

## Last System 307

### Chapter 307 Hera's Punch And Its Consequences

'Huh?'

Enclosed within Mia's warmth and surrounded by all sides with her flesh, I couldn't even shrug.

'But I wasn't really making a move on you right now, though?' I thought, rolling my eyes.

With Mia's hands forcing my head into her breast, I simply placed a kiss on top of one of them before forcing my head away.

"Dear, as happy as it makes me, this isn't exactly the time," I said as I raised my hand and ran my fingers down Mia's cheek.

"Huh?" Mia shrugged, surprised by my sudden statement. "You didn't want to do it?" she asked, her eyes opening wide while a blush covered her cheeks.

It seems that even though we have done it a lot of times already, misreading my intentions still could make her blush like that!

"It's not like I don't want to do you," I said, leaning in for a quick peck on her lips. Then, I moved my head to the back despite the obvious look of longing written all over Mia's face. "I just think it's not wise to do it when we are about to..."

I was too focused on Mia to even notice when the meteor came close. As such, right as I was about to point out how stupid it would be to go at it with danger around, the meteor reached the ground, and in the same manner, as when I first saw it, it suddenly stopped.

For a short while, the violet meteor hovered in mid-air. Then, its shapeless condensation of the violet energy started to struggle, about to allow a monster to emerge out of it.

"Die," the voice of the protobear filled my ears as it brought its paw right at the ball of violet energy.

'No!' I inwardly screamed out, turning my face away from Mia and watching with desperation how this castle-sized paw came crashing down.

But it didn't strike the center of the meteor. Instead, following my request, the protobear struck the meteor to its side, splitting nearly half of its entire mass away.

"On my way!" Hera shouted, rushing ahead.

By the time the protobear raised its paw to prepare for another attack, Hera had slipped right into the crater it had left, basking in the energy said attack had shaved away.

"Be careful!" I shouted over. 'We don't want you to lose control and return to how you were back then,' I thought, twisting my lips.

This second piece of advice, I couldn't say. After all, the only reason why this protobear allowed all three of us to live was that it didn't consider me or Hera to be the invaders.

By making it aware that Hera could turn back into the same monster we just started fighting with, her life would be as good as over.

'And there are still a lot of questions that I need her to answer,' I thought, gritting my teeth in anxiety as I observed how the situation developed.

"ROAR!"

Despite losing nearly half of its total magic mass, the monster still managed to form. And right as the protobear was about to come to crush it again, it formed into a panther-like being and jumped away, escaping from the range of the beast.

"Slippery bastard," the protobear muttered, proving to be more than just a beast with some kind of mission and no personality whatsoever.

"Hera!" I shouted, pulling myself away from Mia and standing up.

My rest was brief, but it allowed me to use my body once again.

"I'm almost finished!" the girl shouted back.

Now that I knew the position of the invading monster, I no longer needed to keep Mia behind my back. As such, I ran forward a little only to look down into the crater left by the protobear's attack.

'Huh?' I thought, shrugging when I saw the peculiar scene hidden in the caved-in part of the ground.

Instead of absorbing it like any other cultivator of this world would, Hera simply sucked the violet energy in through every orifice of her body. And while I could easily stomach the sight of her sucking it with her mouth or even nose...

'That has to be pretty unpleasant,' I thought when I noticed how she reverse farted the energy with both of her bottom openings.

I turned my eyes away. Even though this was another opportunity for me to learn about Hera's cultivation techniques and general approach to that violet energy, the sight was just too gruesome for me to handle.

'Wait, what about the fight?' I thought, turning my head towards the source of the noises.

"Woah," I couldn't help but release a moan of admiration.

The power of the protobear that was about to kill me before and then continued to weigh down on me was now directed at fighting the very monster that invaded this world. The same kind of monster that I struggled to fight with before discovering the qualities of my engine.

And what a sight it was.

Between the enormous power of the protobear's attack and the surprising agility of the violet monster, it was hard to decide which one stood on top.

Or rather, that would be the case for someone who would only glance over at the fight. Yet, as it continued to develop, I couldn't help but notice that every other attack of the protobear... Actually managed to shave just a little bit more of the violet energy off the panther-like monster!

'It's going to take time, but the protobear is going to win,' I concluded, feeling a wave of relief spreading through my body...

Only for that weird feeling to turn into panic a moment later.

The protobear slowly but steadily created a bigger and bigger advantage over its adversary. But the pseudo-panther appeared to be aware of that fact. And seeing no hopes in battling the beast, it turned its attention towards the three of us.

"HERA!" I shouted, feeling thousands of cuts of panic appearing all over my soul.

Maybe the monster wanted to regain the mass of energy it lost; maybe it wanted to cull the opposition starting from the weakest. I couldn't tell which one was that, or maybe I wasn't even capable of comprehending its train of thought.

But what I could tell for sure was that the violet panther lunged right in Hera's direction.

'Fuck,' I thought as I rushed forward. But even before I could make a single step, I already knew I would be too late.

"Calm down," Hera said, turning her head a little and revealing a small yet confident smile on her face.

She then struck her fists together and looked right into the panther's eyes.

"I've got this," she added, pulling her right hand to the back.

'What is she doing?' I thought, forcing my eyes to look at the girl, even though her process of absorbing that violet energy had yet to end.

Right as I reached half of the distance that separated me from Hera... She brought her fist forward and struck it right into the open mouth of the violet monster.

Due to the size difference between the two of them, Hera was the size of a single limb of the violet panther. As such, not only did her entire arm manage to fit inside the monster's mouth, but even a sizeable part of her shoulder got inside before the monster clamped its jaws down.

And then, a weird thing happened.

Instead of cutting through the girl's flesh... the panther simply closed its mouth. Yet, even though it was all covered in the violet color, I could still clearly see Hera's body being intact!

But it was only the beginning of the weird stuff.

As both Hera's punch and the panther's lunge came with a lot of momentum, their contact lasted only for a second. Yet, within that second, the girl managed to reach the core of the monster with her fist.

The time appeared to slow down for me.

For but an instant, Hera's entire body stopped as if it was faced with an invisible barrier rooting her in place.

And then Hera's fist pushed through, forcing the core of the monster right out of its insides and pushing it out through its ass.

"That was quite unsavory," I muttered, summing up everything that Hera did up to the point.

Yet, as great as it was to see the fight reaching its conclusion so quickly, the second my eyes laid down on who Hera saved from the insides of the monster...

"FUCK!" I shouted, turning around on the spot and lunging towards Mia.

"Huh?" Mia shrugged, surprised both by my sudden rush and by how quickly the fight concluded.

And the reason behind my rush was pretty simple.

The person that Hera saved from the insides of the monster... was a man. And Mia remained just as naked as she was while she was plastered to my back!

As such, if I were even a second too late, that damned bastard could luck out and catch a glance of Mia's charms that were reserved for my eyes and my eyes alone!