

## Last System 100

### Chapter 100 - Bloody Punishment

I was surrounded by the rubble, covered by nothing but the burning remains of what used to be a building. Yet, at the same time, I wasn't.

There was a strange dissonance between what my body was in reality and what my perception told me. Despite being buried alive in the still-burning embers and half-burnt wood, I could see the outside as clearly as if I was standing on solid ground instead.

I spotted a first figure appearing in the darkening sky. The smoke only augmented the natural process of the light of the day fading away, only making me wonder how the heck could I notice the man's presence!

Soon, the entire sky crowded as disciples quickly surrounded the figure that was the first to arrive.

'I wasted enough of my time,' a thought coursed through my mind. Once again, there was a dissonance between what I was thinking and what my body thinking.

My body moved forward, not hindered by the weighty rubble at all. The strength of my limbs supported by the insanely dense mana in it was more than enough to simply push all the material that stood in my path.

In just a few steps, I emerged from the conflagration, holding my hands behind my back.

Only when I actually got back to the surface did I realize that the flames fueled by my overflowing energy actually continued!

'I guess that's the reason why that bubble didn't stop burning even when it all collapsed,' I thought, impassively observing the quick developments of the situation.

"Where are they?!" the figure in the sky asked in a domineering voice. Soon, all the fake calmness and dignity disappeared from the man's voice as he shouted, "where is everyone!"

Hearing the scream, I simply turned around, casting a quick glance at the burning ruins behind me. I then turned my head back towards the source of the voice, presenting an arrogantly vicious smirk on my face.

"They either died like the dogs they were or ran like the rats they are!" I shouted back, my emotions taking full control over my words.

Right now, I was nothing more but a passive observer of the events.

It wasn't the same as when my system intervened when I lacked the knowledge of my body's backstory.

This time, it was something different. Something innate. Something that, as hard as it was to admit it, came from within myself.

Surprisingly, I could tell the reason that allowed my unruly mouth to utter those words. I simply knew how far weaker this person in the sky was than the current me.

The difference was simply obvious.

"I WILL KILL YOU!" the man shouted, proving that what was obvious to me wasn't necessarily obvious to him. "Everyone, bring me his head!" His words oozed indiscriminate hate and bloodlust.

This was the first time in my life when I felt a killing intent so strong.

And I already died to someone's hands once before.

The bunch of weaklings didn't hesitate to fulfill the order. They all rushed down and ahead, brandishing all sorts of weapons as they descended upon me.

'I really wish I could see my status right now,' I thought. After everything that happened inside my body, how could I not be curious about what actually happened? How could I not be puzzled by my current stage of cultivation?

Because from what I could tell, when I broke through my limits, I simply blasted past the entire stages in one go!

I wanted to check my status... Also, to see whether I could invoke it again or if the failure of the system would mean the definitive end to this convenient feature of mine.

The disciples closed in fast. Yet, for me, they looked like ants crawling through the thick essence, as good as bugs trapped in honey.

I moved forward. The energy burning me up from inside and outside alike powered my movements.

In the end, a single slap was enough to turn the heads of those disciples into the sight of a slightly more reddish, cracked watermelon.

The sight had nothing to do with that popular fruit from the earth. I could only guess that this comparison came to my mind as a coping mechanism towards the massacre that I had just commenced.

In less than a minute, only the first man to shout before remained in the sky, with all his subordinates resting their dead bodies on the bloodied ground.

'Woah,' I thought, observing the movements of my body as it continued to kill the disciples. Those movements were incredibly familiar to me as I practiced them over and over for the past month. Yet, even a single glance was enough to tell that they were now different.

It felt as if my movements, previously aligned only with my psychique and partially with the flow of mana inside me, now aligned with the world itself!

"Now that all your people are gone are you still going to cover in the sky, you damned, camel raped fucktard?!" my mouth released a chain of insults, insults easily capable of turning those fake seniors and elders red from wrath.

It was a bait so obvious that only a complete idiot would bother falling in it.

Thankfully, as it appeared now, and just like I guessed all the way back when the party was still going, my enemies didn't belong to the smartest people in the world.

No, they appeared to be so stupid that even calling them humans would be a massive insult to a human race!

"You... YOU!" The elder in the sky took on air, unable to stomach such insults hurled at him by a measly disciple. Who was he, and who was I? "Junior... YOU DARE!" he shouted out loud, rushing down from the skies... only to turn around and attempt flying away!

"Fine, I will come to you myself," my lips muttered, clearly dissatisfied with the development. Yet, I quickly realized that my lips actually formed an amused smirk.

Was this elder running also a part of my body's plan?

The fires that surrounded my body suddenly disappeared. For a moment, I was stuck in a limbo of confusion before realizing that all those flames... Actually moved towards my feet!

Then, this condensed power exploded, sending me flying right towards that damned elder!

Catching the coward didn't pose any problem. Before the man could even gain any real speed, I already appeared right behind his back.

I greedily reached forth with my hands, only to grab at the man's elbows. Then, my foot appeared on the man's back.

Out of nowhere, more and more figures started to appear in the sky, all instantly turning their eyes towards my bloody spectacle.

The commotion likely brought them right to its source. This sort of quick reaction was only to be expected during an event as important as auditions.

Right now, keeping the sect free of massive troubles and fights was the patriarch's and elders' main objective.

It was a pity they didn't care as much for their disciples, their proteges being literally raped!

So, with my body's objective accomplished, it pulled its hands up while pressing its leg down, ripping the body of the man I held in half!