

THE SYSTEM TEACHES YOU HOW TO BE HUMAN

Chapter 1 - The System at the Bottom

The world was composed of three thousand small worlds. The Heavenly Dao, being too preoccupied to handle such complicated matters, brought forth countless systems to maintain the operation of these small worlds.

These countless systems were governed by a fragment of the Heavenly Dao known as the 'Main System'. Each system sought suitable hosts within the small worlds. Through the actions of these hosts, they changed the fate of certain people within these worlds, thus obtaining "Hearts of Origin" as nourishment to sustain the small worlds.

As the worlds progressed, the Main System implemented a performance-based system to encourage healthy competition among the systems. Those who excelled could enjoy extended rest periods and the privilege of traveling to small worlds for leisure.

System Platform

System 414 was currently being reprimanded by the senior System 2333.

Although System 2333 had been created after 414, he had an outstanding track record. System 2333 appeared as a lively young man, his face adorned with two dimples whenever he smiled.

At this moment, however, he was staring at System 414, Si Yisi, with a mixture of disappointment and frustration. "Ah Si, your performance this year is once again at the bottom of all the systems. What do you have to say for yourself?"

System 2333, Chi Chun, was hoping Si Yisi would share some reflections on his failures. This way, Chi Chun could conveniently include them in his 'Senior's Guide for Junior Systems' report, saving him the trouble of racking his brain to meet the word count.

Si Yisi silently fixed his pitch-black eyes on Chi Chun.

In his human form, Si Yisi appeared as a tall, slender, and elegant young man. His skin was pale, his back straight like an upright green bamboo. His dark eyes were inexplicably deep, and his figure hovered between that of a boy and a young adult. Outwardly, he seemed like a quiet, not particularly strong youth.

Chi Chun instinctively felt something was amiss.

He suddenly remembered what a troublesome personality Si Yisi had...

Si Yisi slowly opened his mouth and said, "I believe my repeated failures are due to my hosts being too indecisive."

If Chi Chun wasn't mistaken, a flicker of disdain had just flashed through Si Yisi's eyes.

"My hosts are overly reliant on external resources and too easily influenced by outside forces... Report concluded."

Chi Chun rubbed his forehead. "The three judges reviewed the experiences of the hosts assigned to you. They all determined that your hosts didn't exhibit the indecisiveness you claimed."

On the contrary, the hosts assigned to Si Yisi often included shrewd people who had thrived in society during their lifetimes.

Yet without exception, every single one of them had failed in their missions to change the fate of key people in the small worlds. They lost their qualification to remain hosts and were thrown back into the cycle of reincarnation.

Hearing that, Si Yisi's eyes darkened slightly, a thin veil of shadow clouding them, making his pupils appear even deeper.

"...Oh."

His voice was faint, and he seemed somewhat dejected.

"I still insist that my guidance wasn't wrong." Si Yisi was utterly confident that he had flawlessly followed the protocols for guiding new hosts. He was certain he had done an excellent job.

Chi Chun sighed. "Your guidance wasn't wrong—"

"I, along with a few other systems, believe you just have terrible luck," Chi Chun said.

However, luck was also considered a part of one's abilities. Seeing Si Yisi listening quietly, Chi Chun sighed again. "Ah Si, there's no need for you to keep complaining about your hosts being indecisive."

"Why?"

Si Yisi noticed a rare trace of hesitation in Chi Chun's expression and immediately sensed that something was off.

He thought to himself that, having ranked at the bottom in performance yet again, this time he was likely going to face some kind of punishment.

"Your... your performance has been so poor that the hosts originally assigned to you... were unanimously revoked by the three judges," Chi Chun admitted, avoiding eye contact with Si Yisi.

No hosts!? That left Si Yisi on his own, and it was almost certain that he'd come in last place again next time.

Chi Chun, on the other hand, had already accumulated several vacation days and world-travel passes through his achievements.

But Si Yisi, having to work non-stop without rest, seemed incredibly pitiful in Chi Chun's eyes.

"Ah Si..." Chi Chun began hesitantly. "Why don't I lend you one of my vacation slots? If you keep working like this day after day, you might end up crashing."

Though he said "lend," Chi Chun had no intention of asking Si Yisi to repay him.

"No need." Si Yisi shook his head. "If there's no host... then I'll just go myself."

"You'll go yourself?" Chi Chun was stunned.

"I'll go myself," Si Yisi repeated. For the first time that day, the corners of his lips curved upward in a faint smile. "Hosts are too fragile. I'll complete the tasks myself."

"I trust myself."

"Ah, ah..." Chi Chun stammered, caught off guard. "Well, I suppose that's technically allowed, but..."

Si Yisi really was an exceptional oddball.

If Chi Chun had been in Si Yisi's position, he would have happily taken the freedom of not being assigned a host. He'd much rather laze around in the system space, even with its lack of entertainment, than worry endlessly about missions day in and day out.

Chi Chun scratched his head in exasperation.

"Fine. I'll help you upload the data." Normally, systems uploaded mission data at the end of each world. However, since Si Yisi planned to participate directly this time, Chi Chun would have to handle it for him.

“You’re leaving now? Without preparing anything?” Chi Chun called out to Si Yisi, who was already walking away.

Si Yisi’s voice drifted back from ahead. “No need.”

Because, excuse my bluntness, everyone here is trash.

Chi Chun mentally filled in that final remark.

Si Yisi had always been straightforward, to the point of being blunt. He was one of those systems who seemed to be born with low emotional intelligence.

His greatest skill lay in ignoring social conventions and solving problems with sheer strength.

Good heavens... Chi Chun groaned inwardly, watching as Si Yisi grabbed a mission wristband. He stopped just before entering the portal connecting to the three thousand small worlds.

Si Yisi turned back and waved at Chi Chun. “Don’t worry about me.”

Then, without hesitation, he stepped into the portal and disappeared.

Chi Chun was left standing there, involuntarily biting his nails. I’m not worried about you! I’m worried about you wrecking the small worlds!