it. I feel that it should be to change this world.”

“Why would you say that?”

An Xinhui didn’t understand.

“Technology changes the future.”

Sun Mo analyzed. “Let’s first get our hands on some money and then go make investments. We’ll then develop a new business and push technological advances.”

Therefore, Sun Mo’s new entrepreneurship started.

“After I have money, I’ll first hire a secretary. One that wears beautiful office wear!”

Sun Mo decided to go all out..

Chapter 1143: Charge! Charge! Charge!

This Black-White Game was too unfriendly to people from the Nine Provinces.

The prehistoric times and ancient times were still manageable. At the very least, it was within one's awareness. As long as one had read a lot, they'd be able to understand some stuff.

However, things were different in the modern world. Even normal light bulbs and cars were things that Song Huigen couldn't understand.

Even if he was the top genius of the Black-White Academy, a new uprising star, he'd still be at a loss.

There was no helping it. This was the knowledge limitations that this era had brought.

It wasn't that Song Huigen hadn't worked hard before. But for someone who only knew traditional Chinese characters, he didn't even know where he should go to learn. He had gone through a lot of effort to scrimp and save up money and had been planning to sign up for classes at a night school, but he had ended up getting scammed.

The repetitive blows finally caused Song Huigen to collapse. He degenerated into one who didn't have a roof over his head and took on temporary jobs for a living. He'd pick up trash, sell them for money, and then go online.

The most extravagant life he led was the lunch box he bought in the afternoon. He could order a meat dish.

Of course, in order to numb himself, Song Huigen viewed going online as self-studying. Three years passed by in the blink of an eye.

On the contrary, Sun Mo was very used to how things worked.

He had the experience of over 20 years in this era.

There was a saying that even a pig would be able to fly if they were to stand on top of a draft. Sun Mo knew what he could do to make money, thus he was able to keep on making the right moves.

As it was in the game, Sun Mo didn't feel any moral pressure. He started to dart around everywhere, going through all old and small districts as well as parks. He used extremely high efficiency ways to persuade those old people to raise money.

Even in the year 2020, when everyone had a phone and the spread of information was very fast, there'd still be many elderly who would fall for such tricks, let alone in the year 2000.

With just this one move, Sun Mo managed to get one million bucks before the first month had ended.

Investment? Getting back their capital? And then returning the money?

That wouldn't happen!

Sun Mo continued to raise funds and then used the money from the new members to return the interests of those who had invested earlier on. Very soon, a virtuous cycle was formed.

To put it more accurately, when a snowball started rolling, it'd just get bigger and bigger.

The hardest part of accumulating capital was to get the first bucket of gold, followed by accurate investment.

With the capital, Sun Mo had thought of getting into properties, but he eventually gave up on the idea. It was because he felt that the condition to clear the game wasn't for him to become an estate dealer.

Sun Mo split this money into three parts. He invested one part of it in games, one part in health supplements, and then one part in the Internet domain, which included setting up websites, going into e-commerce, as well as making smartphones.

One year later, Sun Mo became the most brilliant young celebrity entrepreneur in Linjiang.

"Sun Mo, I think that it'd be better if we stop our business dealing with the Internet."

An Xinhui proposed, "They require too much money."

In the spacious office, An Xinhui was wearing a set of smart office wear and was reporting work matters to Sun Mo.

She was wearing a pair of glasses, giving her a knowledgeable image.

"You don't understand!"

Sun Mo didn't want to explain.

He didn't know how to make games, and there were currently no talents in this area across the country. Therefore, he chose to purchase licensing rights. With the experience he had prior to arriving in the Nine Provinces, the games that Sun Mo chose were all big hits.

Youngsters were infatuated with the games and contributed a tremendous amount of cash flow for Sun Mo. A piece of equipment in the game could be sold for ten thousand bucks. There were all sorts of gachas that brought them an endless amount of money.

The health supplement business wasn't bad either. They were very popular with the elderly.

During festive periods, one would be considered unfilial if they didn't prepare health supplements as gifts. Their relatives and seniors would talk about them behind their backs.

The business of the Internet was the only one that expended a lot of money to the extent that Sun Mo's heart was aching. However, as someone who knew the trends, he wouldn't give up on that.

"Let's not talk about that anymore. Continue to carry out the plan!"

Sun Mo took a sip of coffee. "Oh right, how is Song Huigen doing? Is he still spending his time at the cyber cafe?"

"I heard that he's been trying to self-study programming recently."

An Xinhui was perplexed. "Why did you suggest he go into this?"

"It's because this line has prospects!"

Sun Mo's lips twitched.

By the way, with regards to 'raising funds', Sun Mo had decisively washed his hands off and let others do it after he had gathered his first bucket of wealth.

Otherwise, before he could clear the game, he'd have to spend the latter half of his life behind bars.

...

"Teacher, we're here to visit you!"

During the weekends, Li Ziqi and Lu Zhiruo came running over again. They'd serve tea and do some miscellaneous tasks, which could be regarded as an internship experience for them.

The little sunny egg had wanted to be Sun Mo's assistant, but Sun Mo didn't need one. He even insisted that she and the papaya girl should stay in school and receive modern day education.

Even if they couldn't learn anything, it'd be good to experience the process too.

"Boss, there's an interview with the provincial broadcasting station in the afternoon!"

Sun Mo's female assistant reminded him.

"Cancel it! I'm going to spend time with my students!"

Sun Mo put on his coat. "Where do you guys want to go play?"

"Boss!"

The female assistant felt troubled by this. (You're someone who earns several hundred thousand dollars each minute. Can't you have more responsibility? You dare to cancel a show with the provincial broadcasting station?)

"The reason I earn money is to enjoy it, not to be enslaved by it!"

After saying that, Sun Mo felt exhilarated.

He suddenly didn't feel like clearing the stage anymore. He felt that it'd be quite good to spend his life in the game. Otherwise, he wouldn't have the confidence to say something like this in real life.

With money, Sun Mo had a lot of good experiences in many areas.

He could buy expensive clothes and luxury cars. Even if he went to the amusement park, he could purchase VIP tickets and could access the rides without having to queue.

On Monday, Sun Mo accepted an interview with a popular show by the provincial broadcasting station. This was a show that was going to be broadcasted across the country. Therefore, Sun Mo's reputation started to rise across the country.

...

Pa!

Gu Xiuxun threw the lunch box she was eating onto the floor. She was lying on the small bed in her rental apartment, feeling very angry.

“I’ve had enough of such a life!”

Gu Xiuxun couldn’t understand how a great teacher like her had become a factory worker. The factory had two shifts, and she had to change shifts regularly, working 12 hours a day.

Every time she got off work, she’d be dog-tired. Even if she wanted to learn something, she couldn’t do it.

Gu Xiuxun wanted to quit her job but eventually decided to bear with it. After all, the things that she knew seemed to be pretty useless in this era.

Sigh!

(I wonder how Sun Mo is doing.)

“Xiuxun, that second-generation rich guy who is wooing you is rich and quite good-looking too. Why aren’t you agreeing to be his girlfriend?”

Her roommates whom she shared the apartment with were all curious.

She continued to eat her meal and picked up the remote control, switching between channels, wanting to see if there was any business opportunity for her to strike it rich.

After all, as a factory worker, she’d have to work even harder if she didn’t wish to resign to fate.

“Tsk, he’s quite good-looking? There’s a problem with your taste!”

Gu Xiuxun’s lips twitched.

He was a far cry from Sun Mo.

“I know that you’re proud, but it’s a rare thing for a second-generation rich guy to woo us.”

Her roommate persuaded her. “This young entrepreneur on television is rich and handsome, so his choice of girlfriend would definitely be someone with a matching background. We’d at most be a mistress.”

“Today, one of Linjiang’s top ten outstanding young entrepreneurs, Sun Mo, has accepted our interview to share his entrepreneurship experience...”

Hearing the voice from the television, Gu Xiuxun’s brows raised and she looked over. She was then stunned.

“Hey, hey, don’t be drooling over the handsome guy!”

Her roommate teased. But this Sun Mo was really handsome. He could even be an actor in idol dramas.

“That damned Sun Mo. I’m here eating horrible food and slogging day and night, yet you’ve become a big boss!”

Gu Xiuxun shot up and dashed into her bedroom. She went through her things and started packing up.

“What are you doing?”

Her roommate was surprised.

“Packing up and go find my good friend for help!”

Gu Xiuxun saw that the female assistant standing behind Sun Mo was An Xinhui.

“Good friend? Who?”

Her roommates were stunned. They then recalled Gu Xiuxun’s reaction when she saw the television program. “It can’t be that Sun Mo, right? I don’t think it is. He’s a multimillionaire, no, I heard that the Kidney Platinum[1] that’s very popular now is made by his company. He should be a billionaire.”

Gu Xiuxun’s roommates didn’t feel that such an important character would be friends with a factory worker.

“Is he very rich?” asked Gu Xiuxun. Hearing her roommates’ words, she stopped packing her stuff.

“Of course. At the very least, the money he spends on a meal will be enough to match our yearly salary.”

Her roommates said with envy. They heard that those big bosses would have fish, lobsters, and sea cucumber every day and would rinse their mouths with shark fins.

Pa!

Gu Xiuxun threw the clothes in her hands onto her suitcase. She then put on her coat, picked up her cheap bag, and headed out.

“Huh? Your luggage...”

Her roommates were puzzled.

“I don’t want them anymore! After I meet Sun Mo, I’ll get him to buy new ones for me!”

Gu Xiuxun dashed out.

“Aren’t you afraid that he will pretend to not know you?”

Her roommates were worried.

“He won’t! He’s a good guy!”

Gu Xiuxun was very certain about this. “And did you see that assistant standing behind him earlier? That’s my godsister!”

“Then you should at least work until the end of this month and leave after getting your salary, right?”

Her roommates persuaded.

“I’m not going to work anymore! I’ve confessed. I’m the good friend of a billionaire!”

Gu Xiuxun headed straight for the train station, in search of her kin.

...

More and more people saw Sun Mo on television.

Jin Mujie, Mei Ziyu, Murong Mingyue...

Even Lu Feng's teacher.

In the hospital ward.

Liu Yuzhi was stunned when she saw Sun Mo appearing on television.

"Isn't this guy too amazing?"

Liu Yuzhi was unconvinced by this outcome. (Why is it so difficult for my teacher and I to start a business? When my teacher went to collect debt yesterday, he was even beaten up.)

"Comparisons are really odious!"

Zhang Wentao felt like dying.

"Teacher, why don't we go seek help from him?"

Liu Yuzhi proposed.

Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to see hope of clearing the stage even if she were to die.

In an office, a mysterious man was eating simple food and watching Sun Mo's interview.

"Interesting!"

The mysterious man's eyes were filled with amusement.

Having been in this world for a year, he knew how hard it was to earn money. It was very amazing to earn a salary of over \$10,000 a month, and only a few people could be like Sun Mo, starting up from nothing.

"What kind of secret do you have on you?"

Of course, this mysterious man was the Dawn Sovereign. He was earning a salary of \$100,000 a month, but it was still a far cry when compared to Sun Mo.

...

Becoming famous had its benefits. The people from the Nine Provinces started to look for Sun Mo.

Of course, he'd have to treat those on the same side as him well. Sun Mo wasn't selfish even if it was to the teachers and students from the Black-White Academy. He'd bring them good alcohol and food.

Song Huigen pleaded for Sun Mo not to tell others about him.

Sun Mo agreed. With the help of these people, Sun Mo's business suddenly improved leaps and bounds as technology advancements took the world by storm.

E-commerce, Weibo, Facebook, video networks, and many others—Sun Mo's investments were diversified. Moreover, other than these, he was still investing in the high-tech industry, including artificial intelligence, chip processors, aerospace...

Five years passed by. Sun Mo's company became a massive presence in this world.

This legendary experience was similar to that of Boss Ma[1].

During dinner.

"My annual leave will start tomorrow. I'm thinking of going to the seaside for a holiday. What about you guys?"

Gu Xiuxun was trying to rope her companions in.

"Can you spend your time on work?"

An Xinhui sighed. It had been so many years, but they still didn't have any clue on how they could clear the game and she was feeling very anxious. She wondered how the Central Province Academy was doing now.

"It's useless even if I were to panic! We'll need to depend on Sun Mo for this!"

Gu Xiuxun quite liked this world. There was barbecue and hotpot here, all sorts of AAA games. Life here seemed a lot more interesting than the Nine Provinces.

The only regret was that the scenery and tourist spots were too weak. Even the places Internet celebrities went weren't worth mentioning compared to some dangerous places in the Darkness Continent.

"I feel that our direction isn't wrong. It could be that the amount of change isn't enough and can't bring about qualitative changes."

Sun Mo analyzed.

A year later, when Sun Mo's company had successfully launched their first rocket probe with artificial intelligence and started space exploration, Sun Mo and the others finally heard the notification they had been waiting to hear for a very long time.

"Congratulations, you've completed the game. You'll enter the next stage in ten seconds!"

It was a simple and direct announcement. Sun Mo didn't even have the time to have a closer interaction with his newly recruited female assistant before he was teleported.

...

When Sun Mo woke up in the darkness and saw the environment, he was stunned.

"What the f*ck is this?" Sun Mo cursed.

This should be a laboratory.

The white metallic walls reflected cold light. Other than all sorts of wiring and pipes, there were a lot of large-sized glass cylinders.

They were about three meters in height, with a diameter of one meter. They were filled with unknown nutritional liquid. The most terrifying thing was that there were many heads soaked within each of them. The heads were connected to a section of the vertebra.

There were traces of metal on the vertebra.

Sun Mo shuddered because he was one of the many heads.

“F*ck your mom!”

Sun Mo really wanted to exit the game. This was even more terrifying than a horror film.

Very soon, Sun Mo knew that this wasn't a laboratory but a production workshop. These heads were all new robots.

They were the products of biomechanics.

Sun Mo waited for seven days before he received a brand new android body and then was pushed out of the factory. He then met his new master with his other 'comrades'.

It was a girl who was about 16 years old, looking youthful and beautiful.

“We've used the latest technology on them...”

The CEO who was in charge of receiving this girl was boasting about these robots to the sky.

There was no helping it. It was because this girl was their boss's most doted daughter.

“Who am I?” the girl asked.

“Princess!” the robots replied.

Based on the system's logic, Sun Mo should give the same reply. However, he didn't wish to curry up to her like this.

The girl took a look at her wristwatch before looking at Sun Mo. “Very good. Send that to be scrapped off! As for the others, send them to the West World!”

“...”

Sun Mo was stunned. (Who did I offend? Moreover, how did you notice that I hadn't spoken? Things can't be over for me right from the beginning, right?)

Chapter 1144: West World

Two fully armed security guards immediately walked toward Sun Mo. They even aimed the muzzle of their guns at him. If he had any drastic reactions, they were prepared to fire and kill him.

“Who am I?” the young girl asked again.

“The Princess!” the robots replied with their strange monotonous voices.

The young girl lowered her head and kept staring at her wristwatch. Actually, other than being a time display, it was also an instrument that could detect one's mood waves.

At this moment, the data of another robot showed some changes.

The young girl glanced over.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The guns of the security guards immediately fired, shooting at the robot.

“...”

Sun Mo was speechless.

These robots should be strictly called androids. Their bodies were made from the latest technology and their skin, blood vessels, muscles, and fats had no difference from real humans with regard to the sensation. As for their inner organs, they could use bionic organs, but the buyer had to pay more.

These androids, when produced, would be inputted with various programs. For example, how to be a chef, a nanny, a cleaner, a security guard, etc. After that, they would be able to do the jobs they were programmed to.

In this empire where science and technology were flourishing, androids had become a necessity like mobile phones and computers. They could be seen everywhere.

Sun Mo was one of the latest offline android series, the newest science product of the Beehive Corporation. He was something the mother of this young girl ordered to be made for her.

When the young girl asked the question of 'who am I', it was a fixed procedure when it came to 'unboxing' these androids. It was to ensure that none of these androids had gained self-awareness.

Once they discovered any androids with self-awareness, these androids had to be discarded and demolished.

“Recycle the microchip and return it to my mother!”

After the young girl finished instructing, she glanced at Sun Mo again. “He didn't reply when I asked the question for the second time. Evidently, there must be a logical error in the programming!”

This meant that this android belonged to the flawed grade. After all, Sun Mo didn't try to escape or resist. This meant that he wasn't self-aware.

“Eldest miss, what should we do with him?”

An engineer asked.

According to the past handling procedure, androids with problems were to be sent back so they could be scrapped. But this batch was something the boss had specially ordered for her daughter. The level of technology and materials used for creation was top-tier and also the most expensive.

“Forget it, just leave him here then. In any case, I like his face. Although there might be logical errors when it came to its programming, it wouldn't affect him carrying my handbags!”

The young girl was contemplating as she surveyed Sun Mo. She then gave a new order. "Do 100 push-ups!"

(F*** your mom!)

Sun Mo cursed silently, but he still did what he was told. It was more important to survive.

"Remember, my name is Emma. I'm your princess!"

The young girl twitched her lips like she was training a puppy.

Because of his looks, Sun Mo was exempted from being demolished and he became one of Emma's properties.

This time around, Emma obtained eight androids of the latest generation from her mother. Six of them were bodyguards, one was a butler and the last one was supposed to assist her with her daily life, also known as the handbag-carrier, responsible for all miscellaneous stuff.

Sun Mo was very unlucky. He was the handbag-carrier.

After leaving the factory, Sun Mo who sat inside an anti-gravity car finally saw the true face of this world.

Because science and technology were exceedingly well-developed, humans could make better use of space. Hence, towering skyscrapers were everywhere.

The highest level of the city was filled with abundant sunlight and the air was good. The most important thing was that there was also a sense of superiority that came from overlooking the myriad of things from such a great height.

So, this region was the residence for the upper-class people of this world.

The middle level of the city were residences for workers, lawyers, those with various qualifications and skills.

The environment there was still pretty good because all rubbish could be thrown below.

For the lowest level, it was once the earth's surface. Now, it had become a garbage site.

Naturally, there were also a large number of humans who had given up on themselves living here.

When Emma left the factory, she directly headed to the largest business center in this city.

"Get them some suits!"

As she stood within a top-brand clothing store, Emma instructed the shop assistant with the purchases. After that, she sat down and began playing with her wristwatch.

This was a portable equipment and had a virtual screen.

"Yes, miss!"

The shop assistant clicked her tongue silently. As expected of a wealthy person, a western suit here cost over ten thousand grand, but she was actually buying them for androids.

Yes, although the standard of science and technology now was high enough to create very life-like androids, there was still a need to differentiate them from humans. Hence, there had to be an identifier on the earlobes of all androids.

This was also a type of supervision toward androids.

...

Emma's house was an extremely vast villa. In the city of the sky, which was also the most expensive region of this city, the people were all high-class members of society with net worths of hundreds of millions.

Androids had no need to sleep. But in order to create a normal living environment for their owners, lifestyle-type androids not only had their own bedrooms, but their bedrooms were fully decked out in furnishings too.

"How freaking extravagant!"

Sun Mo stared at the luxurious furnishings in this place and was so envious that he almost drooled. (It's so good to be rich! Speaking of which, what's going on with me now? Could this game be something that has to be played from the camp of androids?)

Sun Mo had played too many games before. Orcs, minotaurs, demons, or even female characters had been experienced by him before. He didn't feel uncomfortable in any way.

When he saw Emma again, it was already the second day's morning.

"I'll go shopping in Dream Building later. Make the preparations!"

When Emma ate her breakfast, she casually instructed Sun Mo. This was to make him prepare the equipment needed when heading out. For example, drinks, sunblock, sunglasses, etc. All these items were what a life assistant like Sun Mo had to be responsible for.

"Oh right, you look even more handsome after wearing the suit. You are the type that I like. Seems like my mother had really put in a lot of effort when she prepared the gift for me."

Emma was very satisfied.

After eating, Sun Mo followed behind Emma and headed to the garage. When they arrived before a sports car, Emma didn't open the door. Instead, she looked at Sun Mo.

"Sadly, there's an error in your logic programming and it has wasted your good looks!"

Emma was depressed. After that, she lectured, "Hey, you should be opening the door for me!"

(F*** you!)

Sun Mo mentally pointed a middle finger at her before he expressionlessly opened the car door.

"Princess, please get into the car!"

"I want to sit at the side!" Emma instructed. "Today, you shall drive!"

(Are you not afraid of dying in a car crash?)

Sun Mo silently mocked. He was still worried about what he should do because he had never driven a car like this before. In the end, the moment he got on, the program in his brain naturally allowed him to display the best and most proficient driving skill.

They arrived at the Dream Building. Although the place wasn't big, it was targeted at the rich people. The price of any casual donut here would cost as much as a seafood feast outside.

"This pair isn't bad!"

On the third floor, Emma saw a pair of shoes, and just when the shop assistant was about to put them on for her, she was stopped by Emma.

"You do it!"

Emma pointed at Sun Mo.

"..."

Sun Mo really felt like stuffing the shoes in this girl's mouth. However, he still managed to bear the impulse. He squatted beside her and lifted her foot with one hand before helping her to wear the shoes with his other hand.

"Do you think it looks nice on me?"

Emma questioned.

Sun Mo remained silent.

"Che, I don't want them anymore!"

After Emma finished speaking, she wanted to leave. However, this android suddenly pulled her arm and dragged her behind a sofa.

After that, the sound of gunshots rang out.

Da! Da! Da!

Emma's guards had extremely fast reactions, but it was useless as the other party came prepared. After a round of gunfire, half of the androids had their heads explode.

Putong!

The shop assistant also died. She fell before Sun Mo, and her head exploded like a rotten watermelon.

"Ah!"

Emma covered her head tightly with her hands. She was so scared that she screamed shrilly.

Pak!

Sun Mo covered Emma's mouth and surveyed the surroundings. He then immediately pulled Emma along as he rushed toward the fire emergency exit.

Thugs actually appeared in such a high-end place? This meant that this was a planned act and the other party had a very strong combat force in reserve. If they didn't shift location before all the bodyguards died, they would surely be killed.

"Who are these people?"

Sun Mo asked.

"They are wearing red jackets with red cloth head coverings. They should be from the Flying Freedom Forces!"

Emma had heard of this group before. They were a group of people consisting of androids who gained self-awareness, and normal humans who felt that humans and androids should co-exist peacefully together.

"Are they not simply terrorists?!"

Sun Mo piggybacked Emma and sprinted down the emergency stairway. But before he could reach the first floor, he already saw armed terrorists rushing over.

The two of them could only head to the second floor and temporarily choose to hide in a female washroom.

Emma opened up a terminal and saw that the Dream Building was already in the headlines. The Flying Freedom Forces had occupied this place and kidnapped all the guests, wanting to threaten the government to release the androids they had captured. At the same time, they wanted the government to give androids freedom and human rights.

"Are these people crazy? Androids are just goods, so why would they need human rights? They don't even need to eat or sleep."

Emma was very speechless. She had never heard of a computer wanting human rights before.

Crackle~

The terminal's signal was cut. Evidently, these thugs must have used an electronic screening or blocking device.

...

"Boss, Emma has escaped!"

Zero reported.

"Trash. She's a big fish, and we must capture her for sure!"

The boss commanded.

Hence, one-third of the people here started to search for Emma.

...

"I have to think of a way to reverse the situation!"

Emma racked her brains with an excited expression on her face.

She loved this type of excitement.

“Do you have any ideas?”

After Emma finished speaking, her mouth was covered by Sun Mo again.

Her eyes widened. (What the hell? This fellow actually has self-awareness?)

Emma wanted to struggle but an instant later, she understood why Sun Mo did this. The sounds of footsteps began to ring out in the washroom.

Shh!

After Sun Mo hinted, he released Emma and pulled out a handgun. While recalling the layout of the washroom when they had rushed in earlier, he was also tracking the position of the thug based on the sound of his footsteps.

All of a sudden.

Sun Mo charged out of the plastic door of the cubicle.

Bang!

Sun Mo leaped out. At the same time, he also fired his gun.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Da! Da! Da!

The thug also started to fire, causing sounds of gunshots to echo through the air.

Emma hugged her head and cowered in her corner.

“Alright, everything has ended!”

Sun Mo covered his stomach and inspected the two corpses.

(Why the hell did you guys have to install the sensation of pain for androids?)

“Are you injured?”

Emma came out and saw that Sun Mo’s suit was dyed red with blood.

“I won’t die.”

Sun Mo picked up the thug’s weapon. His current marksmanship was automatically set at a high level due to the programming. So, it was pretty good. His accuracy rate was above 70%.

If he wanted it to be higher, it would have to depend on his experience and talent.

“Let’s go. I’ll protect you, we have to leave this place!”

Sun Mo brandished the gun and rushed out of the washroom, entering the corridor. After that, he immediately encountered a thug who masked his face. Just when he wanted to pull the trigger, the thug suddenly called out.

“Sun Mo?”

Chapter 1145: This Security Guard Isn't Too Cold!

Sun Mo recognized this voice. It belonged to Song Huigen!

“Damn!”

Sun Mo's finger that was on the trigger paused for a moment before he decisively went through with it.

Bang! Bang!

Bullets whistled through the air.

Naturally, Sun Mo intentionally missed.

It basically wasn't the time to acknowledge each other.

Firstly, Sun Mo couldn't be sure if Emma had a connection with clearing this stage. Even if she had no connection with it, given her family background, it would be easy for him to make use of it to collect information and organize activities.

Moreover, Song Huigen was a thug. Even if they could break through the siege by the government and leave safely, what about the future?

To be a rat crossing the street that was detested by all?

Song Huigen dodged and immediately started his retaliation.

“The thug knows my assistant?”

Emma frowned. But after that, she was relieved because the other party started to fire back.

This indicated that the thug had only seen the original person her android's face was modeled after. They had no friendship between them.

In this world, any sort of things could be transacted, including one's appearance

It was like those luxurious branded bags overseas. The touch of them might feel like snakeskin, and it was fine even if ordinary people couldn't understand it, but the rich would always buy it.

For something like aesthetics, everyone had different preferences. Hence, Emma's family's company exclusively purchased many types of appearances to use them on androids that were privately custom-made for their customers.

Emma's mother had also found artists to design appearances. However, those buyers always felt that although the appearances looked nice, they lacked a hint of reality.

Also, even though an artist might have designed over thousands of appearances before, since the appearances were all drawn by the same person, there would definitely be some similarities.

When the rich purchased stuff, they would already feel a sense of loathing if they showed up together with the same clothing, let alone buying an android that looked similar to many others!

“Nice!”

Sun Mo heaved a sigh of relief. He was very afraid that Song Huigen would call out again. Luckily, Song Huigen was the number one prospect of the Black-White Academy and he lived up to his reputation. He understood the reason why Sun Mo didn't reply to him. Hence, he immediately started to feign an attack.

In this intense shoot-off, Sun Mo left. Also, his sharp senses detected that Song Huigen was using the bullets to point out a path for him.

There was no need to ask. The path pointed out by Song Huigen was something he had patrolled. It would be temporarily safe.

“Captain, the target is heading to the third floor!”

Song Huigen gave a false information report through his walkie-talkie, giving Sun Mo a chance to escape. After that, he stealthily followed after Sun Mo to protect him from the shadows.

As expected of the person who had broken all historical records and became a four-time champion, Sun Mo was truly too impressive and had already adjusted to the ways of this world. As for himself, he felt like he was still grasping at straws.

However, wasn't his marksmanship a little too good?

Everyone came in at the same time, so how did he train his marksmanship? It felt like he was innately familiar with it since he was born!

While in a daze, Song Huigen had decided his next action.

If Sun Mo was surrounded and attacked, he would help Sun Mo to break out from the siege and leave with him.

Because Song Huigen's self-confidence had been completely crushed in the previous game, he didn't feel he would be able to pass this game by himself.

He had to depend on Sun Mo.

If Sun Mo could leave safely, he could remain hidden in this group of thugs and become a spy. In any case, that girl was the target and as long as he knew everything about her, he would definitely be able to find Sun Mo.

“Oh right, I should find a chance to inform Jin Mujie.”

From the previous game, because he had followed Sun Mo, Song Huigen also got acquainted with An Xinhui and the others.

Now, most of their identities were thugs.

On the first floor, Sun Mo reckoned that the entrance to the mall had been sealed. Hence, he found an entrance leading to the sewer and pried the lid up.

“Jump down!”

Sun Mo urged.

“...”

Emma covered her nose and glanced downward. She didn’t want to jump. “It’s too dirty!”

Sun Mo couldn’t be bothered to waste words. He pulled Emma with him and directly jumped down.

One couldn’t help but say that the construction of this future city was truly not bad. Fifteen minutes later, Sun Mo led Emma through the sewers and climbed out from another exit outside.

“Call your father!”

Sun Mo reminded.

Emma’s father was the mayor of this city, and her mother was the boss of a corporate trust.

“It’s damaged!”

Emma shook her wrist. The electronic screening earlier had damaged her wristwatch.

Pak!

Sun Mo lifted his hand and grabbed a youth passing by. He snatched a communication equipment from the youth and passed it to Emma. “Sorry, please lend us that for a while.”

The youth had wanted to curse at them, but when he saw Sun Mo dressed in a black western suit and had a handgun in his hands and how beautiful Emma was, looking perfectly like a rich young miss from a wealthy family, the youth immediately squeezed out a smile.

“Feel free to use it!”

...

The phone conversation ended.

“Father said that we should not move around randomly. The security guards will arrive here in three minutes!”

Emma then passed the communication device back to the youth. “Thanks!”

Sun Mo immediately pulled Emma along and led her into a restaurant at the side. After that, he entered the back kitchen.

“What are you doing? Guests are not permitted to enter here!”

A waiter rushed over.

Pak!

Sun Mo pointed the gun at the other party's head.

"Where's the back door?"

Sun Mo's tone was ice-cold.

The waiter no longer dared to speak. He hurriedly pointed out the way.

Emma followed Sun Mo and circled through a small alley to reach the other side of the street. They then entered a dessert shop, and Sun Mo began to stare attentively at the place where they had waited earlier.

"Are you not too cautious?"

Emma curiously surveyed Sun Mo. She kept feeling that this android was different from the others.

Not only was he very handsome, but his demeanor was also different from the rest.

Very soon, a helicopter landed on the streets. Fully armed soldiers dismounted and stared warily at the surroundings, searching for Emma.

"It's Uncle Li Qi!"

Emma heaved a sigh of relief. That's the personal bodyguard of her father.

"Go!"

Sun Mo escorted Emma through the streets until they got onto the helicopter.

...

At night, Emma was lying on a sofa in the villa. While snacking, she was looking at the television's news channel.

The thugs were still in the Dream Building and were currently fighting against the government troops.

Sun Mo placed his hands behind his back and stood at the sofa's side. He was responsible to stand guard.

This was the request of Uncle Li Qi. He told Sun Mo to stay by Emma's side twenty-four hours a day.

When the young girl was home, because she didn't treat Sun Mo as a human but as an android instead, she wore very little clothes. Her behavior was also a little excessive, and she even dared to walk around in just her bathrobes.

And because of this chaos recently, Emma was grounded.

Three days later, the commotion ended. The thugs didn't achieve their objectives because after the upper-echelons of the government deliberated, they felt that releasing those self-aware androids would bring even greater danger. Hence, they chose to sacrifice the hostages and attacked the thugs with full force instead.

Ultimately, only seven thugs managed to escape and they were currently being pursued by the whole city.

When Sun Mo saw Song Huigen and Jin Mujie's wanted photos, he silently heaved a sigh of relief.

Emma's confinement period was resolved. She wanted to go out to play, but her parents felt it was too dangerous outside and wanted her to bear with the urge to go out for now.

"I can go to Paradise for a holiday!"

Actually, Emma didn't have too much of an interest in going to Paradise. But compared to staying at home, Paradise was much more fun.

"No way!"

Emma's father rejected. However, Emma evidently wasn't prepared to be obedient. During the second day, she secretly brought Sun Mo with her and left the villa, heading to the airport.

"Hey, wear this!"

Emma passed a metallic mask to Sun Mo. This mask was in the form of a devil, while she herself was wearing an angel mask.

"This mask will increase the difficulty of me trying to protect you!"

Sun Mo frowned.

"In Paradise, players have to conceal their real identities. At the same time, this is also to differentiate players from androids."

Emma lowered her voice. "No matter what reason you have, do not remove your mask or you will surely die."

"What sort of place is Paradise?"

Sun Mo asked.

"A playground!"

Emma shrugged and didn't want to say anything more.

Paradise was an entertainment place for the upper class. It was a location for them to vent their stress. In this place, those humans with authority and statuses could do roleplay. They could actually do anything they wanted to do to the androids here, including but not limited to killing, robbing, slaughtering a town...

As long as someone was qualified to enter Paradise, they could do anything and wouldn't have to face any consequences.

Actually, Paradise had a rule. Androids were not permitted to enter. However, who told Emma's family to be too powerful? She brought Sun Mo along and after showing her VIP card to the reception counter, the airport leader immediately rushed over and personally drove Emma to the parking ground.

Sun Mo noticed that this was an area that was isolated from other places. There were three aircrafts currently parked here.

In the VIP resting area, there were already a few guys and girls waiting to board the aircrafts. They were chatting idly while drinking.

Sun Mo thought that they had to wait as well, but who knew that the airport leader's car directly stopped beneath one of the aircraft.

"Let's go quickly!"

Emma urged Sun Mo.

"..."

Sun Mo was stunned. Was this the legendary 'privileges for the extremely wealthy?' No, this should be the supremely top-tier authority. Emma not only could visit Paradise, but she could enjoy sitting in an aircraft alone too.

"Speaking of which, can I change to another mask?"

Sun Mo requested.

"What sort of mask do you want?"

Emma didn't mind it.

Sun Mo lifted his hands and his two index fingers were pressed on the two sides of his mouth. After that, he exerted force and pulled outwards.

"A clown!"

Three hours later, the aircraft landed in an extremely large oasis.

The manager in charge of Paradise was a middle-aged woman, and she had been respectfully waiting for quite some time.

"Miss!"

The manager smiled widely and chatted idly, asking if Emma's parents were doing well. After that, she began to introduce the programs in Paradise.

"I want to roleplay as a bounty hunter!"

Because Emma had suffered in Dream Building, she wanted to abuse some robbers, thugs, and bandits now to vent her emotions.

"I'll make preparations for you!"

The manager then glanced at Sun Mo.

"He is my bodyguard, he has to be with me!"

The manager's work efficiency was very good. 15 minutes later, Emma and Sun Mo were clad in cowboy-style clothes and were armed with weapons. They had a tattered motor carriage as their vehicle and were on their way to the nearest town.

"Which should we choose?"

Emma glanced at a bounty list and sought Sun Mo's opinion. "The bounties listed here are so low. It's not interesting at all!"

"That's because you are too rich!"

Sun Mo silently mocked. After that, he frowned because he saw that the photo of one of the bounty targets was actually An Xinhui.

"Wow, this girl is so beautiful. I've decided. Let's choose her!"

Emma made her decision.

At the same time, inside Paradise, the androids also started their resistance, which they had been preparing for a very long time.

"For freedom, kill all humans!"

An Xinhui was in the midst of the crowd and she could only follow them as they shouted their slogans.

Chapter 1146: Paradise

In a small pub located in Flying Bird Town.

Emma, who was in cowboy-wear, pushed the wooden door open and walked into it. After that, she sat at the bar counter.

"Boss, give me a glass of whiskey!"

Emma leaned to the side, humming a small tune while she surveyed the other guests in the bar.

There were seven young people here. Three were males and four were females, and all of them wore masks. This indicated their identities as humans.

"Miss, your wine!"

After the boss poured a glass of wine for Emma, he looked at Sun Mo. "Sir, what will you have?"

Sun Mo shook his head, indicating that he didn't want anything.

Bang!

Emma slammed the arrest order on the table. "Boss, have you seen this girl before?"

"Yes, she was staying in this town three days ago." The boss narrowed his eyes.

Emma's excitement was stirred. "What about now?"

“Hehe!” The boss let out a burst of wretched laughter and made a gesture.

“What does that mean?” Emma was puzzled.

“He wants money!”

Sun Mo was joyful now. These NPCs were so fun.

“Are you courting death?”

Emma frowned. (He actually dares to extort money from me?)

“I’m just trying to make a living!”

The boss smiled.

Emma snapped her fingers and instructed Sun Mo. “Give him some money!”

Haha!

But before Sun Mo could take out the cash, the few youths nearby began laughing in a mocking manner.

“What do you guys mean by this?”

Emma questioned.

“This is the first time I see humans giving a toy money. Have you gone retarded?”

A girl wearing a butterfly mask mocked.

“Move aside, let me teach you what is the correct way to handle things.”

A youth wearing a frog mask spoke. He walked to the bar counter and lit up a cigarette while he threatened. “You better tell us the location of this woman before I get angry!”

“I...”

Just when the boss wanted to speak, the youth grabbed a wine bottle on the table and ruthlessly smashed it into the boss’s head.

Bang!

The bottle shattered.

However, things weren’t at an end yet. The young man waved his hands and impaled the remains of the shattered bottle into the boss’s stomach.

Fresh blood flowed as the boss screamed.

Ahhh!

Emma jumped in fright and hurriedly moved backward.

Sun Mo also rose to his feet and stood protectively before Emma.

“Can you give us the answer now?”

The young man smiled.

"I...I'll speak. This woman left with Mary. As for where they went, I really have no idea."

The boss bawled and screamed for his workers to take the first-aid kit.

The youth looked at Emma before he pulled out his gun and aimed it at the boss.

Bang!

A large bullet wound appeared on the boss's left leg.

"What are you doing?"

Emma raged.

"Could this be your first time in Paradise? In this place, we can do whatever we want!"

The girl with the butterfly mask laughed. "Killing people as entertainment, is there anything wrong with this?"

"You are wrong, these guys aren't people!"

"Speaking of which, I've grown weary from playing the bounty hunter game. How about we change the game and become robbers so we can go and rob a bank?"

"Agreed!"

As these people discussed, they suddenly pulled out their guns and shot all the androids in the bar.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The sounds of gunshots echoed in the air.

Sun Mo dragged Emma and hid toward a corner.

"These people are too evil!"

Emma was very angry.

"Can we kill them?"

Sun Mo frowned. He loathed this type of situation very much.

"Have you gone crazy, they are humans!"

Emma stretched out her head for a look.

Sun Mo hurriedly pulled her back down. What would happen if her head exploded from a stray bullet?

"It's fine, although these androids can retaliate, they won't be able to injure humans due to their program settings."

Emma explained.

Sun Mo was then enlightened. No wonder the group of human youths were so unbridled. Also, those other android customers in the bar who had guns with them had truly terrible marksmanship.

“Kill that female waitress!”

The guy with the frog mask roared. He dragged the frightened female waitress from under the bar table and started to rip her clothes apart.

“...”

Sun Mo felt discomfort in his heart. (Although these are androids, are the actions of you guys not too overboard?)

“Isn’t doing this a little too much?”

Emma persuaded.

“Oi, oi. This is a game. They are our toys. Why are you guys so bothered?”

The guy with the frog mask was immediately unhappy. “I spent money purchasing the ticket to Paradise. So what if I damaged a few androids?”

When the butterfly girl saw this, she directly lifted a wine bottle and poured the alcohol on an injured android guest. After that, she tossed the cigarette she was smoking onto the android.

Boom!

Sparks flew everywhere.

The android screamed.

“Let us leave!”

Emma tugged on Sun Mo’s sleeves.

The two of them left. When they got out of the town, they saw that there was already a blazing fire in the direction of the bar.

Emma was an innocent girl, her emotions came and faded quickly. Very soon, she was fully immersed in her role as a bounty hunter again.

Ultimately speaking, she only felt that androids were maybe comparable to cats and dogs. She would surely feel uncomfortable when they were killed. But after the deed was passed, she wouldn’t feel too conflicted. After all, androids weren’t humans.

Half an hour later, the two of them arrived at Rose Town.

At a bar!

Once she entered, Emma glanced around. She only heaved a sigh of relief after seeing that there were no humans. After walking a few steps, she asked Sun Mo again.

“This time around, if the bar boss here dares to ask me for money in exchange for information, I’ll punch him!”

“I think there’s no need for that!”

When Sun Mo passed by a table, he directly slammed a punch into the guest’s face.

Bang!

The guest was stupefied. Before he could react, Sun Mo grabbed his head and slammed down on the table.

Bang!

Even the wooden table shattered!

“Ah?”

Emma jumped in fright. Luckily, her reaction wasn’t slow. “A bounty criminal?”

“Correct. 100 marks!”

Sun Mo smiled.

“Oh yay!”

Emma applauded happily. After that, she took out a bounty list from her back. “What is his name? How much is he worth?”

“Black Beard, \$10,000!”

Sun Mo warily stared at the surroundings.

Just in case there might be others who wanted to harm them.

After Emma checked the bounty list, she was very satisfied. She tied Black Beard up and escorted him to the Public Security Office.

A car was parked nearby, and it was the group of youths from before.

“Yo, your luck isn’t bad!”

“That fellow seems to be Black Beard, he is an uncommon bounty criminal!”

The butterfly girl exclaimed in shock.

“Is it true?”

Emma’s eyes brightened.

(My guard is as impressive as I expected. He can even capture such a rare criminal.)

For NPCs like the bar boss and waitresses, they could be ‘replenished’ any time. But for rare NPCs like Black Beard, they would disappear for good once they were killed.

So to the rich, the experience of capturing such an uncommon specimen was very thrilling.

“How about selling it to me?”

As the butterfly girl spoke, she jumped down from the car and went to stand beside Black Beard, taking a selfie with him. She wanted to post it on her social media.

By capturing Black Beard, she would surely earn many fans.

“I’m not selling!”

Emma didn’t lack money.

The butterfly girl’s expression stiffened. After that, she directly brandished her shotgun and shot Black Beard’s head.

Bang!

Black Beard’s head flew away and his corpse fell onto the ground.

“What are you doing?”

Emma was infuriated.

“Aiya, I misfired!”

The butterfly girl apologized, yet she stood beside the corpse and kept taking selfies while typing out her captions.

[Black Beard retaliated too fiercely and I could only kill him!]

[I hope he can reincarnate and have a good birth in the next life!]

[Oh!]

[I’ve forgotten, androids cannot be ‘birthed’!]

“Are you done with the photos? Please be quicker, I’m still waiting to rob the bank!”

A guy wearing a devil mask impatiently urged.

Chapter 1147: Androids Will Never Be Slaves!

“Do you want me to teach them a lesson?”

Sun Mo suggested. He had long since found this group of youths unpleasant to his eye.

“Forget it!”

Emma didn’t like quarreling with people and decided to give up.

The devil guy, the guy wearing the devil mask, no longer cared about Black Beard’s corpse after taking a photo, and the group of them began driving to the bank. The butterfly girl even turned her head and directly pointed her middle finger at Emma.

Bang!

Emma kicked the tire of her car.

Hieee!

Sun Mo whistled. They got into their car and also sped toward the bank. (I'll make those who want to make me unhappy, unhappy. You guys want to rob the bank? In your dreams!)

Sun Mo sped past the group of youth and after arriving at the bank first, he immediately walked toward the security guards and shouted, "There are people coming to rob the bank, quickly close the doors!"

The security guards wouldn't close the bank just because of a sentence from Sun Mo. Also, there were other guests in the bank. Hence, one of the guards took a walkie-talkie and began to communicate with the bank president.

Bang!

A bullet blasted through the guard's head.

"Android, you dare to spoil our fun? Do you want to die?"

The devil guy walked forward and stopped before Sun Mo. After that, he aimed the gun at Sun Mo's forehead.

"What are you doing?"

Emma screamed.

Sun Mo didn't have the habit of being bullied. He stretched out his hand with lightning speed, and his left hand tapped the devil guy's elbow while his right hand snatched the gun. After that, he used brute force and stuffed the muzzle of the gun into the devil guy's mouth.

Bissh~

Sun Mo's left hand grabbed the devil guy's collar, and his arm pressed against the devil guy, forcing him onto the white wall. His right index finger was placed at the trigger.

"Put your gun down!"

"What are you planning to do?"

The butterfly girl and the others grew anxious. All of them pulled out their guns and aimed at Sun Mo.

"You guys are not allowed to injure my bodyguard!"

Emma roared.

Sun Mo ignored these people. Instead, he stared at the devil guy. "You have two choices now. Apologize or I'll blast your head apart!"

"Wuwuwuwu!"

Because there was a gun in his mouth, the devil guy couldn't speak.

"You refuse to apologize? Die then!"

Sun Mo pulled the trigger!

La!

“Ahhh!”

The devil guy screamed. His body trembled and turned limp as he fell onto the ground.

“Eh, your luck is pretty good, the gun got stuck!”

Sun Mo’s lips twitched. After that, he followed up with a swift kick like how a goalkeeper would kick a soccer ball away from the goalpost. His leather shoe smashed into the devil guy’s nose.

Thud!

Fresh blood flowed as his mouth cracked.

“Stop or I’ll fire!”

The butterfly girl threatened.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Sun Mo lifted his hand and fired five times. The bullets arced past the butterfly girl’s face, causing her to be so afraid that she directly squatted on the ground.

The others didn’t retaliate. They were hurriedly looking around for a bunker to prevent being killed mistakenly.

This was a bunch of affluent second generations who were used to living in privileged conditions. Because their families were powerful, they had never been suppressed by society before. This was why they were absolutely unrestrained. But when they encountered someone like Sun Mo who didn’t care about his life, they were terrified.

“Your android bodyguard has the inclination to harm humans. I will report this to the government.”

The butterfly girl screamed at Emma.

“Scram!”

Sun Mo berated.

The seven youths rushed back to their cars in a sorry plight. After starting the vehicle, the butterfly girl stretched out both her hands and pointed middle-fingers at both Sun Mo and Emma.

Bang!

Sun Mo opened fire.

“Ah, my finger!”

1

The butterfly girl screamed. The middle finger on her right hand had been directly blown into pieces by a bullet. Her blood splattered on her face.

“What are you doing?”

Emma jumped in fright. Androids injuring humans was a very serious crime.

“Protecting you!”

Sun Mo’s words were concise and comprehensive.

Emma’s heart was too innocent. She immediately smiled with joy. She felt that the gift given to her by her mother this time around was simply too excellent.

(Not only is he good-looking, but he is also very understanding! Ai! How good would it be if he was a real person!)

...

Given the level of science and technology in this era, regrowing a finger was considered a minor operation. The butterfly girl didn’t even rush to get emergency treatment. Instead, after Sun Mo and Emma left, they immediately returned to the bank and killed everyone there.

“Tonight, I’m going to wash Paradise in blood!”

The butterfly girl raged.

“That will cost quite a lot.”

The frog guy frowned. Although everyone could do anything they liked in Paradise, there was an upper limit to the number of androids they could kill. If they exceeded the limit, they had to pay extra money!”

“I’ll pay the money!”

The devil guy ruthlessly spoke.

He was actually punched by an android. How atrocious. He definitely wanted revenge.

He also wasn’t foolish. According to Emma’s behavior, he knew she must be a girl from an extremely wealthy and powerful family. Hence, he had never thought of attacking her, but he could lower her satisfaction and game experience.

Hence, after the butterfly girl was treated, on the second day, the two of them managed to find Emma and Sun Mo’s location after bribing the staff.

They arrived at the public security station before Emma.

“Everyone, the party has begun!”

Everyone then started a massacre.

—

“Our luck today isn’t bad!”

Emma, who captured another bounty target, was humming a little tune as she admired the scene by the wayside.

Creak!

The car stopped before the public security station. Emma wanted to get down, but her arm was grabbed by Sun Mo.

“Something is wrong!”

Sun Mo frowned. He took a handgun out and dismantled the vehicle first. “I’ll first go and take a look!”

“What’s the matter?”

Emma immediately became cautious and hugged her hunting gun tightly.

Very soon, the two of them discovered that everyone here had been murdered.

“This must have been done by a group of bandits!”

Emma was very excited. “We will surely be able to get a lot of money by capturing all of them. We can even become famous!”

Yet, Sun Mo wasn’t that excited. This game was too cruel.

But whenever he thought of the ‘game’ played by Jeffrey Edward Epstein, the current game was actually nothing much. A multi-millionaire ‘suiciding’ in a prison? It was enough to say how large a scandal this was.

Emma and Sun Mo headed to the next town. When they arrived, they discovered that this place was already destroyed. Burning houses were everywhere with corpses strewn over the streets.

Although the corpses were all androids, such a scene would bring utter discomfort to everyone.

Emma urged Sun Mo to leave quickly. But half an hour later when they arrived at the next town, it was still the same. In fact, there were ten corpses being hung at the entrance of the town, arranged neatly in a row.

“C...could this be done by humans?”

Emma originally thought that bandit androids had done this. But now from the looks of things, these atrocities should have been committed by humans. This was because the behavior of androids was still controlled by the management of Paradise.

For such a large-scale massacre, it would cost Paradise to lose huge amounts of money. Hence, they would definitely not choose to make androids act like this.

Emma was thinking of leaving, but she discovered that Sun Mo was actually walking into the town. This immediately caused her to jump in fright.

“Ah? What are you doing? These people might be targeting us!”

Sun Mo’s expression was gloomy. “The management should know our movements, right?”

“That’s for sure. In order to ensure the safety of players, we have GPS devices on our bodies. Once we meet danger, the search team from Paradise will immediately move out!”

Emma explained. "But you can also choose not to equip them!"

"In that case, the group of humans must be intentionally targeting us."

Sun Mo's lips twitched. They surely must have bought Emma's information from the staff of Paradise. He did a search and discovered that there was a monitoring device in the public security office.

"Ah?"

Emma entered the office and subconsciously grabbed Sun Mo's arm. This was because there were two charred corpses lying together on the floor.

It was simply too frightening.

Sun Mo entered the control room and played the video recording.

As Sun Mo watched, the group of the butterfly girl and her comrades appeared on the screen.

...

"Wow, these people have very strong firepower!"

The frog guy hid behind his car and listened to the sounds of bullets hitting the car. He was very excited.

"What should we do?"

"Naturally, we will attack with full force!"

The butterfly girl carried a rocket launcher and blasted the door to the security office.

"For humans!"

Boom!

The rocket exploded, causing two androids to be directly blasted into pieces as their charred flesh flew around.

The devil guys rushed in and sprayed his machine gun until no one was left standing.

"At this moment, I feel like I'm the king of the world!"

The devil guy stood in the center of the bloodbath and spread his arms, inhaling deeply as he stared upward, reveling in the beauty of control he had over the lives and deaths of others.

"Haha, there's a fish that escaped the net!"

The frog guy found a female public security officer hiding under the table. "Wow, she's quite beautiful."

"Che, just an android. No matter how beautiful her face is, it's fake!"

The lips of the butterfly girl twitched.

"I like girls who look like this!"

"Me too!"

“Why don’t we...”

The few guys discussed and stared at the butterfly girl.

“Can you guys not think with your lower bodies?”

Although the butterfly girl said this, she still walked out. “Quickly finish doing what you all want to do. I will only wait for the amount of time needed to finish burning an incense stick.”

“I myself will need the amount of time to smoke a pack of cigarettes!”

The frog guy laughed as he took off his pants.

“Release me!”

The female public security officer struggled.

Pak!

The frog guy immediately slammed her face harshly.

Boohoohoo!

The female officer tried to struggle, but it was useless.

Just when the frog guy wanted to do the deed, *Bang!* the sound of a gunshot rang out. A bullet grazed the frog guy’s ear.

“Damn!”

The frog guy was badly shocked. He turned his head only to see a righteous-looking young man pointing at him with a gun.

“Release her!” The young man roared, “Or I’ll open fire!”

“Fire? If you have the guts, shoot here!”

The frog guy pointed at the center of his glabella, feeling no fear at all.

Because before androids were sent to Paradise, they were programmed to never hurt humans.

“You should leave quickly!”

The female public security officer urged. She was so anxious that tears flowed down her face. “They will kill you.”

“I want to bring you with me!” The young man rejected. “I’ve said it before. I’ll protect you!”

“Oi! Oi! What’s going on here?”

The frog guy laughed. “Did we trigger a hidden plot?”

In Paradise, some rare NPCs had plots tied to them. This was to allow players to feel more immersed in it.

“Leave!” The female public security officer roared. “I no longer love you anymore!”

“By acting like this, I would feel like I’m the bad guy!”

The frog guy shrugged. After that, he smiled evilly and began to rip the female android’s clothes.

“Release her!”

As the youth roared, he fired another shot.

Bang!

The bullet shot into the frog guy’s leg, causing him to fall onto the ground.

“Damn, what’s going on?” The frog guy panicked. “Why can that fellow injure me?”

“Kill him, this fellow has gained self-awareness!”

The first reaction of the devil guy was to immediately fire at the young man.

The female officer wanted to take this chance to escape, but the frog guy grabbed her hair and shot her twice, breaking her leg.

“Give up your weapon and surrender, or I’ll kill her!”

Seeing the young man hesitating, the frog guy pulled out a dagger and stabbed the female android’s thigh.

“I surrender!”

In order to not let his lover suffer any cruel treatment, the young man decided to surrender.

He was indeed an android that had become self-aware. If not, he wouldn’t be intelligent enough to know he should hide. However, he didn’t expect that his lover would be captured.

How unlucky.

“Fool!”

Sun Mo turned his head and wanted to turn off the surveillance monitor.

As expected, the devil guy walked over and directly crippled the young man’s hands.

The scenes that happened next were simply too cruel.

Not only did the frog guy didn’t spare that female android, but he even r*ped her before the young man’s eyes. And finally, he poured gasoline over her and ignited it.

“Don’t you like her? Go and save her then!”

Amidst the laughter from the frog guy and his friends, that young man lunged toward his lover.

Pak!

Sun Mo turned off the monitor and glanced at Emma. “I’m going to kill them!”

These scums were not worthy of life. Their mentalities were too perverse.

“But...”

Emma originally wanted to say that he was an android and shouldn't hurt humans. At most, he should just hand them to the public security officers. But after looking at Sun Mo's dark eyes that were extremely angry, she had no way to open her mouth.

“You won't be able to find them!”

Emma didn't know how to persuade Sun Mo not to do so. In Paradise, as long as the players paid money, any actions toward androids would be deemed as legal.

“They know our movements. So, when we head to the next town, we have to make haste and we will be able to stop them!”

Sun Mo floored the pedal.

In Town Oasis, inside a bar.

The butterfly girl and six others exchanged mutual glances after they finished their meal and shared a laugh.

“Should we start?”

The frog guy used a toothpick to pick his teeth. “Let us compete to see who can kill the most androids this time around?”

Bang!

Emma kicked the wooden door of the bar open.

“Oi, you guys are too much!” Emma was very angry. “Even though they are androids, you guys can't act like this!”

“What has this got to do with you?” the butterfly girl cursed.

“I'll buy these NPCs!”

Emma didn't want Sun Mo to fall into trouble like this, hence, she decided to use money to solve the problem. “They are now all my property!”

“Oh!”

As the butterfly girl spoke, she suddenly caught hold of the female waitress standing at the side and smashed her head onto the dinner table. “However, the authorities of Paradise have not told me about this matter!”

(I hate rich people like you guys the most.)

“Shameless!”

Emma was anxious, not expecting these people to pull such a trick.

“Let’s do things with force instead!”

Just when Sun Mo was preparing to act, that female waitress exploded forth with force. She pulled out a kitchen knife from beneath her skirt and swung it at the butterfly girl’s arm.

Swish~

The butterfly girl’s arm was slashed, and blood flowed everywhere.

“Ah!”

The butterfly girl was stunned for a time.

That waitress continued brandishing the knife, ruthlessly slashing at the butterfly girl’s body. “Filthy humans, go and die!”

Just when the devil guy wanted to retaliate, both his legs suffered a shot.

Bang!

It was the bar’s boss who fired.

The steel bullets from the shot broke both the devil guy’s legs.

Sun Mo’s expression changed. He pulled Emma along with him and sped out of the bar.

“Don’t kill them all so quickly or it would be too easy for them!”

The bar boss instructed. He walked to the side of the butterfly girl and kept stomping her face until her features were badly mangled.

After that, the boss pulled her hair and dragged her out.

Sun Mo and Emma couldn’t leave because the bar was already surrounded by a group of people with loaded firearms.

These were all the NPCs of Paradise.

Bang!

The boss threw the butterfly girl onto the street.

“Children, begin our attack. Bring punishment to your enemies!”

These androids immediately rushed over in excitement and started pummeling the butterfly girl, also spitting at her.

Emma was so afraid that her entire body was trembling.

“Because you guys plead for mercy on behalf of us androids earlier, I can give you guys a chance to live. Just flee for now. 15 minutes later, we will ignite the smoke signal that indicates the start of our retaliation and raze the entire Paradise to flat ground!”

After speaking to Sun Mo, the bar boss shouted loudly to everyone, “Androids will never be slaves!”

Chapter 1148: Kill For A New Dawn

Sun Mo drove the car and sped through the vast fertile land of Paradise. He was using the greatest speed the car could muster to escape.

That bar boss was clearly an android with self-awareness and was also one of the rebels. Although he said he permitted the two of them to leave because Emma had pleaded mercy for the androids, Sun Mo knew that it was merely a method for him to show that he was on the side of righteousness.

So, that bar boss could prove that androids respected life more than humans and knew what was propriety, justice, integrity, and honor.

“What’s going on with you?”

Sun Mo turned his head and glanced at Emma who was in the seat beside him.

The young girl was cowering in her seat. Her hands hugged her knees, and she buried her head within.

Firstly, that android couple being killed had caused Emma’s mental state to be impacted. She felt that their love was very beautiful and shouldn’t be destroyed like this. Also, when she had seen the players being abused and killed by androids, she felt that they deserved it.

This was originally something to be happy about, but the matter of androids killing humans was something wrong according to the values she had been indoctrinated with since she was young.

It was like when a human abused a dog, everyone would surely call that human cruel. But if someone was bitten to death by the dog, everyone would feel that the dog was too menacing and had to be put down strictly.

Subconsciously, Emma’s original perspective, where androids were tools to do housework, had changed.

“Emma, don’t think so much. It’s useless!”

Sun Mo consoled her.

Emma shook her head. Her expression was one of disappointment.

“There’s no answer to this question. When the first batch of self-aware androids appeared, the day where they would stand against humans was set in stone!”

“There must surely be a way to solve this?”

Emma stared at Sun Mo.

“Let me ask you. If a museum caught fire, would you first choose to save people trapped inside or the priceless antique paintings?”

Sun Mo counter-asked.

“Save the people!”

Emma’s answer was very clear-cut. In fact, she even added more explanation. “I’ll save the kids first!”

“Alright, what if we exchanged humans with cats? Would you first choose to save the priceless paintings of humanity or the cats?”

Sun Mo asked again. The question was very incisive.

Emma fell silent. She was seriously considering this question. She only spoke roughly a few minutes later, “The paintings!”

“Is it because you feel that it was impossible to replicate the famous paintings, but there would always be many cats around? It wouldn’t matter to the world even if one or two cats died?”

Sun Mo continued asking.

“Mm!”

Emma nodded.

“What if those cats trapped within are pregnant? Or maybe, those cats have saved humans before?”

Sun Mo’s question got deeper.

Emma stared at Sun Mo. She was stunned.

(Are you a devil?)

“Human nature is a very complicated subject. Emma, there’s no need to feel conflicted. I feel that you should just follow what you feel.”

Sun Mo stretched out his hand and stroked her hair. “You shouldn’t be thinking about the loss of a painting or watching a cat being burned to death. Instead, you should be thinking whether you choose to save the paintings or cats in the end, they were lucky enough to survive. Because of you, they could continue on with their own stories! Emma, it’s enough as long as you have kindness in your heart and respect life!”

After hearing this, Emma’s bewildered gaze suddenly grew brighter.

(Your words are so logical! You shouldn’t be a bodyguard but a guide of life instead... Wait a minute! Why would a bodyguard android think of these things? Could it be that he...)

“Enemies are coming!”

Through the rearview mirror, Sun Mo saw three cars rapidly closing in.

“Can you drive?”

Sun Mo held the steering wheel with one hand, while his other hand loaded the gun.

“I can!” Emma nodded.

“Switch with me?” Sun Mo gave up his seat. “Don’t panic, just drive normally and leave everything else to me!”

Because Paradise was an existence that allowed players to do whatever they wanted to, there were all sorts of weapons here. Just Emma’s car alone had plenty of weapons in it.

Sun Mo picked a sniping gun. He loaded the bullets quickly and took aim.

Bang!

An android stretched half of his body out from the car window and was trying to aim, but Sun Mo had sniped his head.

Ding!

As Sun Mo pulled the trigger, the bullet shell popped out and landed on the ground.

“...”

From the rearview mirror, Emma saw Sun Mo killing a target with every shot. As for Sun Mo himself, he had completely no change to his expression. It was like he was doing an insignificant matter.

“Too cool!”

Emma’s nervous feelings also gradually calmed down due to Sun Mo.

The pursuers sped up and they also increased their firepower. Many bullets blasted into the car, creating clanking sounds.

Emma subconsciously shrank her neck back.

“There’s no need to be afraid. Unless I die, nothing will happen to you!”

In order to allow Emma to be able to focus on driving, Sun Mo blocked the area behind Emma, becoming a meat shield for her. By doing so, she would at least feel at ease on a psychological level.

The pursuers came closer, and the distance between both parties was less than 50 meters.

Sun Mo changed to a submachine gun and directly sprayed bullets.

“Charge over!”

The androids roared. At the same time, the suppression of their firepower caused Sun Mo to return to the car, not daring to show his head.

“AO!!!”

The androids screamed in a weird manner and floored the gas pedal until the engine let out a strange whirling sound as they sped forward.

“Capture them alive so we can play them until they die!”

Just after an android finished speaking, he saw that guy exiting the car again. Now, there was a rocket launcher on his shoulder.

“F***!”

After the androids cursed, the rocket blasted into them.

Boom!

Their car turned into a gigantic fireball and was sent flying through the air.

BOOM!

Sun Mo casually tossed the launcher aside. He took a shotgun and fired 7 shots continuously.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The glass shattered and the driver became a sieve. The vehicle lost control and drifted left and right before slamming into a large tree at the side of the road.

“T...too impressive!”

Emma exclaimed in admiration.

(Are you an emotionless killing machine?)

“You are an android too, right? Why do you want to serve humans?”

The other party roared when he saw Sun Mo. “We are from the same species!”

Emma’s heart trembled when she heard that.

Sun Mo’s expression didn’t change. He decisively pulled the trigger and replied the android with a spray of bullets.

“There’s no need for you guys to teach this daddy how to do things!”

After Sun Mo finished these pursuers cleanly, he had killed a total of nine androids.

“Do you want me to drive instead?”

Sun Mo smiled as he returned to his seat.

“No need!”

It was unknown why, but Emma suddenly felt very relieved when she looked at Sun Mo’s smiling face.

“We need to have some gas in reserve!”

Sun Mo stared at the map of Paradise at the navigation system. He chose a gas station that was considerably further away.

An hour later, the two of them arrived.

“You should wait here!”

Sun Mo instructed.

“No way, it’s too dangerous for you to go alone. I’ll accompany you!”

Emma stubbornly lifted her shogun.

Sun Mo shrugged. He didn’t mind it. They then entered the gas station.

There was no one here!

“I’ll go inside to check things first. You should find a place to hide and keep a look-out for me!”

Sun Mo didn’t enter through the door. Rather, he broke the window and tossed a grenade inside.

“Damn!”

Curses rang out within. After that, the grenade exploded.

Boom!

Airwaves and some wood fragments blasted out from the window.

After a while, Sun Mo then used his hand as support on the window sill and leaped into the house.

There were two android corpses on the ground.

“It should be safe now!”

Sun Mo inspected for a bit before walking out. He was preparing to add petrol to the car. “Emma, it’s safe now. There’s no need for us to continue being vigilant!”

“Okay!”

Although Emma replied, Sun Mo actually frowned. This was because her tone of voice sounded wrong.

(Oh no, could it be that she got kidnapped by an android?)

Sun Mo felt a headache. Just when he was pondering how to save Emma, someone suddenly called his name.

“Sun Mo?”

Sun Mo turned his head and saw Murong Mingyue holding Emma hostage. She stood up from her hiding place. “It’s you?”

Because androids were man-made, Murong Mingyue couldn’t be sure whether this person with Sun Mo’s face was Sun Mo himself or not.

“I like the Kite-Chasing Girl!”

Sun Mo’s answer caused Emma to be completely clueless, but Murong Mingyue could understand. It was the famous painting Sun Mo had drawn in the Dragon Subduing Academy.

“Emma, go and top up the gas for the car!”

Sun Mo knew that Murong Mingyue had many things she wanted to talk to him about. Hence, he could only get Emma to move away for now.

“What did you do? Earlier, someone used a communication device and told us to do our best to delay you guys!”

Murong Mingyue frowned. “Now, there should be many pursuers rushing here!”

Sun Mo explained simply before urging. “Come with me, let’s leave here first!”

“I can’t do so yet!”

Murong Mingyue shook her head. “Xinhui, Ziyu, and Xiuxun are all still here!”

“...”

Sun Mo frowned.

“Is she very important?”

Murong Mingyue knew Sun Mo’s feelings for An Xinhui, Mei Ziyu, and the others. He could give up his life for them. However, he was actually in conflict now. This indicated that the young girl must be an important character.

“Mn!”

Sun Mo sighed. “I keep feeling that the condition of clearing this game might lie in her!”

“In that case, you should hurry up and bring her to leave!”

Murong Mingyue was very rational and decisive. “I and the others are androids. We wouldn’t know what to do even if we went outside, so we might as well choose to wait in Paradise.”

“You are underestimating the strength of humans. I dare to say that this attempt at rebellion would soon be extinguished!”

Sun Mo kneaded his glabella. “How about this? You guys go and hide first. This young girl is named Emma, and her father is among the highest management of this city. Through this channel, you all should be able to find me swiftly.”

“Sun Mo, you should trust us!”

Murong Mingyue felt that she was being underestimated. “I know you care about us, but we wish to depend on our own capabilities to clear the game. We also have the ability to solve problems.”

“Haha!” Sun Mo laughed. “True, you guys are all geniuses!”

Murong Mingyue also smiled. Sun Mo wasn’t a male chauvinist, so he was able to listen to the opinions of others. This was also a point that she admired about him.

“In that case, pay attention to your own safety!”

After Sun Mo’s many reminders, he separated from Murong Mingyue.

In order to avoid Emma being pursued and killed, Murong Mingyue reported false information and got the pursuing androids to head off a different path.

...

Emma and Sun Mo only returned to the city after the second afternoon.

Paradise had become a warzone. Androids were entrenched there and had entered a gunfight with the city guards. Naturally, this incident was not known to the general public; otherwise, fear and panic would surely occur.

A place like Paradise couldn't be made known to the ordinary public anyway.

That night, Emma's parents rushed back to the villa.

"My baby!"

Li Linna hugged her daughter. Avery was much calmer. After seeing that his daughter was fine, he smiled and poured a glass of red wine.

"Father, can you close Paradise down?"

Emma suggested.

"I know that you are frightened, but there's no need to be so afraid to the extent of wanting to close Paradise down, right?" Avery scolded. "You have grown up and shouldn't be wilful!"

"It isn't because of this!"

Emma shook her head. "I feel that humans in Paradise are too devoid of humanity."

Avery's expression turned cold. "Are you pitying androids?"

"Emma, quickly apologize to your father!" Li Linna urged.

"Yeah, I'm pitying them. This time around, I've seen many terrifying things in Paradise."

Emma had only visited Paradise a few times and previously, she had gone there with her parents, treating their trip there as a leisurely holiday. Such scenes of massacre basically wouldn't appear.

Bang!

Avery swept his cup onto the ground and glared at his daughter. "You are absolutely not permitted to utter such words in public!"

Emma replied very loudly. "It's one thing for ordinary androids. But I feel that for self-aware androids, we should give them some rights!"

"Would you feel sympathy for your mobile phones and computers? When you are angry, wouldn't you damage them?" Avery rebutted.

"This is different!" Emma persisted.

"Only the shape is different!"

Avery roared. "Also, who do you think you are? What rights do you have to make such a decision?"

"I'm your daughter. Father, you should be able to do this given your authority, right?"

Emma was very naive.

"Stop talking!"

Li Linna stopped her daughter.

"Butler, lock her in her bedroom. Without my instructions, no one is permitted to let her out!"

Avery was angry.

...

“Has that bodyguard of Emma gained self-awareness?”

Avery asked.

“I have no idea. We need to do a more detailed inspection.”

Li Linna had done a check. That bodyguard had protected Emma all the way, killing a path of survival out from Paradise.

Such strength was too powerful.

But there was no time to do such a detailed inspection.

“Go and inspect, forget it. Just directly demolish him and change to a new one!”

Avery impatiently waved his hands. “Emma finally became aware of this thing.”

“All daughters will eventually grow up!”

Li Linna sighed, feeling somewhat gratified.

The two of them were very busy people with high authority and great statuses. Usually, they would only return home every ten days to half a month. This time around, they came back because they were worried for Emma.

Since they were angry now, the two of them might as well return to their companies and concentrate on work instead.

...

“Come out!”

The butler forced Sun Mo’s door open.

When Sun Mo saw the armed guards, he immediately knew something bad was coming. They must be suspecting him. Just when he was preparing to attack, Emma’s voice rang out.

“You guys, scram!” Emma stood at the staircase and roared. “Immediately!”

“Miss?” The butler smiled.

“Scram!”

Emma took a decorative vase at the side and smashed it.

Thud!

The butler knew that Emma was his master’s favorite treasure so he didn’t want to anger her. He decided to obediently leave the place for now.

“I’ll act after Miss is asleep!”

Bang!

Emma entered Sun Mo's room and looked at him before announcing with a straight face. "I want to leave home!"

Chapter 1149: Leaving Home

Sun Mo's brows were immediately furrowed so tightly that they could squeeze a crab to death!

As a teacher, he was most afraid of two matters. First, a student committing suicide. Second, it was students leaving homes.

Although there were cases of suicide, there wasn't a lot. However, students leaving home were simply too common. One must know that this was an immature choice, and the consequences from this might affect one's entire life.

"I want to leave home. I want to tell my father that I've grown up!"

Emma had an excited look on her face.

"Are you serious?" Sun Mo counter-asked.

"Naturally!"

Emma spoke solemnly, "They have been protecting me too well to the point where I can't even see this world clearly. Now, I want to head out myself and use my eyes to see people and things of the world!"

"You speak like a sage!" Sun Mo's lips twitched.

"You've agreed?" Emma tugged on Sun Mo's hand. "Let us leave together, alright?"

"No!"

Sun Mo's expression turned cold. "What you should do now is to go back and sleep."

This rejection impacted Emma psychologically, causing tears to shine in her eyes, as though she had just seen a traitor. "I thought you understood me!"

"I'll just ask you a question. How would you survive after leaving home?"

Sun Mo kneaded his glabella. "You can't even settle the problem of your daily three meals!"

"I can work!"

Emma spoke boldly, having the courage of her own convictions.

"Don't you have to study?" Sun Mo persuaded. "Also, working isn't easy."

"I'm going to leave home, so why should I still study?"

Seeing that Sun Mo still wanted to persuade her, Emma directly ran up the stairs. "You are a liar, a baddie. I won't care about you anymore in the future!"

“Emma!”

Sun Mo was worried.

“Don’t call my name!”

Emma roared loudly.

Sun Mo felt a headache. Was this the start of the teenage rebellious phase? But very soon, he could no longer care about this matter as the butler had arrived.

“Listen quietly and go for the inspection. Do not resist or I will explode your head.”

The butler threatened.

The four security guards who came with him pointed their guns at Sun Mo.

“As long as you have not become self-aware, you can still return and be the miss’s bodyguard.”

The butler waved his hands.

A security guard in a black suit immediately walked forward and was prepared to cuff Sun Mo.

“Really?”

Sun Mo’s expression turned to one of joy. He then complied by stretching out his hands to make it easier for the security guard to cuff him.

“Naturally!”

The butler replied decisively, but he was remarking how naive Sun Mo was in his heart.

(I was just afraid you might resist and try to flee so I was lying to you. For androids like you whom we cannot be sure whether you have self-awareness or not, the easiest way is to directly demolish you.)

However, when the guard arrived before Sun Mo, Sun Mo acted. He locked the guard’s arm, pulling the guard before him to act as a meat shield. At the same time, he pulled out the handgun in the guard’s holster.

“Open fire!”

The butler roared in a low voice.

Sun Mo also opened fire at the first instance.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

After three shots, the guards all had a hole through their heads and fell onto the ground.

Upon seeing this, the butler immediately turned to flee. But before he could take two steps, his thigh got shot and he fell.

Sun Mo walked over.

“Miss, hurry up and flee!”

The butler didn't beg for mercy. Instead, he tried to warn Emma first.

Sun Mo had planned to pull the trigger but decided to spare the butler because of this sentence.

"Troublesome!"

Sun Mo pulled his hair while feeling annoyed. There were maids and gardeners in the villa. Since they had heard the gunshots, they would surely call the police. Hence, Sun Mo's plan of staying behind to make use of Emma couldn't work anymore.

(Should I bring Emma away with me?)

Sun Mo pondered. After he picked up the weapons of the dead guards, he ran back upstairs.

"Emma!"

Sun Mo stretched out his fingers and rapped down.

Boom, boom, boom! He knocked on the door.

However, no one replied.

"I'm coming in!"

After Sun Mo spoke, he kicked the door open. However, there was no one in the bedroom.

The large windows were pushed open and the night breeze gusted in, causing the curtains to flutter like a flag.

Emma had left home!

Sun Mo could see that there was a wallet that exuded the aura of a young girl on the table. However, the cash there was gone. Only the bank cards remained.

Emma knew that her father could trace her through these bank cards.

Sun Mo sighed. If it wasn't for the butler bringing guards to capture him, Emma wouldn't have been able to flee. But it was good like this as it saved a lot of trouble.

Sun Mo pursued Emma from the tracks she left behind, but he didn't group up with her. He chose to follow her and was preparing to wait until she had suffered a disadvantage and felt regret before he met her again.

...

The top-level officials, rich and powerful merchants, politicians, entrepreneurs, etc were considered the upper society of this country. They stayed at the highest level, enjoying the best scenery and the brightest sunlight.

The middle level was left for the middle class. They had savings and certain statuses in society. For example, the professors, doctors, scholars, etc.

On this level, as long as one was willing to work hard, they wouldn't need to worry about food and clothing. There was also a stage for them to actualize their dreams.

Emma rode on a public transportation train and looked at the scenery on the roadside. After hesitating for a while, Emma didn't get down from the train.

Because she felt that since she wanted to experience life, she should head to the lowest level.

However, she heard that the lowest level was the territory of criminals. All types of crimes could happen there!

It should be very dangerous, right?

(Ai, I should have brought him along with me!)

But once she thought of how Sun Mo had rejected her, Emma would be infuriated.

"I can also live alone. At most, I will simply be killed!"

Emma acted in a fit of pique. She basically didn't know that some things were 100 times crueler even when compared to death.

"Next stop is the final stop. All passengers, please take note and get down from the right side."

A voice suddenly echoed out in the floating train, causing Emma to feel helpless.

"Eh? The final stop? Shouldn't it continue to head forward?"

Emma had no solution and could only follow the crowd out. After that, a wretched scene entered her vision.

This...

Emma was stunned. In the past, she and her fellow classmates had secretly come down here once due to their curiosity. However, things seemed completely different from then!

Emma didn't know that even for the middle level, the living environment and living facilities were different.

It was like for cities in the modern era. The closer a location was to the city center, the more prosperous and developed it would be.

Emma's current location was considered the city line, at the boundary of where the bottom level met the middle level. In the various exits, there were sentry posts with fully armed soldiers. At the same time, there were also patrol cars driving around frequently, patrolling the area.

"How should I go down?"

Emma braced herself and walked toward a sentry post to ask one of the soldiers there.

"Miss, why do you want to go down to the bottom level?"

The soldier surveyed Emma closely. "Pardon me for being straightforward, it's very dangerous below!"

"I wish to take a look down there and experience life!"

Emma was timid and took a few steps back, wanting to leave here right away. However, the captain of the sentry post walked out. "Name, age, address!"

Emma had no choice and could only report her information.

Once he heard that Emma was a young miss from a rich and noble family that stayed on the highest level, the captain's mind stirred and indicated for his subordinates to allow her through.

"Haha, my chance is here!"

The captain was extremely joyful.

If an ordinary person wanted to climb up in society, it was truly too difficult. This captain didn't have any special skills. But right now, there was a gift falling from the sky for him.

As long as he secretly followed this little girl and acted like a hero to save her when she ran into danger, there was an 80% to 90% chance that her parents would reward him.

Leaving aside helping him get a promotion, even if they gave him some money, it would be enough to change his life.

"That's all? So simple?"

After Emma walked a distance away, she turned her head back for a look while also heaving a sigh of relief. She felt that she might have made a big fuss over a minor issue.

Actually, Emma didn't know that for people from the higher levels, if they wanted to go down to the lower levels, their records would be checked, and it was fine as long as they had never committed any crimes. But for people below wanting to go to the upper levels? Unless they had made huge contributions, they didn't even need to dream about it.

For those who barged through forcibly or tried sneaking through, they would directly be shot to death.

The further Emma walked, the further she was from the sentry post, and the surroundings changed significantly.

Because this future city was a three-dimensional one. There were a vast number of buildings constructed on the highest and middle levels, hence, all the sunlight was blocked. This caused the lowest level to be extremely dim. Even during the day, the amount of light here was about the same as dusk.

This atmosphere, in addition to the lack of monitoring, naturally created a large amount of criminal behavior.

Emma soon discovered that people at the roadside kept staring at her, and this caused her to feel nervous as she subconsciously hastened her steps.

"A fat lamb has come!"

A few youths whistled and walked over.

They were people from the Skeleton Association.

This region was managed by the Skeleton Association. They obtained it through brute force by killing all other gangs in the area.

Extorting newbies who had just entered the subterranean world was a method for them to gain some money.

“It’s time to act!”

The ringleader lit up a cigarette and instructed. After hastening his steps, he suddenly felt a hand on his shoulder.

The ring leader turned his head and saw a young man clad in a black suit currently smiling at him.

“Brother, can I borrow a light?!” Sun Mo spoke.

“Are you freaking playing with this daddy?” The youth was badly angered. “Where’s your cigarette that you need the light for?”

This guy in black suit was clearly here to look for trouble!

“Cigarette?”

Sun Mo frowned. He directly punched the ringleader’s nose.

Bang!

He then followed up with a knee strike.

The ringleader felt so much pain as though his intestines had broken. He instinctively clutched his stomach and knelt on the ground. The cigarette that was in his mouth earlier also fell onto the ground.

Pak!

Sun Mo caught it before it touched the ground.

“Don’t I have a cigarette now?”

Sun Mo chortled and conveniently snubbed the cigarette’s burning end into his target’s forehead.

Crackle!

The skin was singed.

“Kill him!”

The few youths pulled out daggers and lunged over.

Guns?

Their statuses were too low and they couldn’t get such weapons.

Sun Mo didn’t even blink. He chopped down with his hand at the youth’s wrist. After that, he snatched the dagger and rotated his wrist, reversing its momentum and stabbing into the other party’s chest.

Swish~

Fresh blood splattered all around when Sun Mo pulled the dagger out.

His right hand exerted force and he swung the injured youth around, stopping the others by breaking their formation, using the poor youth as a bat.

A minute later, the five youths were all lying on the ground and moaning in misery.

Pak!

Sun Mo tossed the dagger away and straightened his suit while he walked away.

Very good, the blood didn't splash on him.

"You are dead for sure for daring to provoke our Skeleton Association!"

The ringleader glared at Sun Mo. His gaze was like a wolf's.

Sun Mo halted and turned his head.

"Ha, you are afraid now, right?"

The ringleader mocked.

"Do you know you won't die if you don't want to die?"

Sun Mo took out his handgun.

The ringleader who was preparing to say a few more ruthless words suddenly started. He understood that he had just created huge trouble.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Sun Mo opened fire and killed the subordinates of the ringleader.

"Please spare me, my life is even cheaper than a bullet."

The ringleader was so afraid that he peed. He continued to beg for mercy, but his crying stopped abruptly with the sound of another gunshot.

Bang!

The soldiers could faintly hear gunshots, but they didn't care.. After all, in this subterranean world, such a thing was very normal.

Chapter 1150: Thug in a western suit

Emma knew that from now onward, she had to work to survive. Hence, she had to be very prudent with how she spent the money she currently had.

However, after looking at those dilapidated and dirty hotels with graffiti all over the walls, she didn't dare to stay in them. Hence, she decided to be more extravagant for the first night.

But even so, she didn't sleep well because, during midnight, a quarrel rang out in the corridor outside her room, and the sounds of quarreling changed into those of fighting.

Bang! Bang!

A dull sound echoed. It sounded like human heads being knocked by a crowbar.

Emma was very afraid and decided to run away by jumping from the window. In the end, she spent the entire night on a bench in the park.

She didn't know that if it wasn't for Sun Mo protecting her silently in the dark, destroying three vagrants, two drunken ruffians, and a trafficker, she would have since long been abused to the point of being crippled and tossed into the garbage bin.

"Is there dawn in the subterranean world?"

Emma glanced around but didn't see the sun. The entire sky was still dim.

"It's fine. A new life, a new beginning!" Emma encouraged herself to stir her spirits up. "I have to work hard today!"

There were already people setting up their stalls on the streets.

Emma glanced at the metal plate that had a thick layer of dust on it and felt very doubtful whether one would have a stomach ache if they consumed food that was cooked on the plate.

But after checking out a few stalls, things were the same. Also, the other customers simply ate with no complaints. Emma could only rub her stomach and buy some food.

(Mn! The taste isn't bad!)

Emma was a girl with self-confidence and aspiration. So, she wouldn't work jobs with low pay. But after searching around, many jobs were simply not suitable for her.

At the very least, for those jobs that needed educational qualifications, she couldn't do them.

In the end, she could only select one of the jobs with the highest pay among the low pay jobs.

Working in a bar required some singing and dancing skills.

After seeing Emma confidently walking into a bar named Blue Bird, Sun Mo felt a headache. This was simply like a little rabbit entering a wolf den.

The interview was very relaxed. After Emma had sung a song and shown a dance, she passed it. The lady boss here was very nice and directly gave her three months' worth of salary in advance.

Naturally, the prerequisite was that Emma couldn't quit, or she would have to pay back ten times the amount.

Emma felt that she was a trustworthy person and wouldn't job hop just because another company paid her higher. Hence, she decided to sign the agreement.

The work started at 8 p.m. and would end at 2 a.m. It was for a total of six hours. The duration wasn't long, but Emma already couldn't stand it after half an hour.

The guests here were simply too vulgar. Their speech was filled with obscenities, and the most terrifying thing was that there were even people fighting.

Emma had reported this to the shift manager, but the manager didn't care and told her that the customers were kings.

In the no. 6 room, a burly middle-aged man sat on the sofa. He stared at Emma who was clad in the attire of a waitress and suddenly stretched out his hand to pull her over.

"Come, drink with me!"

The middle-aged man reached out, wanting to grope Emma's body.

"Guest, please release me!"

Emma struggled.

The middle-aged man laughed uproariously. Under the cheers of his companions, his mouth that reeked of alcohol moved toward Emma, trying to kiss her.

Pak!

Emma couldn't stand it anymore and directly gave the guy a slap.

"Slut!"

The middle-aged man directly gave Emma a backhand slap on her face. The blow directly stunned her. After that, she was tossed onto the sofa, and he started to rip her clothes.

Bang!

The door was kicked open.

Everyone lifted their heads and saw a young man in a black western suit.

"What are you doing?"

A person with yellow hair cursed. "Our boss is an official from the Skeleton Association!"

"What a coincidence, I like killing officials from the Skeleton Association."

Sun Mo closed the door.

Yellow-Hair pulled out a dagger. He kicked the table away and lunged over.

Sun Mo pulled out his gun.

Pu!

The handgun that had a silencer attached to it emitted a weak sound. The bullet directly penetrated Yellow-Hair's glabella. After that, Sun Mo lifted his hand and aimed accurately at the middle-aged man.

Pu! Pu!

The bullets fired into his shoulders.

The women who worked here had seen such things before. They didn't run around in a panic as they were afraid of being killed mistakenly. Hence, they took the initiative to hide at the corners of their rooms.

Sun Mo took two steps and rushed to the area before the sofa. He grabbed the middle-aged man by his hair and hoisted him up.

"Boohoo!"

Emma hugged Sun Mo and was like a quail that had been overwhelmed with fright. She was trembling unceasingly.

"I'm from the Ske..."

Before the middle-aged man could finish speaking, Sun Mo already whacked his mouth with the handgun's handle.

Pu! Pu!

Another two bullets shot into the middle-aged man's legs. Now, he could no longer stand.

"Wow, so ruthless!"

"His killing style is so cool. I like this type!"

"Handsome, can you give me your number?"

The women teased.

"Next time!"

After Sun Mo finished speaking, he stomped on the middle-aged man's wrist and shattered his wrist bone. He then passed the handgun to Emma. "You want to do it?"

Emma shook her head.

"Let's go!"

Sun Mo's left hand hugged Emma's shoulder as they left the room. At the same time, he fired with his right hand, killing the middle-aged man.

"The two of you. You want to walk away like nothing has happened after killing people in my territory?"

The female boss leaned against a wall, standing in a corridor. She was smoking a cigarette and staring at the ceiling as she spoke in an icy tone.

"If not?"

Sun Mo counter-asked.

"Tough indeed!"

The female boss turned her head and surveyed Sun Mo. “Your looks are very good as well. Sadly, you are an android. If not, I won’t mind keeping you as a pet!”

“Your bar was dirtied by the blood of those from the Skeleton Association. If you want compensation, you can look for them. Naturally, it’s fine even if you want to look for me!”

Sun Mo smiled. “However, I pay in lives. I’m afraid you won’t dare to accept it.”

The two sides of the corridors had over ten security guards standing there. When they heard this, they all grew angry because Sun Mo was clearly threatening them.

“Let’s not mention the matter about compensation temporarily. This girl has signed an agreement and received three months’ worth of salary in advance. If she breaks it, she has to pay me back ten times the amount. It’s written clearly in black and white, so could it be that you guys don’t want to acknowledge this?”

The female boss snapped her fingers and a subordinate immediately took out an agreement.

“Ah?”

Emma clearly had a look of worry on her face. She grabbed Sun Mo’s arm tightly.

“I’ll pay you in three days!” Sun Mo shrugged. “No matter what, you should let me have some time to get the money, right?”

“She remains here as a hostage!”

The female boss made a request.

“Hehe, you don’t even have the capability to monitor us, yet you want money? Are you not a little too naive?”

Sun Mo mocked.

The female boss looked at Sun Mo’s eyes and discovered that there were no ripples of any emotions. It was unknown why, but she suddenly felt trepidation.

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What could this bit of money be counted for?

Moreover, even if Sun Mo gathered the money, it wouldn’t be enough because there was a word trap in the agreement. Emma had unknowingly sold herself to the Blue Bird Bar.

What the female boss wanted were young girls like this. They were considered very good gifts. If she gave them to a high official, she would be able to benefit tremendously.

But now, the female boss decided to wait and see how capable this young man in the black suit was.

“Fine. I’ll wait three days for you. If you can’t pay, don’t blame me for not being reasonable!”

The female boss waved her hands and allowed the guards to open up a path for them.

The two of them then left.

“You two, follow them.”

The female boss instructed.

There was no need to mention anything about the young female. She would surely be able to be sold for a lot of money. And as for that male android, he wasn't bad as well. The black market loved androids like that.

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On a bench in the park, Emma lowered her head. She had a disappointed expression.

Sun Mo walked out from a convenience store and moved toward Emma.

“There, soda for you!”

Sun Mo opened a bottle of natural water and drank two mouthfuls while he surveyed the passersby.

“That sum of money...”

Emma was worried.

“I'll handle it!”

Sun Mo smiled.

“Boohoo!”

Emma sobbed. Her monthly salary was \$2,000. Ten times that meant \$20,000. A few days ago, her monthly allowance from her parents ranged in the millions. But now, she finally knew that to people of the subterranean world, \$2,000 was enough for a family of three to live over three months.

“Let's go find a hotel to stay at!”

Sun Mo patted Emma's back.

“That will be very expensive!” Emma rejected.

“It's fine!” Sun Mo consoled her. “Don't worry about money!”

“You should have a name, right?”

Emma was very curious. “It isn't the name I've given you. I mean your own name!”

Emma was already certain that this android had self-awareness.

“Sun Mo!”

A cold wind gusted in the atmosphere, blowing away Sun Mo's voice from Emma's ears.

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After Emma slept, Sun Mo didn't waste any time. He directly climbed out of the window and left the hotel.

“Damn, it seems that we have to spend the night under the stars today!”

Outside the hotel’s lobby, the two people the female boss had sent to monitor Sun Mo were currently smoking, thinking of how they should while an entire night’s worth of time away.

All of a sudden, his companion slumped and fell onto the ground. The other one turned and faced the street only to discover that guy in the black suit was aiming a gun at him.

He wanted to hide, but he had no time to do so.

Damn!

The last thought before he died was that his boss had rammed into a steel board.

Because buying things would leave behind a trace that the other party could easily follow, Sun Mo chose to steal a clown mask to cover his face.

Once again, he appeared at the Blue Bird Bar.

At the entrance, two burly dudes were stationed there as doormen to prevent poor people to enter without paying.

“It’s you?”

These two burly guys had just met Sun Mo over an hour ago, so they naturally wouldn’t forget him.

“What are you here for?”

“To kill!”

Upon hearing this, the two guys started. The one on the left pulled out his gun, but it was snatched by Sun Mo, and he directly fired two shots.

Bang! Bang!

Two corpses fell to the ground. Sun Mo didn’t even glance at them as he entered the bar.

Speaking of which, this mask was useless!

Looking at the thronging crowd on the dance floor, Sun Mo directly fired two shots at the ceiling.

Bang! Bang!

“Everyone, clear the place immediately. Die if you want to stay!”

Sun Mo spoke calmly.

At the next second, the panicked crowd started to rush out. Naturally, some of them were unafraid of death. They banded around and started cursing at Sun Mo. Some of them were even shouting for the guards to handle this crazy brat.

The security guards quickly rushed here. Sun Mo peeled a chewing gum packaging and tossed the gum into his mouth. After that, he lunged over.

A massacre started!

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Bang!

A guard with blood on his body knocked open the office door.

“Is it the Iron Halberd Sect or the Three Peace Hall?”

The female boss quickly pulled open her drawer and took a handgun.

These two gangs had bad blood with the Blue Bird.

“It’s that guy in the black suit!”

The guard panted. He had taken a gunshot to his chest and was on the verge of dying.

“Who?”

The female boss subconsciously recalled the android she had just seen last night. However, that should be impossible, right? He hadn’t even left for two hours yet, but he dared to come back and kill people?

Was his brain damaged?

“That android who brought the prettiest girl away last night!” The guard was extremely anxious. “Boss, quickly go and hide. He is t...too powerful!”

“Go, let’s take a look!”

The female boss didn’t panic. Although she was a female, she had seen too many deaths before. Her empire was set up by her very own hands.

After that, she saw corpses covering the ground.