

NEW Extra #1

"You absolutely! You absolutely won't find a worse, more rubbish novel than 'Proud Immortal Demon Way.' Anyone who likes this kind of novel will be looked down upon for life; that person's taste is definitely questionable!!"

Shen Qingqiu lay on the hospital bed, maintaining a smile throughout. Only after the young intern had finished his tirade, gesticulating wildly and slacking off, and swaggered out of the room, did he turn around and say expressionlessly, "A miscalculation. It turned out to be a "'Proud Immortal Demon Way' hater. Look at the mess you've made."

Shang Qinghua slumped onto another hospital bed, heartbroken. Tears welled in his eyes as he accused, "You humiliated me... Cucumber-bro, you actually watched others humiliate me..."

Shen Qingqiu, his head throbbing with pain, yelled and pulled the curtain between them shut. "Shut up!!"

It's a long story, but to make a long story short...

In short: One day, Shen Qingqiu and Shang Qinghua simultaneously received a system notification.

System: Recently, the system store launched a New Year's gift pack event!

System: In recognition of the host's consistently excellent performance, 50,000 points of satisfaction will be deducted, which can be redeemed for a "Homecoming Gift Pack". This gift pack can be used for a one-week trip in the host's original world.

What?

Shen Qingqiu was stunned. He asked, "Wait, I'm in the present world, aren't I already dead? How can I go back? Go back?"

What will happen?"

System: It has been confirmed that the user's body in the original world is not dead, but is in a state of shock.

What?!

Turns out he's not dead!!!

But logically, food poisoning shouldn't cause shock, right? Could it be that he was so enraged by "Proud Immortal Demon Way" that he went into shock...? This is truly a complicated situation...

System: This gift pack is a limited-time offer and will expire soon. Please decide whether to redeem it immediately.

Do you still need to hesitate?!

After a brief exchange, Shen Qingqiu and Shang Qinghua immediately decided: Buy!

The two originally planned to buy it first, then study it thoroughly, and finally discuss it with Luo Binghe and Mo Beijun before using it. Unfortunately, a small problem arose in the process.

This is all the system's fault. Previously, the items it provided all had a confirmation process. A dialog box would pop up asking "Use? Yes/No." Clicking "Yes" was required for it to take effect.

But this time, it ignored the warning and took effect immediately after the two people exchanged the items!

—And so it turned into this unexpected situation.

Preliminary research indicates that for Shen Qingqiu and Shen Yuan, there is one piece of extremely good news and one piece of extremely bad news.

Fantastic news: Time flows much slower in the present world than in the world of "Proud Immortal Demon Way". Several years have passed in the book, but only one day has passed here!

Terrible news: This might mean that for him, two days here could mean several years in the world of "Proud Immortal Demon Way"...

It's simply unimaginable what Luo Binghe would do.

But now that everyone has arrived, there's no way to contact them. Shen Yuan was extremely troubled and worried.

Although he missed Luo Binghe, he quickly adjusted his mindset.

Even when there is nothing more that can be done, at least one should be saved.

Shen Yuan never does things to end up with nothing. He decided to dedicate his time fully to his family first.

After all, the gift pack rewards are a windfall, and they're time-limited. Who knows if there will be another chance like this in the future?

Fortunately, Airplane was in the same hospital as him, so they weren't separated in the vast sea of people with no one to discuss the situation with.

As soon as Shen Yuan woke up, he wandered around the VIP ward and caught Shang Qinghua holed up in the four-person ward.

Although there was a slight awkwardness along the way.

Here's the thing: after being someone's master for so many years, he's always had this habit of putting on airs, and he felt incredibly awkward without his fan. While strolling around the hospital, Shen Yuan encountered several elderly women and men asking for directions. He led them to the pharmacy and chatted casually for a few more minutes. As he left, he overheard an elderly man, leaning on his cane, exclaiming to his belated grandson, "This young man is extraordinary! It's rare to see someone his age with such presence! He's got connections, he's got real skills!"

Shen Yuan: "....."

Compared to his own food poisoning, Shang Qinghua's physical body suffered from electric shock, which was more serious. Even now, he still experiences occasional numbness.

Shen Yuan moved him from the regular ward to a higher ward, informed the hospital, and added a bed to his VIP room.

As a result, the two had many opportunities to communicate.

Shang Qinghua was very surprised: "Brother Gua, you're actually a 'second-generation rich kid'? Not only are you handsome, but you're also a 'second-generation rich kid'?"

Shen Yuan raised an eyebrow: "Is it worth being so surprised?"

Shen Yuan hadn't seen his original appearance in a long time, and at first glance, he felt incredibly familiar with it.

His demeanor and appearance, as his sister put it, were utterly deceptive. The visitor had placed Shen Yuan's favorite lily of the valley (yes, he knew it was poisonous) in the room; clusters of drooping lilies of the valley clung to Shen Yuan, their slender green leaves also clinging to him. Shen Yuan, like the lily of the valley, possessed a refreshingly natural sense of relaxation. He sat there, his forearm casually draped over the railing, clearly an elegant and composed young master. Anyone looking at his airs would absolutely assume he was a wealthy idler, a playboy, a party king (just kidding)!

So how could this be a semi-otaku? It's a scam!!

Shang Qinghua was very puzzled: "Okay... no wonder you have so much money to tip, and no wonder you despise 'The Arrogant Immortal Demon Path' so much. It really is a bit brainless for a 'real-life' like you... Since you're both handsome and a 'rich second generation,' why do you insist on reading a pure, lighthearted novel like 'The Arrogant Immortal Demon Path'?"

This was the first time Shen Yuan had ever witnessed someone who could sacrifice eight hundred of their own strength to kill a thousand of their enemies while being humble.

He wants to know this too!

He just can't control himself, what can he do? While reading this book, he's always in a state of constant back and forth: one minute he thinks it's rubbish, the next he thinks the author seems to have some ideas, and then a while later he's cursing it out loud, saying it's definitely rubbish!

Let's not talk about this anymore, let's change the subject.

Shen Yuan said, "So your real name is Xiang Fei."

Shang Qinghua nodded like a chick pecking at rice.

He was able to guess that the person was Shang Qinghua because he saw the name. Otherwise, he probably wouldn't have been able to make the connection, because...

Because the appearance of the airplane teacher was really not what he had imagined.

Shang Qinghua is undeniably a handsome man.

But Xiang Fei, he clearly looks like a handsome, quiet, shy, and introverted high school boy! Add to that his melancholic profile, white short-sleeved shirt, drab color scheme, and ambiguous props, and he'd be the kind of guy who could be the cover of a melodramatic teen romance novel!

You'd get cornered on the stairs by a burly, menacing male classmate and get your face slapped!

Shen Yuan realized.

No wonder Airplane's aesthetic sense regarding male appearance was that of the handsome and arrogant type like Mobei Jun. Looking like that, he's probably been through a lot of masculinity, which explains his strong yearning for the kind of masculine physique that makes him the leader of the group. He wasn't dissing Mobei Jun, he really wasn't!

It's just that he admires the appearance of a top student like Luo Binghe, the student council president.

Taking the opportunity, Shen Yuan asked the question that had been lingering in his mind for a long time: "So your real name is so normal, why did you choose such a lewd pen name?"

Shang Qinghua said aggrievedly, "This isn't my fault, Cucumber-bro. It wasn't my idea to choose this pen name. When I was young, I was naive and had no sense of privacy. I originally wanted to use my real name as my pen name, but someone already had that

name. I tried from 'Xiang Fei 1' to 'Xiang Fei 12345,' and then from 'Xiang Fei's Fish' to all twelve zodiac animals like pig, dog, horse, ox, and sheep. I even tried 'Xiang Fei,' and while no one had the same name, the system said it was too long. Finally, in a fit of anger, I chose a pen name that absolutely no one would have the same name as me. I acted on impulse. All the proper names were already taken, so it wouldn't let me have it! And to be honest, absolutely..."

The name "Peerless Cucumber" isn't much better!

Shen Yuan's face darkened, and he said, "Who do you think is like you? It's because my sister was watching 'Peerless Crown Princess' at home every day and kept nagging about it, plus I was chasing 'Proud Immortal Demon Way' day and night, staying up late into the night and getting hungry but not wanting to bother anyone to get up and cook for me, so I often just ate cucumbers. I was mentally polluted by those two things when I named myself!"

Shang Qinghua's focus was completely off. He was actually deeply moved, saying with deep emotion, "So, so, Cucumber-bro, you've always felt this way about me!..."

Shen Yuan couldn't take it anymore. However, faced with Shang Qinghua's seemingly innocent and easily bullied high school student face, he couldn't bring himself to yell at him or lay a hand on him!

So he exclaimed "Ah!" again and pulled the curtain shut.

The hospital called Shen Yuan's family as soon as he woke up.

His parents had long since handed over the family business to their unfilial son, and Meimei had entered a semi-retired state, so he immediately asked his high school sister to take leave and they rushed to the hospital together.

Upon seeing his family, Shen Yuan struggled to hold back the tears welling up in his eyes.

Having spent so long in the world of "Proud Immortal Demon Way," how could I possibly not miss my family?

But he knew very well that for something that was beyond his control, he could only try not to think about it.

Because the more he thought about it, the more painful it would become. He never dared to give himself a moment to think about home, and always made himself appear as if he were busy and overwhelmed.

His two older brothers weren't there. After all, one was conducting scientific research in the icy wilderness of Antarctica, and the other was searching for ancient tea trees in the mountains. Shen Yuan missed them very much, but by the time they finally made it back, he figured he'd already been pulled back by the system and wouldn't be able to see them at all.

Moreover, not long ago, they heard that Shen Yuan had suffered food poisoning and went into shock. They had already dropped their busy work and rushed back. It was a double blow, and they really felt sorry for their colleagues.

So, they simply sent him some photos they had taken of his brother's "death" as a gesture of sympathy.

Deeply moved by this, Shen Yuan summoned his two older brothers in the family group chat, sending them a long string of vomiting, insulting, and beating emojis. He then used text to inflict psychological violence on them, which resulted in a bunch of red envelopes from them begging for mercy.

His family had no objection to him taking a stroll around the hospital and picking up a patient. His sister, Shen Tang, said while playing a game without looking up, "It's the usual thing. My brother always liked to bring patients home when he was little."

He picked up unwanted puppies, secretly bathed them, secretly took them to bed and slept in the same blanket with them, then had nightmares with the dog pressing against her chest.

Shang Qinghua was initially puzzled by the sudden "enema procedure," then moved by Cucumber-bro's apparent love for animals, and finally realized: Hello, so I was picked up by Cucumber-bro...?

In short, after undergoing a full set of examinations and finally proving that he had fully recovered, Shen Yuan was able to go home, holding several large bouquets of flowers.

Of course, Shang Qinghua also received a full set of medical examinations from Shen Yuan, and was found to be fine. He then prepared to return to his rented apartment.

Before parting, Shen Yuan thought for a moment and called out to Xiang Fei, "Do you want to come to my house? My house isn't big, but I can still fit you in."

The main issue is that he knows that Airplane lives alone, his family doesn't care about him, and no one has come to check on him. Given how unreliable this guy is—he could even get electrocuted while eating instant noodles—what if he collapses again? He's worried no one will care.

He sensed that the teacher seemed to hesitate for a moment, but then chuckled and said, "Cucumber-bro, you really do love me! But time is precious, so let's leave it for your family reunion. I have to go back to work."

Shen Yuan didn't want to comment on his "love," so he simply said, "Okay, you get back to work, I'll talk to you in a couple of days."

As for what kind of work he was doing, Teacher Airplane said that of course he had to hurry up and eat his favorite instant noodles... Oh no, he had to organize his manuscripts and write a side story for "Proud Immortal Demon Way"!

Shen Yuan had absolutely no hope for this. It's important to understand that the worst thing you can do with a wildly popular novel is to create a sequel or side story after it's been running for years. That would be a thankless task, and readers would often say, "It's not the same anymore!"

This is unavoidable, because even if the author remains unchanged, the readers will not. Both are progressing on different paths; how can one expect them to converge again?

In short, he meant that he highly doubted the airplane instructor would create some earth-shattering bomb...

Extra #2

Shen Yuan did not return to the suburban villa where he lived before he was hospitalized; instead, he returned to his large apartment in the city center.

The question is, in case his condition relapses or something else happens, it's convenient to take him back to the hospital on the spot...

From the 95th floor, one can overlook a magnificent river view during the day and a dazzling display of lights at night.

That evening, the Shen family home was brightly lit. A table full of dishes was delivered from the hotel, and the family gathered together to celebrate the discharge of their third son from the hospital.

While Shen Yuan was genuinely happy, he sighed softly to himself.

He didn't know how to tell his family. He might need to sleep again in a few days. He had no idea how anxious Luo Binghe was right now.

Shen Yuan was momentarily distracted, and his mother asked, "What's wrong, Third Brother? Are you still feeling unwell?"

Shen Yuan chuckled and said, "No, I'm fine, just a little stuffed."

Just then, the doorbell rang.

At that moment, Shen Yuan felt a stirring in his heart. He didn't know why, but he had a very strange premonition. Shen Tang took the initiative to run to open the door, and returned shortly after.

She said to Shen Yuan in surprise, "A friend of yours has come to see you..."

A friend?

Shen Yuan's friends are all acquainted; his sister shouldn't be that surprised. It's hard to imagine her making that expression.

Shen Yuan walked towards the door. He walked faster and faster, almost tripping at the back. Fortunately, a hand caught him in time.

He looked up and was greeted by an incomparably handsome face.

Luo Binghe looked down at him, her eyes filled with gradually fading anxiety and slowly overflowing joy.

Shen Yuan almost stopped breathing. He looked at Luo Binghe, then at his family, several things clashing in his mind.

One thing is, I need to comfort Luo Binghe; he's absolutely frantic! Another thing is, how should I introduce Luo Binghe to my family?

There was one more crucial matter that immediately set off alarm bells in his mind.

Because he remembered: his current appearance was the original one from the real world.

He's changed his appearance; Luo Binghe might not even recognize him!

However, he soon realized that he had miscalculated.

Because Luo Binghe was staring intently at him. That look was absolutely the same look Luo Binghe used to give him.

Without uttering a single word, Shen Yuan knew that he had definitely recognized him.

The group was caught in an awkward silence. Apart from Luo Binghe staring intently at Shen Yuan, the others looked at each other, wondering why the atmosphere had suddenly become so serious.

Shen Yuan decisively said, "Wait a moment, let me handle this!"

He pulled Luo Binghe into his room as if he were riding on wheels of fire.

"Master."

Luo Binghe breathed a sigh of relief and said in a low voice, "I knew it was Master."

Shen Yuan asked, "How did you find your way here?"

Luo Binghe said, "Master suddenly disappeared for several days. Mo Bei came to me and said that the Peak Master of Anding Peak was in the same situation. It took us some time and some methods, several months, to trace the location of their souls through the bodies of Master and Peak Master of Anding Peak."

He spoke of it casually, and now he seems quite calm.

But Shen Yuan knew that the "time period" and "some methods" he mentioned must be extremely difficult.

"The Northern Desert Lord has arrived too?"

"They've arrived. They've gone to find the Peak Master of Anding Peak."

————— I hope the teacher doesn't get so scared that he spills his instant noodles and gets electrocuted again.

"Then will you be able to go back?"

If he and Shang Qinghua go back, and Luo Binghe and Mo Beijun can't go back, then there will be big trouble!

Luo Binghe calmly replied, "Master, there's no need to worry. Your soul is now bound to yours. Once your soul returns to its place, I will also return. Wherever you are, that's where I will be."

Shen Yuan finally breathed a sigh of relief. Thankfully, it wouldn't turn into a tragedy of eternal separation...

But why? Why can the world in the book intersect with the modern world?

He couldn't figure it out for the moment, so he decided to deal with the immediate situation first. Shen Yuan asked, "How did you recognize...you?"

He quickly regained his rhythm of life upon returning to the modern world, and now, suddenly being called a "teacher," he feels somewhat ashamed...

Luo Binghe smiled.

He said, "I just know. Even if Master has changed his appearance, I can tell at a glance."

Shen Yuan took a deep breath and began to think about how to explain the situation to Luo Binghe.

Perhaps it was because he had subconsciously anticipated that such a day might come, and it only took a few seconds.

Shen Yuan calmly said, "Hyoga, you may have some questions."

However, Luo Binghe was more composed than him.

He tilted his head slightly and asked curiously, "Master, what is there to doubt?"

Shen Yuan said, "Don't you have any doubts at all? For example, why am I here? Why am I..."

Like this?"

Luo Binghe seemed to find his words more puzzling.

He said, "Is there any question about that? Why is Master here? Isn't it because this is..."

Was this the world Master originally belonged to?

"As for why Master is like this, isn't it simply because this is Master's original form?"

Shen Yuan was shocked.

A crack appeared in his composed demeanor: "You...you always knew?"

Luo Binghe smiled and said, "Of course."

It turns out that Luo Binghe already knew he wasn't from that world, and that he was someone else!

Shen Yuan still found it unbelievable: "When...when did you find out?"

Luo Binghe said, "Very early."

"How early is 'very early'?"

Luo Binghe said slowly and deliberately, "It was officially confirmed after the Demon Clan's first siege of Cangqiong Mountain, when my master sent me to fight against Elder Tianchui."

Luo Binghe is extremely intelligent.

He sent Luo Binghe to fight Elder Tianchui? That was so long ago! If Luo Binghe hadn't mentioned it, he wouldn't have even remembered Elder Tianchui's name. How old was Luo Binghe then? Only about fourteen, right?

He was so young yet he could notice the clues...

Luo Binghe continued, "But the suspicion began with the Shuanghu City incident. The descent of Master's soul into the world should be..."

Before that, right?

The correct time range was perfectly selected!

But Shen Yuan didn't expect that Luo Binghe could push out far more than that.

Luo Binghe stared intently at him and said, "After the Shuanghu City incident, I clarified the sequence of events and worked backward to find..."

The current master had actually been acting strangely for some time.

"Not long ago, Master had a high fever on Qingjing Peak, but after the fever subsided, everything was different."

"If Master asks what the difference is, the initial whipping and punishment followed by the offering of medicine to resolve the situation seems unreasonable, doesn't it?"

He looked at Shen Yuan with a questioning and probing gaze, as if asking him, "Am I right?"

After a long pause, Shen Yuan took a light breath and said, "Your guess is quite correct. Your teacher... I did indeed arrive at that time."

Luo Binghe smiled brightly, as if he had finally untied a knot in his heart that had been tied for many years.

He sighed, "Finally, I can confirm it with my master in person. Indeed, that was my first meeting with my master."

After a moment of silence, Shen Zhen said, "Since you knew about this all along, why did you never mention it?"

Luo Binghe asked curiously, "Why bring up such an unimportant matter? Since you won't tell me, doesn't that prove that Master doesn't want to talk about it? If Master doesn't want to talk about it, why should I bring it up and upset Master?"

Shen Yuan asked with difficulty, "Isn't this important?"

Luo Binghe calmly replied, "Of course. The most important thing is that Master has arrived, not where Master came from, isn't it?"

Shen Yuan couldn't hold back any longer: "But, don't you ever doubt that I'm not your master...?"

Luo Binghe laughed. He said softly, "What are you saying, Master? You know better than anyone. I only have one Master. Who else could it be but you? Who raised me? Who taught me with such care? Does Master think that I am such a confused and ignorant creature?"

No, that's not it. It's just that I didn't expect you to have guessed it so early, and to have digested it so well. He underestimated Luo Binghe; he thought he'd need at least some psychological counseling...

Shen Yuan's previously turbulent state of mind gradually calmed down, leaving only the relief of "settling a major matter".

At that moment, he noticed that Luo Binghe was staring intently at him.

That gaze was so intense that it put immense pressure on Shen Yuan, who felt he couldn't bear to be stared at like that any longer.

Although he had often been stared at for his face since childhood, he did it so openly and confidently.

Luo Binghe is the first!

He coughed lightly and said, "We can't go on like this. Let me take you out to meet my family."

Upon hearing this, Luo Binghe's eyes lit up, and he said, "Great!"

Shen Yuan felt that he suddenly looked radiant and was speechless.

Shen Yuan changed Luo Binghe into one of his old clothes.

As soon as the two stepped outside, Shen Di heard his mother say, "It's normal for young people to do this nowadays, it's very popular. I know it's called cosplay. Why are you looking at people with such a strange expression? Don't be so old-fashioned!"

His dad, while making tea, said, "How am I old-fashioned? I know about this PLAY too. I just think he PLAYS well, what's wrong with me taking a second look?"

His sister glanced at them while playing her game and said, "Stop arguing, we're done playing and we're out."

The three of them looked over at the same time.

Shen Yuan said, "Are there any extra bowls and chopsticks? I'd like to get some more tableware."

His mother pointed it out to him, and Shen Tan went over to get a bowl and filled it with rice. His father asked, "Third son, is that your friend?"

He said, "No. My disciple is named Luo Binghe."

Luo Binghe followed the script Shen Yuan had taught him and performed steadily. However, for some reason, he also took it upon himself to...

With a blush creeping up her cheeks, she said, "Hello, Uncle and Aunt."

His mother greeted him warmly, "Oh, hello, hello, it's Xiao Luo. Come, have a seat."

His sister asked in surprise, "Your apprentice? Where did you get an apprentice? What are you teaching him? Are you sure he's not your junior?"

Shen Yan said without changing her expression, "I taught him how to play games. A cultivation, monster-slaying, and hack-and-slashing game. I'm currently the second-in-command of the most righteous guild in the world, and I often have to mentor newbies. There's an offline event these days, and Binghe..."

"He's cosplaying as the game's boss, and he came over today to show me his costume. He also has a performance to do, and I need to help him rehearse, so he's staying with me for the next few days."

His mother smiled and said, "Oh, I see. Little Ge got a good price on PLAY. Keep up the good work, show!"

Shen Gou struggled to suppress his laughter, saying, "He is very handsome, otherwise why would we choose him for PLAY?"

Luo Binghe seemed to understand. He blushed and said, "Thank you for the compliment, Auntie. Binghe is just an ordinary person. In my heart, Master is the one with the appearance of a celestial being."

Shen Yun calmly told his parents, "Binghe is a top student majoring in classical Chinese. This is his linguistic style."

"Get used to it."

"Oh, that's it."

"It has depth and is different from today's kids."

Shen Tan's biggest worry was that his sister might have noticed something amiss. But thankfully, nothing happened.

They sat down to eat. His sister glanced at Luo Binghe, perhaps thinking that his long hair was inconvenient, and after thinking for a moment, she took a hair tie off her wrist and said, "Here, take this."

Luo Binghe politely and solemnly said "thank you," took it, and then began to examine the rubber band hair tie with a cotton puppy hanging from it. The puppy looked silly and was wearing a small bib.

He didn't show any sign of doubt. But just in case, Shen Yuan still took the hair tie.

He said, "I'll do it."

He got up and walked over. Luo Binghe sat obediently in the chair, his hands on his lap, sitting upright like a good student, looking like an expectant elementary school student.

Shen Yuan helped Luo Binghe tie up his long hair, thinking that he would have to make an appointment with a stylist tomorrow to give Luo Binghe a haircut.

After finishing the tattoo, I thought, "Not bad, actually quite cute." Luo Binghe is strangely suited to cute things, and Shen Yuan couldn't help but laugh. He laughed until they were all back, then Shen Tang asked him, "When did you play that game? What game? I want to play it too."

Shen Wen: "Playing games is a complete waste of time. Your task now is to study hard."

Shen Tang asked in confusion, "After you came back from the hospital, you inexplicably had the air of someone who had been a primary school teacher for ten years."

Is the Tao just my imagination?

His mother said, "Yes, yes, I think so too!"

Shen Di said, "In short, when I was your age, I always studied hard."

Shen Tang: "I'm doing well in my studies, you don't need to worry about me. Besides, you studied hard back then, and now you're doing well, aren't you?"

Playing video games. What's the difference between playing them early or late?

"I can't afford to offend her, I really can't afford to offend her! No wonder she's at the top of the food chain in her family." Shen Yuan clasped his hands in a fist salute to her.

He recognized the wind. Then he saw Luo Binghe smiling.

No, what are you laughing at?

Shen Qingqiu felt that if he had a fan in his hand right now, he would definitely have struck it. This rebellious brat!

At this moment, his mother glanced at Luo Binghe and suddenly exclaimed in surprise, "Oh my? Isn't this Benben?"

Luo Binghe was puzzled. Everyone else at the table also glanced at Luo Binghe immediately, noticing the little dog on his hair tie.

His father pushed up his glasses and agreed, "He does look like Benben. And that ugly bib, that's what the third son likes the most."

It was given to it to wear.

Shen Tan's face darkened, and he said, "First, that bib isn't ugly; it's the best-looking one I made. Second..."

Second, of course it's exactly the same, because I had it custom-made based on Benben's photo.

"Who is Benben?" Only Luo Binghe raised the question.

Shen Tang explained to him very seriously, "It was my brother's dog. My family didn't allow dogs, but when he was in sixth grade, he secretly picked up a dog that had been run over by a car on the roadside. He secretly wrapped the dog up like a dumpling, secretly shared his food with the dog, and secretly put the dog on his bed to sleep. As a result, in the morning, the dog lay on his chest and almost crushed him to death..."

"Shen Tang," Shen Yuan said, "could you please stop repeating this to everyone I bring to you?"

A story? This story makes no sense.

Ge Binghe said sincerely, "But Master, I find it very interesting, and I really want to hear it! Could you please ask your younger sister..."

Uncle and Aunt, would you like to say a little more?

—

Extra #3

On the morning of the third day, Shen Yuan got up.

Time is limited, so it's not advisable to stay in bed too long.

He made an appointment with a stylist and drove Luo Binghe out to get a haircut.

Shen Yuan sighed, "As expected of the male lead, his face is just too good! Many male celebrities only have one type of look that suits them well, whether in period dramas or modern dramas. This is because when a person's facial features aren't particularly outstanding, they need different moods to complement them, and the shortcomings of their facial features and body shape mean that they can only suit a certain mood, rather than being versatile."

But Luo Binghe's face is truly flawless from every angle. Shen Yuan suspects he could be handsome even with a buzz cut.

But he restrained himself from doing the fool and confirming it. After all, in his aesthetic sense, a buzz cut was the worst possible look. He decided to just give Luo Binghe a clean, normal short haircut.

Throughout, he enthusiastically gave various instructions: thin it out a bit here, make the bangs a little more layered, even short hair should have a flowing feel... Luo Binghe kept staring at him and listening to his various opinions, as if he found it very interesting.

Luo Binghe was originally wearing Shen Yuan's clothes, but since he was taller than Shen Yuan, they didn't fit him quite right. So, Shen Yuan dug out his brother's old clothes from when he was in college.

Luo Binghe transformed from the black-clad demon lord into a male college student in a white shirt.

Even the simplest and cleanest look is still quite striking. Luo Binghe casually slipped one hand into his low-waisted pocket, glanced at his oddly styled reflection in the mirror, and thoughtfully asked, "Shizun, do you like this look?"

Shen Yuan adjusted the position of his belt buckle, then carefully rolled up the sleeves of his shirt to reveal a section of fair but strong wrist. After examining it for a moment, he said lightly, "Not bad."

like?

What a joke.

Male version of Luo Binghe is incredibly handsome, okay?!

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In less than a day, Luo Binghe completely won over Shen Yuan's mother's heart.

At noon, Luo Binghe was very well-behaved, busying himself in the kitchen and taking care of all the work by himself. His mother just glanced into the kitchen, tasted a bite, and, to her goodness, praised it to the skies.

His mother exclaimed with emotion, "Xiao Luo's future wife will definitely be very happy!"

Luo Binghe blushed modestly and said, "Thank you, Auntie. Binghe hopes so too."

Shen Yuan would watch the news outside for a while, then turn back to look at them again, finding it hard to understand: "Wait, what's wrong with this strange family atmosphere?!"

That evening, Shen Yuan wanted to show Luo Binghe the ropes of modern society and also have a family team-building activity.

So the whole family set off in a grand procession.

Shen Yuan had envisioned some adorable scenarios beforehand. For example, when Luo Binghe saw something unfamiliar, he would look at him timidly like a fool, and unless Shen Yuan smiled and clapped to encourage him, Luo Binghe wouldn't dare to take a step. Then,

he would patiently teach Luo Binghe like a child. After all, once Luo Binghe grew up, there wouldn't be much for him to teach anymore. Let him experience being a master one last time!

But he was embarrassed to discover that he had overthought things.

That's completely his stereotype!

One can only marvel once again: No wonder he's the male lead. Luo Binghe's learning ability and adaptability are truly terrifying. Shen Yuan slept all night, while Luo Binghe studied with inhuman efficiency. When Shen Yuan woke up in the morning, the Luo Binghe he saw was no longer the curious child from the night before.

He had become intimately familiar with the world at the speed of light. Not only had he read through all of Shen Yuan's textbooks, from elementary school to university, but he had even asked the retiring, blissful dream demon to create a space with a low time flow for him, allowing him to watch all the top 250 movies on a certain website!

What does this mean? He didn't even finish reading a single native from Shen Yuan!

However, although Luo Binghe had gained some understanding of the modern world, his views differed.

For example, Shen Yuan discovered a misconception:

People from low-magic fantasy worlds might not necessarily look down on the modern world.

airplane?

Spirit beasts can fly, and swords can fly too, so what's so special about airplanes? Do you think they don't have large-scale group sword formations?

television?

There wasn't that cliché "Ah! There are so many people moving in that colored panel! How amazing!" scenario. This is a low-magic fantasy world; they have a spirit-searching mirror, so what's the difference between seeing it and not seeing it? Besides, what they see is real. Any powerful being who's made it big can just say, "I want to see the Ghost-Head Spider laying eggs!" and they'll immediately find them for you and keep you entertained.

Internet access?

So why do people argue with so many strangers on screen? What's the point? People from low-level fantasy worlds, if they have a problem with someone, they can just fly off to a real-life PvP battle. Wouldn't that be more honorable and straightforward?

Shirogaki felt he had lost a great deal of fun.

Even watching movies doesn't seem to hold much interest for Luo Binghe.

Because watching movies on the big screen is essentially a substitute for experiencing spectacle and grand scenes. But in low-magic fantasy worlds, you can fly directly to see the real-life locations.

Want to see a spectacle? The Luo Ice River can create a spectacle directly on flat ground.

Also, the movie itself was terrible.

How can there be a movie with a plot even worse than what the author, Mr. Airplane, wrote!

Amidst the barrage of light pollution effects, Shen Yuan glanced at Luo Binghe beside him. He seemed expressionless. He seemed quite suspicious: a large group of people sitting in a pitch-black room, so excited just to see moving pictures—what were they after? Only when Shen Yuan looked over and their eyes met did his gaze soften.

The comforting thing is that at least... at least Luo Binghe thought the popcorn was delicious. Shen Yuan felt quite satisfied with feeding him.

After watching the movie, a large group of people strolled along the riverbank.

Shen Yuan discussed the movie with his parents for a few minutes, giving them a serious critique. Turning around, he suddenly noticed Luo Binghe not far away, watching them chat and laugh with a faint smile, his eyes holding a rather enigmatic expression.

Shen Yuan slowed his pace and walked to Luo Binghe's side.

Shen Yuan said, "Judging from your reaction, you didn't find today interesting either, did you?"

Luo Binghe tilted his head and asked curiously, "Does whether I find this world interesting or not matter to Shizun?"

Is it important? It seems somewhat important.

It wasn't because of a shattered sense of superiority or a loss of self-esteem; Shen Yuan has never had that kind of group superiority mentality.

Shen Yuan thought for a moment, sighed softly, and said, "You came here by chance, so of course I hope to show you something interesting."

Otherwise... I feel like his Shizun is losing face.

Luo Binghe smiled faintly and said, "Although many things in this world aren't that interesting... it's only in this world that Shizun's soul was born, isn't it?"

The steps paused.

Luo Binghe looked at him, his eyes reflecting the lights on the river and the silhouette of Shen Yuan alone, and said, "As long as there is this, then it is remarkable."

Shen Yuan was somewhat at a loss.

Luo Binghe said, "This alone makes me want to know more."

"....."

"So Shizun, you don't need to worry about whether I find these things interesting."

The world is not interesting because of external things, but because of the existence of a certain person.

The world has been exempt from immunity from the very beginning.

Shen Yuan blinked, coughed lightly, and said, "Stop. I understand what you mean."

After hesitating for a moment, he still said, "But don't try to be too extreme..."

Give him some space to learn! It's not good for a child to be too studious...

Luo Binghe smiled and nodded, saying, "This disciple understands."

Just as Shen Yuan was about to express his satisfaction with a reserved demeanor, he suddenly heard the sound of "Han Yao" coming from behind him.

Looking back, he realized that his sister had somehow walked up behind them, biting on a Coke straw and watching them.

Luo Binghe appeared completely at ease, but Shen Yuan sensed something was off about his sister's gaze.

He said: "What are you looking at?"

His sister slurped down her Coke, gulped it down, stomped on the can, picked it up, and threw it in the trash can. She put her hands in her pockets, as if deep in thought.

Finally, she said softly, "Don't be afraid, I'll help you keep it a secret. Actually, I've known since I was little that you'd most likely end up alone. I just never expected things to develop this way..."

You brat, stop cursing your brother like that!!

Also, what do you mean by "knew it since childhood"? My level of being a shut-in isn't that incurable. I'm only half-shut-in, half-shut-in. Generally speaking, I'm a social butterfly!!

—

Extra #4

On the fourth day, Monk Shenyuan Qinghua received the news.

A contact whose profile picture is an airplane keeps popping up red new message notifications:

Airplane: Brother Gua, do you know what happened? It's terrifying!

Airplane: He came to me! He crawled out of my computer like Sadako! It scared me to death! My new...

I bought a computer!! My instant noodles!!!

Airplane: I'm talking about Mobei Jun.

Airplane: He also said Luo Binghe came! Is he really here? How are things on your end?

Mo Bei Jun's entrance... Shen Yuan's lips twitched. Luo Binghe's entrance seemed much more normal. Of course, who knows where Luo Binghe originally crawled out from? Maybe he's even more terrifying than Mo Bei Jun...

Airplane: I feel like the end of the world is coming. [Screaming and clutching head.jpg]

Airplane: How could they come to the real world? This... Am I really the creator god? No way. I don't think I can bear such a heavy fate.

Shen Yuan wanted to slam the curtain shut again, but found there was no curtain to pull. So he blocked Shang Qinghua without hesitation.

A little while later he released Shang Qinghua again.

The plane seemed completely unaware of what had happened and continued: He asked me why I ran, and I felt like he was about to cry from anger, it scared me to death! What could I say? I said, "Your Majesty, I didn't intend to run! I really didn't mean to!"

Airplane: I had to coax and plead with him for ages before he finally believed me. He's so hard to coax!

Airplane: I've never been this tired, not even when I was updating 18,000 words a day. These past few days, my whole body feels like it's falling apart. Only now do I have time to talk to you. Brother Gua, wait for me. I'll ask him to borrow Luo Binghe's dream demon ability to put me in a low-time-flowing, dark room in my dream. I'm going to write a biography for our brand new "Arrogance"!

Shenyuan: Did he find out what you were writing???

Airplane: Don't worry. I'll keep it a secret and won't let him see it! Mobei is a man of his word; he promised he wouldn't look and he won't.

Airplane: I take him out to play during the day, but he's not interested in anything. Ugh, why can't I send messages? It's too high up here, no signal...

Shen Yuan sensed something was wrong: Where are you now?

Shang Qinghua sent him a selfie. Shen Yuan glanced at it and couldn't believe it. He felt like these two might have broken a world record.

Shen Yuan asked with a headache: "Where have you all climbed to?"

Airplane: I don't know either! I took him to the amusement park today, hoping he could ride the pirate ship and Ferris wheel and experience the local culture and entertainment. He was sleeping fine last night, but when I woke up, I don't know how he got me here... Brother Gua, I'm so scared!!!

Shen Yuan was both amused and exasperated. How to put it? Although things were chaotic, it wasn't bad that someone was keeping Teacher Fei company; he no longer had to type on the keyboard and cook instant noodles all alone in his small rented room.

He thought for a moment and analyzed: He probably thought you liked this kind of entertainment and wanted to show it to you, as long as he...

You can have any kind of excitement by your side.

Shen Yuan: Are you there?

Shen Yuan: Is he still alive?

Shen Yuan: Okay. Next time, don't take him to amusement parks; go somewhere normal.

Although the amusement park is actually quite normal.

The teacher should still be alive.

Because, big news is about to break!

The wildly popular and controversial masterpiece on Zhidian Literature Network, the peerless divine book "The Arrogant Immortal Demon Path," has updated with 180,000 words of extra chapters.

A total of 180,000 words!

The teacher's hand speed is still terrifying.

"The New Arrogant Immortal Demon Path" can still be updated with another 18 million words!

However, the book review section looks quite chaotic.

What's truly alarming is that, according to breaking news, in this latest update, the notoriously unscrupulous "Airplane Teacher" is actually writing a serious article?

The added content departs from the previous style of being wildly incoherent and lacking in intelligence. The fates of many characters have changed significantly. For example, Shen Qingqiu, the most shameless villain in the early stages, has even had his personality altered. Some characters who were supposed to die have come back to life, such as Liu Qingge, the peak lord of Hundred Battles Peak who died early. There are also some new characters who have appeared, such as Luo Binghe's parents.

This... seems to be a completely new "Arrogance" in a parallel world!

Countless readers are engaged in heated discussions about the new characters and plot, but many others are also fiercely debating whether the plot is terrible, whether the new side story is out of character, whether the plane has changed its route, and whether the author has run out of ideas for the plane!

Homepage HOT Post Titles List:

Wow, airplanes have switched to writing about brotherhood! (3981 replies)

Disappointing. Can I at least read what you wrote? (206 replies)

In terms of combat prowess! Between Luo Binghe and Tianlang Jun at their peak, who truly reigns supreme among the Heavenly Demons? (1118 replies)

It's not the same anymore. Let the white moonlight remain in my heart forever... (619 replies)

Actually, not having an empress dowager is quite good, don't you think? (781 replies)

I wanted to collect all the beauties, and you gave me a complete harem wiped out? Give me my money back! (111 replies)

Poll: Which of the two stunning beauties in "Arrogance" do you support, Liu Mingyan or Sha Hualing? (888 replies)

In a battle power debate, if Yue Qingyuan were to remove the lifespan-burning debuff from Xuan Su and fight Liu Qingge at her peak, could he win? (961 replies)

Brothers, we've won first place! "Arrogance" has such a profound sectarian foundation; I underestimated it. We, the Heavenly Demon Clan, are destined to stir up the winds of change in this world! (442 replies)

The male lead's character has collapsed; is this still Luo Binghe? Trash... (339 replies)

What?!

Upon seeing this title, Shen Yuan immediately perked up and was filled with uncontrollable rage!

This is outrageous! Let's get down to business. Who gave you permission to criticize the male lead?!

He retrieved his password at lightning speed and logged into the legendary account in the book review section of "The Arrogant Immortal Demon Path," the former "expert," now a "god," whose reader points and reward levels made him the envy of everyone—Peerless Cucumber.

He rolled up his sleeves, laid the keyboard across the table, and placed three phones aside—the battle began!

More and more new and old readers are emerging —

1st Floor Old Man with a Bodyguard (Retired Version): Who is this? Such a high level, so powerful.

2nd floor, Qingge's older brother:

This is Brother Gua! You guys don't know Brother Gua? You've obviously never followed the series!

3rd Floor, Hundred Battles Peak Fighting Men Want to Fight: What do you mean? You joined late and haven't followed the series, so what? Are you some kind of superior old fan?

The person in charge of the cleaning area for the 4th floor of the Cangqiong Mountain ladder: Brother Gua, long time no see!

How did you become a fan of airplanes? Weren't you a hater of airplanes?

P.S., the person on the third floor who was so aggressive after eating firecrackers didn't say anything!

5th floor, Wood Rabbit, Nether Fire Cause:

I've always seen him as a fan.

He still loves Luo Binghe so much.

The bell on the 6th floor, belonging to Saka Rin:

I don't know why, but there's always a lot of tension in this book.

I'm different [heart][heart][heart] I will always only love Sasha.

Airplane, I'll forgive you if you write one more side story about Sasha
[humph][humph][humph] I want to see Sasha step on me.

7th Floor, Madly Castrated Shen Qingqiu:

He still loves Luo Binghe so much +1.

Come back to the 8th floor, my initial pride:

Actually, Brother Gua's analysis makes sense. "Arrogance" didn't change its direction.
"Arrogance" simply returned to its previous path.

When Feiji first started writing, he had this style, not vulgar at all. It's just that he didn't write light novels, so his grades weren't good. Although his grades improved later, he lost his integrity... Longtime fans are quite saddened. I thought I would never see Feiji writing seriously again.

And, Brother Gua has really become a fan! He quotes so many classics and speaks so eloquently; he's read all of Feiji's previous works...

The real passersby on the 9th floor:

No offense intended, but it's amazing that there are actually such genuine fans of "Arrogance" in the world.

I'll remember the name "Peerless Cucumber"; that guy's pretty awesome...

10th Floor's Peerless Cucumber (Super God):

Instead of wasting your time here babbling on and on, could a few of you come out and join me in this argument?

Can't even shoot the first shot, and can't even pick up the leftovers?

11th Floor: Ten Years of Reading, One Year of Hard Work (OP)

The garbage "Arrogance" is being hyped up again, the same old story, hahaha...

Don't tell me you can't see that this book is subtly depicting brotherhood. Of course, die-hard fans won't see anything; they'll only praise whatever they see.

12th Floor, Admissions Office of Andingfeng (Helpless Version):

He still loves Luo Binghe +2.

Come on Brother Gua!

13th Floor, Admissions Office of Anding Peak (Give-Up Version):

He still loves Luo Binghe +3.

Come on Brother Gua!

777th floor: Ten years of reading to hone a sword (OP):

*This post has been blocked by the website due to its involvement in personal attacks.
Please respect the book review section environment and engage in civilized discussion!*

Qingjingfeng Education, Floor 1314: Your Trusted Choice

He still loves Luo Binghe +999.

—

Extra #5

The unparalleled cucumber, reigning supreme over all. Sweeping away the competition in a whirlwind, a resounding success!

But he soon discovered that his joy had turned to sorrow.

Since arriving in this world, there is finally something that can pique Luo Binghe's interest even slightly.

Luo Binghe started reading "The Arrogant Immortal Demon Path".

a bolt from the blue.

The moment he realized what he was looking at, Shen Yuan felt helpless.

Unexpectedly, Luo Binghe is still frantically absorbing knowledge.

He's even started scanning articles!

Shen Yuan was sweating profusely when he suddenly heard Luo Binghe laugh and say, "Shizun, come quickly and see what I've discovered!"

As Shen Yuan walked over to take a look, his mind raced. Without hesitation, he looked at the text with surprise and asked, "What's this?"

Luo Binghe said, "This book has some interesting aspects. Shizun, haven't you read it?"

Shen Yuan said, "I've never seen this before. How could this be? This is truly strange."

Just kidding. He's always very clear-headed and wouldn't admit it so easily. Because usually, once he admits it, the following process will most likely follow.

1. Luo Binghe was shocked and incredulous, uttering despairing lines such as, "So I was just a character in a book, and all of this was fake!"

2. Luo Binghe, her eyes bloodshot, met his gaze and asked in a trembling voice, "So, in Shizun's eyes, I'm just a character in a book, not a real person, right?"

—This is really terrible.

Shen Yuan's head was throbbing with pain. Regarding point 1: he couldn't think of any way to comfort Luo Binghe with those words. This was a complete collapse of his worldview. He had no experience or confidence in dealing with this kind of psychological problem.

Regarding point 2: He refused to cause such an unnecessary misunderstanding by acknowledging an unimportant fact.

But none of the troublesome scenarios he had imagined materialized. Luo Binghe remained calm, showing no surprise whatsoever, let alone the slightest hint of despair or collapse.

It was he who was driven to despair and collapse. Because Shen Yuan discovered that Luo Binghe had not only finished reading the novel, but had also opened the book review section.

The walls were so heavy they seemed to shatter the liver and gallbladder.

Holy crap. What's he doing? — He's reading the post by "Peerless Cucumber"!!!

Luo Binghe commented, "This person is quite interesting."

No. It's boring. You think it's completely boring!

Luo Binghe said, "Shizun, I feel that some important information is hidden in this book. Why don't we meet with Mo Bei and the others today and discuss it with them?"

There was really no way to stop them. Shen Yuan said, "Alright...so be it."

Shen Yuan quickly contacted Shang Qinghua for a chat. The two agreed on their story and resolved to keep their identities secret. There was no particular reason. Shang Qinghua was afraid his son (yes, he called himself Luo Binghe's father!) would find out he'd portrayed him as a womanizing scumbag of the Three Realms level and had written an overwhelming amount of trashy plot for the readers' benefit, and would dislike him; Shen Yuan? Needless to say, Shen Yuan was even more worried.

He felt that if Luo Binghe saw his impressive debates in the book review section, where he single-handedly clashed with numerous others, he would lose all face as a teacher...

With his consent, Luo Binghe smiled and said, "Then, Shizun, shall we set off immediately for the Northern Desert and the residence of the Peak Lord of Anding Peak?"

Shen Yuan said tactfully, "Is this appropriate? They should be staying temporarily at your martial uncle's house right now. I'm afraid your martial uncle's residence can't accommodate so many people, can it?"

Shang Qinghua's rented apartment is described as a "mansion"? Those two words might come to life and protest.

Luo Binghe asked in surprise, "Really? There's been no indication from Mobei in that regard."

What? The Demon Prince, who wakes up every day in a luxurious crystal bed spanning 12,000 square meters, doesn't find Shang Qinghua's small rented room cramped at all?

Shen Yuan was curious, so he decided to go and see how the two of them were doing. However, when the two set off, he was greatly shocked.

Shen Yuan originally wanted to ask his driver to bring the car over, but Luo Binghe said it wasn't necessary. The two took the elevator downstairs, where an SUV was parked in front of the building's crystal curtain fountain.

The car body is as smooth as a mirror, and the reflected light and shadow are like an ever-changing painting. The chrome grille is like a silver mask carefully crafted by a beautiful woman. The streamlined body is elegant yet sharp.

Luo Binghe stood in front of the car and tossed the car keys to it.

The keychain is a small dog in a bib that looks rather silly.

Wait, Luo Binghe, where did you get this SUV? And where did your driver come from? What have you done to this world...?

Seeing Shen Yuan's questioning gaze, Luo Binghe smiled and said, "Shizun, there's no need to be so surprised. I assure you, I haven't done anything I shouldn't have done in this world. I just felt that no matter where I am, I must be able to protect you, so I made a little effort."

Hearing his assurance, Shen Yuan was slightly relieved. Actually, Luo Binghe was quite well-behaved now and wouldn't do anything outrageous. But then he wondered again—

No, Luo Binghe sleeps at his house every day, where would he find the time to make any effort?

Does this child divide their time into eight parts?

He even taught himself how to race cars!

With Luo Binghe's warning, Shen Yuan remained calm when the SUV stopped in front of a three-story villa.

The villa's owner seemed to be absent. But a short while later, Mo Bei Jun arrived. Shen Yuan never expected him to make such an entrance.

A black sedan pulled up in front of the house, and a bodyguard respectfully opened the car door. Mo Beijun, with a cold and aloof expression, wearing sunglasses and a sharp suit, stepped out. Behind him stood Shang Qinghua, looking pitiful, terrified, and helpless.

—————What a classic entrance! It feels like the plane showed Mobei-jun a lot of weird entertainment! Shen Yuan really wants to ask, where did you get this car? Your bodyguard... sigh, never mind, let's ask about this house first.

In short, what's with you acting like a gangster's son?!

This scene is simply too much to bear. Shang Qinghua, who used to be a tall, imposing man over 1.8 meters, now looks like a domineering CEO and an innocent high school student. Xiang Fei's small frame is particularly pitiful, inevitably bringing to mind some truly heinous things!

Shen Yuan looked at Shang Qinghua.

With a look of utter despair, Shang Qinghua silently cried out, "Brother Gua, don't look at me. The whole thing started because he thought my house was too small, and my bed was too small. Anyway, he said he didn't do anything like murder or arson, but he didn't dare ask how he got it, and I didn't dare ask either!"

Inside the villa.

Luo Binghe released his grip, and a physical book fell onto the table between the four of them.

The four began studying the text of "The Arrogant Path of Immortals and Demons".

Shang Qinghua interjected, "Such a thing actually exists! This is truly an extraordinary book! — However, theoretically speaking, is the author of this book the same as the creator god? Is he the same as Mobei Jun's father?"

Shen Yuan was completely convinced as soon as he heard him speak.

He had never seen anyone as obsessed with their father as Shang Qinghua. Never!

He desperately wanted to reclaim his dignity as a father. Yet, he was utterly devoid of dignity.

He didn't even dare to call Luo Binghe's son. He only dared to act so recklessly because the Northern Lord was becoming more and more lenient towards him.

As expected, Mo Beijun merely glanced at Shang Qinghua, completely indifferent to the conclusion. Shang Qinghua was immediately disappointed.

Indeed! If Mobei Jun has no fatherly affection for his own father, how could he possibly have any respect for the author?

I fear I'll never hear him call me "Dad" in this lifetime... It seems being a master is a more promising profession! Don't you know, a master is definitely your master, but a father isn't necessarily your father. The bond between father and son is not as strong as the bond between master and disciple—how tragic!

Luo Binghe scoffed, "The God of Creation? Impossible. It must be because the author of this book has exceptional inspiration and captured a mirage from another world."

Shen Yuan's heart stirred, and he understood what he meant.

He pondered for a moment and said, "That's one way to put it."

A person with high spirituality, like someone with keen senses, can indeed occasionally capture lingering echoes from another world.

Perhaps because Xiang Fei was highly inspired, he subconsciously captured fragments of a certain world, and based on these fragments, plus his own embellishment, he wrote "The Arrogant Path of Immortals and Demons".

This explanation is indeed quite reasonable. Otherwise, how could the characters in the book come to the real world? Only when two worlds exist in the same dimension can they travel between each other. No wonder Luo Binghe didn't react as he expected.

But this completely overturned their previous understanding of "Crazy Immortal Path".

It is more than just a book.

It's also another real world!

However, even so, there are still many details that are worth examining.

There are currently three known worlds:

—————The Modern World;

—The world of the light novel version of "The Arrogant Immortal Demon Path" (previously considered the "original" world);

———The censored version of the world of "The Arrogant Immortal Demon Path" (previously thought to be a "transmigration" world).

Clearly, these three worlds are on the same level.

So, what is the relationship between the world of the "original novel" and the world of the "transmigration"?

How did the world of "transmigration into a book" come about?

Where do systems come from? And what is the purpose of a system?

It is no longer possible to explain this as "the author's resentment at being forced to cut the outline in a sorry state by the market".

An airplane is just an ordinary human; it's impossible for it to have such incredible abilities.

Demon King Luo Binghe is already at the pinnacle of existence in the fantasy cultivation world. What is it that even Luo Binghe cannot explain?

Shen Yuan was conflicted. He wanted to discuss it further, but he didn't want to reveal his identity. So he tentatively asked, "Then, are you going to investigate the author of this book?"

Fortunately, Luo Binghe thought for a moment and said, "No need. Because even his high level of intuition is limited, he's probably just confused and there's no point in investigating him."

"Oh? How to say it."

"In fact, the novel 'The Arrogant Path of Immortals and Demons' deviates greatly from the facts. The characters are contrived, the style is low, there are contradictions, and the plot is illogical. In addition, the writing is verbose and extremely long, making it an extremely unpleasant read."

Got it. You think it's out of character (OOC), right?

Luo Binghe frowned slightly and said, "I have always treated Senior Sister Ning and Junior Sister Liu with courtesy. How could I have ever had any romantic feelings for them? The chapters on Hundred Flowers Formation and Thousand Beauties Pavilion are like tumors. In short, this book is extremely lewd."

Well, I think its explicit content isn't as good as what Liu Su Mianhua and San Shengmu wrote... but you're right. Feiji-sensei really does seem to have a seizure when he writes about girls. It's not even as good as Liu Su Mianhua's!

Shang Qinghua's lips twitched: "I'm just respecting the market and serving the readers. Everyone's just trying to make a living..."

Shen Yuan's eyes twitched: Shut up, you spineless author!

Mo Bei Jun remained leaning back on the sofa, too lazy to speak. He hadn't even taken off his sunglasses, yet he was intently engrossed in reading "The Arrogant Path of the Immortal Demon." At this moment, he casually asked, "Why is the section about bravely venturing into the Hundred Flowers Formation so long?"

Shen Yuan: Hehe, I know that. I'm answering for Teacher Feiji because it's filler content. The male protagonist seduced over a hundred pure flower fairy maidens, and each girl's story is described in three or four thousand words. See how...

After a moment of silence, Luo Binghe said expressionlessly, "Flower spirits spend their entire lives in the forms of caterpillars, crickets, wasps, etc. They despise humans the most, so how could they transform into humans? And how could they fall in love with humans?"

Shen Yuan: "....."

That's really obscure knowledge. Airplane, you... I'm speechless. Worldviews generally don't change, right? That must be your improvisation! Insect anthropomorphism? That's way too extreme! What kind of mind-blowing stuff did you show Luo Binghe?!

Mobei Jun said expressionlessly, "Perhaps it's just his quirk. Perhaps he likes being surrounded by insects."

Shang Qinghua: "....."

He was so terrified that he trembled like a hamster caught in a cat's jaws. He hurriedly scrambled up to Mobei Jun and pleaded pitifully, "Your Majesty, Your Majesty, this book isn't actually that bad, is it? At least, the parts about you aren't that bad, right?"

When Shang Qinghua asked him, he looked down at Shang Qinghua and asked, "Are you a book fan?"

Shang Qinghua glanced at Luo Binghe with trepidation.

Luo Binghe remained silent. Shen Yuan retorted righteously, "So what if you're a fan of the book? Just admit it, what's wrong with that!"

Shang Qinghua forced a smile and said, "Yes! I'm a book fan! A die-hard fan, a long-time fan, a loyal fan for ten years!"

Mobei Jun thought for a moment and said, "It's alright."

Shang Qinghua felt as if he had been granted a pardon, and smiled with joy.

To be honest, if you only look at Mobei Jun's part, it's actually not bad.

Because of Mo Bei Jun's storyline, the artist handled it very cleanly, without too many messy details. Leaving aside the question of who faithfully recreated whom, Mo Bei Jun is definitely the least out-of-character (OOC) of all the characters. Although there are still many aspects that are hard to describe...

Thinking of this, Shen Yuan could no longer hold back.

He picked up his phone and angrily slammed it on the airplane screen: You outrageous supporting character fanatic, author, don't you know that the villain usurping the main character's place is a major taboo? How could you add so many vulgar elements to the protagonist while showing such leniency to the supporting characters?!

Shang Qinghua, sitting opposite, frantically tapped on his phone: "Luo Binghe is the protagonist, and protagonists always bear a heavier fate! Who can blame me when everyone loves this kind of thing? So many people in the comments section are supporting me, I couldn't handle it, I was wrong, I..."

Luo Binghe offered his assessment: "What I was most curious about during the reading process was not what kind of person would write such an article, but what kind of person would be so obsessed with it. Because I could see that this person was following the crowd and guessing what others liked in many parts of the story."

Shen Yuan: I... I'm not obsessed with those things at all... I think they're all trash... I... Sigh, never mind. I'm no longer pure!

Shen Yuan and Qinghua exchanged a silent glance, then looked away and covered their masks again.

As the discussion drew to a close, Shen Yuan noticed that the airplane teacher seemed to have suddenly fallen into deep thought, and had even stopped making any "oohs".

This is quite unusual. He asked, "What's wrong? Is something on your mind?"

The airplane instructor said seriously, "I suddenly had a thought... Could our world also be a story?"

Shen Yuan said, "Rules of nesting are prohibited."

"Why is this so....."

Shen Yuan said, "So what if it's a story, or not? Whether it is or isn't, does that mean you're done with it? Whether it's meaningful or not is only for us to decide. We are the meaning itself. Okay, next!" Shang Qinghua blinked and exclaimed, "Wow... Brother Shen, I didn't expect you to be an existentialist!" Shen Yuan said, "No, I didn't expect you to even know about existentialism." Although it wasn't anything profound, given the poor writing style of Teacher Feiji, Shen Yuan couldn't expect him to have any basic philosophical knowledge. Shang Qinghua said awkwardly, "Don't look down on me like that! I graduated from a prestigious university, and I'm your classmate..."

"Really?" Shen Yuan was greatly shocked. "You're an alumnus of my school? Then why do you speak so much Chinglish?" Their school has very high admission scores!

"I went off to do creative work after graduation, didn't I? English is like advanced mathematics; 80% of people who learn it never use it again, and if they don't use it, they forget it all. My peak English level was during the college entrance exam... There's another thing Shen Yuan didn't say: he thought Shang Qinghua's idea was too outrageous. It terrified him. In other words, if he were told that someone could see him and Luo Binghe constantly arguing, and in the end, all sorts of things... Shen Yuan couldn't bear to think about it; it was such a terrifying thought!"

Fortunately, he figured no one would be interested in a novel written in this style. Well, probably.

When they got home in the evening, the two of them had dinner with their parents and sister, went for a walk for a while, and then went back to their room.

As soon as the door closed, Luo Binghe asked a question that caught him off guard.

He tilted his head and asked, "Shizun, do you know what a 'system' is?"

Not bad, you've started reading system novels now. How many kilograms of "Endpoint Literature" have you devoured?

"I know," Shen Yuan said. "Why are you suddenly asking this?"

You don't want me to send you a tweet, do you?

Luo Binghe said, "I'm thinking that the system of this world is actually a host spirit of our world. What do you think, Shizun?"

A spirit that resides within you, like a residing grandfather figure. For example, the venerable dream demon who has already retired in glory.

Now that you mention it, the system and the ever-present old man do seem quite similar. Both require their hosts to do certain things and offer rewards in return. However, the nightmare demon is a living person, while the system is more like artificial intelligence.

Shen Yuan was quite interested and said, "That makes some sense."

But his interest quickly faded.

Luo Binghe smiled and asked, "Shizun, do you have a system?"

As expected of the male protagonist from another world, his intelligence is also maxed out.

That's right. Although "Arrogance" is no longer "Arrogance," the male protagonist is still the male protagonist!

Not only because he was used to calling him that, but also because when a person becomes the supreme ruler, he can almost be considered the protagonist of that world.

After a quick deliberation, Shen Yuan chose to tell the truth this time.

He answered decisively, "Yes."

"really."

Luo Binghe nodded and said, "Shizun's body in this world has no magical power. Therefore, only a host spirit can carry Shizun's soul between the two worlds."

Immediately, Luo Binghe took a deep breath and knelt down in front of him.

Although Shen Yuan often had to kneel before him, the sight of him now facing a male Dao Luo Binghe was particularly shocking. He had been sitting on the bed, but now he abruptly stood up, exclaiming in astonishment, "What are you doing?"

Luo Binghe's gaze was heavy as he said, "So, back then, Shizun had no choice but to push me into the Abyss of No Return because of the existence of this system, is that right?"

Shen Yuan sighed softly and said, "Yes."

Luo Binghe's eyes flickered, seemingly filled with joy, yet also with hidden pain.

He said, "I see."

After saying that, he slapped himself hard.

The palm strike came suddenly and fiercely, startling Shen Yuan, who quickly tried to stop it: "What are you doing now?!"

Luo Binghe knelt on the ground, looked up at him, and said, "Shizun was forced to do it, but I was in the Abyss of No Return... I really did resent Shizun a little. Later, I even frightened Shizun."

—That's undeniable; it's truly terrifying.

But! But Shen Yuan couldn't stand to see Luo Binghe like this. He angrily said, "Then you didn't need to hit him! How can you just hit someone I raised?!"

Luo Binghe said, "It was my fault, please punish me, Shizun."

Shen Yuan was quite helpless. How could he punish him? He couldn't hit him either.

Seeing that he had no other choice, Luo Binghe lowered his head and buried his face in his knees, making his expression unreadable.

Shen Yuan said, "A little resentment is very little. Your shizun doesn't mind."

Luo Binghe said in a low voice, "But Shizun had no intention of treating me badly, so why should he bear this bit of my resentment?"

However, Shen Yuan recalled the first time Luo Binghe and he met again after Luo Binghe climbed out of the Abyss. He was terrified at the time, but now, looking back, he could clearly see the sorrow in Luo Binghe's eyes when he looked at him.

He knew his disciple best. However, the "one point" that Luo Binghe mentioned probably meant that when he was beaten so badly that he would take a small piece of cloth, write a small picture of Shen Qingqiu in blood, hold it and look at it for a long time, and then eat it.

Shen Yuan said, "Get up."

Luo Binghe then silently got up, and Shen Yuan asked him to sit with him on the edge of the bed.

After sitting quietly for a while, Shen Yuan picked up the small medicine box from the bedside and asked Luo Binghe to turn his face to the side.

Luo Binghe obediently listened, and Shen Yuan carefully applied the medicine to his face, feeling a pang of pity: This is really harsh; half of his face is swollen!

But this is so illogical! How can someone's face be so swollen and still not affect their appearance?

After a long silence, Luo Binghe said, "Shizun's host spirit is too powerful; it can not only take Shizun to and from two worlds, but..."

Even I can't sense its presence. Shizun, we must find a way to get rid of it.

Actually, Shen Yuan felt it wasn't that threatening. After all, the system rarely popped up after the mission was completed. When it did appear, it was usually to deliver gift packs.

Shen Yuan felt as if it had become a pet. Even now, when Luo Binghe said he wanted to get rid of it, it was very...

So honest that he didn't dare utter a sound.

However, since its origin is unknown, there's no guarantee it will never harm Shen Qingqiu. Luo Binghe's desire to remove it is understandable.

Shen Yuan said, "I'll explain it to you in detail later and see if we can find out its origin."

Luo Binghe seemed to breathe a slight sigh of relief. He could tell that if Shen Yuan said he didn't want to remove it, he would never force him, but he would worry about it himself.

He seemed to be deep in thought, and said, "However, although I don't know where it came from, I am grateful for its existence. If it weren't for it, my Shizun wouldn't have come to my world. If it weren't for it, my Shizun wouldn't have pushed me into the Abyss of No Return."

Shen Yuan was stunned.

He was slightly speechless for a moment, then said, "Why are you thanking it for letting me push you down...?"

Luo Binghe chuckled softly.

He sat half-submerged in darkness, his face turned to look at Shen Yuan, his gaze dark and unfathomable, and said, word by word: "Because only..."

Only in this way can someone like my Shizun never forget me throughout his life.

—

Extra #6

In the middle of the night, Shen Yuan vaguely remembered something.

When Luo Binghe fell into the Abyss, the system also went offline, but left an automatic reply. It seemed to have said that Luo Binghe was its primary energy source!

Why not tell Luo Binghe this and see what he thinks? Shen Yuan got up and found that Luo Binghe was not there.

I guess he went out to observe the world again. Children always have a strong desire to explore when they are in a new place, which is understandable.

Just then, the system logged on with a soft "whoosh".

system:

A letter from the entire system: We earnestly request that you communicate with Luo Binghe, the head of the energy company, and urge them not to dismantle this product.

Do not sever the connection between the system and the current owner of the account "Shen Qingqiu". [crying loudly.gif]

Shen Yuan, also known as Shen Qingqiu, found it difficult to look directly at this thing that had once put so much pressure on him.

Luo Binghe is the main energy source; if you unplug it, it can't resist. So, this is... trying to pull some strings with him?

Shen Qingqiu tentatively asked, "If I help you, what can you give me in return?"

System: If you are willing to provide assistance, the system will gift you a "Decryption Gift Pack" to explain the mystery of the system's origin!

And such a thing?

Shen Qingqiu waved his hand: "Granted. Bring it here!"

Anyway, I only agreed to communicate with Luo Binghe. As for the outcome of the communication, I've already done my part. Communication can fail!

But reading this "decryption gift pack" seems to have a very high barrier to entry!

Shen Qingqiu was pulled into a space by the system. Looking at the mountain of scrolls around him, he asked the system with a dark expression, "How many characters are there in total?"

System: 921 million.

It has over 900 million words! Over 900 million words! What does that even mean?!

You know, even though "The Arrogant Immortal Demon Path" was less than 20 million words, it still made him faint. Even with 900 million words, he wouldn't feel like he'd solved the mystery, because he'd already lost his mind!

System: Do you want to pay 100,000 points of enjoyment and 100 points of integrity to enable easy mode? Yes/No.

Simple mode, where dreams begin!

Shen Qingqiu's principle is that if he can spend money, he'll never grind. He clicked "Yes" without hesitation!

Then, the overwhelming number of scrolls vanished instantly, leaving only a small scroll in his hand.

Shen Qingqiu sat down on the ground, tossed the scroll aside, spread it out on his lap, and began to read it carefully.

Just as he expected, everything was far more complicated than he had imagined.

First of all, there are not only three worlds.

Long, long ago, there was a fourth world.

That was the world where the earliest "Luo Ice River" was born.

And like a flame that has burned out, that world has long since come to an end.

Shen Qingqiu was stunned: "Wait, the end? Can your fantasy cultivation world really end?"

System: Of course, especially without the Luo Binghe, the world would be unable to withstand any apocalyptic catastrophe. For example, a catastrophe that could have occurred in the modern world: approximately 66 million years ago, an asteroid impact...

Earth, through volcanic activity and climate change, led to the extinction of a number of ancient species, including dinosaurs...

Shen Qingqiu: "Stop the science popularization immediately. That's enough, I understand, thank you!"

So, in fantasy worlds, comet collisions with Earth are serious matters too!

So, how should we shorten "Luo Binghe" from the Origin World? Bingmei's apprentice used it; Bingge was used by the harem; and Bingdie is strange, as he seems easily confused with Tianlangjun... It's decided, let's call him Ice Ancestor!

The original world was a world of "Luo Binghe," a world of eternal solitude and perpetual oblivion. He personally sank his father into the sea of lava, and until his demise, no one ever entered his heart.

Shen Qingqiu looked at it carefully and summarized: Ice Ancestor seems to be quite sick... Well, every Luo Binghe seems to be quite sick, just in different ways.

However, Bingzu doesn't seem to be as ruthless as Bingge.

Ice Ancestor doesn't engage in harem activities, because he doesn't get close to anyone at all...

After thinking about it carefully, he felt that Ice Ancestor was actually closer to Ice Sister.

Luo Binghe lived for millions of years, eventually losing all desires and becoming utterly weary of his own existence.

His fate is beyond redemption. Even if the past were changed, it would only create a completely new world, but it wouldn't change his own existence on this timeline.

But he still wanted a different ending.

Although he could no longer see that ending. Although he didn't know what kind of ending he wanted.

But if he couldn't have a better ending, he wished he had never existed.

So he used his own body as a furnace and his own soul as fuel, and in the burning fire of his soul, he forged a group of spirits.

These spirits, carrying his last wishes, will help him find an opportunity to change his fate.

Hundreds of years after his death, a cataclysmic disaster struck.

Without "Luo Binghe," the world was transformed into a sea of fire amidst a magnificent meteor shower, and was annihilated forever.

The spirits wander through many spaces and times, searching for those with the potential to change the outcome, and sending them to the starting point of Luo Binghe's birth.

In the modern world, in order to help the host understand their existence as quickly as possible, the spirits learned a popular concept from online novels.

So they got a new name—system.

The system selected Xiang Fei as the number one contestant.

Xiang Fei is an ordinary online novelist who writes diligently but lacks market awareness, and therefore has not achieved much success.

One day, he subconsciously sensed some fragments from the original world and decided to use them as inspiration to develop a novel.

In his original outline, although Luo Binghe ultimately remained alone, he encountered many wonderful people along his life's journey. Though his life had its regrets, it was still not in vain.

The ending wasn't particularly good, but it was better than before.

This person is essentially a biographer of Luo Binghe, who has drastically altered the story, but done a good job of it.

The systems peeked at his outline, really liked the new story he had woven, and had high hopes for contestant number one.

They secretly imbued his keyboard with a powerful ability:

When the author was writing the story of Luo Binghe, he only needed to type on the keyboard to guide the direction of another world.

But to everyone's surprise, the person they had placed their hopes on failed!

Contestant number one has a fatal flaw: his family is not harmonious, he lives in poverty, and his parents often forget to give him living expenses.

Because he had no idea what mission he was shouldering or what abilities he possessed, and was under immense emotional and financial pressure during that period, he panicked and decided to go all out, abandoning his original outline and choosing to cater to the market.

He abandoned his principles and wrote a "masterpiece" — a low-IQ, padded, and overpowered fantasy novel called "The Arrogant Immortal Demon Path".

He twisted the ending in an even more bizarre direction!

The most incredible thing is that, in reality, whatever the plane wrote shouldn't have affected Bing Ge. Because "Luo Binghe's" personal will cannot be manipulated!

But the problem is, other people can be manipulated!

For example, Ning Yingying, Ming Fan, and others were indeed just average people with low IQs. But if their original IQ was 50, contestant number one directly reduced it to a negative number for them.

This caused "Luo Binghe" in that world to seem to be surrounded by a group of inexplicable pseudo-humans, and under the subtle influence of the environment, he also became abnormal!

The systems had never seen such an absurd development and were utterly astonished.

What's wrong with this guy? He may have potential, but he has absolutely no integrity!

He was able to strangely establish his own logic, indirectly influencing the protagonist.

He is indeed the creator god, but he is also the god who created the entire world...

To prevent this person from continuing to distort the world, and to give this talent another chance, they retrieved the plane's keyboard and abilities, and kicked him directly back to the starting point.

Now that you're here, you can't possibly be this shameless, can you?

This is absolutely unbearable...

Highly powerful beings can physically traverse the barriers between worlds, but ordinary people cannot.

For someone from the real world to enter the world of "Arrogance," they need a physical body.

Fortunately, the systems have their own pool of physical bodies. They often trade with those who hate the world and hate themselves, exchanging other paths for their souls in exchange for the right to use physical bodies throughout the entire timeline.

Contestant number one drew a card and got "Shang Qinghua".

The luck was decent, so it was a good choice. Aside from his identity as the Peak Master of Anding Peak, there weren't any major flaws.

But he once again left the systems in despair.

This person is truly... a complete slacker!

Even with a whip, you can't get it to move!

Each system observes its host, testing the limits of the pressure the host can withstand. This is similar to a dynamic difficulty mechanism in a game. Each system is tailor-made for a specific user. The behavior of a system depends entirely on the host.

Shang Qinghua's style is extremely conservative. Although he has worked diligently for many years, his impact on the world is almost negligible, a complete waste of his high level of inspiration!

What's most infuriating is that—when the mission target was changed to Mobei Jun, that damned contestant number one suddenly had a surge in execution and action!

I yield to Luo Binghe, but I strike hard against Mo Bei Jun!

Seeing this, Shen Qingqiu roared inwardly, "Xiang Tian* airplane, you still dare to say you're not a fan of supporting characters?!" —————In the end, the systems discussed it and decided to give up with tears in their eyes. Oh well!

Say nothing.

The most urgent task right now is to find the second seed!

Restarting the world would consume a lot of mana. In order to conserve resources, the systems decided to also put contestant number two into the same world.

Because it looks like it can still be saved.

The policy of non-interference and passive resistance also has its advantages.

After careful selection, the system identified one person in the book review section.

Very well, this reader seems quite dissatisfied with the book's level of integrity.

This is truly touching. Because those who fully appreciate the book "The Mad Path of Immortals and Demons" will...

Such poor taste resulted in being immediately excluded from the candidate pool by the system!

Most importantly, this person was deeply concerned about Luo Binghe's fate.

His long reviews are always insightful, and his short reviews are always to the point. Every donation he makes powerfully demonstrates the depth of his love, and every criticism he makes fully reveals his earnestness. He clearly has a profound understanding of this story and its protagonist!

This is definitely the perfect candidate!

————That's how it should have been.

Unexpectedly, two devastating events occurred when contestant number two's soul crossed the world barrier.

One is that the time is wrong.

Shen Yuan was placed at the time when Luo Binghe was fourteen years old.

Second, the role is wrong.

Shen Yuan drew a card and got "Shen Qingqiu", who abuses Luo Binghe in every world.

—Two overlapping events, a hellish start.

This account is useless from the start. How can you even play it?! Go play by yourself!

To prevent the butterfly effect and ensure Luo Binghe's smooth path to becoming a demon (career), several major events in Luo Binghe's life have been welded shut and cannot be changed.

This includes the requirement that Shen Qingqiu must personally knock Luo Binghe into the Abyss of No Return.

In other words, Shen Yuan will inevitably be killed by Luo Binghe in revenge a few years later!

How can such a short-lived character change the world?

The systems were arguing again during their meeting.

One system thought, "Let's just give up on this world; it's hopeless." Another system thought, "We should give him a new body so he can continue fighting." They argued back and forth, unable to reach a consensus.

To everyone's surprise, the performance of contestant number two soon shocked the system.

This person is incredibly efficient!!!

They had never seen such a capable host. Give him even the slightest push, and he could run eight hundred meters!

The difficulty and pressure of the task kept increasing. But contestant number two maintained a very stable mental state throughout. Although he seemed relaxed, he never stopped taking action.

Having seen so many hosts who slack off, run away, are ambitious but do nothing, or only want to exploit the system's abilities without doing anything, the systems were overjoyed to suddenly see one that was actually working diligently...

But the surprises brought by the "Shen Qingqiu version of Shen Yuan" don't stop there.

Unlike Shang Qinghua, who had already given up, Ning Yingying and the others' IQs, under Shen Qingqiu's influence, did not decrease but increased, breaking through the passing grade and skyrocketing upwards!

Not only did he push through everything in his path, reaching the level of Tianlangjun that no one had ever been able to surpass before, but he also managed to rescue many people who were completely unrelated to him, such as Liu Qingge, who should have died long ago and had not escaped death in any other world.

Luo Binghe was more radiant and cheerful than ever before.

Each of the Luo Glaciers is a source of total energy. The systems can sense that the energy they transmit is always abundant, warm, and pure.

This world is radiating an unprecedented and extraordinary vitality.

Finally, the system also told Shen Qingqiu some of their internal "gossip".

The system that recommended Shen Yuan has long since risen to a high position and is now the leader of the entire system.

System: It is I [^_^].

Shen Qingqiu: "What do you mean by sending that emoji? Am I supposed to applaud you?"

System: If your desire is so strong, the system does not object [^_^].

After a moment of silence, Shen Qingqiu asked, "So, you've completed your mission?"

System: The mission has been successfully completed.

Shen Qingqiu: "Then why do you insist on blaming me?"

System: Your company offers the best employee benefits.

Shen Qingqiu didn't want to ask what kind of benefits they were.

The system proactively explained: Your body contains abundant "satisfaction" resources, which can be used for salary payments to the entire system.

Shen Qingqiu: "I'm warning you, don't use such strange sentence structures!"

I see. So, if Luo Binghe strips it from Shen Qingqiu, it won't be able to pay salaries to the other systems.

While Shen Qingqiu was still deep in thought, the system had already begun bombarding him with a series of pop-up message boxes.

System: Click here to download the attachment and see a review of the entire system's difficult past.

System: The system also needs a peaceful old age.

System: [crying loudly.gif]

Shen Qingqiu: ".....Okay, okay. I'll go talk to them for you....."

System: Thank you for your cooperation. It's been a pleasure working with you! In the future, we will continue to provide assistance whenever needed. [Sprinkling flowers.jpg]

Forget it! No, no, if it's a situational facilitator or a multiple-choice question in a visual novel, then...

I really don't know what you guys have learned in modern times...

Shen Qingqiu suddenly remembered something: "Oh right, I have another question. When you first sent me there, I remember during the early missions, I asked you what would happen if my integrity points were reset to zero. You said I would be sent back to my original world."

System: Yes.

Shen Qingqiu tentatively asked, "So... if my integrity points had been reset to zero back then, I would have gone straight to the hospital..."

woke up?"

System: Correct.

It's poisonous!

It turns out that if he had just trembled slightly, he could have gone straight home!

One can imagine that if he had been deported, he might have been both happy and confused in his hospital bed: "Why did the system suddenly get angry? There was no punishment at all." It seems they genuinely thought this account was useless and had no future, so they decided to send it back...

—

Extra #7

Cangqiong Mountain is not located by the sea.

But the winds of Cangqiong Mountain are always vast and boundless.

In front of the bamboo forest at Qingjing Peak, there is a bamboo hut connected to a newly built small thatched pavilion.

Shen Qingqiu and Luo Binghe sat in the thatched pavilion.

With nothing to do, Luo Binghe sat beside Shen Qingqiu, intently crafting a cup from a section of jade bamboo. Shen Qingqiu's new cup.

He was slowly turning the cup, meticulously picking out every possible splinter from the bamboo, and smoothing them down one by one with a dagger. It was a very delicate and time-consuming task, but he was extremely patient. He had been doing this ever since he returned.

Shen Qingqiu, on the other hand, was thinking about all sorts of random things.

Shen Qingqiu thought to himself, before leaving he briefly explained some things to his family. In short, he said he might faint occasionally, but don't worry, he'd be back to his old self in a couple of days!

The last parting was sudden, leaving no time for sadness. This parting, however, is full of hope, and there's no need for sadness.

Although the energy required to cross a world barrier is too great and takes time to accumulate, there is still hope.

Shen Qingqiu thought to himself, "Liu Qingge went to Fairy Sister Peak to see Liu Mingyan."

Hopefully, after Shen Qingqiu's last lecture and guidance, these siblings can develop a more normal way of interacting. They shouldn't just sit in silence for half an hour like before. At least share some books they've been reading lately... well, maybe not books by Liu Su Mianhua. Speaking of which, even Yingying has been reading them recently, it's really outrageous!

Shen Qingqiu was thinking, "I heard that Sha Hualing has recently taken a liking to wearing shoes—a pair of iron shoes covered in spikes from sole to upper. They look more like a new weapon." He added, "Hey, you in the book review section, are you sure you still want your Sha Hualing to step on you...?"

Shen Qingqiu thought that Shang Qinghua had finally changed the "Idle Man's Abode" sign on Anding Peak and was racking his brains for a new name, determined to vindicate the disciples of Anding Peak. Lately, he'd been going around declaring, "I'm not idle, I'm not idle at all! I earn 18,000 a day!"

It's said that the plaque that was taken down was taken by Mo Bei Jun to the northern border of the Demon Realm and hung in his bedchamber. He seems to really like this plaque, perhaps because he lives here in the human world? Or perhaps because he's genuinely bored, occasionally using his "mysteriously elusive" skill, scaring Shang Qinghua into screaming like a ghost every day on Anding Peak...

Shen Qingqiu was thinking—

The reason I liked the protagonist Luo Binghe in the beginning was not at all because of his decisiveness in killing later on, or the so-called "dark, deep, and cruel" qualities that are now being praised.

He liked the young Luo Binghe from the very beginning.

The story begins at the very beginning, where the author shines the brightest. Back then, the plane hadn't yet strayed from its original outline; it was like carefully protecting a fragile dream, still striving to write the story well.

Once, when the utensils were being transported up Qingjing Peak, a box of teaware broke. Everyone blamed the carelessness of the transporters at Anding Peak, and since there were no new cups, they were very unhappy.

When the young man first entered the sect, no one paid him any attention. Just as he was trying to fit in, he carefully selected bamboo and carved several cups himself, which he then gave to everyone. All the cups he had as a child were made for him by his mother in the same way.

But few people appreciated this simple gift. The bamboo cup rolled to the ground during their playful antics and was forgotten.

The figures of his senior brothers and sisters chased each other away with laughter, while the young man picked up the green bamboo cup alone.

That lonely gaze touched his compassion.

Even at that moment when the ending was still unknown, he already had a very strong urge to change the fate of this character.

Shen Qingqiu was thinking about what the system had said to him very seriously that night after he had vented his frustrations.

System: Without Luo Binghe, the world will end.

System: But without Shen Qingqiu, Luo Binghe's story will end.

The system said that without Shen Qingqiu, what awaited Luo Binghe was utter loneliness and the end, and he would wish he had never existed when he died.

The system says that you changed this world.

This world is your world.

Beside him, Luo Binghe glanced at him and smiled, "What is Master thinking about? Can you tell your disciple?"

Shen Qingqiu wondered, "Do you like this rewritten ending?"

He didn't even know who he was asking.

Should we ask Luo Binghe, or the world?

Of course the world won't answer.

The world simply stopped seeking another ending and gently continued on.

MXTX AFTERWORD

Little Grasshopper has been published in simplified Chinese!

Since this book is launching to celebrate its 10th anniversary, and the publisher has been incredibly generous with their efforts, I've decided to write a bonus chapter to celebrate its reunion with everyone!

Shocking! I thought it would be hard to write anything new, and I expected to only write three or four thousand words, but I didn't expect to write 25,000 words as soon as I picked up the pen!

This little grasshopper is always so easy to handle. You don't even need to catch it; it just hops right up to your hand, chirping and hopping around, bright and noisy (even this postscript is noisy!). I'm so surprised this guy is still so energetic at ten years old! It's all thanks to my readers, both new and old, who occasionally remember to poke it a couple of times, so it rubs against me, reminding me: Don't forget me!

Of course I won't forget it.

This book is my first full-length work. It has many areas for improvement, but it represents all I could manage during my student years. I will always remember those days when I was frantically attending classes, terrified of failing, enduring harsh scolding from my driving instructor, and simultaneously sharing my stories and jokingly writing for my readers!

If you weren't there then, let me bless you; if you were there then, let me embrace you. Thank you!



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