

Chaos Devourer System

#Chapter 1: Test Subject 3028 - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 1: Test Subject 3028

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In a Surgery Lab...

The room was dark and grave-silent except for the beeping of the heart rate monitor.

The shadows of three, spread out in the dark place casting the ward in a gloomy aura of fear.

Looking at the origin of the shadows, three men dressed in long white lab coats could be seen standing around a surgical bed, their faces lit with seriousness and slight hope.

They were all about 40 years of age, their eyes, a taint of red due to exhaustion but also flickering with a type of madness as they focused on the figure on the bed.

"Increase Output rate by 40." One of the scientists with long dark hair uttered, breaking the silence of the room.

"Increasing output rate by forty." The AI voice repeated causing the heart rate monitor to start beeping fast as the figure on the bed suddenly began twitching.

It was that of a boy of about 16 with raven black hair. His eyes were closed, his handsome white face lit in slight agony as his mouth was covered by some strange machine.

His legs and arms were stretched out beside him each bonded together with chains in the surgical bed rendering him unable to move them.

Different wires were tied in his body each entering into his body while a large metallic pipe could be seen dipping into his head from below, a green serum present in them.

The boy's body repeatedly twitched causing the continuous clanking sounds of chains to echo in the lab.

"Increase Output rate by 80." The scientist ordered again as the heart rate monitor increased its beating.

The boy's eyes snapped open revealing deep blue irises, with the white of his eyes covered in bulging red veins due to pain.

His face was covered in pain as veins appeared all over his face due to the agony.

Pain.

Horrifying pain.

Zeras felt as if a thousand bolts of electricity were being passed continuously into his body destroying every minute cells in his body.

He screamed out in pain, but not a single voice was heard in the lab due to the sound prevention machine placed on his mouth.

"Increase Output rate by 90." The same voice echoed out again as the beeping increased even faster.

Zeras felt his gaze slowly descending into the darkness but it was immediately dashed away as the pain slammed into his system causing him to scream out as the surgical bed was being moved around while the chain clattered repeatedly.

"Test subject cells have reached their limit. The probability of mutation has increased by 93%." The AI voice echoed out in the room.

The scientist as if deaf to the voice coldly ordered:

"Increase Output rate to 99%."

The beeping of the monitor increased by hundreds of folds as Zeras's eyes were immediately covered in a deep crimson color, his face covered in strange dark and red veins.

Blood oozed out from his eyes, nose, and ears as his body spasmed uncontrollably.

The pain was unbearable as he felt every inch of his cells being destroyed. His body cells fought against the invading elements but it was rapidly losing.

Zeras's body eventually reached its peak as eyes rolled to the back, his body falling on the bed with a thump.

The heart rate monitor stopped beeping at this point as the line on it became a constant straight.

"Test Subject 3028 body has reached its absolute limit. The cells have been corrupted by the BD-06 serum." The AI voice echoed out in the room breaking the stillness.

"Another Failure." One of the scientists said in a disappointed tone.

"Well, at least he was the highest result we have ever obtained, able to stand the infusion of the serum at 99% for ten seconds." The scientist who ordered the continuous increase said in a blank voice, making it unsure whether he was praising or disappointed.

"Dispose of him already. Let's take a break before the next subject comes in." The last scientist said as he clicked on his watch before the trio moved out of the lab.

Remaining in the room was Zeras who already fainted and was drowning in the pool of blood that oozed out from his senses.

The scientist didn't even bat an eyelid as if he was nothing but another rat who failed. This was the cruel reality of life.

A man dressed in dark overalls soon entered the lab he unbound the chain around Zeras before putting his body into the large bag in his hand.

His eyes held no emotion looking at the bloody figure of the boy. It was already a common thing at this point.

Carefully zipping the bag, he carried it in his hands as he moved out of the lab, the door zipping to a close plunging the room into silence once again.

Chapter 2: Thirst for Revenge

A figure dressed in dark overalls and carrying a large bag in his hands could be seen standing in front of a gate.

His hands slowly reached for the button beside the gate as he clicked on it causing a red wave of light to emanate from the door scanning his palms.

"Beep."

The door slowly opened as he walked into it. The place was dark and icy cold.

The figure slowly bent as his hand reached for the bag, quickly unbuttoning it and bringing out Zeras's body.

Carrying his body, he flung it outward with speed as Zeras was thrown deep into the gigantic abyss present below.

Carrying the bag in his hands, the figure made his way out of the place as the door slowly closed behind him.

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The silence was stifling and nerve-wracking.

Inside the large abyss where Zeras was thrown was a pile of bodies reaching up to almost 1000+ dead bodies, each badly mutilated in different ways.

It seemed this was where the dead bodies of all Experimental failures were kept.

In this dark gloomy place.

A blue light suddenly shone in this dark place giving the dark abyss a strange glow.

Zeras coughed out repeatedly his voice hoarsed. His handsome white face was deathly pale due to having lost too much blood.

His breathing was extremely layered and painful but deep in those blue eyes was some sort of calmness that should be impossible for someone in that type of condition.

Zeras accessed the condition of his body as he saw that all his muscles were completely paralyzed and couldn't move a single inch except for his eyebrows.

He knew he was losing too much blood and his death was close by if nothing was done to his body. But where could he find medical attention in this place where corpses are kept? His fate was already sealed.

His eyes flashed with hatred as the memories of how he got here flashed in his blue eyes.

He couldn't believe what was happening as the people he called clan members sold him out to a dark force as lab rat for 2.5 million Star coins.

'At least he was sold off for a good amount' he thought to himself chuckling a bit.

In his measly existence, all he had couldn't even amount to a hundred star coins even if all his clothes and whatever he had were sold off. Yeah, that was just how poor he is.

Zeras never knew who his parents were. All he could remember was growing up in the Celestria family orphanage home. He was at least given a home to live in and a meal for the day.

All the other day was spent teaching them martial arts and combat techniques. Among the other orphans, he was number one when it came to battle proficiency

The guardians of the orphanages even told him he had a bright future ahead as he would awaken a powerful gene due to his godly comprehension of combat techniques.

His meals were even increased to twice a day, invoking the jealousy of other orphans but his joy was short-lived.

When the Gene-awakening test came, he didn't awaken the so-called powerful Gene but awoken the trashy F-grade multi color hair gene.

A gene that allowed him to change the color of his hair to black or red.

His status immediately plummeted as he came crashing down from the best in martial art to the butt of the joke of the orphanage.

It was pretty common knowledge, that no matter how powerful your comprehension of battle arts is what's the point with a trashy F-grade gene that only makes you change your color in a world where battle strength means all?

His meals were denied to him as he only managed to survive due to Grandma Mia who secretly passed him some food at night when all was asleep.

That also came crashing down when Grandma Mia urgently awakened him at night telling him to run due to unknown reasons.

He followed behind her as they both moved out of the orphanage but they weren't even long gone when they were caught he watched Grandma Mia beheaded in front of him for trying to kidnap a kid while he the kid was sold, the last thing he heard was being sold to a man in dark robes for 2.5 million Star coins to become their experimental subject and he found himself in the lab after that.

His eyes flashed coldly as he clenched his teeth tightly due to pain. The pain of being betrayed.

The pain of the only thing he had taken away from him.

He wanted revenge.

He wanted to slaughter the entire Celestria family for the pain they had caused him but he knew that was impossible.

He would be dying here today.

His eyes soon became blurry as tears slipped out from the sides due to his weakness and also wish undone.

The world was getting darker as he slowly drifted off into the darkness.

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The darkness was still as Zeras felt himself losing the concept of time.

His eyes suddenly opened as his eyes widened at what he was seeing.

He could see his body was made of some type of energy but what shocked him senseless was the huge crystals surrounding him that spread into the far distance, each of them taller than he was, with a beautiful glow like that of different stars as they illuminated him in their glows.

"Where am I?" Zeras asked looking around at this weird space.

"I'm I dead? Is this my soul form? Just what is happening". The place was oddly quiet, not a single sound made but Zeras's eyes slowly moved towards the nearest Crystal.

It was a crystal, unlike the rest. Unlike the others which radiated a beautiful light, this one was like a dark hole, which continuously revolved in the crystal making one feel as if their soul was to be devoured.

It seemed to have no depth, just like an unending abyss. But even though scary and bone-chilling, Zeras felt himself deeply attracted to this crystal.

Slowly floating towards it, he could feel the crystal as if it was calling to him.

It was like a part of him that was locked away and disregarded but finally had the chance to meet with him once again.

"What are you?" Zeras asked as his hand slowly stretched out and touched the surface of the crystal.

But what happened next shocked Zeras to his core.

Chapter 3: Chaos Devourer System

A cataclysmic explosion rocked the entire space when Zeras's hand touched the crystal it shrunk into a small diamond-shaped core before immediately digging into his head.

The energy radiated from the core due to trying to fuse with Zeras caused the entire space to go haywire as he felt himself disappearing within the explosion.

[Completion rate...90%.]

A golden-colored panel appeared in front of his groggy eyes as he tried to focus his vision on the screen.

"Hmm, what's this?" Zeras asked, his hands reached out in front of him but it only touched air and didn't even shake the panel.

[Completion rate to Host has reached 99%.]

[Host will now undergo first Evolution to becoming a Chaos Devourer and receiving this power completely.]

"What evo..." Zeras's eyes immediately rolled back as a sudden pain assaulted his mind causing him to faint before he could even scream out.

His body lay out on the corpse below him but unbelievable change enough to make all the greatest scientist reach for their reading glass was happening in his body.

A small crystal-shaped stone that contained a revolving dark mist like a black hole in its center appeared on Zeras's forehead as the dark mist in it slowly spread down into his entire body invading within through his pores.

[Host evolution to a Chaos Devourer has begun.]

[The Human Gene of Host is refusing the Chaos Devourer Gene.]

[Host's human genes are extremely weak due to invasion of unknown serum.]

[30% of the Host Human Gene has been corrupted by the Chaos Devourer Gene.]

[Host has been able to fuse with 30% of the Chaos Devourer Gene in his first Evolution due to the extremely weak state of the Human Gene.]

[Host has begun receiving part of the power of the Chaos Devourer Gene.]

[Chaos Devourer System completion rate has reached 99.8%]

[Congratulations, Host has successfully awakened the Chaos Devourer system.]

The messages repeatedly appeared on the golden panel but Zeras couldn't see them due to already passing out from the pain.

His entire body was forcefully invaded by another powerful gene, causing his hair to turn an even darker shade of dark while the injuries on his body started closing up with inhumane regeneration, with his skin getting even whiter.

If one could see beneath those skins, one would notice his cells gaining a dark mist within as his bones were strengthening continuously, making them harder than before while also being extremely flexible.

The evolution went on for about an hour as his body repeatedly twitched due to the changes.

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4 hours later...

Zeras slowly opened his eyes as he tried to make sense of what happened before.

It seemed to talk about some system...

[Congratulations Host]

The golden panel appeared suddenly once again as Zeras jumped backward from shock, unknowingly crossing twice the distance he would have crossed before if adrenaline was rushing through his peak state body.

"Who are you..." Zeras asked as his back rested on the corpse stopping his retreat.

[Hello Host. I'm the Chaos Devourer system. A system designed to help those blessed by Chaos to understand its powers.]

"And why would Chaos choose a dying person like me?" Zeras immediately thundered back, his voice lit in suspicion.

He was just an F-grade trash who was turned into a lab rat and left to die for failing.

There is no reason for some Unknown Chaos to take notice of him.

[This question also puzzles the system a bit. Normally only the most talented genius of the limitless Universe are blessed by Chaos. But not only is the host an untalented trash with a very weak genome.

The host also lacks all the capabilities of a genius such as bravery, courage, calmness, and deep thinking.]

The panel messaged causing a weird expression to appear on Zeras's face.

"You piece of shit, I'm not lacking brave..."

[Host's legs are still shaking.]

"Well, I'm not lacking courage..."

[The host's body is still firmly pressed against the corpse in a retreating motion.]

"Screw you, I'm a deep think..."

[Host's questions are not well thought out and seem to have arisen from a deep sense of ego which is completely baseless.]

"Well, I give up," Zeras said in defeat as he kept his head down.

He was lacking in everything he was told.

[Fortunately for Host. You have successfully fused with the Chaos Devourer system which will turn the host into a powerful fearsome figure in the universe, whether the host likes it or not!]

To understand what the Chaos Devourer system entails. The host should call out System Interface.]

Zeras felt a chill run down his spine when he heard the part about getting stronger whether he liked it or not but he forced the feeling down as he uttered

"System Interface."

The panel immediately changed

[Host Attributes] [Genes] [Skills and Abilities] [Shop] [Quests]

Thinking of the Host Attribute, the messages immediately changed into a long list:

[Host Attributes]

-Name: Zeras Celestria

- Level:1

-Class:?

-Exp:0/100

-HP:100/100

-Energy:30/30

[Attributes]

-Strength:5

-Perception:5

-Agility:7

-Intelligence:4

-Charm:null

{Attributes Points:0}

"Am I really that dumb?" Zeras asked his face dropping.

"And what is that damn null in the charm stat. Does it mean it's at the peak?"

[No, it means Host has no Charm at all.]

Zeras was speechless but ignored it as he called out "Gene"

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[Genes]

-Absolute Morph Gene. [F-grade]

Status:[Upgradable]

-Chaos Devourer Gene. [SSS-grade]

Status:[Mostly Locked]

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A strange expression appeared on Zeras's face seeing Absolute Morph Gene as he never knew he had such Gene.

"Hey system, what's the Absolute Morph Gene about," Zeras asked.

[The Absolute Morph Gene is the Gene found in the Host Human Genome. It's still at a low level though. So low, it's not worth mentioning.]

He was surprised by the grade of the second gene, the system's gene: Chaos Devourer Gene, was a powerful gene as he'd never even heard of an S-grade gene before. He only ever knew there was a C-grade gene. As for others, he had never heard of such before.

Zeras moved on to the other tabs:

[Skills and Abilities]

{Basic Skills}

>>Dash: Increases Host current speed by double. (Level 1)

>>Regeneration: The host body is part chaotic, making regeneration ten times faster due to the host being part gaseous. (Level 1)

>>Poison Immunity: The host body is immune to low-level poisoning.

{Gene Skills}

>>Morph- Level 1

(Ability to change the entire body structure to Host's Imagination.)

The host can only change his hair color for now due to the extremely weak level of the host's Gene.

>> Chaos Devouring- Level 1

(Ability to absorb all chaos energy in the limitless Universe.)

The host can only absorb life energy from those killed by the host for now due to the extremely weak level of the gene.

??[Locked]

??[Locked]

??[Locked]

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??

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Zeras looked at the Gene Skills dumbfounded.

'To change his entire body structure into his imagination.' That was a goddamn powerful ability but he was called trash because it was only at the lowest level.

What will happen at the peak of the ability? It's simply a heaven-defying Gene.

"Hahaha...and they called me trash for that," Zeras said mockingly before moving to the second one.

"Devouring all chaos energy. Even though I don't know what Chaos energy is, just the ability to devour others' life energy is already what I need now." Zeras said his eyes shining in a new glow.

A kind of hope flickered in his eyes, as he knew one thing was sure, he was no longer the trash with an F-grade gene.

No. That was the former him.

The him now is a talented monster and he will show the world just what a failed F-grade trash can do.

Chapter 4: First Kill!

The him now was a talented monster and he will show the world just what an F-grade can do.

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But first, he needs to get out of this place. All he knew was that he was in some type of base use for experimenting the effect of serums on humans.

At least that what was he could derive from his own experience.

Zeras slowly stood up on his feet as his bones crackled in his body. He finally felt the effect of the evolution as the world around him suddenly felt so clear while he felt the force of gravity on him lower a little.

The most clear effect was the increase in strength as while he didn't gain bigger muscles from the evolution, he could feel himself at least twice stronger than before.

Removing his attention from that, his gaze narrowed as he muttered

"How do I get out of here..."

A golden coloured notification panel suddenly appear in front of Zeras making his mouth open to form an 'O' shape from shock.

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[Main Quest activated.]

[You are present in an enemy base and completely trapped]

[Destroy the Base and Survive]

[Rewards:

1. Direct Level up to Level 2

2. Two ability upgrade card.]

[Punishment: ??]

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An unbelievable expression appeared on Zeras face as he stood there completely speechless before asking furiously

"System, are you insane."

[The probability of the Chaos Devourer system going insane is nil due to being made by a supreme power completely above Host understanding.

But the probability of Host going insane is close to a 100% percent.]

"You.." Zeras said almost coughing out blood in anger. He slowly calmed down as he felt he would really go insane if he kept going.

"I mean, why do you give me such a quest."

[While I might be the AI of the System.

The quests generated are completely beyond my control.

As for who or what generates the quest. Host level is too low to access the information.

All I can say is that it's better if the quests are achieved as the greater the rewards, the harsher the punishment.]

Zeras slowly calmed down as he thought about it and discovered it made sense.

Moving out of a base like this won't be a walk in the park in the first place. So what if the difficulty was tuned up a little. Besides he got to take his revenge of them treating him like a lab rat by completely destroying the base and killing everyone in it.

He wasn't going to show any mercy as surrounding him were more than a thousand dead bodies who were experimental failures just like him and used by the base.

It was unknown how many are in it and would be joining the number soon.

So he changed his mind and decided to go with the quest. as for how to do that, he knew perfectly well what he need.

The EIAs. Earth Intergalactic Association.

Zeras suddenly felt the sound of footsteps getting closer from far away as he jumped up from the ground soaring to about 10 meters onto the pavement above.

Arriving before the gate, he could feel the sound of footsteps more clearly as he quickly hid himself.

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A figure cloaked from head to toe in dark overalls and holding a bag slowly arrived before the door as his hands touched the red button beside the door causing a red wave of light to emanate from the wall, scanning him.

"Beep"

The door slowly opened as the figure walked into it, causing the door to close back again.

He was the one responsible for throwing Zeras into the abyss before.

The figure slowly bent down as usual as he slowly unbottened the bag.

Halfway through, he suddenly felt a slight rustling of air behind him but before he could even turn to look at what that could be, the sharp end of a rod dug into his neck from behind emerging from out of his front neck as blood spilled out from his mouth in the next second.

His eyes dilated in shock as he couldn't even make sense of what was happening.

The rod in his neck was suddenly violently pulled out causing blood to erupt from it as his body slowly fell limply to the ground, his hands tightly holding on his neck which had a large hole in it.

He struggled to turn back trying to see who it was. His eyes immediately widened as he saw who was responsible. It was a pair of icy cold blue eyes, which completely held no emotion at all as the boy before him slowly placed his finger on his lips motioning for him to remain quiet.

He wanted to scream out but he only felt blood rushing into his mouth suffocating him as his body shook uncontrollably before slamming on the ground, dead.

Zeras slowly dropped the iron rod in his hand as he bent down to his knees before vomiting out. He could feel his stomach madly churning inside him causing him to vomit out all what he ate in disgust.

He slowly regained himself as he stared at the dead figure of the man, but there was no guilt. The man was definitely no good soul so he wasn't sorry for killing him, he only vomited due to disgust.

This was the first time he ever took a life. The first time the weight of life was hung in his hands.

This was his first kill!

A golden coloured panel appeared in front of him in the next second bringing him out of his thought as a shocked expression appeared on Lucian's face before widening into a big smile.

"Now this is getting more interesting."

Chapter 5: First Time Using Chaos Devouring.

A golden-colored notification panel appeared in front of Zeras.

[You have killed a mortal with an E-grade gene.]

[Does Host desire to devour its life essence?]

Zera's gaze was lit in confusion staring at the notification panel but he still decided quickly.

"Yes..."

[Please place your hand on your victim's forehead to absorb Life Essence.]

Zeras slowly walked towards the man as he placed his palm on his forehead. He could feel it slightly cold to touch but he ignored that as he made contact for about three seconds.

A strange expression appeared on his face when he felt no change at all making him doubt the system a little but in the next second, he suddenly felt a white mist emanate from the man's dead body as it entered into his body through his fingers.

He felt invigorated like just having the best cold shower in his life as Zeras felt something in him increasing but couldn't lay his finger on what exactly it was.

[Congratulations, Host has successfully absorbed Life Essence.]

[Rewards:+5 energy points]

[Total Energy: 35/35]

[Side quests have been achieved: Use Chaos Devourer for once.]

[+10 Exp]

[Exp:10/100]

A big smile appeared on Zeras's face as he saw his energy point increase by five, while he even gained 10 EXP.

"Now this is getting more interesting," Zeras muttered as he slowly walked towards the man and started taking off his clothes.

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Ten minutes later...

A figure dressed in long dark overalls could be seen standing in front of a gate as he wore a face cap under the hood covering the upper part of his face.

He resembled the man who threw Zeras into the abyss before except that this wasn't the man but Zeras himself.

Zeras slowly dusted the clothes off as he stared at the new garment he was dressed in.

Of course, he knew he couldn't just waltz around in the base or he would be captured and experimented on due to still being alive, and probably die the most cruel death possible.

To avoid any trouble and ensure a smooth mission, the best way to go is to impersonate the man.

Now he was no longer Zeras, he was the figure responsible for disposing of the bodies of experimental subjects.

Zeras slowly bent down to the dead body as he felt a hard object just beneath the man's trousers.

Bringing it out, it was a small dagger, the size of a knife. Its hilt was a dark red color, while its edges were jagged and gleamed coldly in the darkness.

It seems the man was not completely confident of the base and was also prepared for an ambush anytime or he wouldn't be keeping a knife in his trousers.

Unfortunately, he got killed by Zeras before he could even make use of it.

Zeras slowly brought out the knife as he kept it inside his overalls before continuing to search.

Apart from a dark-colored watch, there was nothing on him, except, of course, his underwear. He didn't go that far.

Done with the man, he moved to the black bag and opened it revealing a badly mutilated corpse of a girl, about 10 years of age.

Both her hands have been severed and her leg swelled up as if inflated like a balloon.

Only a scanty amount of blue hair was on her, and her face was badly disfigured, with blood oozing out of her eyes.

Zeras clenched his teeth tightly in pain, the thought of killing these mad people growing stronger within him.

His gaze slowly became calm once again as he threw down the dead body of the girl below and battened the bag.

He kicked the man with all his strength causing the body to disappear into the distance, slamming on the wall before sliding off it into the abyss below, the sound of bone breaking echoing below.

Zeras stared at the watch as he saw a map on it. Some parts of it contained red dots which he guessed were labs that needed experimental subjects to be disposed of.

Some parts of the map were crossed showing it was off-limits to the man and the name of the place was even given.

Zeras slowly put on the watch on his right wrist while carrying the bag in his left hand.

With the map of the base in his hands and the enemy not knowing of his existence, he could begin his operation without invoking any suspicion, at least for now.

Impersonating the figure, Zeras immediately moved towards the gate as it slowly opened up.

Stepping into the white light, he dragged the face cap over his head well as he moved out of the abyss into the base.

'Now his operation to destroy the base began.' His next target was the lab closest to the Off-limit ground.

Lab 4C. The Beast Testing Lab.

Chapter 6: Crazy Battle

Zeras slowly moved forward towards the direction where the red dot indicated. He could see there were no steps or elevators, and all he passed through were long white corridor, with a few turns and corners.

The lab were arranged next to each other with the Off-limits area at the far end of the map.

Looking at the map, he could immediately tell it was just a small base, with the Off-limits area taking almost all the space in the map.

He slowly arrived in front of a lab door which had the word "4C" written at the top.

Zeras knocked thrice on the door but hearing no reply, immediately pushed open the door as he entered into the place.

The intense ray of light made him zip his eyes into a close as they slowly regulated to the intensity.

Looking around the small lab, he noticed three scientists who were chatting leisurely with each other and didn't even bother to look at him at all, as if they already knew he was coming.

Two were men, as they stood together chatting while the last one was a lady who sat at the far end of the lab operating a computer, her position facing against the wall, while her back was facing all of them.

A plan was formulating in his mind as he looked around the office then at the charts.

They were different holograms of beasts physiology, incredibly strange beasts which were like the fusion of different beasts or some kind of strange mutation.

The lab was the one responsible for experimenting on beasts and by the looks of it, he could already guess what was in the Off-limits area closer to the lab.

Zeras slowly walked forward towards the surgical bed and what he saw made him want to vomit out his stomach.

In front of him was a cat of about a metre in height, it's body laid limply on the bed no doubt already dead.

But what made Zeras shocked was it's skin. It wasn't the usual fur skin, but dark red scales grew out of it's body enveloping it's entire body amidst the oozing of blood.

It's claws were three times larger than it's head, gleaming with steel like claws while it's tail was like that of a scorpion.

It seems the cat couldn't complete it's mutation making Zeras wonder what kind of madness would be created if it completes the transformation.

Touching the scales, Zeras eyes narrowed

'The scales, they were about three times harder, just like the hardness of a metal.'

It's like they were trying to create some type of beasts which could be used for war as with increased defense and three times more powerful claws, that was the only thing that he thought would make sense.

'Just what was the base. What are they trying to achieve.'

"Hey, You hear me?" A voice echoed out to Zeras making him quickly withdraw his hands from the cat.

It seems he had been distracted a little and didn't even hear one of the scientist calling him.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry..." Zeras said bowing to the man as he carried the cat into the bag and slowly buttoned it up.

"Hey, what's wrong with you." the man asked as he placed one of his hands on Zeras shoulder before forcefully turning him around.

"I called you thrice, E-grade, and you ignored my call. It seems you've been really good a little and felt you're finally something too, huh..." the man said as he dragged Zeras by his cuffs with a mocking look on his face.

The others couldn't care less as they only chuckled a little.

They knew Paul's character. It seems the repeated failures already cast a shadow in his heart as there was a limit to the number of failures a scientist like him could make before having his authority decreased.

So he needed something to cast all his pain on and the poor guy showed up at the right time.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry..." Zeras said bowing his head repeatedly as his hands slowly moved towards his pocket, something the scientist didn't take notice of.

"Oh, you're sorry. You can say you're sorry and you think everything becomes good, huh. It seems you've forgotten you're just an E-grade trash that can be disposed off tomorrow like nothing.

You don't have a space in this world trash." Paul said as he slammed an uppercut on the face that was repeatedly bowing down making the poor guy moved backwards as he fell on both knees using one of his hands to cover his nose in pain.

Paul slowly walked towards the guy as he thought of venting his anger on him.

"Don't kill him Paul, you know it will affect your authority a lot."

The second scientist with long dark hair, Jake, said as he watched Paul moving towards Zeras but there was no sign of him trying to stop Paul at all and instead prepare himself for a great show.

"Don't worry, I won't kill him, just reminding him of his position in this world." Paul said crackling his fists in his palms with a sinister smile on his face.

Arriving before the crouching guy, he slowly stretched out his hands as he dragged his head up with his hair but what he saw in the second made his smile immediately vanished.

This wasn't the E-grade trash. It was a strange boy with blue eyes who also had a sinister smile on his face while killing intent shone clearly in those eyes.

"Goodbye..." that was the last word he heard as his sense screamed for him to retreat but before he could even move back, a blade light slashed with speed towards his neck as a thin line appeared in his neck in the next second before erupting into a bloody wave.

Jake's eyes widened seeing the wave of blood coming from his partners neck as his hands immediately moved towards his lab grown bringing out a dark plasma gun from his hand and immediately shooting towards Zeras.

A smile widened on Zeras face as his heart pumped loudly in his chest. Seeing the dark haired scientist bringing out a gun, he immediately placed Paul's dead body in front of him using it as a cover.

"Vroom, vroom vroom..."

Three shots moved with speed towards Zeras but they only dug into Paul's body as Zeras immediately advanced forward with Paul's body as a cover.

"Activate Dash." Zeras screamed in his mind as his body blitzed forward with double his normal speed, making him cover the distance between him and Jake.

Arriving before the man, he threw Paul's body towards him pushing the man back and destabilizing him, but that opening was all Zeras needed.

"GRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRH"

Zeras slashed forward with all the strength he could muster towards Jake.

Jake's eyes widened as the knife passed through his neck slashing it off in the next second.

Within 20 seconds, he already dispatched two of the scientist.

Anna, the female scientist, immediately turned back hearing the sounds of gun shot, as she stood there fear stricken by the sight of Paul's dead body and Jake being killed almost immediately.

Getting rid of her fear, her hand immediately reached towards the red button on the desk about 50 centimeters away but just an inch away from it, a blade flew forward with speed as a hand soared into the air followed by a shrill scream.

Chapter 7: Taking Hostage

Getting rid of her fear, her hand immediately reached towards the red button on the desk about 50 centimeters away but just an inch away from it, a blade flew forward with speed as a hand soared into the air followed by a shrill scream.

"AHHHHHHHHHHH"

Anna's shrill scream echoed out in the lab as she held out her right hand which was already spurting out blood due to having been cut off from the wrist.

A leg slammed into her stomach in the next second as she slammed on the computer before she suddenly felt a force slamming on the back of her head immediately knocking her out cold.

Zeras took in repeated deep breaths due to exhaustion.

A holographic image appeared in front of him:

[Energy:20/35]

It seems activating Dash already took almost 15 points of his energy.

He stared at the disheveled lab, looking at the dead body of the two men before slowly moving towards the female scientist who was knocked out.

Sitting her body on a chair, he took one of the wires on the monitor as he bonded it around her tying her body firmly to the chair.

Moving towards Jack, he took away the plasma gun as he put the knife into his overalls while holding the gun.

A sudden surge of cold water poured on Anna's face causing her to slowly open her eyes.

The view was a little foggy as she only saw the handsome face of a young man in front of her.

"Where am I." She asked absent-mindedly when her gaze moved towards the corpse in the distance then at Zeras again as she immediately snapped her eyes open.

"It seems you're awake," Zeras said to her as a cold smile widened on his face seeing the panic-stricken face of the lady. He'll finally be getting his answers.

"You...who are you? To dare infiltrate the base. You..." Annah abruptly shut her mouth as she felt the cold lips of a gun kissing her forehead.

"One more word and you'll be joining your colleagues," Zeras said in a chilling voice as he pointed to the dead body of Jake and Paul.

Anna felt a chill rise in her spine as she stared into the young man's eyes and had no doubt of what he just said.

She could see how easily he killed both men and had no doubt he would kill her too.

She immediately took a deep breath in as she asked trying to be as calm as possible.

"What do you want?"

"Now that's more like it," Zeras said his smile widening as he nodded a little.

"I just want to ask a few questions from you. Whether or not you'll be leaving here alive will be determined by how truthful you answer.

And if you lie, there's no problem at all. I can just kill you and find another person, a person who appreciates life more than you do"

Zeras said whispering those words Into her h

ear as the plasma gun in his hand trailed down her side hairs.

"I'll answer truthfully. Just let me live ok?" Annah said on the verge of breaking down to the feeling of the muzzle head being so close to her ear.

"Very well, then less begin with, what is the name of this base and its purpose," Zeras asked.

"The base is a minor branch of the Mutant Organization. It's one of the labs used for the testing of low-level serums created by the organization." Annah replied truthfully.

"Second question, what type of serums."

"It's mainly genetic transfiguration serums that cause a mutation that enhances the genetically modified beast's battle strength.

Some failed, like the Lynx-cat on the bed, while some were successful and had their strength increased to the point of being able to go toe-to-toe with Gene Cultivators."

Zeras almost sucked a deep breath in as he couldn't believe there was a serum that could enhance ordinary beasts' or people's bodies to be able to battle against cultivators.

"Third question, what is kept in the Off-limits area beside this lab."

"The off-limits area beside the lab is where the genetically modified beast is kept. There are incredibly dangerous and powerful beasts and therefore are locked up in the place and it's described as off limits." Annah said.

"Since your group is responsible for the experimentation of beasts. I want to believe you have access to the beasts, don't you." Zeras asked as he placed the gun closer to her head.

"We do, we do. The card to assess the area is over there on my desk. It can open all doors in the Off-limits area, including the beast's cage." Annah said as she looked in a particular direction where a purple card could be seen.

"Fourth Question, how do you communicate with the outside world."

"We don't. This place is locked away from communication to anything beyond the base. Only our base Head can communicate with those outside the base.

He had a telephone booth with him."

"Is this where he stays," Zeras asked as he showed her a place crossed on the map which means there was an Off-limits area there and it's just at the end of the first Off-limits area.

"Yes that's where he stays..." Annah said continuously nodding her head.

"Last question. You will be able to leave after you answer this question."

"How many guards are in this place," Zeras asked.

"There are about 20 guards in the entire base. Normally the base had never needed to deploy the guards at all, so I only know there are about 20 or less." Annah said not particularly sure of that.

"I want to believe all you've said to me since was the truth, Annah," Zeras said as he stood up from her and walked towards the Purple card on the desk.

"I've asked you all you want, now, fulfill your end part of the deal," Annah said trying to appear calm.

Zeras slowly walked towards the purple card as he took it from the table when suddenly a golden-colored notification panel appeared in front of him causing him to stand there shocked.

"Why, Annah?" Zeras asked as he slowly stared back at her.

"What?" Annah asked, her voice shaking lightly as horror appeared on her face in the next second when a hole suddenly appeared on her forehead and she dropped down to the ground, dead.

Chapter 8: Detected by the Base AI

"What?" Annah asked, her voice shaking lightly as horror appeared on her face in the next second when a hole suddenly appeared on her forehead as she dropped down to the ground, dead.

Zeras slowly put the gun down as he stared at the female corpse of the scientist while holding on to the purple card.

Looking at the notification of the system

[A tracking Gene has been placed on Host.]

[Host is too weak to completely override the Gene.]

[Host is advised to put down the purple card to get rid of the Gene tracker.]

It seems while Annah had told him the card is used for opening the Off-limits, she never told him of the tracker present within.

If not for the notification by the system, then he wouldn't even know he was being tracked and would be busted without realizing why.

And to be honest, he didn't plan on leaving her alive in the first place, she was someone who did inhumane experiments on living beings.

He would never allow such a psychopathic scientist to live a single more day.

An AI voice rang out in the entire place in the next second.

"An intruder has been detected. Location of intruder at the 4C lab. All forces are to be deployed in capturing the intruder..."

Zeras debated on whether he should leave the card as doing that will make him avoid being tracked, but thinking about it again, he discovered it didn't really matter much, holding onto it or not, he would still be found.

And if he played his cards right, it might actually turn out well for him.

But before going, he had something important to do.

Zeras immediately moved towards the female corpse as he gently placed his palm on her forehead.

"[A mortal with a D-grade Gene has been detected.]

[Does Host wish to absorb life essence.]

"Yes.."

[Host have successfully absorbed Life Essence]

[+10 Energy points.]

"Hmm, the higher the grade of gene, the higher the energy points, huh?" Zeras muttered surprised a bit. But it made sense, a person with a D-grade Gene should have more life-essence than a person with an E-grade gene.

Immediately moving towards the two other bodies, he immediately absorbed their life essence too.

[+10 Energy points.]

[+10 Energy points]

Now looking at his energy points

[Energy:65/65]

Done with that, Zeras immediately burst out of the door as he ran towards the off-limits area.

He could already feel the ground shaking behind him as if an entire army was following after him making him quicken his steps as he saw the iron door with a cross-mark just about four meters away.

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In the middle of a luxurious room. Glittering blue tiles lined the ground releasing gentle glows, as a beautiful tune could be heard playing softly in the room.

The walls were covered in a mixture of white and purple paint while stacks of papers were arranged on a desk at the corner of the room.

At the centre, a large golden bath tub could be seen steaming with hot water while a middle-aged man of about 40 could be seen in it as he sucked on the large cigar in his hands blowing the smoke out of his nose and mouth, his head moving forward and backward to the gentle tunes.

An AI voice suddenly rang out in the entire space causing the man to open his eyes as a slightly surprised glint flashed on his eyes.

"An intruder has been detected. Location of intruder at the 4C lab. All forces are to be deployed in capturing the intruder..."

"An intruder, huh. Probably just another lab rat trying to tempt fate."

The man raised up his right hand as he clicked on his right watch before saying

"Deploy all guard units."

Clicking once again on the watch, he slowly came out of the tub as he muttered to himself while stretching:

"It has been a really long while since I've stretched this old bones of mine. Hopefully, I get to have small fun today."

He said as he fully came out of the tub.

The man was about 1.9 metres tall, with slightly chubby body.

This was Chris Telenom. The Base Head of this Branch of the Mutant Organization.

An awakened Gene Cultivator.

-- -- --

Zeras arrived in front of the large mettalic door as he swiped the purple card on it causing it to open as he immediately entered into it.

He could hear the roars of different beasts as he looked at the cages holding them within while a large door could be seen at the end of the long hall.

A sinister smile appeared on his face staring at the card and at the cage as he muttered to himself.

"I hope you all like my gift. Activate Dash..."

Chapter 9: The Pursuit

"I hope you all like my gift. Activate Dash..." Zeras muttered as his body blitzed forward in the next second appearing before a cage.

With lightning fast movement, Zeras swiped the card on the cage as it slowly opened but he was already on the fourth cage after that.

Blitzing around the place, he opened all the cages, releasing all the genetically modified beasts that are present within.

Zeras arrived at the last cage as he opened it when he suddenly felt powerful beastly snarls behind him.

Looking back, gigantic beasts could be seen, with the smallest about 2 metres in height. This were genetically modified beast which were more than three times stronger than they were before.

He saw them immediately close in on him as if wanting nothing but to rip him apart, causing Zeras's face to change as he hurriedly swiped the card on the iron gate immediately exiting the place while the gate shut down with a bang as sweat poured out from his face.

Right in front of him was a large claw severed by the gate's closing, no doubt dealing him a fatal damage if the gate had closed any sooner than it did.

"Phew, now I just need to wait here and let the beasts do their job." Zeras muttered with a mocking smirk as he sat down on the ground, waiting.

This was his plan all along, since he couldn't fight all the guards that will be deployed. Then he just simply released the beast who will kill anything on sight and they help him take care of the guard units.

Then he'll just snoop in at the end reaping the benefits of the slaughter that was about to happen.

"Pah, pah, pah, Vroom vroom..."the sound of bullets rang out in the next second as Zeras muttered to himself:

"It has begun."

-- -- --

25 figures, each armed to the teeth with guns and knives and in durable mettalic armor all moved with co-ordinated speed to lab "4C".

A man stood at the front of the group, wearing a red-coloured battle suit with a particularly large plasma gun in hand immediately raised up his hand, signalling for the group to stop.

Alex looked at his watch. He could see a red dot moving with speed to the Off-limit area as he also moved forward with speed, the group following closely behind him.

Arriving before the large gate with a cross mark, he brought out a purple card just like the one with Zeras.

Swiping the card on it, the group immediately barged in but what they saw in the next second made a chill run down their spine.

Gigantic beasts with horrifying forms as if straight from nightmares filled the area as the group barging in immediately made them direct their attention towards them.

Alex immediately tried swapping the card on the door, in a bid to escape as he knew just how powerful the beasts are and knew there was no almost hope of surviving, but a notification rang out:

"The door need 20 minutes to be opened, due to security measures."

"Shit. Open fire..." The entire group immediately cocked their guns as beams of different colours of light moved towards the beast which also pounced in them in the next second.

A brutal battle of a group of trained soldiers and pack of genetically modified beasts occurred in the next second as blood splashed in the next second.

A soldier got his head torn off in the next second by a leopard-like beast with exceptionally huge teeth.

The beast crushed the head in his mouth in the next second as it moved towards the next soldier pinning him down and immediately heading for the kill.

A red plasma gun moved towards the leopard-like beast's head in the next second as a large hole was immediately blown in it causing its body to fall on the ground, dead.

"Get up and keep shooting, fool..." Alex screamed at the figure who fell, causing him to also immediately rise up as they continued shooting forward with speed, slowly retreating but at one time or the other, one of the beast will swoop in, killing one of them as the corpse between both sides were rapidly piling up.

Alex clenched his teeth in fury.

Never would he have thought the ordinary Infiltrator they were chasing would have released all the genetically modified beasts in the place.

He should have thought about it twice before acting. Normally, the years of working should have made him more extra careful on barging into a place, but due to already being at peace for years, he slowly lost his sharp point and became more lax causing him to underestimate an unknown enemy.

Seeing the body of his team pile beneath his feet made him shudder as the thoughts of death filled his mind.

His team slowly fell one by one as he remained the only one left in less than twenty minutes and faced with two remaining beasts.

Shooting out a beam of destructive light, it accurately moved towards the beast's heart killing it on the spot, but trying to shoot the next one, he figured out the gun wouldn't shoot. It already ran out of energy.

"Shit.." he cursed as he immediately brought out a dagger from his pocket and held it tightly staring at the gigantic lion-like beasts.

A powerful face down occurred between the two before they both pounced towards each other as the man fought bravely slashing around the beast body but he was also dealt damage as he was repeatedly slammed around by the beast's claw causing him to spurt out blood.

The battle was extremely brutal and crazy, but the man was unrelenting as even though suffering more damage, he went for a suicide attack as he allowed the modified lion to bite his shoulder while he used the opportunity to stab the lion at its chest as they both immediately separated.

The Lion-like beast delivered a painful roar as blood spilled out from its chest before collapsing on the ground, dead.

The man fell on his two knees as he breath out hardly no doubt one step into the grave.

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Zeras felt the gun shooting slowly calmed down and eventually stopped. He waited for about thrity more minutes just to confirm everyone was really dead before swiping the card on the mettalic door and walking out.

Right in front if him was the dead body of beasts and humans with different part of the body reaped apart into different pieces and guts spilling everywhere, but he was shocked when he saw a man in his knees amidst the dead body.

His body was brutally disfigured with his entire arm torn off while all his armor had been ripped off him, with some part of his skull and ribs showing.

Walking towards the man, Zeras stared at him from about 3metres away.

Alex stared at the foe they were chasing after, and managed to reduce his entire squad into nothing without even fighting them physically at all, but he was shocked when he saw it was a kid who was no doubt under 18.

A smile appeared on his face as he looked at Zeras before muttering:

"To think, I, Alex Mercer, will fall to a kid. But for some strange reasons I'm very happy. You have limitless potential boy, I'll have died happily if I get to train you personally but unfortunately, you'll be dying too and soon come meet me in hell." The man said with a sinister smile as he slowly fell down on the ground with a thud, dead.

Chapter 10: Meeting with the Base Head

"To think, I, Alex Mercer, will fall to a kid. But for some strange reasons I'm very happy. You have limitless potential boy, I'll have died happily if I get to train you personally but unfortunately, you'll be dying too and come meet me in hell soon." The man said with a sinister smile as he slowly fell down on the ground with a thud, dead.

Zeras looked strangely at the corpse beneath his feet wondering why the man said he'll also be dying soon, but he ignored it as he slowly moved outside the place.

Swiping the card on the door, it immediately opened making fresh air assault his nose, something he very much appreciated compared to the blood filled air in the place.

Now, only one final thing remained and that is to find a way to communicate with the outside world.

He needed to call the EIA[Earth Intergalactic Association], they are the only one that can get him out of this shit.

All he needed was a phone and the only place to get that was where the Base Head stays.

Zeras immediately moved towards the off-limits area where the Base Head was supposed to be located.

Arriving before the golden coloured gate, he swiped the card on the gate as it slowly opened up. He immediately entered into it in the next second as he marvelled at the beauty of the place.

This was the most beautiful room Zeras had ever seen in his life as he stood there stupified a little.

Never had he seen the such glittering blue tiles before, the exquisite paintings, the shimmering gems lining the ceiling releasing gentle waves of light, the orphanage couldn't compare to 1% of this place beauty.

His gaze immediately became focused in the next second as he concentrated on what he came here to do.

He immediately began searching everywhere but even after five minutes he didn't find anything at all.

"Looking for this?" A voice said to Zeras as he immediately narrowed his eyes and turned back towards the direction with his fastest speed, but he still didn't see anything.

A shocked expression appeared on Zeras's face as he immediately snapped his neck upwards and there it is.

A man could be seen standing upside down, his legs glued to the ceiling as he placed both palms on the back of his head swinging on the ceiling without falling.

"Took you long enough, kiddo." The man said as he jumped from the ceiling rolling mid-air and landing on his two feet.

Zeras's gaze immediately hardened as he stared at the man, more than surprised.

He had been standing there since and he didn't even sense him until he got down from the place.

The man had short dark hair, with a sunken eyes and nose and a slightly fat body. His gaze was tinted in pride but the aura around the man was incredibly dangerous as Zeras felt his heart palpitating within his chest in horror.

"Who are you." he said his voice unknowingly quivering a little.

The man snorted coldly in disdain before saying:

"You barge into the off-limits area meant for the Base Head and you're now asking who I am. This isn't the person who just wrecked my entire guard units is it." The man said as he stared at Zeras, with disdain lining the corner of his lip.

"Anyway that doesn't matter, I believe. What matters is this, isn't it?" The base Head said as he dangled his watch to Zeras.

It was the only thing in the base which acted as a means of communication for anything outside the base.

Slowly strapping the watch on his hands tightly, he said to Zeras:

"Want it? Come and get it."

A system notification immediately appeared

[Host, have met with an awakened with a D-grade Gene.]

[Quest activated: Defeat the enemy.]

[Reward: +90 EXP]

Zeras gaze immediately narrowed as his hands reached for his pockets.

He noticed the word "awakened" in the system's description and knew this fight wouldn't be a walk in the park.

Actually, it might be his toughest fight yet. A fight with an awakened.

"You've been nothing but a trash from an orphanage and sold out to us to act as a lab rat. I believe this should have given you an idea of what mattered most in this world. And that is strength.

Only with powerful enough strength will you be able to seek your revenge against the Celestria family. And not just any strength, a truly powerful strength as you'll later learn the Celestria families power are no joke.

So I have an offer for you, boy." The man said with a smile.

Zeras's hand inching towards his pocket slowed down a little but they weren't moving back.

"If you want strength, then why don't you join us. Join the Mutant Organization. Even this base is only an unimportant side branch of the real organization. The power of the organization is beyond your understanding.

I know you had talent seeing how easily you got out and almost destroyed the base. Your act is more than enough to make the base support you and your grade of gene won't even matter. You only need to be able to withstand the serum and you will mutate into becoming more powerful. Then you can easily take your revenge on the Celestria family.

What do you think?" The man said, this time with a serious expression. It seems he really was intent on recruiting Zeras but unknowing to Zeras, he wasn't interested. The only reason he created such an offer was because Zeras took the serum he had been asked to test the effect off and still alive, unlike others.

Zeras was the only first successful experimental subject of the serum and was even wondering whether it was the serum that improved his strength.

He'll only need to submit Zeras to the Main base and he'll finally be able to fuse with his first genetic serum, the reward for the successful testing.

Zeras thought about it as his hands slowly retreated from his gun with a struggling expression on his face.

Seeing this, the Base Head slowly rested his hands on the back of his head as if giving him space to think about it when his eyes widened in shock in the next second.

Zeras's retreating hand immediately reached for the gun when he saw the man relax his guard as he immediately shot forward thrice.

"Vroom, Vroom, Vroom..."

The Base Head though shocked was still able to react as his body moved with deadly precision immediately disappearing from where he was standing and taking cover.

"I believe you have chosen your answer, kid. And it's one you'll be regretting real soon..."