## Teacher 1151

## Chapter 1151: I Want Your Dog Life!

"How many people did he bring with him?"

The female boss had a heavy expression.

"One!"

The subordinate answered with an embarrassed look.

"What?" The female boss turned her head in astonishment. "Are you sure you didn't make a mistake?"

"He is really here alone!"

The subordinate felt very helpless. (If I didn't see it personally, I wouldn't have believed it either. That fellow kills humans in a more relaxed manner than killing a dog or a chicken.)

"Are all of you trash?"

The female boss cursed. She had planned to slap her subordinate a few times, but she didn't act. Instead, she stared at the corner of the corridor.

A young man dressed in a black western suit was slowly walking over while adjusting his necktie. He saw the people here, but he didn't seem concerned at all.

Arrogant!

Other than this term, the female boss didn't know how to describe him!

"Yo, we meet again!"

Sun Mo's lips twitched. "The color scheme of your bar is too monotone. I added some more colors for you!"

"Kill him!"

The female boss roared.

The security guards immediately lifted their guns and shot in anger!

Bang!

Sun Mo knocked open the door on the right and hid in there.

The group of guards immediately swarmed over. They stood at the door and sprayed their guns.

Sun Mo retaliated!

Bang! Bang!

Two of the guards immediately died with bullet wounds in the center of their glabella, falling onto the ground.

"Those standing at the door are live targets. Are you guys retarded?"

Sun Mo ridiculed them.

"Grenade!"

The guard captain roared in a low voice, but just when he shouted out, an explosion had occurred beside him.

Boom!

The door was blown apart.

"Did you guys not think that I will toss a grenade?"

Sun Mo mocked.

Earlier when Sun Mo had hidden himself, he had secretly rolled a grenade behind the door. Hence, the effect was extremely good.

Right now, Sun Mo used all his skills and took advantage of the explosion shockwaves to subdue the enemies. He rushed out and emptied his ammunition clip. At the same time, his left hand grabbed a smoke grenade and he used his teeth to take out the safety pin before tossing it.

Chi!

The white-colored smoke immediately filled the corridor.

"Careful, don't engage in friendly fire!"

Cries, screams, and curses rang out in a wild cacophony.

"Retreat! Retreat!"

The female boss roared loudly. Fighting in such a narrow corridor was a bad idea for the one with numbers on their side as friendly fire might happen easily. It was much more advantageous for the side with fewer people.

After the smoke cleared, the female boss discovered that Sun Mo had long since disappeared.

"Boss, something bad has happened. There's a fire!"

Someone came to report.

"Why are you still in a daze? Hurry up and go extinguish the fire!"

The female boss urged. She was so angry that her lungs were about to explode. This was a business that brought her good money every day. Even if it wasn't burned down, just not doing business for a few days would be equal to a huge loss for her.

"But?"

The security guards were worried for the female boss's safety.

"Boss, let them extinguish the fire. I'll protect you first so you can retreat!"

The guard captain suggested, but after seeing that his boss wasn't willing to leave, he tried persuading again. "That man in the black suit is extremely powerful. If we continue, it wouldn't be advantageous for you at all!"

"Damn it, I want to tear him into a million pieces!"

The female boss kicked the wall nearby twice. After that, she retreated from the backdoor. But just when she came out and entered a small alley, the two guards walking before her fell to the bullets.

"Enemy attack!" The guard captain shouted loudly, "Protect the bos..."

Bang!

As he shouted, a gunshot rang out and his words abruptly stopped.

"You guys are so stupid. Haven't you guys thought that I would ambush you all?"

In the darkness, Sun Mo's ridicule rang out.

He set the fire because he wanted to force the female boss out. As for her fleeing path, she would definitely choose to leave by the back door. Hence, Sun Mo had interrogated the location of the backdoor from a clearly not-so-smart guard.

The remaining three guards felt their scalps turning numb as they were scared out of their wits. One of them directly cursed.

"Are you a mad man?"

What was an ambush?

At the very least, it should be a group of people lying in wait to sneak attack another group. (But you alone actually ambushed so many of us? Your brain must not be normal, right?)

The most infuriating thing was that this fellow actually succeeded.

"Hurry up and retreat!"

The female boss urged.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Another three shots rang out, and three security guards died instantly.

"B\*stard, if you have the guts, come on out and fight solo with me!"

The female boss shouted and started to shoot in all directions. She had gone crazy from anger.

"Sorry, I don't hit women!"

Sun Mo was apologetic.

The female boss felt joy in her heart. Would she be able to turn the situation around this way? But at the next instant, she suffered a shot at her left chest.

"I hope you can become a good person in your next life!"

Sun Mo wouldn't hit a woman personally, but it didn't mean he wouldn't kill them!

Although he had just killed over thirty people, Sun Mo acted as casual as though he was taking a stroll after dinner. There were no fluctuations in his emotions at all. He took out a piece of chewing gum and tossed it into his mouth after unwrapping it, chewing it due to boredom.

...

Three days later, Emma found a new job. She was now a waitress in a restaurant and had to occasionally send some food deliveries. Although life was tough, it was very secure. As long as she worked hard, she would be able to fill her belly.

"Emma, go clean up table 5!"

The boss instructed.

"Yes!"

Emma was very intelligent. Other than her being not used to things when she first started, she soon grew proficient after clearing a few plates and cleaning a few tables.

Moreover, because of her beautiful appearance, it attracted plenty of customers to the restaurant.

"I think I'm falling in love with her!"

When business was slow and the chef had some free time, he would stare at Emma and fall into a daze as he admired every frown and smile of hers.

"In that case, you might be falling out of love very soon. I think she has a boyfriend!"

When the boss got off work these few days, he would see a young man standing at the roadside, waiting for Emma to go home together.

"I'm not afraid of competition!"

The chef was very confident in himself.

When the boss looked at the chef who was already a little bald, he patted his shoulders. "I wish you good luck!"

The job at the restaurant was a very busy one. Just after Emma finished clearing a table, the boss's order arrived again.

"Go to the White Building and deliver a meal!"

"Alright!"

Emma was willing to work hard without complaint. She placed the food box at the back of her motorbike and started to speed away to do the food delivery.

"Riding on my beloved little bike, it will never stall!"

Emma hummed a melody as she stared at the people on the streets. She felt that life had never been so satisfying before.

At her home, she had three cars and they were all top-of-the-line sportscars. Selling one was enough for her to purchase 1,000 of her current boss's little restaurant. However, she might not even drive them once a year.

But now, she really liked riding this tattered-looking little motorbike, driving around the city.

Although this city wasn't clean enough and wasn't beautiful. In fact, even the sunlight wasn't bright enough here. But what of it?

(As long as Sun Mo is here, hope exists!)

Ride on my beloved motorbike.

Let it send us away from annoyance and sorrow.

Let it bring us back to the sky of freedom!

...

Night arrived. It was 10 p.m. now.

"Boss, I'm leaving!"

After cleaning the restaurant, Emma bowed to the boss before walking to the entrance with haste in her steps.

"Emma!"

The chef chased after her with a bouquet of flowers in his hands.

"What's the matter?"

Emma blinked her clear and beautiful eyes, which were filled with innocence.

"[..."

After the chef finished speaking, he glanced across the street and saw a young man in a black suit on a motorbike. The young man was cooly staring at him.

At that instant, the chef felt like his blood had frozen.

The gaze of the other party was too terrifying, resembling an ancient ferocious beast.

"Mn?"

Emma cocked her head. Her melon face showed a look of puzzlement, and there were a few strands of hair that fell to the side.

This adorable expression caused the chef to firm up his confidence.

(I like her!)

(I want to confess!)

Just when the chef wanted to speak, a few motorbikes sped over and stopped at the young man's surroundings.

After that, a slaughter began.

That young man in the black suit depended on a pair of iron fists to finish off over ten people, and he suffered no injuries.

After that, he hopped onto a motorbike and drove over.

"Emma, let's go!"

Sun Mo tossed the helmet over.

"Mn!"

Emma received the helmet and wore it. After that, she sat on the back seat and directly hugged Sun Mo's waist, not showing any signs of shyness at all.

"Uncle, I'm leaving first. See you tomorrow!"

Emma bade her farewell.

Rumble!

The engine whirled. Sun Mo and Emma disappeared rapidly at the end of the street.

"Uncle?"

The chef had an unsightly look on his face.

He had no chance anymore because that young man was too tall and also incomparably handsome. He, who looked like an old cabbage, couldn't be compared to him at all.

(My love died before it even began!)

...

On their way back, Sun Mo conveniently bought a few dishes and a few bottles of wine.

The two of them were living in a rental house.

"Elder Sister Emma, you've gotten off work!"

At the stairway, a pair of siblings sat there. While they were doing their homework, they were also waiting for their mother to get off work.

"Mn!"

Emma took out a few sweets from her pocket and passed them to the pair of siblings. "Why don't you enter your house and wait?"

"Thanks, elder sister!"

The pair of siblings rejected Emma's kind intentions after thanking her again. This was because their mother had said before that they shouldn't trouble others.

"There, I bought too many sandwiches and they will spoil if I can't finish them. I'll give you guys a few!"

Sun Mo casually took out a few sandwiches and stuffed them into their hands. Before they could reject, he already pulled Emma with him into their house and closed the door.

Emma turned her head and watched Sun Mo taking off his shoes.

"What's the matter?" Sun Mo frowned.

"You are a good person!"

Emma smiled. She knew that Sun Mo purposely bought those sandwiches for the siblings. As for why he didn't invite them to come over? It was because he knew they would reject it.

"Don't give me the good person card!"

Sun Mo patted Emma's head and told her to head to the washroom first. "Quickly go and shower, we can eat after that!"

Very soon, the two of them who had changed into home clothes sat comfortably in the little living room.

"Cheers!"

Emma cheered and drained her drink in a single gulp.

The food wasn't exquisite but they were filling. The most important thing was who you were dining with!

She liked such a life!

She felt that as long as she had Sun Mo, she had the world!

Sun Mo, who was sitting on the ground, smiled at her. After drinking a mouthful of wine, he stared at the traffic lights outside. What could the condition of clearing this game be?

During late-night, Emma crawled into Sun Mo's blanket, but Sun Mo didn't do anything.

Days slowly passed.

Sun Mo had thought that Emma would grow tired of this and wouldn't be able to endure suffering in her daily life, but who could have expected that she was actually enjoying it?

"Sun Mo, my take-out got stolen!"

"Sun Mo, my little motorbike and wallet got stolen!"

"Sun Mo, I managed to snatch a half-priced ticket to the amusement park. Should we go and play together?"

In any case, life was full of troubles and suffering. Yet, Emma spent every day joyfully although her precious little motorbike had been stolen.

"It's fine, I can always save up and buy a new one!"

Emma consoled Sun Mo. She didn't want him to get angry over a matter like this and go to fight.

She was afraid that Sun Mo might be injured.

Sun Mo felt that such a kind girl ought to have good karma!

Hence, the gangs on 72th street ended in huge trouble.

A young man clad in a black western suit crushed all the gangsters here.

"I really don't know who did it!"

The leader of a small knife gang sobbed.

"I don't care. If you cannot find the culprit, I will treat it as if you are the one who did it. The time limit is three days. At that time, if I still don't see the motorbike, I will kill your entire family!"

Sun Mo left a ruthless sentence before leaving.

The leader was so angry that he felt like dying. He could only send his subordinates and sought help from his connections to look for the motorbike.

(Revenge? Stop joking. Do you know why Blue Bird Bar no longer exists?)

In the subterranean world, only ruthless characters could live carefreely, and Sun Mo was one of the most ruthless people here.

...

Late night, at the pier. The river water flowed at a great speed.

"F\*\*\*, no matter what, I'm a leader of a huge gang with over 100 members. In the end, I lost an ear because of a stupid and lousy motorbike that cannot even be sold for \$500!"

"You can be considered lucky, I lost my younger brother!"

"You only lost your brother. The leader of the Red Gang completely vanished because he showed unhappiness."

Over ten leaders surrounded a tattered-looking motorbike as they cursed loudly. That man in the black suit was simply crazy.

He didn't want a huge sum of money!

He simply wanted this tattered-looking motorbike!

(Is this motorbike your father?)

Very soon, everyone stopped cursing because Sun Mo had arrived.

He was still dressed in a black suit with an inner white shirt. He had a red tie and was wearing a green helmet, riding a heavy-duty motorbike. His entire appearance was akin to an apparition in the city, driving rapidly through the streets during the night.

Creak!

The motorbike halted. One of Sun Mo's legs rested on the ground as support as he took off his helmet. When his gazes turned to those leaders of the gangs here, all of their hearts involuntarily thumped nervously.

This feeling was like being stared at the most ferocious hunting beast.

"Well done!"

Sun Mo praised.

"These people did it!"

A leader pointed to a few youths who had been beaten up so badly that their faces were now swollen.

"Give the motorbike back to its original owner and tell the owner that you guys have turned over a new leaf."

Sun Mo instructed.

The few youths hurriedly nodded.

(Mom, I want to go home. I will never swindle or do bad things again in the future!)

Sun Mo came and left as quickly. He didn't waste time talking nonsense at all.

When his tail light vanished in their vision, one of the leaders couldn't help but grumble. "We should have finished him off earlier!"

Swish~

The surrounding people immediately moved away from him like they wanted to avoid some sort of plague.

At the next instant, that leader who had sprouted nonsense hurriedly smiled embarrassedly and explained, "You guys heard wrongly. I'm saying that we should have treated him to a meal!"

At night when Sun Mo returned home, he discovered a small cake on the table.

"This..." Sun Mo furrowed his brows. "Is it your birthday?"

"Nope, this is a gift from the elder sister next door. She wants to thank us for our care for her children during these few days!"

Emma sighed. "I didn't want it, but she was adamant about giving us the cake!"

"Accept it then!"

Sun Mo understood that someone like that didn't like owing favors to others. "Oh right, when is your birthday?"

"I'm not telling you!"

Emma wrinkled her adorable nose before lowering her voice. "That elder sister next door might be an android!"

"How can androids have kids?" Sun Mo was doubtful. "You shouldn't speak blindly!"

"I deduced it!"

When Emma saw that Sun Mo had no interest in this topic, she changed the topic. "Today, a director came to look for me.. He wants to invite me to shoot a movie!"

Chapter 1152: Gray Orbit

"What do you think of it?"

Sun Mo opened a bottle of fruit juice and poured a glass for Emma.

"I want wine!" Emma pouted.

"Wait until after you become an adult!"

Sun Mo naturally wouldn't let Emma drink alcohol.

"Che, In any case, my 17th birthday is almost here!"

Emma wrinkled her adorable nose. "At that time, I'm going to drink till I drop!"

"Continue. How did you reply to that director?"

Sun Mo wanted to understand the situation more so when he needed to deal with the other party, he could do so with greater assurance.

"I rejected it!"

Emma sat on the floor and stretched her legs outward, placing her hands at her side to support her body. "I feel he is very talented, but his script is simply too much of a fantasy!"

"Very talented?" Sun Mo frowned. "It seems that you need to attend a few classes on guarding yourself against deceit!"

"Eh? You are saying that he's a swindler?"

Emma was shocked. She then thought back to that director's appearance when she met him. "That shouldn't be the case. Although his dressing style was a little sloven, his speech and actions showed that he had evidently received high-tier education before."

"All swindlers will disguise themselves!"

Sun Mo was speechless.

What were movies?

They were entertainment!

Naturally, there were also people who shot education films as movies. In any case, it was something for people to pass time.

For the top-class and middle-class people, after they filled their bellies, they had all the time in the world to watch movies. But for people living in the lowest level, from the time they opened their eyes till they closed them, they were contemplating on how they should earn money so they need not suffer hunger.

The vast majority of people had no money, and they also had no time to watch a movie.

But even so, movie theaters still existed underground. It was just that they were only playing low-budget and low-quality B-grade films. They depended on blood, violence, and women to get cheap entertainment.

Shooting a high-end cultural film?

Sorry, the education level of the people in the subterranean world wasn't high, and their level of culture was too low. They wouldn't be able to admire it.

"So, no matter what that director tells you, he only wants to hire you for your face and wants to swindle you to act in a low-budget B-grade film."

Sun Mo persuaded.

This was still fine. At the very least, that person was a director and not a swindler.

"Ah? Is society so terrifying?"

Emma was afraid now.

"That's right. If he continues to pester you, just placate him for now and wait for me to arrive!"

In this subterranean world where there were no laws, Sun Mo preferred using violence to solve his problems.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The sound of a door being slammed rang out in the corridor. After that, scoldings and shoutings could be heard.

Sun Mo calmly drank his wine.

Such things were very common when living in a cheap rental house like this. But today, there were also sounds of children crying.

"It seems to be from next door?"

Emma pricked her ears before staring pleadingly at Sun Mo.

"I'll go take a look."

Sun Mo rose from his seat.

After opening the door, he saw a drunken man currently arguing with that elder sister that lived next door. The man was even hitting the woman.

That pair of siblings were currently staring at the drunken man with a wooden stool and a rusty iron rod in their hands.

"Are you guys okay?"

Emma hid behind Sun Mo and poked her head out.

"You've disturbed my rest!"

Sun Mo coldly spoke.

"Do you believe that this daddy will cripple you?" The drunken man cursed, "Scram and return to your sleep!"

Sun Mo's lips curled as he walked over.

"Why? You want to fig.h..wuwuwu!"

Before the drunken man could say the word 'fight', Sun Mo already grabbed his head and smashed it into a wall.

Bang!

"Have you awakened from your stupor?"

Sun Mo asked.

"Sun Mo, don't injure him!"

The elder sister next-door begged.

"Don't let me see you again or I'll break your limbs!"

Sun Mo tossed the drunken guy out. "Scram!"

"Fei Suzhen, I won't give up!"

The drunken man placed one of his hands on his forehead to stop the bleeding before he staggered away.

"Sister, what's going on?"

Emma was worried.

Fei Suzhen shook her head.

"Elder brother, you are so impressive!"

The pair of siblings stared at Sun Mo with stars in their eyes, as though they had seen a superhero.

"See you guys tomorrow!"

Sun Mo pulled Emma into the room. "Didn't you see that she is not keen on discussing that guy?"

"That pair of siblings are very adorable. I wonder what sort of character their father is. Why wouldn't he want such obedient children?"

Emma was very angry.

(Indeed, all men are scums!)

Every day in the subterranean world was a busy and ordinary day. If the boys wanted to save the world, they first had to fill their stomachs.

That director kept trying to persuade Emma, but she rejected all his attempts. He could only settle the second-best and try to shoot some of Emma's ordinary life without disturbing her.

"Isn't this voyeurism?"

Emma warily stared at this uncle with a stubby beard as she solemnly warned him, "That's illegal!"

"So, this is why I'm telling you about this!"

The uncle carried a bag, and there was a small-size video camera hanging around his neck. "Naturally, because I have trouble living my life, I don't have money to pay you for this. But I can promise you that after this movie is screened, you will be able to enjoy a share of the profits!"

"Emma, do you need my help?"

The chef uncle walked over with a vegetable knife.

"I don't lack money!"

Emma stared at the camera of the slovenly-dressed uncle as her lips twitched.

In university, she had attended performing classes and toured the shooting scenes of movies before. The investment in those movies all exceeded tens of millions, and they were shot using expensive equipment. But in the end, such movies would also have a chance to fail. If a movie was shot by your lousy camera, wouldn't it simply be like an ordinary video shot by a family?

Screening it?

How many drinks did he have last night to make him so drunk?

"I'm talented!" The uncle laughed arrogantly. "And that's enough!"

"Can talent block a bullet?"

A voice suddenly drifted over. The uncle turned his head and saw a young man clad in a black suit standing beside him.

"Wow, perfect!"

The uncle exclaimed and immediately stretched out his hand to touch Sun Mo.

Pak!

Sun Mo stretched out his hand with lightning speed and grabbed hold of the uncle's index finger before he forcefully wrung it.

"Pain, pain, pain!"

The uncle shouted in pain, but his eyes never left Sun Mo. He kept continuously surveying him and the amount of admiration in his eyes grew. Hence, he decided to try and persuade Sun Mo too.

"Your body figure and demeanor will be a waste if you don't act in movies. So, come and participate in the movie I'm shooting, alright?"

The eyes of the uncle glowed with a fanatic light. "I'll definitely make you a movie superstar!"

"Why do I feel that these words are so familiar?"

Emma recalled that this man said the same thing to her half a month ago.

"I'm an android!"

Sun Mo's tone was like the coldness of winter snow.

"No problem. It's just such a coincidence that I need an android male lead. Oh right, you guys are a couple, right? That's simply too perfect. You all can partner up in my movie!"

The uncle did his best to persuade them.

"Eh? Can it work?"

Emma began to feel some interest. Being able to have a share of the profits or not wasn't important. The main thing was that she could shoot a movie together with Sun Mo and enjoy time together.

"I'm not interested!"

Sun Mo gestured for Emma to leave. He was here to fetch her from work.

"Wait, please halt!"

The uncle chased after them and stuffed a notebook to Emma. "This is the script, please just take a look at it!"

During the night, Emma flipped through the script and actually cried.

"What's wrong?"

Sun Mo was curious.

"It's very touching!"

Emma evaluated.

"Let me take a look!"

Sun Mo could be considered skilled in literature and arts. After he flipped through the script, he admitted that this uncle indeed had some literature foundation. Also, from the looks of things, his directing ability wasn't too bad either.

Because this script consisted of over ten pages and there were even images in panels alongside, Sun Mo's mind was filled with many scenes and he felt that the concept of the story was excellent.

"Why don't we go and act based on the script?"

Emma stared fixedly at Sun Mo.

"Do you want to die?"

Sun Mo rolled the script up and rapped Emma's head with it. "A poignant love story between an android and a human? He really dares to write it. However, no actors would be willing to act in this!"

"Why?"

Emma didn't understand.

"Think of your past attitude toward androids!"

Sun Mo was speechless.

It was like in a country of his past world where black people were exploited as slaves, a director wanted to make a movie about a black person and white person falling in love to break the invincible shackles society had placed on them.

Leaving aside whether androids could accept it or not, humans would surely feel offended. It would be strange if this movie could even be screened.

And upon encountering extremists from both races, it might even be possible for the actors to be assassinated.

"Ah?"

Emma felt somewhat embarrassed and clutched her hair.

"It's best for us not to touch this type of thing!"

Sun Mo warned repeatedly.

If she shot this movie, not only would there be trouble for Emma, but it would also bring trouble for her family. After all, her father was the mayor of a city.

"Mn!"

Emma decided to give up.

On the second morning, Emma went to work. She saw a package at the shop's entrance and decided to bring it in so she could hand it to the boss when he arrived.

"Boss, who sent this?"

Emma was very curious.

Because the package didn't have the sender's name and address.

At the start, she thought it might be a prank, or this might be a vile competition method used by a business rival. Maybe the package would contain the corpses of small animals. But after the boss saw the package, he actually smiled very warmly.

"My kids!"

After the boss spoke, he brought the gift back to his bedroom.

"Does the boss have kids?"

Emma asked the chef.

"The boss isn't married but has plenty of kids!"

The chef was also a single guy that was taken in by the boss over ten years ago. Hence, he knew quite a lot.

"Illegitimate children?"

Emma was musing maybe that was the reason why the boss was so poor. All the money he earned must have gone to child support payments, right?

"Stop asking!"

The chef refused to answer.

At night, Emma returned to their rented room. When she saw the pair of siblings sitting at the stairway entrance, she smiled and passed some sweets over.

"Has your mom returned yet?"

Emma shook the plastic bag in her hand. "Why don't you two come and sit in my house? I bought beef today!"

Gurgle.

The younger brother gulped down a mouthful of saliva. Let alone beef, they couldn't even afford to eat the lower-priced pork meat.

"Thank you sister, my mom has returned. We will be able to have a meal just a while later!"

The elder sister rejected. After all, their mother had said before that the couple staying next door wasn't rich as well. It was best not to make trouble for them.

They already felt very embarrassed after eating Emma's sweets.

"She has returned?" Emma was puzzled. "Why doesn't she go home then?"

"Mom is still working!"

The young brother explained.

"Oh!"

Emma continued to head up. When she arrived on the third floor and glanced at her neighbor's door, she instantly blushed because there were sounds of people having s\*x from within.

After that, her expression turned unsightly.

Could Fei Suzhen's job be a prostitute?

"Let's enter our house and not stay here!"

Sun Mo urged. He didn't feel bewildered.

After washing up, Sun Mo was cooking dinner. Emma sat beside the table and had a heavy expression.

"That elder sister is working in those jobs!"

Emma suddenly spoke.

"I think only part-time? After all, the economy isn't too good nowadays and she has two kids she needs to raise!"

Sun Mo sighed.

Recently, the unemployment rate in the subterranean world had surged. More and more jobless people chose to join gangs.

"..."

Emma fell silent.

"Just eat!" Sun Mo smiled. "I managed to get a gaming console today!"

After eating, the two of them sat closer to the television and were preparing to play some games, but they suddenly heard sounds of quarreling outside.

Sun Mo opened the door.

Fei Suzhen covered her head and cowered back, leaning against the wall. A middle-aged man with a huge stomach was currently hitting her.

"F\*\*\*, an android like you also dares to go to the streets to sell herself? Are you treating me as someone easy to hoodwink?"

The middle-aged man was very angry.

"If it wasn't for this daddy being perceptive, I would have been swindled by you!"

In the corridor, many doors opened as everyone poked their heads out for a look.

"I...I'll only charge you one-third of the normal price!"

Fei Suzhen, who was only wearing undergarments, was so embarrassed that she turned red. She wanted to crawl back into her house, but she was dragged out by the middle-aged man pulling her hair.

"F\*\*\* you. Androids like you are not worth a single cent. Pui, how f\*\*\*ing unlucky!"

The middle-aged man cursed venomously and spat a mouthful of phlegm on Fei Suzhen's hair.

There was something wrong with his words.

Sun Mo understood that this era had very mature android-manufacturing technology. One could manufacture any type of androids they wanted to.

Even for the rich, they would also custom-order extremely luxurious androids and use them to satisfy their biological needs. In fact, the feeling was even better compared to real humans.

Fei Suzhen belonged to the best class of serving-type androids. Usually, androids like her would be working as housekeepers in rich families. They naturally would have this function.

This middle-aged man was looking for trouble simply because he didn't want to pay. At the same time, he wanted to vent the sullenness and vexation that had accumulated in his heart due to his work.

"I...I'll return your money."

Emma pleaded.

"F\*\*\* you. Do you think that this daddy is someone who can't afford to pay? It's just that this daddy hates androids!"

The middle-aged man roared. He wore his leather shoes and kept kicking and trampling on Fei Suzen's body.

"Don't hit my mother!"

The pair of siblings ran up the stairs. They immediately rushed over when they saw this scene.

"B\*stards!"

The middle-aged man lifted his leg and kicked out.

"Nooo!"

Fei Suzhen lunged over and hugged the middle-aged man's thigh.

"Scram!"

The middle-aged man raged, but at the next instant, his head was grabbed by Sun Mo and smashed against the wall like how one would crack walnuts.

Bang!

The middle-aged man felt dizzy. Blood flowed from his forehead, causing his vision to blur.

"B\*stard, wanting to leave without paying? How shameless!"

After Sun Mo finished speaking, he smashed the head into the wall again.

"Who the f\*\*\* are you?" The middle-aged man raged. "Do you know who this daddy is?"

Sun Mo's answer was simple. He grabbed the middle-aged man by his hair and kept slamming his head on the wall.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

"Sun...Sun Mo, don't hit him anymore!"

Fei Suzhen pleaded. If this matter got blown up, this man would surely take revenge on her.

"Don't worry, he has no 'next time'!"

Sun Mo smiled and consoled Fei Suzhen.

After hearing this, the middle-aged man grew terrified. "Big brother, please spare my dog life. I won't dare to do this again in the future!"

"Pay up!" Sun Mo requested.

"Ah?"

The middle-aged man was stunned. This android had no owner. It wasn't illegal even if he killed her. (Why should I pay then?)

"Seems like your punishment isn't enough!"

Sun Mo cast a glance at those people in the corridor as he dragged the middle-aged man while he walked away.

## **Chapter 1153: Romance Holiday**

Below the dilapidated residence was a dirty alley.

The middle-aged man knelt there with puzzlement on his face. "She is just an android. She has no human rights!"

It was like killing someone for destroying a mobile phone. It wasn't worth it.

"Sorry, I'm an android as well!"

Sun Mo shrugged.

"Ah?"

The middle-aged man started. After that, he began to tremble.

"Remember, it's shameless not to pay after having fun with a prostitute!"

After Sun Mo finished speaking, he pulled the trigger.

"AHH!"

The middle-aged scream and peed uncontrollably due to fright. After that, he almost fainted until he discovered that Sun Mo's gun was stuck. He felt joy as though he had just escaped from a calamity.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

The middle-aged man kowtowed as he pleaded for mercy.

"Leave your wallet and scram!"

Sun Mo berated.

This type of person was like a cockroach. It would only dirty your hands if you killed them.

The middle-aged man was like he had received a great amnesty. He took out his wallet and gave it to Sun Mo before hurriedly fleeing the area.

After stuffing some money into the wallet, Sun Mo returned to his level and knocked on the door of Fei Suzhen's home.

Emma was still consoling her.

"This is what that middle-aged man is paying you!"

Sun Mo passed the wallet to Fei Suzhen.

Although Fei Suzhen was an android, she was very kind and principled. She glanced at the wallet that was filled with cash and shook her head.

"Sun Mo, you are a kind man. I cannot take your money!"

From the way of speech and dressing of that middle-aged man, she could tell that he was just a small staff that didn't make a lot of money. How was it possible that he would have so much cash?

Evidently, Sun Mo wanted to help her secretly.

(Sigh! I really envy Emma for finding such a good boyfriend.)

"Just keep it. At the very least, don't let your kids experience something like this ever again."

Sun Mo persuaded but Fei Suzhen didn't agree.

Emma invited the three of them for a meal, but she also got rejected.

"She's very determined and hardworking."

After returning to their rented house, Emma sighed ruefully. "She shouldn't suffer!"

Emma knew that Fei Suzhen was suffering so much in life because she had to raise two kids.

"Sometimes, working hard cannot earn you any money."

Sun Mo didn't want to discuss such a heavy topic.

Emma fell silent. She always felt that earning money was easy. It was like the servants of her family, a month of their salary was many times more compared to what Fei Suzhen was earning.

•••

The days of living in the subterranean world gradually weren't happy anymore.

Because Emma was a girl with a heart filled with sympathy.

In this place, she saw hunger, poverty, sickness, and a lack of law and order...

One could say that the soil here gave birth to plenty of unpleasant things. And if one saw too many of such things, their entire mind would involuntarily become gloomy and depressed.

If it wasn't for her being together here with Sun Mo, Emma would have long since fled such a place.

Getting robbed five to six times a week? Who could bear with this? If not, when walking on the streets, she would always be approached by guys who wanted her to go to love motels with them.

It was another evening. Sun Mo rode his motorbike and sent Emma back home. When they arrived, they saw a police car parked underneath the building.

"What happened?"

Emma was somewhat worried. Because only someone dying would cause such a huge commotion that would make these policemen move out.

The two of them went up, but they discovered that a lot of people had gathered in the corridors, watching a good show.

"It's Sister Fei's family!"

Emma was shocked because she saw Fei Suzhen's home door wide open.

"You return first!"

Sun Mo frowned.

Emma didn't go home because she heard the discussions of the crowd. Fei Suzhen was killed. Also, one could see a corpse through the opened door.

"May I ask what happened?" Sun Mo asked.

"You are?" The police officer surveyed Sun Mo.

"I'm her neighbor!" Sun Mo explained.

"She was killed by her lover!"

The policeman shrugged. "If you know the phone number of this woman's relatives, please inform her family to collect her belongings, as well as to take care of those two kids!"

"Was it done by him?"

Emma could see a man that was being cuffed at a leg of the table in the room. It was none other than the drunken man who wanted to make trouble that day.

"Mn, this is a very simple case. He failed to get her love, so he killed her due to his emotions!"

The policeman no longer wanted to waste time talking. No matter how complicated the case was, they would do their best to simplify things. After all, they wouldn't be able to make any money from this case.

"From what I know, Fei Suzhen has no relatives!"

Sun Mo mentally mused. (It would then be strange for an android to have relatives.)

"So?" The officer counter-asked.

"Those two children..."

Sun Mo stared at the pair of siblings. They had lost their mother, so their lives in the future would be very difficult. "You guys can make some arrangements, right?"

"According to standard procedure, I can send them to children welfare agencies first. But trust me, if your relationship with that dead woman isn't bad, just do your best to take care of these two kids. Going to the children welfare agencies is the worst choice."

It was already considered an act of extreme benevolence for the policeman to say these things.

"Why can't they go to a welfare agency?"

Emma didn't understand. She had gone to volunteer in children welfare agencies before in the upper world. The environment there was very good.

"Hehe!"

The lips of the officer curled as he looked at this girl who was far too young.

Emma still wanted to argue, but she was stopped by Sun Mo.

Just when the policemen wanted to bring the culprit away, Emma stormed over.

"Why did you have to kill Sister Fei?"

"I don't know either!" The man had a bewildered look on his face. "Maybe I'm angry at her foolishness?"

"Sister Fei isn't foolish!" Emma shouted.

"Not foolish?" The man chortled. "If that's the case, why would an android have to suffer and give up so much for two kids she picked up from the garbage dump?"

"Eh?" Emma was stunned. "They were picked up?"

Although she knew that the siblings weren't birthed personally by Fei Suzhen, she felt that since their relationship was so good, there must be some emotional connection.

"It is very foolish, right? It isn't easy for an android to get freedom. Shouldn't she have lived for herself? Yet, she had to lead such a life of suffering for the sake of these two kids, even to the extent of selling her body, being abused by those men. Tell me, do you think her brain is damaged?"

The man had a dispirited look on his face. "My brain must have been damaged too. I actually fell for such a woman."

"Are you a human or an android?" someone curiously asked.

"Me?" The man shook his head. "I've forgotten!"

"He's a human!" the policeman explained.

The audience immediately grew excited. A human falling in love with an android and actually killing because of emotions, this was something very rare.

After all, for something like androids, even their personalities could be set beforehand.

(Do you really want one? Just purchase one then!)

After everyone had left, Sun Mo made a call and got people from the funeral parlor to collect the corpse.

The pair of siblings cowered in the corner, not saying anything. They only rushed out when the people from the funeral parlor wanted to put Fei Suzhen's corpse in a body bag, saying that they wouldn't agree to this no matter what.

"You two have to be obedient children. Please let go, Elder Sister Fei wouldn't wish to see you two acting like this!"

Emma persuaded.

She applied for leave for the next three days. After helping out with preparing the documents, she took the time to check out the actual situation in the children welfare agency.

There were a lot of children welfare agencies in the subterranean world, but their situations were all worrying. Besides, through some details, Sun Mo discovered that these places were very terrifying.

Good-looking children would be adopted very quickly, but those without good looks would be sent to the factories to work.

As for crippled ones?

Sorry, no agencies would accept them.

"The siblings are quite good-looking, so they should be able to get adopted very quickly, right?"

Emma looked at Sun Mo, and he shook his head.

He didn't want to tell this innocent girl that those children might not be having happy families.

"Let's just take care of them."

Sun Mo also didn't have any good solution.

The salary paid by the restaurant boss was very good, and his character was extremely straightforward as well. Hence, Emma felt bad to keep resting. After she had confirmed that she would take care of the two kids, she immediately went back to work. However, she discovered that the atmosphere of the restaurant was strange.

The chef sat in the shop, not working. He would only head into the kitchen to prepare a bowl of noodles when there were customers.

"What's the matter?"

Emma's heart was filled with puzzlement.

Because these few guests were all dressed strangely. The guys were clad in black suits, while the girls were clad in black dresses. In this future city, this was the attire one would wear when they had to attend a funeral.

The chef looked at Emma. His lips moved a few times, but he didn't know how to explain. In the end, he only said, "Just help out!"

Today, many people came by. They left behind flowers and left after eating a bowl of noodles.

Some of these people didn't show their emotions, while others had tears streaming down their faces as they ate the noodles.

During the evening, when it was time to close the shop!

"Where's the boss?"

Emma frowned.

"You can choose to come or not tomorrow. This is your salary for this month!"

The chef passed a thick envelope to Emma.

"It has only been eleven days since the start of the month. Also, why are you the one giving out the salary?"

Emma opened the envelope for a look and frowned even more. "Isn't the money here too much?"

The chef didn't reply. He turned and walked back to the restaurant and began to pack up.

Emma was completely clueless.

After she returned, she told this incident to Sun Mo.

Sun Mo started. After that, his expression fell. He had met the boss before. It was an uncle who was straightforward and generous. No one could have expected...

"I'll accompany you to the restaurant tomorrow!"

•••

During the morning, Emma arrived at the restaurant.

"Eh? Boss isn't here again?"

Emma followed the SOP. She wiped the tables and swept the floor. After that, she headed to the back kitchen to prepare the ingredients.

"There's no need to prepare so much!"

The chef stopped her.

Today was the same as yesterday. There were still people bringing bouquets of flowers to the restaurant. But this time around, they didn't order food. They were either sitting inside the restaurant, or being in a daze, or working.

There were no exceptions, it was still very quiet.

"What the hell is going on?"

Emma was speechless. She went to the back kitchen and asked the chef. "If this continues, how are we going to continue to do business?"

The chef originally wanted to say that they wouldn't be doing business anymore in the future, but he truly couldn't bring himself to say such things.

Luckily, at this moment, a group of people came.

There were over ten people in this group and they were wearing black mourning garments.

Emma came out and saw them standing at the entrance of the restaurant as they bowed in unison. After that, they placed the flowers in their hands at the door.

After doing this, they entered the restaurant. The leader of this group asked, "When will teacher's burial be arranged?"

"A burial? For who?"

Emma had a look of panic on her face because she had a bad premonition.

"The day after tomorrow!"

The chef replied.

"It's too early, there are still some school seniors who might find it impossible to rush here!"

The young man shook his head.

"Actually, Elder Brother Zhang wouldn't want this as this would disrupt everyone's time. It's already good enough that you guys have the heart."

The chef sighed. "Besides, it has been seven days. It's time for him to be buried."

The young man still wanted to argue, but a woman walked over and patted him on his shoulders. "You should understand our teacher's character. He wouldn't like things being so high-profile. Let's just go with this arrangement, alright?"

The young man nodded. Tears of sadness could be seen glistening in his eyes.

After Emma served tea to everyone, she rushed to the back kitchen and grabbed the chief. "The boss is dead?"

She knew that the boss had the surname 'Zhang'!

"Mn!" The chef choked with emotions.

"How did he die?" Emma continued to ask.

"He was stabbed to death by a few androids!" The chef covered his face.

"Don't he know how to flee?" Emma also started crying.

The boss was such a good person. Why did he have to die?

Wasn't this a little too unfair?

...

The quiet graveyard was covered by drizzling rain. The funeral had begun.

Sun Mo held an umbrella and stood together with Emma as they watched the coffin being lowered.

The surroundings were packed, and there were roughly over 100 people. Their faces were all filled with sorrow.

Some of these people were the boss's students, and some were kids that the boss had sponsored before. More than half of them were actually androids.

"This joke by the heavens is simply too cruel!"

Emma sobbed.

The boss was a teacher in the past. His education concept was to treat everyone equally. Even androids could come and learn from him.

One must know that in this world, there was heavy discrimination against androids. Humans treated them as pets, toys, or even slaves. Because they weren't humans, no one would want to give them any education.

The boss was an exception.

Hence, he got dismissed.

The boss didn't give up and set up a private teaching class. It was just that he kept getting reported and harassed by extremists. As a result, he had no choice and could only go into hiding.

This lasted until a day where the androids were killed by humans who had always viewed them with hatred.

That time, the boss suffered an immense psychological impact. He gave up on teaching, but the kindness in his heart was still present and he decided to provide financial support for those helpless and homeless children, wanting to allow them to learn a skill or two so they could survive on their own in the future.

Today, all the people who came for the funeral were those who had once been helped by the boss.

The cruelest thing was that the boss had been killed by android extremists who hated humans immensely.

...

In the falling rain, Emma silently trudged forward. All of a sudden, she halted her steps and spoke with a serious expression.

"Sun Mo, I've decided!"

"What?"

A gust of wind came, and Sun Mo adjusted the position of the umbrella so Emma wouldn't be splashed by the rainwater.

"I've decided to act in that uncle's movie!"

Emma stared at Sun Mo. "Humans and androids shouldn't be living lives like this. They should also have kinship, friendship, and even love!"

"I want to let everyone see these beautiful things!"

Sun Mo inhaled heavily. "Do you know the consequences of doing this?"

"Fearing death isn't a reason for me to stop!" Emma did her best to squeeze out a smile.

Sun Mo no longer spoke. He gently patted her head.

(You've grown up!)

When that uncle, whose dream of shooting a movie hadn't ended yet, came to look for them again, Emma agreed to him and began to shoot this movie that was named 'Romance Holiday'.

Because they couldn't find a male lead, Sun Mo could only act in it as well.

In order to show the best effect, Emma bought many movie-type books. Other than eating and sleeping, she would spend the rest of her time researching acting.

Sun Mo could only do the same as well!

Chapter 1154: The Last Story

The twilight of evening shone upon the clear and crystalline river waters, making it look like a piece of expired salmon.

At the long bridge of the river, the girl leaned against the railings and was sobbing to the young man.

"You should have let me die. In that case, I won't have to be in such agony!"

This world was filled with evil. It was just like a thug that continuously beat up a young girl, causing her body to be filled with injuries.

"You think that suicide is an act of courage. In reality, it is just a type of escape!"

The young man persuaded, so anxious that his forehead was beaded with sweat.

"It doesn't matter!"

The young girl smiled miserably.

"Emma, life never has the word 'relax' in it. By living on, it's already considered a type of victory. If you can obtain happiness, that would be a great victory!"

The young man persuaded.

"It doesn't exist. I've even forgotten when was the last time I was happy."

The young girl used the back of her hand to wipe away her tears. "You should leave. Go and find a better girl."

When the young man saw this, he no longer tried to persuade her. Instead, he just stood at the railings and enjoyed the wind. He spread his arms wide and looked at the girl.

"After I lost you, my entire world has lost its color. Since you want to commit suicide, let me join you!"

The young man heaved a sigh. After that, a smile appeared on his lips, as sweet as ice cream that would melt on the tip of one's tongue.

"Letting go of my dreams would actually make me feel so relaxed?"

The young man blinked his eyes mischievously. "If I knew this long ago, I would have given up earlier."

"Don't!"

The young girl was badly frightened. "Don't you want to become a great director so you can shoot the best movie in history? Why would you seek death?"

"Without you, even if I shot the best movie, whom would I show it to?"

The young man spoke in a self-mocking manner, "Compared to tasting the fine wine of success, I would rather share this joy together with you!"

"I'm not worthy!" The young girl sobbed. "I'm just an android!"

"So what?"

The young man counter-asked.

"If I follow you, I will only harm you. Your future is boundlessly bright, but if you have a girlfriend like me, it will only cause you to be shunned by those in the movie industry!"

The girl covered her face in pain.

"Girlfriend? From today onward, you are no longer my girlfriend!"

The young man suddenly leaped down from the railing and knelt with a single knee. He then took out a box from his pocket. After opening it, there was a ring quietly sitting there.

"Emma, marry me. Will you be my wife?"

The marriage proposal, which suddenly appeared, caused the young girl to start. After that, an immense feeling of happiness suffused her chest.

However, there was no result to the marriage proposal because a police car was rapidly speeding over.

"It is that girl. Capture her!"

Upon hearing this, the young man immediately rushed to the girl's side and grabbed her right hand. "Flee quickly!"

"Cut!"

Su Ying shouted as he excitedly waved his fist.

"Perfect. Truly too perfect. The emotions were perfectly displayed."

Su Yin was like a dog skin plaster, sticking to Emma. He was that director who had kept pestering her until she agreed to join his movie as an actress.

"Why do I feel that the scenes are a little too purposely set to arouse sympathy?"

Sun Mo frowned. It felt like a Korean drama. Too sweet.

"What do you guys know? Women love watching stuff like this."

Su Ying interrupted Sun Mo who still wanted to argue. "I know that you guys have great acting skills. However, I'm a professional when it comes to directing. So, you guys have to listen to me."

"Forget it!"

Emma tugged on Sun Mo's sleeves.

"I feel that our original intention of shooting this movie has deviated."

At the start, when Sun Mo and Emma agreed to act in this movie, their purpose was to do their utmost to diminish the conflict between humans and androids, so both races could achieve mutual understanding.

Now as they continued to shoot, it became a romance film.

Oh right, in Su Ying's script, the male and female lead had different names. But after he saw Sun Mo and Emma's acting skills, he decided to just use their names.

"Emma, you only used a mere three months to improve your acting to this level. It is really too impressive. I dare to say that once this movie is screened, you will definitely get the Aomika Best Mainlead Actress Award!"

Su Ying praised.

"Yeah, extremely impressive!"

"Sun Mo is also very good, alright? He was a newbie with zero acting experience."

"Emma is too beautiful to the point where no one dares to profane her beauty. As for Sun Mo, he is a man who is family-oriented, considerate, and protective. I really want him!"

A few people started chatting. They were very satisfied with the acting.

These people were those who were soured by their loss of hope. There were humans and androids among them. They gathered together because of Su Ying and acted in this movie as well.

In the scene, Emma was an android maid of an upper-class family. Her female master was a musician. In order to create a masterpiece in music, she had a habit of abusing her android maids.

Through various torture, and in addition to listening to the music and observing its creation process, the maid Emma gradually became self-aware.

When the female master left home for performances, Emma would secretly use her piano to play music.

She wasn't satisfied with this and started to write the lyrics and tunes herself.

On one occasion, because of not feeling well, the female master stopped her performance early and went home in advance. In the end, she discovered Emma who was currently using the piano and singing along with it.

At that moment, the female master was deeply shocked. After that, feelings of humiliation and self-inferiority flooded her chest.

(I'm actually inferior to an android?)

Because her talent was outstanding, the female master could admire the beautiful concept in the song. But it was precisely because of this that she wanted to destroy Emma.

At that instant, the female master was deeply stunned. A deep sense of humiliation and low self-esteem surged in her chest.

After a struggle, Emma fled. When she was down and out, she met a fresh graduate that was overflowing with talent from the movie academy. This guy was none other than Sun Mo.

Because Emma's acting skills were too stimulating, Sun Mo was flooded with inspiration and kept shooting short films that became extremely popular on the web.

This was especially so for the soundtrack of each film. All of them got very popular exceptionally swiftly and he conquered the ranking board.

The various advertising companies and huge firms came running to them waving cheques, wanting to cooperate. However, Sun Mo didn't lose himself in this chaos. He rejected the cash and closed his doors so he could focus on creation.

That female master kept searching for Emma. After she saw the short films and through the style of the music, she guessed that Emma might have a connection with this college student. Hence, she hired a private investigator to dig out their black history.

Sun Mo did his best to shoot mini-films and posted them online, causing him to become extremely popular through the web. But at this moment, the female master revealed the matter between Sun Mo and Emma.

Sun Mo's girlfriend was actually an android?

A part of the art enjoyed by mainstream society actually originated from an android?

This was something those human elites could absolutely not tolerate. Hence, Sun Mo got boycotted, and he was even fired.

For the next few days, all sorts of unfavorable things popped out.

Emma was psychologically impacted and wanted to court death. She felt that just by living on, she was the original sin. However, Sun Mo was energetic and filled with yearning for the future. He was optimistic and was like the sunlight of April.

Beautiful, gentle, and warm!

His gentle words and smile were seemingly capable of penetrating the chill of the long river of the century!

"Sun Mo's demeanor is too suitable to act like a sunshine and warm-hearted guy like this!"

Su Ying continued praising.

When others acted in such a role, they would make some people feel that the plot was very contrived and it was overly sweet. But Sun Mo's handsome face would make all his embarrassing and awkward words acceptable, and the women would scream in excitement.

"Quickly finish shooting the ending part!"

Sun Mo already had enough of this.

"Mn, please continue to work hard and try to get the movie to be screened on New Year's Day!"

Just when Su Ying wanted to say a few encouraging words to boost their morale, an ear-piercing police siren rang out.

"It's a police car, flee quickly!"

Su Ying was like a rabbit being shot by an arrow as he swiftly scuttled away.

Right now, the place they had chosen to shoot the movie in was a location only those in the middle-level social class could come to. In order to enter this shooting location, Su Ying had spent a lot of money to bribe the guards.

The group of them simply shot the movie with simple equipment and in this vile environment.

Three months passed.

On the day where they ended the movie shoot, it was coincidentally Emma's 17th birthday.

All her past birthdays were majestic and lavish gatherings with ten levels of birthday cake stacked into a pagoda. But this year, she only had a tiny cake.

But as long as Sun Mo was beside her, Emma felt that it was already enough.

During the night, Sun Mo heard the sound of someone sobbing. The sound originated from the space in Emma's blanket.

After a while, Emma lifted Sun Mo's blanket and crawled her way in.

"Emma!"

Sun Mo frowned. He was a gentleman.

"I'm cold!"

Emma spoke as she hugged Sun Mo. "Can you hug me a little? Just for one minute!"

Sun Mo silently sighed and hugged Emma.

...

When they met Su Ying again, it was already half a month later.

"Why is your complexion so unsightly? Please rest more."

Staring at Su Ying who was sitting before a computer and doing video editing, Sun Mo attempted to persuade him.

"Don't worry, I won't die."

Su Ying didn't even wish to stop for a moment.

Another few days passed. Sun Mo came to Su Ying's rented house again and discovered that no one responded to his calls. This caused his expression to change.

After a few months of interactions, he understood Su Ying's character. He wasn't a liar and wouldn't bring the original film they shot away. In that case, there was only an answer remaining. Something bad must have happened.

As expected, after Sun Mo pushed the door open, he saw Su Ying lying on the ground unconscious.

He immediately made a call for an ambulance!

This caused Sun Mo to be extremely busy.

When evening came, Emma also rushed over.

"How's Uncle Su?"

Emma was worried.

"In the midst of receiving emergency treatment!"

Sun Mo sighed.

The two of them waited for a while before the doctor came out. After confirming that they were Su Ying's friends, the doctor told them the results of the medical check.

"He is overworked and too tired. Also, the most troublesome thing is that he is lacking a kidney, a part of his liver, and his gallbladder. Oh right, he also has anemia."

The doctor surveyed Sun Mo and Emma.

"Ah?" Emma jumped in fright. "He actually has such a serious illness?"

From Emma's point of view, how sick would one be since so many organs were missing?

"It isn't an illness!"

The doctor lowered his voice. "These organs were missing recently."

"…"

Emma was dumbstruck. As for Sun Mo, he thought of a terrifying outcome.

"I've done a check. When those doctors were doing the organ removal operations, their skill was simply too bad. He is really lucky he didn't die on the operating table. Actually, you guys could have chosen me if you all wanted to sell your organs."

The doctor passed a name card to Sun Mo. "Besides, my offer price will be higher!"

The doctor left after patting Sun Mo on his shoulders.

Emma looked at Sun Mo as her lips twitched a little. She then asked, "Did he do that for money?"

"It should be the case!"

Sun Mo sighed. This Su Ying didn't have a normal job, and shooting a movie would require huge capital. Leaving aside paying out salaries to everyone involved, just the equipment, the permit to shoot outside, and the editing work in the latter stages would cost a bomb.

For this movie, Su Ying went to borrow from loan sharks. After that, things were easy to understand. He must have used his organs to pay his debts.

"Let's go in and see him!"

Sun Mo pushed the door open, and Emma followed behind him.

"Let us quickly return. We must not let any thieves steal away the original film!"

Su Ying's pale face was filled with anxiousness as he struggled to get out of his bed so he could get dressed.

"Why would you do this?"

Emma didn't understand.

"People... have to stake their life on at least one thing. Emma, don't reveal such an expression. I have no regrets!"

Su Ying smiled very sincerely and naturally. "This movie will be the continuation of my life. Many people will be jealous of me because I will be able to leave something behind that belongs only to me in this world."

"Boohoohoo!"

Emma couldn't bear it anymore and started crying.

Although Sun Mo kept trying to persuade Su Ying to stay in the hospital, he didn't listen to the advice. He immediately returned to his rented house and spent another week to complete the final edit.

"What remains is to negotiate with those theater chain bosses. We can get a lower percentage allotment, but we have to guarantee that this movie can be screened."

Su Ying answered.

His body had almost collapsed from fatigue. This matter could only be given to Sun Mo and the others to handle.

...

In the Red Sun Movie Theater's office.

After the boss saw the movie, he crossed his arms and pondered with furrowed brows.

"Sorry, I can't allow this to screen!"

The boss shook his head.

"Why not? Is the film not good enough?"

Emma didn't understand. This movie was countless times better compared to those low-budget B-grade films that were full of gory.

(No. They basically can't be compared together.)

"On the contrary, the film is too excellent!"

The boss looked at Emma. "Although this is a love movie, the values it is trying to impart are problematic. If I allowed it to be screened, my movie theaters might be sealed forever!"

The boss didn't say that if worse came to worse, he might even be assassinated by the extremists of both races.

Emma still wanted to persuade the boss, but she was tugged by Sun Mo.

"Let's go, it's useless."

Sun Mo could see things very clearly. The boss was a businessman. He would weigh the risks and benefits. When the amount of money to be earned was way lesser than the risk he had to take, he naturally wouldn't agree.

"Wait!" The boss called out.

Swish~

Emma's gaze shone like torches as she looked at the boss. "Have you changed your mind?"

"Sorry!"

The boss took a book out and passed it out with both hands. "You guys have very good acting skills. Can you all sign an autograph for me?"

Emma didn't wish to sign this.

Yet, Sun Mo smiled and acted very magnanimously.

"The two of you, please pardon me for being so direct. If your movie was shot casually in an 'anyhow' manner, I would allow it to be screened. After all, no one would care about a 'farce'. But you guys actually performed so outstandingly, and the editing skill of the director is also excellent. After ordinary people watch the movie, their world views, values, and ideology will definitely be influenced."

The boss's tone was sincere. "Believe me. The government will not permit such an ideology to exist. It will definitely become a forbidden film."

The boss was correct. After that, Sun Mo's group worked hard for an entire month and went to all the movie theater bosses in the subterranean world. However, not a single one agreed.

The lighting guy was unconvinced and headed to the middle level to market this. In the end, he was reported and caught by the police.

"What should we do now?"

Emma was in despair.

This was such a good film. If it couldn't be shown on screen, it would truly be too much of a pity...

Chapter 1155: Clearing Completed

"Should we do things like those peddlers selling illegal DVDs? We should record the movie into discs and sell them everywhere on the streets?"

Someone suggested. "In any case, the reason why we shot this isn't to make money!"

"This idea isn't bad, but if we want to record them into discs, we might need to spend quite a lot of money!"

Everyone felt a headache. They had worked hard for so long. It was one thing if they couldn't make money, but they still had to pay money? Who could bear this?

Hence, everyone turned to Su Ying.

"Everyone, if we cannot openly screen this, wouldn't that be meaningless?"

Su Ying got up from his bed. "I'm going to try again!"

...

Because of Su Ying's persistence, everyone started a new round of visits, sincerely hoping for cooperation. At the same time, in order to increase their influence a little, everyone chipped in money to make some discs of [Romance Holiday] so they could distribute it in the streets.

However, their efforts led to minimal effect.

"What should we do?" Emma fretted.

"Let's just sleep early!"

Sun Mo closed his eyes.

"Do you have a solution?"

Emma was curious. In her heart, Sun Mo was omnipotent.

"Mn!"

Sun Mo indeed had a solution. (Since the legitimate path can't be walked, let's walk the unorthodox path then.)

In the subterranean world, other than movie theater chains, there were also some private screeners.

Naturally, these people were doing this for the sake of fishing for a quick buck. There were all sorts of illegal discs available for sale. Sun Mo was prepared to walk this path.

The day after tomorrow, Sun Mo started his action. But after checking with a few private screeners, it was ineffective. Some bosses were afraid, and some basically didn't want to pay remuneration.

After all, from their point of view, it would be too much of a risk for them to screen a forbidden film. Why should they still pay?

Sun Mo had no solution. He could only depend on his fist and start to conquer the city street by street. He was preparing to use 'martial force' to force these people to succumb.

...

On a night where it was drizzling, inside an alley...

Seven to eight people lay on the ground, unknown whether they were dead or alive. Sun Mo panted and used a handkerchief to wipe away the blood on the back of his hands.

All of a sudden, two beams of blinding light shot over.

Sun Mo turned his head and saw a black-colored luxurious car that resembled a submarine driving through a curtain of rain and appearing in his vision. After that, the car stopped at the side of the street.

"Looking for me?"

Sun Mo narrowed his eyes due to the intensity of the car's headlights.

A subordinate immediately went to open the car door. He was also carrying an umbrella.

"Sun Mo, no matter what, you are a rising superstar of the great teacher world. Have you not thought about using virtue to convince others before?"

A man exited the car. After that, he took the umbrella from his subordinate and said, "Why are doing shady things like this?"

"It's you?"

Sun Mo was astonished. This voice belonged to the mysterious man. After all, the two of them had cooperated in the previous game, and this voice was familiar to Sun Mo. However, wasn't this face of his a little too ordinary?

"This face isn't mine!" The guy casually explained. "How are things? Do you need my help?"

"Are you not afraid that I will clear the game before you?"

Sun Mo counter-asked.

"No matter what, I'm a great teacher. I won't be so narrow-minded. Besides, truthfully speaking, that movie you acted in is really nice to watch."

The mysterious man didn't know what strategy he could use to clear this world. But based on his instinct, he wanted to start from the lower world where public security and management were the most chaotic. He wanted to defeat all these old powers so he could become the king of the subterranean world.

After all, there was an unchanging logic in this world. Those who possessed power would find it easier to solve the problem of a common person.

In truth, the mysterious man had long since paid attention to Sun Mo. It was also him who acted secretly to handle those people that Emma's father had sent for her.

"Oh right, someone familiar is also coming. You should be pretty interested to meet him!"

The mysterious man teased. "He should have some influence in the upper echelons of this world."

Sun Mo frowned. He kept feeling as though there was another underlying meaning in this man's words.

"How about it? Do you want to cooperate?"

The mysterious man stretched out his hands.

"Let's hope for a good cooperation!"

Sun Mo had no choice.

Honestly speaking, the friend that the mysterious man was speaking of probably had a much greater influence than Sun Mo.

Two days after they got the film content, the private movie screeners began to screen [Romance Holiday]!

Three days later, the world of the middle class also started screening the film. In fact, there were even advertisement posters pasted all around the subway stations.

One couldn't help but say that the mysterious man's friend was truly capable. When he promoted the movie, he skipped over all the controversial points and only focused on the love between the two characters.

In just two days, the web was filled with countless discussions about [Romance Holiday], and the degree of popularity continued shooting up. It entered the popular search query just five days later. Although it was removed after some time, it climbed back up after a short while.

Half a day later, it was taken down and this time around, it was completely banned.

The old saying was correct. The more you didn't want someone to see something, the more others would be interested in seeing it. And this incident actually became the 'free advertisement' for this movie, leading to more people knowing about [Romance Holiday].

Some people flooded the cinemas. Those with no time or money would find resources from the internet. Hence, the number of viewers kept increasing, and the discussion in various forums also exploded.

Although the production cost of this movie wasn't high, Su Ying had spent every single cent of money wisely. Moreover, he was also an extremely talented director. Regardless of the script's meaningful content, the shooting techniques and angles, the editing process, the light and shadow play, he was at the grandmaster level.

Naturally, the two main leads' contributions couldn't go unnoticed.

Their acting skills were slightly inferior to those actors who graduated from training classes. But it was precisely because they had never received professional training before that their performances were even more genuine.

Also, the most important thing was that the male actor was handsome and the female actress was beautiful. This was enough.

Some people even watched a second or a third time for the sake of seeing the two of them.

The content?

It didn't matter.

Some movie fans loved everything about the movie and wanted to search for other works of Sun Mo and Emma. But after searching on the internet, they discovered that there wasn't any information about the two of them.

This also meant that these two were newbies, and this was the first time they had acted in a movie.

Geniuses, they were definitely geniuses!

Those with talent would always be pursued and placed by others on a pedestal. So, the fans became increasingly fanatical. Some people started searching for their addresses, wanting to meet with their idols.

Although this movie was a romantic one, its inner core was still about racial problems.

When people were discussing the plot and the performance of the characters, they would naturally probe the core of the movie. Hence, racial problems were brought up.

Why couldn't androids and humans fall in love with each other?

Were androids a lifeform or an electrical appliance that could be casually discarded?

Also, how could androids have kids with humans?

...

Using the movie as a turning point, those questions that had been suppressed for several years were once again brought up on the table.

Some people started to protest on the street. Some of them were androids who wanted things to be more chaotic, and the others were humans who had ulterior motives of their own.

In order to avoid making the matter bigger, the government directly used violence to suppress these people. This was especially so for androids. After they were captured, they were secretly demolished.

Many self-aware androids had enough of the days they had to scurry around and hide. They directly walked out in the open and started a rebellion.

The chaos in the society intensified.

...

At the city hall!

After Avery stepped out of his car, he directly entered the elevator and headed to the meeting room.

"Mayor Avery, you have truly taught a good daughter!"

The meeting room was filled with major characters. They were the controllers and people with top-level authority in this city.

After Avery's daughter left home, he was psychologically impacted and suffered a huge sickness. After that, he had neglected much of his work and was now in a state of semi-retirement.

But this morning, he was summoned back.

After Avery read the information, he turned and left immediately.

"Mayor Avery, where are you rushing to?"

Someone was unhappy. "Right now, we have to discuss how we should solve these problems!"

Avery wanted to say that he actually didn't give a damn about the life or death of this city. He only wanted to meet his daughter immediately. However, rationale told him that if he wanted to protect his daughter, he had to sit securely in his position. Hence, he chose to endure and sat down.

Everyone argued for a day, but the ultimate decision was still to use violence. They would never compromise on granting androids equal rights as humans.

...

"Uncle, I want two raspberry-flavored ice-cream cones!"

Before the ice-cream truck, Emma opened her wallet and took two coins out for payment.

"Sure!"

The uncle took out the ice-cream cones and when he handed them to Emma, he suddenly started. He then grew excited. "Are you Emma? The female lead of [Romance Holiday]?"

"Hehe!" Emma smiled sweetly. "Uncle, you know me?"

"Oh my heavens, I actually see the real person. If I return and tell my son about this, he will surely be jealous of me!"

The uncle was very agitated. He passed the ice-cream to Emma and didn't take any money from her. Instead, he searched and finally took out a pen. After that, he leaned forward and passed the pen to Emma.

"Can I ask you for your autograph?"

"Naturally, you can!"

Emma was very amicable.

A few girls came over to buy ice cream. When they saw Emma who was signing autographs, they immediately became as happy as larks as they cried out in excitement.

"Quickly look, it's Emma!"

"Where is she?"

"Is Sun Mo here?"

The surrounding people were in an uproar and began to gather over here.

"Wow, I think I saw Sun Mo. He's so handsome!"

A girl immediately rushed over and shouted at Sun Mo. "Sun Mo, I love you!"

Sun Mo hated crowds, but for the sake of promoting the movie, he could only bear with it. But before he could say a few sentences, the piercing sound of police sirens filled the air.

"No one is allowed to move. Everyone, squat down and cover your head with your hands!"

A policeman shouted.

Sun Mo frowned, feeling that something was wrong with this situation. He immediately pulled Emma with him as he tried to squeeze his way out from the crowd.

"Sun Mo, Emma. The two of you are being apprehended. Surrender now or I'll be forced to fire!"

The policeman roared.

The next morning, the government declared that Romance Holiday was a banned movie. They immediately issued arrest warrants for everyone that had participated in the creation of the movie.

...

Three policemen rushed over, but they were easily handled by Sun Mo.

He hurriedly went to inform Su Ying and the others. But in the end, he almost fell into an ambush. Luckily, he was astute enough and managed to observe some traces, thus learning that something was wrong.

"We can't return home anymore!"

1

Sun Mo pulled Emma along as he went to look for the mysterious man.

That night, the two of them stayed in a place arranged by the mysterious man.

"Why are things like this?"

Emma had a bitter look on her face. "Why don't I return to look for my father and ask him to help rescue Uncle Su?"

Sun Mo was still hesitating. Yet, Emma saw a piece of news that caused her to turn pale with fright. Her father had been captured by a few extremists of androids and suffered an assassination attempt.

Currently, his life and death was unknown!

Thud!

Emma stood up with a look of panic on her face. "I want to go and see him!"

Sun Mo knew that some people would wait for Emma to fall into a trap. However, when he looked at Emma's worried face, he truly couldn't bring himself to persuade her not to go.

...

At the VIP ward of the first hospital.

Sun Mo and Emma pretended to be food-deliverers and came in.

"Father!"

Looking at her father lying on the hospital bed, Emma held his hands and had tears all over her face.

"Emma?"

When Avery woke up from his sleep and saw his daughter, he was badly shocked. "Why are you here?"

"[..."

Emma's words were interrupted.

"Leave quickly. Hurry up and run!"

Avery urged but it was too late.

A group of armed police officers barged in and pointed guns at Sun Mo and Emma.

"What are you guys doing? Get lost!"

Avery roared.

"Mayor sir, don't be angry. I'm doing this for the sake of everyone!"

The police head entered. Only he had the qualification to go against Avery.

"I told you guys to get lost!"

Avery's expression was gloomy.

"I'll naturally not touch your daughter. But as for that man..."

The police head surveyed Sun Mo.

Avery fell silent, yet Emma panicked.

"No, he can't be captured!"

Emma looked at her father.

"I don't mind not capturing him, but Miss Emma, I need you to give a public speech to admit that you were being hoodwinked by that director, causing you to act in that movie. You basically didn't know how sinister he was."

The police head suggested.

"No, I did this wil..."

Emma wanted to rebut, but she was stopped by Avery before she could mention the word 'willingly'.

"Emma, shut up!" Avery looked at the police head. "Can you give us some private time?"

The police head led his men out.

"Sun Mo, you go out too!"

Avery instructed.

Sun Mo shrugged and didn't mind it. He was now cooperating with the mysterious man. Even if he was captured, he would be able to escape.

After Sun Mo left, Avery hugged his daughter. "Emma, have you been living well?"

"Very well!"

Emma nodded. Her expression was filled with excitement as she told her father about her experiences in these few months.

Seeing her daughter who was like a bird out of her cage, with happiness on her face, Avery also smiled as he patted her head.

"If you still want to continue living days like that, just do the public speech. I will handle all the loose ends!"

Avery fell silent.

"But..."

Emma frowned as she thought of Su Ying.

"But what? Do you want to be split up from Sun Mo?"

Avery looked at Emma. "When someone wants to obtain something, they have to pay something else as a price!"

"Father, you permit me to be together with Elder Brother Sun?"

Emma was astonished, but she was soon wild with happiness.

"What is your answer?"

Avery continued pressing.

"[..."

Emma was conflicted. She already knew that she had fallen in love with Sun Mo. She wanted to be together with him. But if she had to sacrifice Su Ying and the rest for the sake of her own happiness...

"What do those androids have to do with you? As long as you can be happy, that's already enough!"

Avery persuaded. "Could it be that you want to give up Sun Mo for their sake?"

...

Sun Mo, who was waiting in the corridor, saw Emma coming out. Her face had a heavy look on it.

Sun Mo originally wanted to ask what they chatted about, but in the end, he only chose to hug her.

"Just relax, go home, and have a good sleep. Even if the sky collapses, I will be here to support it!"

Sun Mo persuaded.

He felt heartache for this girl and didn't want her to experience such things anymore.

Because of Avery's guarantee, Sun Mo and Emma weren't brought away. They were temporarily 'imprisoned' in Emma's house.

Emma was just a 17-year-old girl. Under the persuasion by these major characters who used 'kinship', 'friendship', and threats. She eventually compromised and agreed to give a speech.

The government released this news.

Three days later, the city park that was large enough to contain 10,000 people was fully packed to the brim.

"There are actually so many people?"

Emma's mother, Li Linna, was shocked.

"Romance Holiday has become a phenomenon-level film!"

Avery sighed. "You should go accompany her!"

In the resting chamber.

"Sun Mo, if I do something that will let you down, what will you do?"

Emma was nervous.

"I won't forgive you!"

Sun Mo's words immediately caused Emma to turn pale. But after that, she heard the latter half of his sentence.

"Because no matter what you do, I know it's for my own good."

Sun Mo walked toward Emma and looked into her eyes. "However, I hope that this time around, you shouldn't simply care about me. You should think of yourself too!

"What sort of life do you want? You can make your own choice. Maybe your future path will be filled with difficulties but I hope that you can be happy!"

"Mn!"

Emma nodded. She suddenly rushed forward and hugged Sun Mo, leaning her head against his chest.

At ten, Emma went up the stage!

In the public square, cheers immediately rang out. After that, the cheers turned into applause. This was praising her acting skills and the fact that she had 'given' a classic movie to everyone. She was a female lead that would enter the glorious history of the movie industry.

"Uncles and aunties, brothers and sisters. Many thanks for using your private time to come here and listen to my speech."

Emma did her best to smile. "Oh, I shouldn't be calling this a speech because I have no qualifications to come up on a stage to discuss things. In that case, let's just treat this as a chat instead?"

"I should be considered someone very lucky..."

Emma started to introduce her life. An innocent, kind, happy girl with no worries was branded in the hearts of everyone.

Until Sun Mo's appearance!

"Those few uncles told me to tell you guys that I was hoodwinked into acting in this film. Androids should understand their own positions in society and not forget who are the ones who gave them life. If I do as they say, I will be able to protect Sun Mo!"

Emma's eyes were red.

"I feel very moved because I love him! But in the following days, I found it very tough to sleep during the nights. To Sun Mo, is this really the happiness he wanted?

"I don't think so. As an android, Sun Mo's happiness should be when he can freely appear in all situations and can freely fall in love with a human or an android. He should be able to have a dream!

"I feel that his happiness is that he can still live happily in a place without me..."

...

"What happened?"

The police head glared angrily at Avery.

"How would I know?"

Avery shook his head. However, there was an indescribable glow in his eyes when he looked at Emma.

"She grew up!" Li Linna sobbed.

"Mn!"

Avery held his wife's hands. After that, he closed his eyes. (Regardless of the raging wind or rain, just bring it on. I will block them for my daughter.)

Bang!

The sound of a gunshot interrupted the speech.

Emma's body swayed, and she fell onto the ground. Blood flowed from a body, akin to a rose that just bloomed.

"Damn, what are you doing?"

Avery swung a punch at the police head.

"Emma!"

Sun Mo roared and charged up the stage.

...

Half a month later, in a private residence in the subterranean city...

Sun Mo barged and appeared before the mysterious man as he trampled on a path of corpses.

"Why did you have to harm Emma?"

Sun Mo was very angry.

"Because I feel that this is a necessary condition to clear the game!"

The mysterious man was very calm. "You couldn't have fallen in love with a game character, right?"

Sun Mo didn't waste words and directly pointed the muzzle of the gun at the mysterious man.

As Emma died in the public's eye, she became a fuse that ignited the conflict between humans and androids. Both races started to use martial force to wrest control of territories where they could live.

The progress of the entire society instantly stopped. Everyone's livelihood was broken and everyone turned to war.

"Teacher Sun, there can be no construction without destruction. You can't possibly not understand this, right?"

The mysterious man frowned. "Being emotional is not like you!"

"Emma isn't an NPC. She's someone independent that has her own thoughts and feelings!"

Sun Mo pulled the trigger.

Bang! Bang!

The bullets grazed his face, but the mysterious man didn't even move, exhibiting immense courage.

"I also thought that everything I experienced was nothing but a game. But be it NPCs or the virtual world, they can touch me emotionally and make me grow. Since that's the case, they are all my friends. This place is my world. Who can determine that only everything in reality is correct?"

Sun Mo roared.

The mysterious man shook his head. This young fellow was crazy.

"I've never forgotten about clearing the game and wanting to bring everyone away. I'm just thinking that harming such a kind girl for the sake of clearing the game... Is this something correct?"

Sun Mo argued.

"Sun Mo, the world of Nine Provinces is far more frightening than what you've imagined. I hope you can look upward. As for private emotions, you should discard them."

The mysterious man sighed. "If not, you won't be able to win against that fellow even if you took an eternity!"

"If I have to give up everything for the sake of winning, I would rather not win!"

Sun Mo coldly snorted.

"Forget it, I don't want to quarrel with you!"

The mysterious man took out a letter from the drawer and tossed it to Sun Mo. "Read it yourself!"

Sun Mo opened the letter. As he read it, his expression drastically changed.

"Take it. This is my gift to you!"

The mysterious man stared at the departing Sun Mo and drank a mouthful of whiskey.

•••

In the Paradise Laboratory, 12 floors underground.

Sun Mo depended on the false identity given to him by the mysterious man and successfully entered. In the lab, he saw Emma inside a culture medium.

She was in a deep sleep and streams of bubbles could be occasionally seen coming out from her nostrils, indicating that she was still alive.

"I didn't expect that she is actually an android?"

Sun Mo was very surprised.

From the information given by the mysterious man, Emma had died from heavy injuries when she was young. Her parents had then transferred her 'consciousness' into an artificial brain.

Because this type of operation was still not mature, Avery and his wife also had no idea whether that consciousness had died when Emma continued to 'live'.

If the consciousness died, this meant that Emma wasn't their daughter and was just an android.

But this was no longer important.

Avery and his wife loved their daughter dearly.

Swish~

Emma suddenly opened her eyes and stared at Sun Mo who was outside the glass. She immediately started to struggle.

"Calm down!"

Sun Mo consoled her as he smiled.

Emma closed her eyes and turned around with her back facing Sun Mo. Her entire body then curled into a ball.

Emma already knew the reason why she didn't die.

"Don't you despise my identity as an android?"

Sadly, because of the nutrient fluid in the medium, this sentence had no way to be heard from the outside.

"Emma, I love you very much!"

Sun Mo placed his hand against the glass wall of the culture medium. He wanted to say a few more sentences, but he discovered that his legs had started disappearing as he was starting to be teleported away.

Sun Mo was badly shocked and forcefully knocked on the culture medium.

Bang! Bang!

Emma turned her head. Her face lost all color when she saw this scene.

"Emma, you have to live on happily!"

Sun Mo roared loudly.

Emma stretched her hands out, wanting to hold Sun Mo's hands. Sadly, they were separated by a thick piece of glass.

"Sun Mo!"

Emma sobbed.

Their two palms were separated by glass, sticking together. The distance was very close yet infinitesimally far.

For this stage, as long as the character the player was playing achieved a complete mutual understanding with a character of another race, they would be able to clear the stage.

Chapter 1156: One Person's Journey

When Sun Mo regained consciousness, he discovered that there was darkness everywhere, which caused him to have an uneasy feeling. The Black-White Game shouldn't have ended yet.

"Damn!"

Sun Mo took out a lighter from his pocket. From the illumination provided, he saw a tunnel that extended to an unknown location.

A gust of cold wind breezed by, causing Sun Mo to involuntarily shudder.

"Is it not over yet?"

Sun Mo grumbled, feeling unhappy in his heart.

This dark and dim tunnel resembled the esophagus of an ancient gigantic beast that could swallow you to death.

Sun Mo inspected his items.

He had a black western suit with a wallet in his pocket with some cash. However, the game had changed. He probably wouldn't be able to use the cash now.

He had two handguns and six ammunition clips. He also had a folding knife, a few pieces of sweets, and two bars of chocolate energy bars.

Sun Mo frowned because the items were all transported here together with him. This was a matter that had never occurred in the past few games.

There were no reference objects in the underground tunnel where he could use to differentiate a direction. Hence, Sun Mo used the old solution where guys were placed on the left and girls on the right. Then he decisively walked toward the right side.

(Eh? Why is it stone?)

The slow walk ground down Sun Mo's nerves and body condition. Five hours later, fatigue started to spread throughout his body. Actually, the psychological pressure felt even worse compared to the physical fatigue.

Such a long time was enough for Sun Mo to find a few platforms. However, the few he found had either been sealed or had collapsed.

"Could this stage be set at the end of the world?"

Other than this reason, Sun Mo couldn't think of any reason why the subway had to be sealed.

Besides, the entire surroundings were so quiet that it was terrifying. Sun Mo's footsteps echoed in the tunnel and were akin to the low roars of monsters.

All of a sudden, a hint of light appeared in the distance. Sun Mo felt joy in his heart and immediately hastened his steps to charge over. When he reached the location, he discovered that the tunnel here had collapsed.

The afternoon sunlight streamed in. It was quite blinding.

Sun Mo climbed out and saw the city ruins.

Some buildings were in ruins, and others resembled unfinished buildings. They stood there and were exposed to the elements, with motley traces clearly visible and resembling dying old men.

The asphalt public roads had long since cracked and were uneven. There were many rusty cars parked on the road.

"As expected, this stage is set as the end of the world!"

Sun Mo sighed. He had already guessed it.

Because according to the era of the previous games, they were set in the eras of 'before recorded history', 'ancient times', 'modern era', 'future city', and the next would logically be 'end of the world'. Also, this should be the last level.

There was sunlight during the afternoon, but the wind that gusted by was dry and cold. Sun Mo involuntarily rubbed his hands.

It should be winter now and there was a layer of snow on the ground.

"I should try my best to find an aboriginal to check the situation out."

Sun Mo could see a large building several hundred meters before him. He walked over. He was preparing to climb it to look down at this entire city.

But before Sun Mo could arrive there, the sound of an engine rumbled and reached his ears.

"There's someone?"

Sun Mo's spirits stirred as he immediately rushed madly in the direction of the noise. But very soon later, he decided to hide at the side of the road because he could hear voices that were cheering and laughing maliciously.

It felt like bad guys!

As expected, a few minutes later, a military jeep cruised past the main road not far from Sun Mo.

Three men were seated in the jeep wearing filthy clothes and possessing rifles.

On their right arms, there was a red-colored cloth being tied there. This should be the symbol of a certain power.

Behind the car, a man was dragged by a rope. Half of his head was already in a mess due to the friction. Even his body was badly damaged.

Sun Mo's vision wasn't bad. He noticed that there was a girl being bound and tossed into the corner in the jeep.

"What should I do?"

The most stable plan was to let the jeep drive past while he followed them using the vehicle's tracks and perform an assassination. But the problem was that he had no idea what the next stop for these people was.

If they returned to their camp, he wouldn't have a solution anymore.

Moreover, depending on his legs to chase a jeep? He probably needed a few hours of effort for that. Hence, Sun Mo decisively aimed his weapon.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

He opened fire and shot out nine bullets that whistled through the air.

The driver was shot dead. His head slumped and hit the steering wheel, causing the entire jeep to drive around chaotically. One of the men was caught off-guard and fell out of the jeep. Another one went to grab the steering wheel and hurriedly stomp the brake.

The man who fell out of the car was killed just when he lifted his weapon. The remaining one stomped the brake, but before the jeep could stabilize, he already started counter-attacking.

Da! Da! Da!

The fire suppression made Sun Mo couldn't even lift his head.

That girl who was captured was tough. She moved like a carp and leaped straight up. After that, she lunged forward like a torpedo, headbutting the remaining man.

Bang!

Two of them tumbled onto the ground.

Sun Mo didn't want to miss the opportunity, hence, he directly rushed out.

"Scram!"

The man cursed and slammed his hand down ruthlessly, aiming for the girl.

The girl's brow area cracked apart and her nose broke. However, she was like a mad dog and bit the man on his arm, refusing to let go.

It was due to her bravery that Sun Mo could rush close in time.

The man was badly shocked. He lifted his weapon and wanted to fire, but his wrist was kicked by Sun Mo. His hair was then grabbed and he was hoisted up as though he was a piece of salted fish.

Seeing the black muzzle pointing at his body, the man screamed.

"Don't kill me..."

Bang! Bang!

Two bullets blasted into the man's left chest, immediately rendering him immobile.

Sun Mo stared at the girl.

She wore jeans, sports shoes, and a jacket, with a ponytail. There was dirt on her face, but her facial shape wasn't bad, and her eyes were very spirited.

1

At this moment, the girl was regarding Sun Mo warily.

"I have no malicious intentions!"

Sun Mo changed the ammunition clip and pulled out a folding knife. He flipped it and asked, "Do you need me to help you cut the ropes?"

"Thanks!"

The girl heaved a sigh of relief.

This young man wasn't a bad guy. But why was he so clean and his attire so neat?

Even the son of Boss Tang Qiao, the head of the greatest power in the surroundings, wouldn't be so neat and tidy.

No, it should be said that in this world, there might only be a few sets of such clean clothes.

Every day when everyone opened their eyes, they would be busy searching for food. No one would have any idle time to maintain their appearances.

"Who are those people?"

Sun Mo looked at the dirty corpses. Honestly speaking, he felt no impulse to inspect their bodies for any spoils.

"They are Tang Qiao's subordinates. He is the boss of this city!"

The girl secretly surveyed Sun Mo. After seeing that he didn't reveal any expression of fear when he heard this, she couldn't help but silently exclaim in praise.

Gutsy!

"Don't you want their rifles and bullets?"

The girl licked her lips. Those were considered hard currency.

"How about half for each of us?"

Sun Mo smiled. "But I hope you can provide me with a meal!"

"No problem!"

The girl immediately took action. Sun Mo's generosity caused the wariness in her heart to decline. She started to chat and subconsciously provided much information to Sun Mo.

Right now, it was the 97th year after World War Three ended. The entire world hadn't walked out from the shadow of the nuclear winter yet.

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Civilization was gradually heading toward its doom because the survivors were all struggling whilst at death's door. Life was filled with suffering.

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Lunch was grilled potatoes. The girl named Yun Yao enjoyed it very much to the point where she almost choked.

"Eat slowly" Sun Mo passed the potato in his hand over. "This is for you!"

Yun Yao glanced at it and swallowed her saliva, but she shook her head determinedly. After that, she opened her bag. The spoils they gathered earlier were in it.

There were a few buns, two bottles of water, a rabbit, three rifles, and four reserve ammunition clips. However, the number of bullets was so few that it was pathetic. Other than these, there were still a few magazines with yellowed pages.

Yun Yao took a rifle and after allowing Sun Mo to inspect the remaining stuff, she placed them beside him.

"These are hard currencies. You have to be very cautious, do not ever reveal your wealth in public."

Yun Yao reminded him.

"Just this?"

Sun Mo was astonished.

"Which family's young master are you?"

Yun Yao rolled her eyes. Even the subordinates of Boss Tang wouldn't have so many resources. But when she thought of how this handsome guy fired his weapon earlier, she couldn't help but squirm.

He directly finished using a clip of bullets.

It was very extravagant.

"Sun Mo, in the gathering place, a single bullet is enough to sleep with a young girl my age ten times!"

Yun Yao stretched out her right hand and waved it casually as she spoke.

Sun Mo's brows were furrowed so tightly that they could squeeze a crab to death.

When Yun Yao, who was secretly glancing at Sun Mo saw this scene, she also heaved a sigh of relief. This was a good person that was worthy to make friends with.

The two of them rested for a night in a ruin. The next morning, they drove the jeep and returned to the base.

This place was originally a subway station. Now, it had become the living abode of 1,000 people.

When the jeep returned, many people here revealed envious expressions. Some children even ran behind it, wanting to come up for a sit.

"Is there no leader in this place?"

Sun Mo surveyed the surroundings and saw no armed forces. There was also no one making inquiries about him who was a stranger.

"Nope. Everyone gathered here for warmth, but the one with the strongest power here is Elder Brother Zhang. If anyone has a conflict, they would usually look for him to settle things. Also, he has a zen-like mindset. Other than doing exploration, he usually spent the rest of his time doing mathematical questions."

Yun Yao wasn't an aboriginal born here. When she was young, she followed her mother and came here.

"The management here is so relaxed? It's truly surprising that this base hasn't been exterminated!"

Sun Mo's lips twitched.

"In this place, other than humans, there is nothing else. If Tang Qiao robs this place, the gains he makes will be even lesser compared to the bullets he expends."

Yun Yao spoke self-mockingly.

In this era, human lives were worth the least.

"Alright, let's stop the car here!"

Yun Yao indicated for Sun Mo to park the jeep in a car park.

Sun Mo saw Yun Yao heading over to communicate with the soldiers and paid a bullet as the management fee. After that, she took a plastic container.

"The bullet can let us park here for one month. They will help us to guard the vehicle. However, it is best to bring the remaining gas away or it would be stolen."

Yun Yao imparted this little trick to Sun Mo. She then placed a plastic tube in the car and used her mouth to suck.

Cough! Cough! Cough!

Yun Yao used too much force and almost coughed out. However, she wasn't willing to puke the gasoline on the floor, hence, she covered her mouth.

"Is it necessary? Quickly vomit it out!"

Sun Mo patted Yun Yao's back to aid her.

Yun Yao pushed Sun Mo away and forcefully bore with the unpleasantness, finally throwing all the gas into the plastic container. "Do you know how much a liter of gas is worth? You can sleep with a young girl like me 500 times!"

"Just 50 bullets?!"

Sun Mo mentally mused at why she was making such strange comparisons.

"Just? Bullets are expendable but gas is not. We have to find an oil refinery before we can get more. If not, why could Tang Qiao become the boss? This is because he made his base at an oil refinery and they have motorized weapons!"

Yun Yao felt that Sun Mo had no knowledge, what a waste of a handsome face.

"..."

Sun Mo found it impossible to rebut because he truly didn't know how to refine oil.

"Let's return home!"

Yun Yao led the way.

On the way there, Sun Mo saw many ruined areas. Everyone was living in dilapidated tents and was slovenly dressed. A pungent scent that came about from not showering for a long time lingered in the air.

"Handsome guy, do you want to have a go with me? I just require a piece of ham!"

"I just need a piece of bread!"

"Scram, this place is my territory!" another woman spoke.

Sun Mo only took a few steps and he immediately got propositioned by these women.

"You don't want to go and relax for a while?"

Yun Yao pursed her tiny lips. "Remember, don't be cheated. A can of food can allow you to sleep with ten girls at the same time."

"Huh?"

Sun Mo had a dumbfounded look on his face. (Are these words something a 15-16 years-old girl like you should speak about?)

"Eh? Why do you have such an expression?" Yun Yao was astonished. "Could it be that you are a virgin?"

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Sun Mo suddenly realized that he really was one.

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"Haha!" Yun Yao laughed. She involuntarily patted Sun Mo's shoulder. "You are really a good person!"

"Damn it, but thanks for your praise!"

Sun Mo didn't want to chat anymore.

Yun Yao was at ease now. She urged Sun Mo to go and 'relax' because she was worried that this fellow would have impure motives toward her. She didn't expect that he was just a harmless younger brother.

Yun Yao's house was a standalone wooden house with several graffiti paintings on it. But it was quite beautiful to look at them.

Sun Mo involuntarily cast a few more glances at it.

"What are you looking at? Quickly enter the house!"

Yun Yao urged.

Sun Mo sighed. If this girl was living in ordinary society, she might have become a mangaka. In addition, she was very cheerful.

Honestly speaking, Sun Mo felt that if he was living in the era at the end of days, he would have long since become crazy due to the pressure.

"You should rest for a while, I will head out and be back shortly!"

Yun Yao thought about it but still decided to open her bag and take out a few cans of food.

Sun Mo secretly followed and discovered that Yun Yao went to meet a few families.

These people were the family of individuals who were the same as Yun Yao. They had to go out to search for resources. In the end, they died, leaving behind their families.

Everyone couldn't even be considered comrades, and they were merely acting together. But even so, Yun Yao still took out a portion of valuable food for them.

"You don't feel heartache?"

After Yun Yao returned, Sun Mo asked her this question.

"I do. A can of food is enough to sleep with me a hundred times!"

Yun Yao licked her lips. "Even I myself have only eaten canned food a few times before!"

"You are a good person!" Sun Mo issued a good person card.

"Ah, in this era, good people die the fastest!"

Yun Yao no longer cared about Sun Mo. She took out a map of the area and started to mark some regions.

"This map isn't drawn badly. Are you searching for something?"

Sun Mo was curious because Yun Yao's markings were clearly done through an elimination process.

"Mn, I'm searching for a food supply warehouse!"

If others asked her this question, Yun Yao definitely wouldn't say anything, but Sun Mo was a good person so she relented. "As long as I can find it, I will instantly become wealthy!"

Chapter 1157: Enjoying Supplies Alone

The place Yun Yao spoke about was one of the nation's war supplies warehouses.

When war erupted, these supplies would be used. However, World War Three had happened too suddenly with nuclear bombings raining down on various parts of the world. Before many supply warehouses could be opened, they became 'non-existent' places where no one knew of them due to the death of those who knew the information.

"Are you certain?"

Sun Mo sat beside Yun Yao. "What is your clue? Can you show it to me?"

"I've been searching for five years, what do you think?"

Yun Yao rolled her eyes. After that, she used her fingers to rap her temples. "Clues? It's here, in my head!"

Sun Mo swept his glance over the map. "You don't know how to use the carpet-style search method, right?"

"Ah?"

Yun Yao started. (Do I look like a fool that would use such a clumsy method? But how did you manage to guess it correctly in the first instance?)

Sun Mo kneaded his glabella.

(It's confirmed now. This is a girl with not much intellect!)

"Why are the surroundings of this region marked, but this region isn't?"

Sun Mo was puzzled.

"Because there are many radiation monsters here!" Yun Yao lay down. "The very strong type!"

These radiation monsters consisted of humans and animals. After they were affected by radiation, they started mutating and after reproduction, new species appeared.

They were extremely lethal.

"Do you know what the buildings here are?"

Sun Mo continued to ask.

Yun Yao had seriously investigated it before. She spoke in a clear and logical manner, "This was a large stretch of commercial buildings, and there was also the largest city park of this city!"

"What about the terrain?"

Sun Mo touched his chest and contemplated.

"Terrain?"

Yun Yao didn't quite understand.

Sun Mo could only change his wording. "The geographical direction of this city. Where is the high ground, where is the low ground? Do you know? If you don't, what about the places that wouldn't easily collect water when it rains?"

"Eh? I think this business district is precisely one of those places that wouldn't collect well. This is partially the reason why it was segregated as the business district right at the beginning."

Yun Yao recalled all the information she checked before.

"Sleep earlier!" Sun Mo suggested.

"Why?" Yun Yao surveyed Sun Mo suspiciously.

"We should head out earlier tomorrow."

Sun Mo didn't care about the radiation monsters or whatnot.

On the second morning, the two of them got ready and were preparing to set off. However, Sun Mo was unsatisfied.

"Just these?"

The girl's equipment was too simple. Sun Mo shook his head when he saw this. "Where can we get some equipment of better quality? We best not use this type of broken rifle with a rubber belt."

"Elder Brother Zhang has them!"

Yun Yao fastened her collar. "But I won't purchase them."

"It's fine if I'm the one purchasing, right?"

Sun Mo went to find Elder Brother Zhang.

Surprisingly, Elder Brother Zhang was an uncle that was over 40 years old. He looked very scholarly and was wearing glasses. He actually gave off the feel of an educated scum.

"You want to head to that business district?"

After Elder Brother Zhang heard Sun Mo's words, he got a subordinate to lead them to the weapon warehouse. "Bring them there and let him pick what he wants!"

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"Let's go!"

After leaving the room, Sun Mo dragged Yun Yao along.

"Eh? Elder Brother Zhang is so easy to talk to?"

Yun Yao couldn't understand.

"I promised him we will give him two-thirds of the spoils when we found the supplies warehouse."

Sun Mo explained.

"What?"

Yun Yao immediately acted like a cat whose tail had been stepped on. She jumped up. "That is my supplies warehouse, you thief!"

"It belongs to everyone now!"

Sun Mo shrugged.

Yun Yao hugged a rifle in her arms and had a handgun attached to her waist. After her bags were filled with ammunition clips, bullets, and grenades, Yun Yao felt that Sun Mo was actually too generous.

"We should just give the entire warehouse to Elder Brother Zhang if we find it."

Two-thirds? One must know that the supplies warehouse might not even be real or be found. But the weapons they were currently holding now were real.

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The two of them arrived at the business district. Because they were worried that the engine sound would draw the radiation monsters to them, they chose to disembark and walk on foot.

They cautiously went into a park.

"Where should we start from?"

Yun Yao was very eager.

"Construction office!"

"Huh?"

Yun Yao was dumbfounded. Sun Mo's reply was unexpected.

"We should try our luck at the construction office and see if we can find the blueprints of these buildings. This is especially so for the blueprint for the park. If not, even if we busy ourselves to death, it would be useless."

Sun Mo had wanted to mock Yun Yao for how naive she was. A supplies reserve warehouse was a war secret. (An ordinary person like you want to find it? Are you dreaming?)

"I think we won't be able to go there anymore."

Yun Yao shifted her weapon and placed the rifle butt on her chest as she took aim.

Sun Mo turned his head and saw a few radiation monsters appearing from the forest.

These monsters had the form of humans. They were roughly 1.5 meters tall and their four limbs were on the ground. They moved by crawling. Their skin was like toads with numerous ugly-looking warts on them. They had no hair and looked like they had been scalded by boiling water. Their appearances were very scary.

Yun Yao prepared to fire, but she was pulled by Sun Mo as he ran away.

"If you fire, you will attract even more monsters!"

Sun Mo was preparing to head to the air-raid shelter.

If they were underground, the echoes caused by gunshots should be lower in volume.

The speed of the radiation monsters was very quick. Sun Mo was forced to run at full speed. Luckily, Yun Yao's stamina wasn't bad either.

It was a pity that although his idea was good, the reality was cruel.

The radiation monsters were simply too quick. Sun Mo had no solution and could only pull out a dagger and turn to fight with them.

"You should continue running. I'll stay here to deal with them!"

Under the sky that was covered densely with dark clouds, a mixture of rain and snow began to fall.

"Are you crazy?"

After Yun Yao shouted, she saw Sun Mo clashing against the closest radiation monster. At the next instant, a dagger pierced into its eyes. Sun Mo forcefully wrung his hands, and fresh blood sprayed out. Sun Mo then kicked the first radiation monster away as he welcomed the attack from the second one.

"I...is this something humans can do?"

Yun Yao was dumbstruck.

Five minutes later, Sun Mo sat in a river of blood as he panted. The six radiation monsters lay around him in a mutilated state.

"Let me deal the finishing blow!"

Yun Yao grinned.

"Wait!"

Sun Mo could see a child radiation monster staring at him with tears in its eyes. (Is it crying?)

"Do they still have human awareness?"

"I don't think so?"

Yun Yao had no idea. "In any case, to radiation monsters, humans are their main course!"

Right now, Sun Mo was clueless and could only try everything in a desperate situation. He opened a can of food and moved closer to the young radiation monster.

"I can treat your wounds!" Sun Mo pointed to its bleeding wound. "You can have this can of food to eat. But you have to give this thing to me!"

Sun Mo showed his rifle to the radiation monster.

"Don't you feel you are very foolish?"

Yun Yao's lips twitched.

(As expected, he's a man with looks but no brains. What a pity.)

Sun Mo repeated his words five times and passed the can of food to the monster. After that, he started to dress its wounds.

At the start, the radiation monster tried to evade and resist. But after smelling the fragrance of the canned food and eating a mouthful of it, it relaxed its vigilance and began to fully immerse itself in eating.

Sun Mo waited patiently.

A few minutes later, the radiation monster finished eating. It then stared at Sun Mo.

Sun Mo took out another can of food. "If you can find a gun, I'll give you this!"

The radiation monster turned and ran away.

"Follow it!"

Sun Mo urged.

"Huh?"

Yun Yao felt that doing this was too risky. (Are you not afraid of entering the nest of the radiation monsters?)

Maybe it was due to the care by the goddess of luck, Sun Mo had gambled correctly this time around.

Because this city had been bombed before, there were large holes and cracks in some places.

Sun Mo and Yun Yao followed the radiation monster and entered an underground cave. After moving for a certain distance, they entered an underground drainpipe and finally found the supplies warehouse through a collapsed hole.

"Oh yay, we struck it rich!"

Looking at the huge warehouse with numerous large wooden chests stacked neatly, Yun Yao cheered. She rushed to the nearest wooden chest and pried it open with brute force.

The wooden chest was stacked with cotton and had some metal boxes in it. Yun Yao opened one and saw that it was filled with bullets.

"Beautiful!"

Yun Yao whistled and made a thorough search here.

"Wow, there are even military rations here!"

Yun Yao impatiently opened a pack and started to feast. After eating a few mouthfuls, she praised loudly. "The taste is so good!"

"You better keep your voice down!"

Sun Mo wasn't in a hurry to count the spoils. Instead, he first grabbed a machine gun and filled the magazine.

"Don't worry, there's only us here!" Yun Yao was very happy, "We can enjoy these supplies alone!"

"You have forgotten about the radiation monsters?"

Sun Mo wanted to roll his eyes. "Even a young monster can find this place. Tell me, do you think that the adult monsters who had lived even longer here wouldn't know about this place?"

"Eh?"

Yun Yao no longer dared to treat this lightly. She hurriedly armed herself and involuntarily snuck quite a few glances at Sun Mo.

(Truly, a man with intelligence! He could be qualified to be my boyfriend!)

Their harvest this time around was very good. Weapons, bullets, rations, and medicine were stored in excess here. Sun Mo even found a tank, but it could no longer be activated due to the lack of maintenance for so many years.

"We should leave!"

Sun Mo found two combat field packs and after filling them with items, he retreated via their original route here.

"Say, should we tell Elder Brother Zhang that we succeeded?"

Yun Yao was in conflict.

Humans should be honest, but these weapons were all extremely valuable.

"Other than you, will the others be able to find this place?"

Sun Mo counter-asked.

"They tried before but had no clues so everyone gave up."

Yun Yao smiled. "Boss Tang Qiao has even said before that the person who found this supplies reserve warehouse could become his number two person!"

"What about Elder Brother Zhang?"

Sun Mo frowned.

"He only likes to solve questions and has no interest with regards to these."

After Yun Yao finished speaking, she discovered that Sun Mo had fallen silent.

The two of them returned to the base that was at the subway station. They went to look for Elder Brother Zhang to return the weapons.

"How are the results?"

Elder Brother Zhang looked at Yun Yao.

"Eh!"

Yun Yao was a cheerful girl that wasn't proficient in lying. Moreover, Elder Brother Zhang had always taken good care of her. So, she felt awkward now and didn't know how to reply.

"Are you done with the mathematical questions?"

Sun Mo interrupted.

"The inheritance of knowledge will promote the advance of humans!"

Elder Brother Zhang lifted his spectacles. "If we have more knowledge, humans would be able to thrive once again."

"Do those radiation monsters still have remnants of humanity and rationality?" Sun Mo asked.

"After all, some of them used to be humans. It isn't strange for them to have some human-like characteristics," Elder Brother Zhang explained.

"I heard Yun Yao said that you are the one who told everyone about the warehouse?"

Sun Mo had many questions.

Elder Brother Zhang wasn't angry, but his subordinate at the side could no longer bear to watch. He directly roared at Sun Mo, "Hey, outsider. Please mind your attitude!"

"Alright, you should leave first!"

Elder Brother Zhang instructed his subordinate. After his subordinate closed the door, Elder Brother Zhang looked at Yun Yao. "You guys found the supplies warehouse?"

Yun Yao nodded. She snuck a glance at Elder Brother Zhang and discovered that he wasn't shocked at all.

"As expected, you didn't disappoint me!"

Elder Brother Zhang smiled. He personally stood up and poured two cups of coffee for Yun Yao and Sun Mo.

"Wow! Coffee!"

Yun Yao took the cup of coffee and bowed hurriedly. "Thank you, Elder Brother Zhang!"

Yet, Sun Mo's pupils narrowed violently and he almost pulled out his gun.

Chapter 1158: Wind Blowing West

"Sun Mo, what are you doing?"

Yun Yao jumped in fright when she saw Sun Mo's reaction. (Making trouble here would only get yourself killed!) She quickly put down her coffee and pulled Sun Mo away.

"Elder Brother Zhang, we are tired. Can we go and rest first?"

Elder Brother Zhang smiled as he admired Yun Yao's clumsy acting skills.

"Don't you feel that this coffee looks very familiar?"

Sun Mo tugged away from Yun Yao's grip.

"Familiar?"

Yun Yao didn't understand. She cast a glance at the coffee and got very angry with Sun Mo. "Do you know how expensive this stuff is? Other than the bosses of the various powers, ordinary people basically wouldn't have any chance to drink this. Familiar? This is the first time I saw this!"

"Are you sure? You saw this type of coffee powder just recently."

Sun Mo was helpless. As expected, this girl had low intelligence.

"Eh, why did you have to expose it?"

Yun Yao subconsciously hugged her bag and grumbled unhappily. There were a few bags of coffee powder stored within. She wanted to enjoy them slowly after she got back.

"The packaging of the coffee powder is the same as what we found!"

Sun Mo gave the answer.

"So what?"

Yun Yao didn't understand.

"This means that it is very possible for Elder Brother Zhang's coffee to have come from the same supplies warehouse!"

Sun Mo stared at Elder Brother Zhang.

"Ah?"

Yun Yao scratched her hair and mumbled, "Are you saying that Elder Brother Zhang knew the location of that supplies warehouse? In that case, why did he still want to send others to look for it?"

"You should ask him that!"

Sun Mo sat down. He lifted the cup of coffee and tasted a mouthful of it.

"When did you discover it?"

Elder Brother Zhang was curious.

"Ever since I entered the base, I've been suspicious. In this cruel environment, no matter how benevolent you are, you would have to guarantee that there's only a single voice of command in the base. Even if you don't mind suffering from hunger, your subordinates won't be able to take it. If they cannot fill their bellies, they will definitely rebel.

"However, you didn't do so. The management here is very relaxed. You allow everyone to slack and do whatever they want to. However, your soldiers are different. Although their complexions aren't the ruddy red of vigor, they clearly don't suffer from long-term hunger. At the start, I originally thought that your supplies came from plundering. But if you did so, Tang Qiao would surely be unhappy. After all, he is the boss of a large power. Why would he be willing to spare you a piece of the pie?

"Also, Yun Yao told me that you spread the news of the supply warehouse to everyone. So...the answer became very clear."

Sun Mo deduced, speaking frankly with assurance.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

Elder Brother Zhang applauded. He was very satisfied with Sun Mo's performance.

"Ah? He is correct?" Yun Yao was badly shocked. "But why do you do this?"

"What do you think?"

Elder Brother Zhang counter-asked.

Yun Yao pondered and honestly shook her head. "I don't know!"

She then looked at Sun Mo.

(This man is very impressive. I've stayed here for many years but didn't notice all these details.)

"You must be selecting candidates for some other purposes, right?"

Sun Mo guessed.

"That's right!"

Elder Brother Zhang frankly announced. "I've said before. Knowledge is the only thing that would allow humans to not die out. And now, I'm searching for people who can inherit the 'spark'."

"Spark?"

Yun Yao felt a headache and suggested weakly, "Can we still speak in a language that humans can understand?"

Elder Brother Zhang looked at Yun Yao in a doting manner. He wrote some numbers in his book and showed it to them.

"What is this?"

Yun Yao was bewildered.

Elder Brother Zhang glanced at Sun Mo.

Sun Mo frowned. He pondered for a few seconds before he was enlightened. "Is this a set of coordinates?"

"That's right. These are the numbers my teacher left behind for me. Through a special formula, we can calculate a set of coordinates that point to the 'spark'. With the 'spark', we would be able to end this 'end-of-the-world' phase and allow this world to revitalize!

"Sadly, my knowledge is limited, so I only know the rough direction."

Elder Brother Zhang sighed.

"What a pity!"

Yun Yao sighed.

"Yun Yao, are you willing to take risks?"

Elder Brother Zhang asked.

"What do you mean?" Yun Yao blinked. "Do you want to find the spark?"

"Mn!"

Elder Brother Zhang felt somewhat awkward. "Letting you guys search for the spark using an 'immature' set of coordinates is a type of 'murder', but I truly don't wish to see humans going extinct."

"Before Yun Yao, how many people have you chosen?"

Sun Mo was curious.

"Three, but only one agreed to the journey. The other two were killed by me."

There was a hint of threat in Elder Brother Zhang's words no matter how one listened to it.

Sun Mo nodded. After all, no matter who it was, after they discovered an abundant supply warehouse, they would definitely want to live a few years' worth of secured life without needing to worry about food or clothes.

"A year ago, Elder Brother Li suddenly left. Did he go to search for the spark?"

Yun Yao suddenly recalled Elder Brother Li who had always taken care of her. He had suddenly chosen to leave the base to explore elsewhere one day.

"Yes!"

Elder Brother Zhang explained, "Searching for the supply warehouse is just a training exercise. I need those who wouldn't give up even when facing untold dangers and difficulties. Yun Yao, your performance these few years has been watched by me. I admire you very much."

Searching for the supply warehouse required time. At the start, many people were raring to try it but gradually, they lacked motivation after they ended up coming back empty-handed a few times.

After all, most people were already fatigued from trying to find food every day. Who would still want to waste time and energy trying to find a warehouse which may or may not exist?

"There's no need to say anything more. I'll go!" Yun Yao stared at Sun Mo. "Will you come with me?"

"It's very dangerous out there!"

Sun Mo frowned.

"I've long since wanted to get out there to take a look!"

Yun Yao felt some yearning. "I don't want to die without seeing the majestic sea, a towering mountain, or the vast blue sky!"

"I will prepare enough resources for you all as well as a wild jeep. You guys can set out in three days!"

Elder Brother Zhang was familiar with the process. However, on the second day, trouble occurred.

Over ten cars stopped outside the base, and over 300 armed thugs were blocking the entrance.

"Zhang Guoye, you are not honorable at all. I admired you and that was why I permitted you to set up a base here. Yet, you are trying to monopolize something you shouldn't? Isn't this too excessive?"

On a modified truck, a middle-aged man over 40 years old was cursing while holding on to a microphone.

"Today, if you don't spill the secret about the supply reserve warehouse, I'll burn this entire place down."

This person was none other than Tang Qiao.

The people in the base immediately sank into chaos. Some wanted to flee, and others were preparing to resist. After all, Tang Qiao's reputation wasn't good. Everyone knew that he would often kill people and skin them alive.

Sun Mo and Yun Yao immediately went to look for Elder Brother Zhang.

"What should we do?"

Yun Yao was so anxious that her head was covered in sweat. She felt plenty of self-reproach.

She must have been seen.

Yun Yao didn't guess wrongly. Yesterday, when they had come back with so many resources, they had coincidentally been seen by someone. That fellow had immediately sold the news to Tang Qiao.

"The resources prepared are still lacking slightly, but you guys can set off now!"

Elder Brother Zhang passed a slip of paper to Sun Mo. "This is the map leading to the jeep. You guys should go now!"

"What about you?" Yun Yao was worried.

"I'll naturally go meet with Tang Qiao!"

Elder Brother Zhang took out a diary from a drawer and passed it to Sun Mo.

"You can read through this if you are free!"

Elder Brother Zhang smiled in a friendly manner. After patting Sun Mo and Yun Yao on their shoulders, he walked out.

This diary had clearly been around for a long time, but it was very well-maintained. There was a row of tiny words on the cover.

'With knowledge, hope will exist!'

"What should we do?" Yun Yao gazed at Sun Mo. "I feel that we should help him and leave after we defeat Tang Qiao!"

"We shouldn't waste the time Elder Brother Zhang has gotten for us."

Sun Mo urged Yun Yao to leave quickly instead.

Elder Brother Zhang was a very intelligent person. He hid the jeep at a very concealed place. Moreover, as the fight began, Tang Qiao's soldiers also didn't have so much time and numbers to surround the base.

Sun Mo and Yun Yao followed the trail near the subway station and sped quickly. In the end, they climbed out from a collapsed crack and entered a garage at the side of the road.

At a corner of the garage, Sun Mo saw a jeep being concealed by a bunch of garbage bags.

He opened the door, got on the vehicle, and started it.

When Sun Mo stepped on the pedal, the engine whirled. The jeep was like an unrestrained wild horse that rushed out.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Over at the base, sounds of explosions could be heard drifting again.

"They actually use cannons?"

Yun Yao turned her head and looked.

A cannon was considered a massacre weapon used for defending one's residence. It seemed like this time around, Tang Qiao was determined to kill Elder Brother Zhang.

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Three hours later, the battle ended. The base was breached.

"Damn it. If you don't tell me the answer today, I'll skin you alive!"

Tang Qiao was very angry. His enemies only consisted of Zhang Guoye and over thirty others. His force outnumbered them more than five times to one, but this battle caused Tang Qiao to suffer over 100 casualties.

The quality of soldiers on both sides were equal, but the weapons used by Zhang Guoye's soldiers were simply too good. This caused Tang Qiao to be even more determined in getting the supply reserve warehouse.

"You have not caught me yet!"

Zhang Guoye laughed mockingly as he ignited a cigarette.

He usually didn't smoke these things as they were too rare. He didn't want his subordinates to feel that it was unfair.

"Can you even run?"

Tang Qiao's son mocked.

Right now, they had trapped Zhang Guoye inside a room. Thugs were everywhere in the surroundings. Zhang Guoye wouldn't even be able to escape even if he had wings.

"Who says I'm going to run?"

Zhang Guoye spoke in disdain. He activated a lighter and lit up the fuse beneath him.

"Oh no!"

Tang Qiao felt that something was wrong. "Quickly, send two people inside. The others should retreat now!"

Just when Tang Qiao pulled his son along and retreated over 30 meters, an explosion occurred.

Zhang Guoye had buried explosives below this place.

. . .

The jeep was filled with resources.

"Should we ration the food?"

During dinner, Yun Yao saw Sun Mo frying a can of luncheon meat and even adding vegetables to the porridge. This was simply too extravagant.

"When the gas is used up, can you carry so many things with you when we have to leave on foot?"

Sun Mo was speechless. This girl wasn't too clever.

Although Zhang Guoye had prepared many buckets of gas, there would surely come a day when the gas was used up.

"That's true!"

Yun Yao could see clearly now and she began to relax and feast.

Ten days later, the gas was used up. The two of them could only proceed on foot.

Another half a month passed and the two of them arrived at the location of the coordinates. However, no one knew where the 'spark' was located exactly.

"Sun Mo, it's all up to you now!"

Yun Yao encouraged him.

"..."

(Are you not planning to use your brain a little? Speaking of which, mathematics is my weak point.)

For a total of three days, Sun Mo tried his best but was at his wits' end.. Just when he was so vexed and wanted to kill someone to vent, he heard the sound of gunshots ringing out nearby.

Chapter 1159: The Game's Final Checkpoint

Sun Mo immediately rushed in the direction of the gunshot.

In the forest, there was a young girl about 7 to 8 years old. She carried a shotgun and was hurriedly loading bullets. Not far from her, an injured radiation monster was lunging over with its maw wide open.

Sun Mo hurriedly aimed his rifle and fired in bursts.

Da! Da! Da!

The radiation monster's head burst and its skull flew off.

Fresh blood splashed on the little girl's face. However, not only was she not afraid, but she even aimed her shotgun that was loaded with bullets at Sun Mo.

How cautious!

"Hello. I have no bad intentions!"

Sun Mo put his rifle down.

"Sun Mo, why did you run so quickly? Is your zodiac a rabbit?"

Yun Yao finally caught up as she panted heavily while holding on to a white birch tree for support.

"Where are the adults of your family?"

Sun Mo didn't believe that a child could survive alone in the last phase of the world.

"[..."

The little girl's voice was interrupted by a gunshot.

A bullet whistled past Sun Mo's head and slammed into the trunk of the tree beside him. The part that split off slammed into his face, and it felt somewhat painful.

"Stay away from my granddaughter!"

An old man with full white hair aimed a gun at Sun Mo and walked out.

"Grandpa, he was the one who saved me!"

The little girl explained.

"You, come over!"

The old man shouted at his granddaughter. After that, he took out ten bullets and tossed them to Sun Mo. "This is my gift of thanks to you. From now onward, the two of us have nothing to do with each other."

"You should keep them!"

Sun Mo shrugged and turned to leave.

He saved her purely because of the kindness from the bottom of his heart. He didn't do so for the sake of getting a reward.

Yun Yao followed him. If the old man's attitude wasn't this nasty, given her personality, she would have given the other party a box of bullets. After all, it was very difficult for an old man and a child to survive in this world.

This scene caused the hostility in the old man's heart to fade away.

These two were good people.

One must know that in this era, bullets were considered hard currency. Those who were willing to give up such gifts were definitely people with principles.

"Sorry, my attitude was too over-the-top. Do you guys want to stay behind and enjoy a meal with us?"

The old man invited them.

...

The old man's prey were all wild animals and birds. His barbeque skills weren't bad and caused Yun Yao to have a mouth full of grease as her cravings were satisfied. In fact, she even managed to drink a bottle of white wine.

"Delicious!"

Drinking white wine in winter, there was nothing more comfortable than this. Hence, the giddy Yun Yao began talking with no filter.

"We are looking for 'spark'."

Yun Yao accidentally exposed this detail. Just when she was thinking of how to mend the situation, the old man shook his head.

"Spark? In that case, you guys came too late. Three years ago, it was taken away by someone."

Yun Yao immediately woke up from her stupor.

"Who?"

Sun Mo asked.

"Grandpa, you shouldn't tease them!"

The little girl covered her mouth and secretly smiled. She used his dagger and cut a piece of barbecued meat for Sun Mo. "We don't know what the spark is. But there's a supply warehouse here. It's just that the resources within are gone long ago. If you guys want to find that place, I'm afraid you might have to return in disappointment."

"It can't be, right?"

Yun Yao looked at Sun Mo and revealed a bitter expression. "If there's no more spark, what should we do?"

Seeing that Yun Yao didn't continue asking about the warehouse but was feeling conflicted due to the spark, the boss's eyes flashed with a hint of astonishment.

"What is the spark?"

The little girl named Su Ji blinked her innocent eyes that were filled with curiosity as she looked at Yun Yao.

Yun Yao's thinking was pure. Bluntly speaking, she was a little foolish. She felt that there was no need to keep something like a spark a secret. Besides, this grandparent and grandchild didn't seem to be bad people. Hence, she simply said it.

"Uncle Zhang is an ambitious person!"

After Yun Yao finished hearing this, tears appeared in her eyes. "I hope nothing will happen to him."

...

After dinner, Su Ji and Yun Yao went to bed. Yet, Sun Mo went to look for that old man for a talk.

"Are you not prepared to be honest with me?"

There was a handgun in Sun Mo's hands. He wanted some insurance.

"This is why I hate interacting with intelligent people!"

The old man's lips twitched. He drank a mouthful of wine. "Do you want some?"

"Nope!"

Sun Mo shook his head.

"Who are you exactly?" The old man was curious. "From you, I kept sensing an aura that is different from the rest of us."

"I'm the messiah sent down by the heavens to save the world!"

Sun Mo bragged.

The old man felt strange. This was because everyone in the world might get into conflicts due to the sake of finding food and survival. Anyone could become enemies. However, Sun Mo's attitude toward food and strangers was simply too... friendly.

"Hehe!"

The old man smiled. After that, his expression turned solemn. "I don't know where the spark you are looking for is. However, I know where Eden is!"

"Eden?"

Sun Mo frowned.

"The power of a country is something you have no way to imagine. The third world war occurred too abruptly, but the country has emergency measures. Eden is a type of paradise with various technologies preserved. The genes of various species, plant seeds, and even human embryos are in there."

The old man explained.

"Since you know where Eden is, why don't you go there?"

Sun Mo stared at the old man suspiciously.

"In the end-of-the-world phase, any type of resources are precious. Why would others make an exception for an old man like me?"

The old man spoke in a self-mocking manner.

"Actually, it's because you don't have to worry about food, right?"

Sun Mo ridiculed.

"In winter, resources are lacking. But the two of you, a grandparent and a kid, aren't skinny at all. Moreover, the resources you guys are using are very generous too. If you tell me you don't have a fixed source of getting resources, I won't believe it."

"So, that's why I said that I hate interacting with intelligent people."

The old man sighed before he revealed a fact. "That's right, actually I owe a reserve warehouse."

"What do you plan on getting me to do?"

Sun Mo asked.

"Indeed, speaking with intelligent people is truly time and effort-saving!"

The old man sighed ruefully. "My request is very simple. I will give you the true coordinates to Eden, but you guys have to bring Su Su there."

"Why me?"

Sun Mo didn't understand.

"I'm sick and will probably die within a year or two. At that time, no one will take care of Su Su."

The old man had a depressed look on his face. The cycle of life, aging, sickness, and death was something he didn't care about. However, he was worried about Su Su's future.

"Are you not afraid that I'll abandon Su Su after I obtained Eden's coordinates? After all, a child like her is a burden in this current world."

Sun Mo's expression was cold. This was something he feigned because he wanted to find out what the true plan of this old man was.

"Firstly, from Yun Yao's situation, I think you are a good person. Moreover, you guys have an abundance of equipment and I can tell that you have access to a supply warehouse. You won't harm Su Su for the sake of my 'savings'. After all, much food is needed to raise her. And lastly, I have no choice."

The old man was dying soon and it was very rare for him to encounter someone. If he didn't show all his cards now, it would be even more difficult for him to meet another traveler with a better condition.

"Are you a scholar?"

Sun Mo noticed several books in the old man's baggage. The old man had been doing a few mathematical questions before this as well.

The mathematical questions belonged to the type where the degree of difficulty was very high. In any case, Sun Mo couldn't understand them.

"Do you know this?"

Sun Mo passed a piece of paper to the old man. On the paper was the coordinate that Elder Brother Zhang had deciphered.

"Yes!"

The old man nodded. "Back then when the nuclear warhead 'bathed' the ground, the country gave some encrypted coordinates to different people."

Bluntly speaking, the more important their statuses were, the more valuable the coordinates they knew.

For this set of coordinates from Elder Brother Zhang, it would lead to a supply warehouse even bigger than the one they had found previously. It could provide and arm even more people.

However, the old man's coordinate pointed to Eden. This was because his grandfather was a Fellow, a talent that the government couldn't do without.

"Let's go to Eden together?"

Sun Mo suggested.

"No. I have to remain here and continue to wait for people like you. If they are kind and worthy of my entrustment, I will tell them the location of Eden."

The old man didn't say that he had lived here for 30 years but the number of people that was worth telling the coordinates was only seven. They were all people who still shone with the light of humanity in this last phase of the world.

...

For the next week, the old man brought his granddaughter Su Ji around and played whatever she wanted to play, enjoying themselves tremendously. He even brought Su Ji over to the dangerous places that he had forbidden her to go previously.

After that, the time to bid farewell arrived.

"Grandpa, why don't you go with us?"

Su Ji sobbed. She was an intelligent girl and had long since guessed at a certain possibility based on her grandpa's change in attitude.

"I still have to stay here and be the guide. This is a very noble job."

The old man rubbed the little girl's head.

"Don't cry. You've grown up. You should be strong!"

"Grandpa!"

Su Ji hugged the old man tightly, reluctant to leave.

"Just go. Go and find Eden and change yourself into firewood. Do your utmost to allow the fire of civilization to blaze brilliantly again."

The old man pushed his granddaughter away. "Sun Mo, bring her away!"

The jeep that was just pumped with gas got on its way. Staring at the vanishing jeep, the old man had tears in his eyes.

He didn't go along because he didn't want to see Su Ji dying or let Su Ji see him dying. This was why he chose to part with her on a beautiful day like this instead. The two of them would always yearn in their hearts that the other party was living happily.

...

With supplies and the correct coordinate, Sun Mo drove a jeep and sped toward Eden.

They encountered a lot of trouble on their way there. Other than large numbers of radiation monsters, there were also aboriginals of this world wanting to block their way to plunder them.

After a month, when all the gas was used up, Sun Mo's group had to proceed by foot and the environment grew even more dangerous. After all, they were bringing a 7-year-old girl along with them. They wouldn't be able to run quickly.

"Big brother, why don't you guys leave me behind?"

Seeing the radiation monsters chasing them from behind, Su Ji who was being piggybacked by Sun Mo started struggling.

Yun Yao smacked Su Ji's head with some force. "What nonsense are you talking about? Are me and Sun Mo such cold-blooded people?"

"Stop moving around recklessly if you don't want everyone to die!"

Ultimately, Sun Mo still managed to escape. However, his left arm was bitten by a radiation monster and was torn off by it.

Nine months later, Sun Mo and the other two finally arrived at a hilly region after they had traveled over land and water.

In the mountains, they found a cave. They entered it and after walking for half a day, they finally saw a golden door.

"Does this door lead to Eden?"

Sun Mo used the secret key given to him by the old man and opened the golden door.

The three of them continued on, but not long later, they were blocked by another door. There was a mass of various symbols engraved on it, and these symbols were all things that Sun Mo didn't recognize.

"It's over!"

Sun Mo felt a headache. He definitely wouldn't be able to decipher these things. Hence, he looked toward Su Ji. "Did your grandfather tell you how to open this metallic door?"

Su Ji shook her head.

Ai!

Sun Mo sighed. Actually, he guessed it. Su Ji didn't have a solution.

In the past, he felt that the old man would definitely give her an important chip that could be used in extreme situations to guarantee that she wouldn't be abandoned by him. But on their way here, the three of them had built a deep and profound friendship. Su Ji had even wanted to give her life up for the sakes of Sun Mo and Yun Yao.

If there was a secret key, she would have told them about it.

"Something is wrong, I must have neglected something!"

Sun Mo pondered.. The old man must have hidden some information at a place he didn't pay attention to. If not, what was the use of an Eden that they couldn't enter?

Chapter 1160: Appearance of A Saint, Life-and-Death Questions and Answers!

Sun Mo recalled the process of how he got acquainted with the old man. He then turned his eyes back onto Su Ji because she was the only legacy of the old man.

"Oh no, this item is simply incomprehensible. Who can decipher it?"

Yun Yao angrily kicked the metallic door.

Su Ji's little face was filled with a disheartened expression. There was nothing more depressing than reaching a treasury but not being able to enter it.

"Su Su, stare at the wall closely. You must have learned the deciphering method before!"

Sun Mo said. "Ah?" Su Ji was stunned. "Are you muddle-headed due to running a fever?" Yun Yao stretched out her hand and touched Sun Mo's forehead. "Su Ji is just a little girl that's 7-yearsold. According to her age, she would just be in primary two. Yet, you want her to solve the entrance riddle leading to Eden?" "Don't underestimate anyone!" Sun Mo smiled and placed his bag down. He then started to set up a tent and prepared for a prolonged war. Su Ji could see that Sun Mo didn't seem to be joking and truly treated her as his hope. Her tiny face scrunched up and then she walked toward the door and began to seriously contemplate. Her grandfather had said before that she must never let down those who believed in her! (Even such an awesome big brother feels that I can do it...In that case, I should do my utmost.) This contemplation lasted half a day, and it was now late night. "Su Su, sleep earlier, you can look again tomorrow!" Yun Yao squeezed herself into a sleeping bag and called out. However, she got out after discovering that Su Ji was still in a daze. She was preparing to give her more clothes so she could stay warm. Yet, Su Ji suddenly leaped. "I understand now. These symbols and pictures are a type of mathematical language. They should be able to reassemble into a certain formula. After solving the formula, we will be able to get the code to open this door." Su Ji was very excited. She flipped her notebook open and started her calculations. A day! Two days! A month had passed. Su Ji's entire body became skinnier by one size.

"Why don't you give up? The three of us can return back to the subway base to live. Those resources

Yun Yao sighed.

there are enough to last us until we die."

Su Ji only slept five hours every day. She would spend the rest of her time thinking before the metallic gate. If this continued, she might suffer from sudden death.

"You should go and seek Su Ji's opinion!"

Sun Mo knew that after solving this, he should be able to clear the Black-White Game and return to the Nine Provinces. But after seeing how hard Su Ji was working, he also felt reluctant to see her suffer as well.

Yun Yao was a kind and innocent girl. Although Eden was so close to them, she would rather choose to give up decisively. Because from her point of view, the life of a friend was more important.

"Su Ji, let's return home!"

Yun Yao pulled Su Ji up.

"Elder Sister Yun, when I was younger, my grandpa would teach me about mathematics every night and force me to do some weird math questions. I thought that I had talent for this subject. It is until now did I discover that my grandpa wanted to give the 'key' to me."

As Su Ji spoke, she shook Yun Yao's hand away. She walked to the metallic door and started to touch the symbols on it.

A minute later, she finished touching them 99 times and the metallic door began to unlock itself.

There was no sound. It simply slid to the right, and a tunnel with silver walls appeared before the three of them.

"Big brother, I've succeeded!"

Su Ji turned her head and smiled sweetly at Sun Mo. After that, she slipped into unconsciousness.

During this month, she had overdrafted too much of her mental energy.

Pak!

Sun Mo's reaction was very fast, and he managed to catch hold of her.

"Thank you!"

Sun Mo suddenly understood that old man's method.

When he had asked the old man back then why he wasn't worried that he might abandon Su Su after knowing the coordinates, that old man had used three reasons to convince him. In reality, that was all a lie.

It was useless to only know of the coordinates. Because 'Su Ji' was then the key that could open the door to Eden. If Sun Mo thought that she was a burden and abandoned her, he would only feel more despair even if he could arrive here in the end.

In that case, Sun Mo would understand that he was the one who had thrown the key away, burying the only hope.

"Should we enter now?"

Yun Yao gulped down a mouthful of saliva and felt somewhat agitated. She also felt trepidation in her heart.

"Let's wait for Su Su to wake up!"

Sun Mo wasn't anxious. In any case, Eden was here. It couldn't run away.

Su Ji only woke up two hours later. After finishing the nutritious meal Sun Mo had prepared for her, only then did the three of them enter Eden.

After moving cautiously for a long time, Sun Mo confirmed that this tiny ecosphere had its own natural environment and its own city.

"Be more careful!"

Sun Mo reminded them. This was because he saw an old man who was reading a book at a desk in a library.

Upon hearing footsteps, the old man lifted his head and stared at the three of them in astonishment.

He didn't expect that there would be people capable of finding their way here!

"Hi, guys!"

The old man smiled and stood in welcome.

"Hello!"

Yun Yao and Su Ji felt a little ill at ease. This was because they sensed a unique demeanor from this old man. He didn't look strong, but his eyes were extremely bright as though he was capable of seeing through the entire world.

This must be a very learned scholar!

Yet, Sun Mo held his handgun tightly and was preparing to fire any time. As for asking questions, the innocent girl Yun Yao would definitely take the initiative to speak.

"Eden? This is the place!"

The old man spoke calmly, "There are indeed many embryos, seeds, and knowledge preserved here."

Yun Yao and Su Ji excitedly asked questions, like they had found the seed of hope. However, Sun Mo could sense something strange from the old man's attitude.

He was too calm, as though he didn't give a damn about this world.

Wait a minute!

Didn't give a damn?

Only players from the Nine Provinces wouldn't care about these NPCs, right?

Sun Mo stared at the old man and suddenly interrupted. "May I ask what is the esteemed name of this great teacher?"

Swish~

The old man's gaze immediately turned over. It was filled with judgment at first but soon turned into one of gratification.

"What is your name? Who is your personal teacher?"

From the viewpoint of this old man, the only ones that would say the words 'great teacher' were the people from the Nine Provinces. And those who could play the Black-White Games were probably only students from the Black-White Academy.

They were all the children of his home.

This old man was none other than Headmaster Song. It had been over five years since he entered the Black-White Game.

"Student is named Sun Mo, a great teacher from the Central Province Academy!"

Sun Mo bowed.

This old man might be a Saint. Hence, Sun Mo used the etiquette of a disciple toward him.

"Central Province Academy? That school belonging to Headmaster An?"

Headmaster Song's brows furrowed. He then raged. "Old Wan has truly become muddle-headed, how can he allow great teachers from other famous schools to come to such a perilous place?"

From Headmaster Song's point of view, these outsiders could just play the easier black-white games. Letting them play this game where it might be impossible for them to come back was simply too reckless.

However, Headmaster Song could also deduce that Sun Mo must be someone overflowing with talent and was a superstar that had recently risen. If not, he wouldn't be qualified to get Wan Kangcheng's permission to enter the game.

"How many stars do you have now?" Headmaster Song casually asked. "Is everything regarding the Black-White Academy still fine?"

"I obtained the 4-stars ranking last year!" Sun Mo's attitude was respectful. "Everything is fine with your esteemed school!"

"4-stars?"

Headmaster Song surveyed Sun Mo and felt somewhat shocked. In this game, one's appearance wouldn't change. Hence, Sun Mo appeared to be slightly over 20 years old. This was actually such a young 4-stars...

"How old are you?"

Headmaster Song grew curious.

"When I entered the game, I was 22 years old!"

Sun Mo sighed. He had stayed a total of almost ten years in game time.

"..."

Headmaster Song felt somewhat astonished. Usually, a graduate teacher would work as an intern and they would be about 20 years old. Sun Mo was just 22 years old. This meant that he had only worked for two years and had obtained the 4-stars title.

Wait a minute!

The main point wasn't this. (How the hell did you obtain 4 stars within two years?)

It was definitely impossible to cheat. After all, such good results would be spread widely through the great teacher circle. If one entered through the backdoor, it would surely be exposed.

(Wait another minute!)

(4-stars in two years, he must have cleared the examinations in one stretch. I remember that the current record in the great teacher world was something created by the current sect lord of the Saint Gate, but he had merely passed three great teacher examinations in one stretch!)

"You rose to 4-stars in a single stretch?"

Headmaster Song was stunned. "You just became a great teacher, and you are merely 22 years old!"

"I was lucky!"

Sun Mo was modest.

"Might I be so impudent as to ask you about the content of each exam?"

Headmaster Song had to be sure. Was this man too talented? Or was the current standard of the Saint Gate's examination too low?

Sun Mo reported factually. The first two great teacher examinations were normal, but when Headmaster Song heard that the third examination was held at the Dragon Subduing Academy, he immediately started frowning.

A major character like him was naturally privy to some information in the great teacher world.

Setting the exam venue in the territory of barbarians was extremely hostile toward people from the Central Plains. He had thought that Sun Mo's luck was bad. But when he heard that the exam venue for the 4-stars examination had been in the Ancient Sage Building, he couldn't help but ask.

"Did you offend a major character?"

Usually speaking, lecturing in the Ancient Sage Building was something for the 6-stars examination. And someone who could directly influence the content of the great teacher examinations should be a secondary saint.

"I offended a secondary saint!"

There was nothing embarrassing about this. In any case, the grudge between Sun Mo and Secondary Saint Zhou was known to everyone now.

"..."

Even a major character like Headmaster Song, who had seen the ways of the world, couldn't help but want to flash Sun Mo a thumbs-up and remark how bold Sun Mo was!

He had just joined the industry and already offended Secondary Saint Zhou. (Are you not a little too brazen?)

The most terrifying thing was that despite him being under the suppression of a secondary saint, he still created the record of clearing four examinations in one stretch. (Are you still a human?)

Headmaster Song, who had cultivated to the point where he was no longer affected by glory or insults, was currently filled with envy toward Sun Mo.

"Don't misunderstand. My personality is very kind. The conflict between me and Secondary Saint Zhou was all because of my eldest disciple!"

Sun Mo hurriedly explained everything.

This was a Saint, the headmaster of the Black-White Academy. Even if they couldn't become friends, he should try his best not to let Headmaster Song assume that he was a young and brazen lad that didn't know how to respect his elders.

"Old Zhou has made a wrong judgment this time around."

Headmaster Song sighed. "Oh right, do you still have any other titles of honor?"

"It wouldn't be too good if I said them myself, right?"

Sun Mo chortled. He mused that even if he said it, this old man might not believe him.

"It's a good thing to be humble, but there's a need to let others know how outstanding you are!"

Headmaster Song encouraged.

"I'm a great ancestor-level spirit runist!"

Sun Mo spoke and almost caused Headmaster Song to fall in shock.

"Huh?"

Headmaster Song silently mused whether it was because it had been too long since he last interacted with a human that he couldn't understand human language now?

"I said that I'm a great ancestor-level spirit runist!"

Sun Mo paused and added. "If I proclaimed myself as the number one spirit runist in the Nine Provinces, no one would dare to refute that!"

"..."

Headmaster Song didn't know what expression he should make. (A 22-year-old great ancestor? I'm afraid you bragged so much that all the cows in Nine Provinces have died.)

"See, I knew you wouldn't believe me!"

Sun Mo shrugged.

"Have you competed with Bai Wenzhang before?"

Headmaster Song was curious.

"Last year, he invited me to head to the Dragonspirit Manor as a guest to do some operations for him. He also wanted me to inherit the Dragonspirit Manor, but I refused to accept it."

(After thinking carefully, I really seem to be very awesome!)

"..."

Headmaster Song believed it now. He had met Bai Wenzhang before. Someone that the dean admired would surely not be bad. "Do you have other titles of honor?"

"Is there still a need to say?"

Sun Mo counter-asked.

"..."

Headmaster Song scolded himself for being too mouthy. A 22-year-old great ancestor-level spirit runist...this achievement was something the vast majority of great teachers wouldn't be able to have even in their entire lives. So, even if Sun Mo didn't have any more accomplishments from now onward, he would still be able to leave behind his name in the history of the great teacher world.

(But I'm very curious!)

"How about introducing yourself? In any case, you won't lose a piece of your flesh even if you do that."

Headmaster Song teased. His attitude also became relatively friendlier.

Given his experience, he could tell Sun Mo's innate character. Moreover, since he could survive in this difficult world and had brought a young woman and a girl with him to Eden after experiencing countless suffering, this indicated that he was extremely intelligent, courageous, and had high morals.

"Forget it, I will be embarrassed!"

Sun Mo rejected and changed the topic. "Headmaster Song, there should be a condition to clear this level, right?"

"Yes." Headmaster Song nodded. "Follow me!"

Yun Yao was clueless. She went to Su Ji's side and whispered. "What are they talking about? Why do I understand every word, but when the words join together, they don't make sense at all?"

"Because you are stupid!"

Su Ji definitely wouldn't admit that she didn't understand either.

Sun Mo followed Headmaster Song to a control room. They then stood before the main control platform.

"On the screen, there is a question. If you can answer correctly, we should be able to clear the game!"

Headmaster Song didn't inform Sun Mo what question it was. This was because there was a warning on the screen that forbade those who attempted the test before to tell it to another person. If not, the Black-White Star Disk would directly explode.

Sun Mo stood before the main control platform. A virtual screen immediately projected from the apparatus.

A question immediately appeared!

"When you have an opportunity to lead humanity to rebuild civilization, would you choose not to interfere and allow them to evolve independently or would you guide them and plan out a path for them?

"If your answer is correct, you will clear the Black-White Game. If your answer is wrong, your consciousness will be wiped and the Black-White Star Disk will explode."

"Note: The explosive might of the star disk is equal to a nuclear bomb that is 100 million tons of TNT."

When Sun Mo saw this, his heart was filled with shock. If he answered wrongly, one of the Nine Provinces would be finished.

"Please take note that you only have one minute to answer the question. If you don't answer, it will be deemed as you have given up and will lose the opportunity to answer the question forever!"

"Countdown begins now!"

60!

59!

. . .

Although Sun Mo was answering questions, Headmaster Song's heart was filled with anxiousness. When he was answering the question, he was scared badly by the warning of a nuclear bomb.

In the game, Headmaster Song had personally seen the might of a nuclear bomb. Once the star disk exploded, the entire Black-White Academy would turn into dust as millions of people would die.

The price was too great.

"Sun Mo must be struggling badly and feeling very agonized!"

Headmaster Song sighed.

Most probably, even if one spent their entire lives here, they wouldn't be able to get the answer. Now that one was forced to give the answer within a minute, it was simply impossible.

"Young man, even if you are the number one spirit runist in the Nine Provinces, you will still be very helpless when coming face to face with such a question!"

Just when this thought appeared in his mind, Headmaster Song's eyes widened abruptly. This was because Sun Mo had slammed his palm onto the red button of the apparatus.

This indicated that Sun Mo had given his answer.

Moreover, he didn't even wait for the countdown to reach the last second!

"It's over, my Black-White Academy, my students!"

Headmaster Song's expression was akin to dead ashes.