

Chapter 2

Chapter Two

First Mission

[Host is the first user that would be using the system after the system's creation.]

James listened carefully to the voice in his head, his face fully focused.

According to what the voice in his head told him, it was created Five million years ago, and it had been waiting patiently since then for someone compatible with it.

It has been going around the universe, and beyond, looking for its host, unfortunately, it found no one.

It says earth was the number 936,647,629,709 world it has been to, and that it just got here today when it felt a strong bond suddenly established between itself and him.

James went through everything in his mind again and finally sighed.

"What....."

[Host does not need to open his mouth to communicate with the system."

The system sounded frustrated as it corrected James, making James feel embarrassed.

'It's not like you have told me that before,' he thought angrily.

[I could hear that]

James decided not to reason with this unreasonable thing again.

'What are the benefits of having you with me?'

James decided to cut to the chase and know what he would be getting if this system of a thing is real.

According to what he has read in different novels, systems are things that would give their host great things with only little payments, but some systems are useless.

[Hahaha....]

The system suddenly gave mechanical laughter which sounded a little harsh to James' ear.

[Myriad Returning System is unlike the trash in the host's memories.]

'what a narcissistic thing!'

[Myriad Returning system is as its name suggested, it would give hosts back in multiple folds everything host gives out.]

James, " "

after a minute, James' eyes widen in an exaggerated shock; "Is... is that all?"

He became so stunned that he has forgotten he does not need to speak out.

James had thought this system of a thing would be so great, but it's just a Pyramid scheme like system.

'What does it mean by giving me back in multiple folds everything I give out?'

James felt like crying at this moment after all his expectations has been destroyed.

He thought his system was like the ones where he would be given trillions of dollars to spend lavishly or the one he could get anything he want as long as he finish a particular mission, unfortunately, it's not like does not come near those at all.

[Host is truly the definition of stupidity... no wonder your girlfriend would dump you for another man?]

The ridicule and disdain in its metallic voice were so strong that it instantly made James stunned and embarrassed.

It hit James' soft point, and he does not know how to rebuke it.

Although he still felt like the system is useless, he decided not to discuss with the shameless thing again.

[I know host would not believe in me, so why not give out anything first to check if the system is great or not, you might become really surprised]

James suddenly felt like this thing he is talking to is not a system at all, but someone from a Pyramid scheme organization, trying to entice him to join them.

But he decided to do as it says since he would only be losing something small anyways.

He dipped his hand into his pocket, and it came in touch with something.

Removing it, it was surprisingly a stack of \$10 bills.

James' mood suddenly dipped, and he became extremely sad when he remembered what the money was originally meant for.

It is the money he has been saving since a few months ago, even intentionally making himself suffer.

The money was initially meant to celebrate Sarah's birthday.

[Host should not become sad anymore, let that money-lover girl go already, she does not deserve you.]

James couldn't help but smile when he heard how soft and refreshing the system's metallic voice sounded.

He counted the money and realized that there are four pieces of the \$100 bills.

He glanced around, looking for who to give part of it to, unfortunately, nobody that looks like they need it could be seen in sight.

James finally left where he had stood for over twenty minutes.

Just as he crossed several distances and was thinking of going to the slum area where homeless people are located, James saw a man under a huge tree.

The man was so dirty and thin, looking so malnourished.

He looked several times more malnourished than James himself.

The man sat on the ground tiredly, his face devoid of life.

He looked like someone who might die anytime soon.

James gave the man a pitiful glance and stood for a while.

Forgetting about his mission, James lifted his feet and began to walk towards the man.

James was actually a very nice guy who could not bare to see anybody suffer, so the moment he saw this man, he suddenly felt like he must help him today, even if he was to spend all the money on him.

"Hello."

The man slowly raised his head to look towards James, his lips dried, and his eyes half closed.

"Are you hungry?"

James asked, and suddenly keep quiet, realizing he just asked a foolish question.

Isn't this man's posture already answered the question?

James lifted his head and looked around, then he saw a vehicle parked a few distances away.

"Please wait, I will be back soon."

He was already rushing off before he finished his statement.

"Please give me two servings of burgers."

James requested once he got to the parked van.

Thankfully, there was no customer there at this moment, so he was answered quickly.

James paid the money and carried the two brown paper bags and ran off again like he did when coming.

"Take..."

He pushed the two bags toward the seated man.

Raising his head, the man suddenly sniffed hard and looked towards what was pushed towards him.

He snatched the bags out of James' hand and tore them off.

The man suddenly paused a bit when he saw the content in it, and tears began to flow out of his eyes.

James who has become stunned couldn't help but almost begin to tear up also, he hurriedly controlled himself.

Just as he was about to tell the man to stop crying, the man raised the huge burger in his hand, lifting it toward his mouth.

He then took in a huge bite and chewed it, then before he swallow, he took another huge bite, like someone that has been starving since ages ago.

James stood awkwardly at the side as he watched the man eat his meal aggressively.

He suddenly remembered something.

'wouldn't this man choke on his meal with this way he is eating,' he thought, then he rushed off again.

He bought a chilled soda and two bottles of water.

He gave everything to the man who gave him an appreciative smile but do not stop eating.

Giving the man a final glance, James dropped two pieces of the remaining bills in his hand and walked off.

Although he did all those, he does not feel any sense of achievement at all.

He knew that the man must have suffered and gone hungry for days before today.

Had James been more okay than this, he would have tried to help the man completely

While still in deep thought, he was suddenly awakened by an alarmed voice.

[Host is surprisingly a good person!!]

'Oh... you are still here.'

(Ding...)

[Host has gifted two burgers that cost 15 dollars each, two bottled water that cost \$5 each, a soda that cost 7 dollars, and gave out 200 dollars.]

[Host has received a package in return, would you like to open it?]

The metallic voice sounded so formal and emotionless at this moment which contradict severally the ones James had almost become used to.

Not expecting anything much, James said the word; 'Open' in his mind.

[Congratulations to host, because this is the host's first mission which he finished more than expected, host has received several packages.]

Finished saying that, a long display screen suddenly opened before James' eyes, spreading downward.

Characters began to appear on it.

[

Host's Name: James Flynn

Age: 21years

Race: Ordinary human

Account balance: \$570,000,001.68

Strength: weaker than an ant

Property(s): A dilapidated building, and

20 percent shares in McDonald

....Locked...

]

James was shocked by this ridiculous information.

Everything on this display is unbelievable and insulting.

It says he is weaker than an ant, owns 20 percent shares in McDonald, and owns \$70,000,000.

Aren't the lies a little huge?

'What a great day is this?!'

James thought sarcastically as he closed his eyes.

He does not believe a bit of what he just saw.

The system has become completely speechless at this moment when it saw James' reaction.

It has played different scenes of how James would react when he saw this information, but none of it came close to what It was seeing now.

With all the information the system saw in James' memory which involved system novels James has read in the past, should be dancing happily at this moment?!

James opened his eyes and finally sighed in relief when he could no longer see the screen.

(ting... ting...)

James dipped his hand into his pants pocket and removed an ancient-looking cellphone that was roughly packed with rubbers.

His phone has received a notification.

Pressing a button on the phone, James saw a message.

(Your account number ending with 5700 has been credited from an anonymous account with 70,000,000 dollars on March 15, 2020.

Current account balance; \$70,000,001.68)

James couldn't believe his eyes.

He opened and closed them several times, and still saw the same information.

He couldn't believe what he just saw.

Everything is real, the system is real.

James' eyes became so wide that it felt like they would fall off.

Just as he was trying to wrap his brain around this, his phone began to ring.