

Chaos Devourer System

#Chapter 131 Challenged By A Monster - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 131 Challenged By A Monster

Chapter 131 Challenged By A Monster

For the first time in his life, Zeras finally came to understand the meaning of the words, there's greater power in an army.

The collision between a total of 300 New Cadets who went all out with their genetic abilities made him feel a chill rise on his spine as he saw how devastating their attack was.

Normally, if it was a single one-on-one fight, then he wouldn't be worried at all due to their attacks, but it wasn't. It was 300 people unleashing attacks at the same time on each other.

The Royal Rumble was incredibly chaotic, with some quickly choosing to team up to take the more powerful Cadets down.

A very wise decision for Zeras.

Normally, those at the top 200 would have their strength grow even more than those without ranking, so the best choice for those without ranking is to band together with those with rankings and get them eliminated.

This tactic worked so much that over 50 people on the rankings have been eliminated, which means they'll now be the ones unranked after this event.

Sure it might look unfair, but as the handlers said, your rankings are determined by your combat and Intelligence abilities.

Some were ranked and bonded together once they noticed the trends to resist getting disqualified and Zeras gave a satisfied nod seeing that but there was a person that caught his eyes and made him furrow them together...

And right now he was facing a group of Cadets all on his own...

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A group of ten New Cadets formed a circle at the end of the battle stage away from all the chaos as they looked at the single figure they were encircling.

He was a white-skinned young man with blue hair, standing at a height of 1.8 meters.

He stood at the center of the 10 cadets, his eyes closed but they slowly opened as he stared at the twenty cadets surrounding him but his eyes still revealed calmness.

Powerful waves of aura undulated from the twenty cadets surrounding him as they got ready to unleash their genetic abilities.

"You've all chosen to challenge me... Fine, I'll entertain your battle lust..." The young man stretched his hands to the sides and a long white katana soon appeared in his hands.

The katana was without a sheath and an image of a strange blue star could be seen in the middle of the blade revealing bursts of blue lights.

The silence was palpable as the face-off unfolded between the two groups when suddenly...

Vroooooom

The sound of an object cutting through the rang out as one of the new cadets clamped his hands together and a root rapidly extended from the ground piercing towards the young man with speed.

RIIIIIIIIIIIIIP

The young man's head was immediately torn apart into two but a shocking phenomenon occurred when the image of the young man faded away to particles and the tree branch was divided into two.

The young man's sword sliced the roots into two and the next second he arrived in front of the New Cadets responsible for the attack and his blade cleaved towards his neck with speed.

The New cadet's eyes widened In shock as the attack was just too fast. His extremely thick root was sliced into two instantaneously and the blade was rapidly magnifying towards him by the passing second.

CLAAAAAAAAAAAAANG

The sound of collision between a metal and a sword rang out as a hand completely covered in yellow metal slammed against the blade causing it to bounce backwards as the young man jumped backwards.

"KYAAAAAAAAAHHHH"

Blood immediately erupted like a wave from the metallic hands as a deep cut that cleaved apart his palms could be seen on it.

The remaining eight cadets immediately unleashed their genetic ability as different attacks slammed forward towards the young man who soon bent his knees and slashed with his katana unleashing a gigantic image of blade light that ripped towards the multitude of attacks...

"SHIIIIIIIT..."

"ATTACK...."

"How is he so fast...."

Zera's eyes widened in shock as he saw a single man fighting against ten other new Cadets like himself and blood erupting continuously as deep cuts appeared all over their bodies.

3 minutes later...

The young man stood at the center of the battle stage his blade beside him dripping with red blood as the young man swerved it to the side splashing the blood away from it...

Around his legs were the bodies of the New Cadets who all had different blade cuts lining their body as they were knocked out on the ground staining the ground in a colour red.

"HAAAAAAA" The katana the young man was holding soon disappeared as he sat down cross-legged on the ground and closed his eyes.

Zeras looked numbly at the scene as he almost screamed out ' Just who the hell is that?'

It had to be known this guy wasn't even in the top 100 rankings, yet how did he get strong and where was he since all this while?

Zera's watch suddenly vibrated as he saw a notification appear

Zeras raised an eyebrow looking at the notification as he suddenly felt a gaze on him and turned towards the battle stage.

Eliot who was formerly sitting crosslegged with his eyes closed now had his eyes opened as he looked dead straight at Zeras before standing up straight and pointing his katana towards him.

"How interesting..." A smile widened on Zera's face reaching up to his ears, but unknowing to Zeras his chaotic eyes revealed a burst of Abyssal dark lights.

His act couldn't be any clearer... He was challenging him!

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The exchange between Eliot and the 10 other cadets didn't escape the eyes of the Instructors and neither did the exchange between him and Zeras.

"He's very good with his blade..." An instructor commented.

"Of course he is. He's one from the Norgodomev family. While they are not from the top ten families, when it comes to the art of the blade, they are unrivaled in the world..." Another instructor replied, not at all surprised by the fights.

"He seems to have a feud with the kid at the number one. Having said that don't you guys think that number one kid is a little strange..." Instructor Muruda, the instructor responsible for the Infiltration said as they turned to look at the Zeras who watched the battle happening below with a smile on his face.

"Well, none knows how powerful he is not what his genetic ability even is. But after this event, whether he's a weakling or not will be revealed as the monsters of this event all had their eyes on him..." One of the instructors said with a smile.

"Either way, the fight would definitely be an interesting one..."

While the instructors in the event feverishly discuss the upcoming fights and more or less think little of Zeras. A single instructor remained silent as his snake-like eyes stared at Zeras in confusion.

This instructor was Instructor Draco of the Operation Combat Class. His eyes were narrowed to points as he looked at Zeras.

'Just what secrets are you hiding, kid...' Instructor Draco thought to himself as he felt a close familiarity from Zeras.

Chapter 132 Strange Familiarity

Dragons.

A race, known for its godly might and unrivaled strength throughout the limitless galaxy.

The Relationship between Dragons and Humans wasn't in any way a master-slave relationship as even the Humans knew well the dragons were not in any way weaker than them and most probably even stronger, but fortunately, the dragons are somewhat

of a lazy race and greatly piqued their curiosity when Earth suddenly appeared in the galaxy.

It was this curiosity that led to the somewhat good relationship between the dragons and Humans as allies.

While the dragons might be the mightiest of races, there are different types of dragons even in the dragon world with some being strong and others not focusing on strength much.

One of these strong dragons was the Chaos Dragons. Why were they called Chaos Dragons, it is simply due to their ability to absorb a special type of energy in the air. An energy called dark matter.

Officer Draco himself was a Chaos dragon and he's extremely sensible to dark matter energy.

He had never come across that energy in anyone in the EIA but he was surprised when he first sensed it from one of the New Cadets but couldn't pinpoint where.

But right now as he looked at Zeras, he couldn't help but feel that connection, the connection Chaos Dragons used to sense each other and that was only due to their special energy. The energy of Dark Matter.

"The Preliminaries have finally ended and we have our new winners. Our ultimate Winner that is still standing is Eliot Norgodomev. He will now be the new rank 101.

That's why Instructor Draco was more than confused. How did a human get his hands on Dark Matter? The only energy Humans could absorb was Mana making Zeras a very great and puzzling anomaly as Officer Draco not only sensed Dark matter but also sensed Mana too.

"I wonder just what you're hiding beneath that harmless expression..." Instructor Draco muttered under his breath as he looked at the smiling Zeras who seemed to be enjoying the match but beneath that smile was an otherworldly coldness that only Instructor Draco could sense. An otherworldly coldness that is beneath every being capable of Dark Matter.

"The Preliminaries have finally ended and we have our new winners. Our ultimate Winner that is still standing is Eliot Norgodomev. He will now be the new rank 101.

The next is Minaj Moria ranked 102, the next is..."

The list of the Cadets' new rankings was announced as the cadets were quickly informed of their rankings.

"Now to the Semi-final stages, only those from rank 101 to rank 192 could take part and it would be a one-on-one fight with each person coming to challenge one on the top 90 rankings. The winner would become the new ranking cadet while the loser would take the number of his conqueror.

The semi-finals unfolded with Eliot being the first to challenge and he was pretty daring as he challenged the number 11 on the rankings and quickly defeated him.

The battles continued with different challenges but apart from Eliot, the other cadets were defeated by the former on the rankings pretty unceremoniously.

This just shows the power of being able to access better cultivation areas.

"With the Semi-finals done, now is the quarter finals and those from the top 19 to 11 rankings would be able to challenge the top ten on the rankings excluding the number one in the rankings.

According to the other of the fight which has been determined by the Instructors...

Number 11 on the rankings, Eliot Norgodomev will challenge the number 10 on the rankings, Lillith Miriam.

Number 12 on the rankings, Liam Burnes vs Triton Elvianor.

Number 13 on the rankings, Henry Adler Vs Jim BurlyRock.

Number 14 on the rankings, Lucas Miller Vs Zimba Mumba

Number 15 on the rankings, Theodore Roosevelt Vs Gaia Shiron

Number 16 on the rankings, Dionne Hayes Vs Linda Zilsky

Number 17 on the rankings, Oliver Smith Vs Aildris Titanic

Number 18 on the rankings, Gerald Stoll Vs Vornek Roosevelt

Number 19 on the rankings, Alvin Anderson Vs Quinn Voidspace...

The rules of this competition are to knock out your opponent or make them concede. Once an opponent says he or she surrenders, then the battle will immediately come to an end." Handler 2 said, his voice ringing clearly through the battle stage.

"With that said, let's begin with the first fight, the dark horse of this event, Eliot Norgodomev Vs the Klyptonian, Lillith Miriam."

A very wide smile appeared on Zera's face as this quarter-final was more than very beneficial to him.

Not only would he be able to save important energy, but most importantly he would be able to learn of the capabilities of his potential challengers in the finals.

This was a great saving ticket that would help him immensely in the finals where he finally faced the absolute monsters in this event.

Eliot slowly rose from his seat as he moved toward the battle stage and Zeras also noticed a female alien moving towards the battle stage too.

She had long green colored hair, and green skin, and her eyes had no pupils with a complete deep shade of green.

Standing at a height of about two meters, she slowly made her way towards the battle stage calmly and unhurriedly.

Both cadets finally arrived opposite each other as the Handler immediately began counting down.

"3..2...1. Go"

Lilith looked at the blue-haired young man in front of her and her expression immediately became serious. She was also well aware of his unmatched power that he had shown in the earlier fights and one thing was sure, he wouldn't be a walk in the park.

"Will you fight or just stare..." Eliot's plain voice rang out as he stretched his left hand to the sides and his katana once again appeared.

Lilith's eyes narrowed, clearly displeased by his tone but she also raised her hands up and suddenly green energy appeared in the air, coalescing together to form the phantom image of two gigantic hammers.

The image of the objects slowly became solid as more green energy emanated from Lilith's body entering continuously the image.

Once the hammers became completely solid, they fell from the sky but were grabbed by Lilith who held it tightly in her hands and even revolved it a little causing Zeras to raise an eyebrow as he noticed something strange.

The hammers were long and huge and they should no doubt be extremely heavy requiring quite the amount of strength but it seemed Lilith was able to bear their weight as if they were completely weightless.

This was the racial power of the Klyptonians, Phantom Summoning.

"You might have displayed quite the exceptional combat ability in the past stages, but I'm afraid this fight won't be like the others..." Lilith's angered voice rang out as she revolved her hammer in her hands causing circular waves of air to blow around the battle stage, their uniform to flapping widely to the wind.

Eliot looked at the two hammers his brows creasing a little but he soon regained his calm as he bent his waist, his head almost reaching the ground while veins bulged on his hands holding the katana.

"You sure are strong, but unfortunately you're not the target..."

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

The battle stage was immediately enveloped in a small crack as Eliot tore through the air with speed appearing instantly in front of Lilith who already swung her hammers outward toward Eliot with speed.

"KABOOOOOOOOOOOM"

A mighty explosion extremely deafening rang throughout the arena as hammer and Katana collided and a crazy battle between a human and a Klyptonian began.

133 Bonus Chapter

KABOOOOOOOOOOOM"

A mighty explosion extremely deafening rang throughout the arena as hammer and Katana collided and a crazy battle between a human and a Klyptonian began.

BANG BANG BANG BANG

Lilith continuously smashed her hammers outwards with horrifying speed as sharp sounds of the air shrieking rang out occasionally.

One of the perks of the Klyptonian's racial ability, Phantom Summoning, is that they can summon large structures from their energy but while it should have also been heavy for them, the object summoned will be completely weightless in their hand but the abnormal weight of the object would be felt by their opponent.

The same thing was happening right now and was causing Eliot to clench his teeth tightly as he slashed with his fastest speed causing hundreds of blade lights to appear continuously trying to fend off the huge hammer strikes but they were getting ripped apart once they came in close contact with the hammers.

Besides, every strike and collision led to a residual force that slithered into his body like small bits of electricity causing him to feel the slight tumbling of his blood within him.

Lilith immediately burst forward as she chose to engage in close combat with Eliot.

Her hammers swung towards his head which he managed to block quickly with his katana, but he was still sent skidding backwards from the force when Lilith raised her second hammer and slammed down with all her strength.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

Shockwaves erupted continuously as the hammer swung revealing the horrifying might behind it even though it had yet to land.

Eliot's eyes widened in shock as he already struggled to even keep the hammer to his left from sending him flying but the second was already flying towards him from above

The hammer rapidly magnified as its gigantic size got even bigger, covering almost half the battle stage before landing on Eliot who only managed to slash his katana upwards at the hammer at the last second.

KABOOOOOOOOOOOM.

The head of the hammer slammed on the battle stage lodging into it and causing a gigantic pothole to appear at the place of the collision.

The entire new cadets had sweat pouring down their face as they looked at the exchange wondering just what the result was as they were no sign of movement at all.

'Is he dead?' Lillith thought to herself as she slowly raised her hammer and returned it to its normal size.

The pothole was now clearly visible and at its center was a young man on his knees with blood dripped down his right hand which was severely injured and filled with cuts.

Blood dripped down his head, bloodying his face but the smile on it couldn't be concealed.

Eliot's right hand stretched for the katana that lay beside him as he stood on his feet albeit with slight struggle.

"I never thought I would come across someone able to knock my sword away from my hands during this event..." Eliot said looking at the Klyptonian in front of him who had her hands holding tightly on the large battle hammers.

"Then you're worthy of me revealing my second genetic ability..."

Eliot suddenly closed his eyes as his two hands raised his katana above him.

The blue star on the katana that magically shone small blue lights suddenly shone brightly as blue flames appeared on the katana blazing chaotically on it.

Eliot's eyes snapped open revealing the image of a flaming star in both his eyes as he slashed downwards.

"Norgodomev Art: Flaming Blue Star Slash..." The roar was followed by the gigantic image of a blue blade light that instantly ripped through the void, closing in on Lillith.

Lilith's eyes widened in shock and horror as she magnified her battle hammers to the highest peak pouring every single Mana within her into it as two gigantic hammers slammed towards the blade light but what occurred next was a strange phenomenon.

The two huge hammers were immediately sliced cleanly into two and dispersed into green motes of energy after making the slightest contact with the blade light as it continued with speed towards Lilith who had her eyes wide open in horror...

RIIIIIIIIIIIIP

The battle stage was completely cleanly sliced into two and even the ground had a 3-meter slash mark appearing on it, but strangely the body of Lilith couldn't be seen.

Zeras slowly turned his gaze toward one of the Handlers in the first row as he saw the unconscious Lillith in his hands.

"Winner, Eliot Norgodomev..." Handler 1 announced loudly as everyone watched the unconscious Lillith taken out of the arena. It seems she got saved by one of the handlers in the end but was still knocked out by the pure wave of energy unleashed by the blade light.

The katana disappeared from Elliot's hand and under the shocked gaze of the New Cadets, he walked calmly away from the stage and towards one of the Handlers who soon healed all his injuries and he was once again back in his seat as good as new.

A single thought was currently running in everyone's mind, 'Just who would be able to block that monstrous strike?'...

Zeras looked at the completely decimated battle stage as he muttered under his breath...

"So this is the power of a second genetic ability..."

"Without wasting time, let's move to the next battle..." The Handler announced as the second battle immediately began but it soon ended up unceremoniously as the top ten in the rankings quickly overwhelmed his opponent.

The trends continued in the same way but a fight finally occurred as Zera's eyes gleamed in absolute focus and his heart pounded loudly within his chest.

Why?

Because this was the fight he had always wanted to watch. The fight of Vornek Roosevelt.

Today, he'll finally be witnessing the might of the so-called kings of brute strength.

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"Next, the Flaming prince Gerald Stoll Vs the Brute-dragon Vornek Roosevelt..." The Handler's piercing voice rang out clearly through the battle stage as Vornek slowly stood up and walked towards the battle stage followed by a young man with flaming red hair that created the illusion of flames burning on his head.

A face-off occurred between both of them with Vornek being as deadpan as ever while Gerald had a sinister smirk on his face...

"3...2..1. Gooooo!!!" The handler roared out loudly but the students didn't move a single inch.

"I heard the dragon race is the king when it comes to brute strength and their defense is unparalleled. It makes me wonder how long it'll take to turn you into a smoked chicken..." Gerald said with an evil smile as powerful red flames erupted from his body brimming with unbearable heat that caused the Arena's temperature to rise by hundreds of degrees.

"This fight will end with a single move..." Vornek replied, his eyes narrowed to points as golden light flared from his eyes.

ROOOOOOOOOOOOOOAR

A powerful draconic roar made the entire arena vibrate continuously while some weaker cadets immediately collapsed on the ground as blood oozed out from their ears.

Zera's eyes widened so much they were just a little bit from jumping out of their sockets as he watched the formerly 2-meter Vornek become a 20-meter gigantic being with four wings.

Here's the extra chapter for this week. Let's work harder this week to earn even more chapters like this.

300 Powerstones= +2 extra chapters

100 Golden Tickets= +1 extra chapters

500 Golden Tickets= +5 extra chapters

134 Power Of Dragon's Breath

The world became deadly silent as it witnessed the transformation of a being close to the verge of beastly supremacy.

Vornek's gigantic dragon body floated at the top of the arena, his four wings flapping gently but enough to cause a maelstrom of airwaves across the battle stage.

Golden scales lined every inch of his body, which was supported by two long arms ending in claws and two long limbs.

His head was elongated to a snout with gas puffing out of his nose while his golden eyes stared dead straight at Gerald.

"How long it will take to turn me into a fried chicken, you say? You have also genuinely piqued my curiosity too..." Vornek said, his voice looking more like that of a beastly roar.

Vornek immediately raised his head upwards in the air and opened his mouth causing a small golden ball to take shape.

Gerald widened his eyes looking at the small golden ball that was getting larger with every passing second...

"A... A dragon's breath!!!? Is he crazy..."

One of the signature arts of the Dragons is their dragon breath, feared throughout the entire race in the limitless galaxy.

It is said to be an attack formed from their dragon core itself, the most important object in a dragon, even more important than a heart is to a human.

But Vornek was using such an object to unleash an attack in such a small event?

Just how crazy is he?

The gigantic ball reached a three-meter radius in size before Vornek faced down on Gerald and let loose the attack.

SREEEEEEEEEEEECH

The sound of the air being fried echoed out as the ground beneath Gerald's feet began melting from the horrifying temperature of the ball.

"Good. Then I'll also go all out..." Gerald's eyes snapped shot as he spread his hands apart.

A flame immediately bloomed in front of him and began widening in the next second.

Just within two seconds, Gerald already formed a gigantic ball of flame even slightly bigger than Vornek's as he clenched his teeth before hurling the flaming ball.

It immediately soared forward towards the golden ball as it collided with it but the expected earth-shattering sound didn't occur.

Instead, a strange phenomenon occurred as the red flaming ball disappeared into the golden ball which became even larger before descending unto Gerald with apocalyptic power.

"Is...Is this a joke?"

KABOOOOOOOOOOOM

The battle stage was immediately leveled completely to the ground as cracks spread all over it.

Vornek's dragon body descended to the ground as his body morphed back to his humanoid shape leaving him shirtless but a pair of uniforms quickly appeared in his hands and he immediately put them on in the blink of an eye

Once he was properly dressed, he slowly walked towards the pit at the center of the battle stage and his hands moved down to the hole and he slowly dragged out a figure.

The entire cadets immediately gasped as they looked at the figure.

Completely black like charcoal and naked to the butt, Gerald was almost unrecognizable as his healthy and robust body has been reduced to a black emaciated-looking corpse.

"How long would it take to reduce you into a fried chicken? Tch, just five seconds..." Vornek replied disdainfully as he dropped Gerald's body on the ground and moved away from the battle stage.

."Winner, Vornek Roosevelt..."

One of the handlers moved toward the battle stage picked up Gerald's body and moved out of the arena to get him treated.

Zeras watched as Vornek walked towards his seat but stopped in front of him as his golden eyes looked into his.

"So, do you still want to share my dorm room..." Vornek said with a welcoming smile.

"You... You know what, I'll pass ..." Zeras replied sweat dripping down his face as Vornek chuckled before moving back to his seat.

"And to the last fight of this stage, Alvin Anderson Vs Quinn Voidspace..." The Handler announced loudly as Alvin moved up the stage but after five seconds there was no sign of Quinn.

"Quinn Voidspace?" The handler called out once again as Zeras looked behind him only to hear the snooze echoing as a blindfolded young man sat down sleeping comfortably with a smile on his face...

"Tch, damn Quinn, it's your turn..." Zeras hushly woke him up as he kicked his leg twice causing Quinn to immediately jump up.

"Hey man, what are you doing?" Quinn asked angrily as Zeras just committed the most grievous offense someone could ever do to him, waking him up from his sweet dreams.

"It is your turn. The unlucky boy is waiting..."

Quinn looked around the place as he quickly jumped up and ran towards the battle stage.

The New cadets raised an eyebrow looking at him as some even giggled a little.

Perhaps, only Quinn could be able to sleep in this event.

Quinn arrived in front of his opponent, a short boy about 1.7 meters with dirty-brown hair and eyes and incredibly fat.

"3...2..1. Go."

Alvin immediately raised his hands upwards the second the countdown ended as he began moving around in a circle touching the air around him as if imprinting something on it.

The crowd raised an eyebrow seeing what he was doing and Quinn also looked at him curiously wondering what this mischievous fatty was up to.

After about a minute of continuously touching the air, Alvin wiped the sweat from his forehead as a rhombus-shaped barrier appeared around him revealing a burst of blue lights.

Zera's eyebrows furrowed together as he got a good look at the barrier and made a quick analysis.

"That barrier is almost as thick as steel, breaking through the barrier won't be an easy job..."

"Hahahah, fool, you simply stood there and allowed me to conjure my barrier. What a fool. Nothing can break through this barrier once formed and you'll simply exhaust yourself to death and waste all of your Mana trying to break through. Your defeat is practically sealed..." Alvin said mockingly looking at Quinn.

"A barrier genetic ability?" Quinn asked curiously as he looked at the rhombus-shaped glass in front of him.

A mocking smirk appeared on his face as he stood for a few seconds when suddenly his face revealed a shocked expression.

"It can even completely seal off space and block teleportation?" Quinn asked, surprise evident in his voice.

"Hmph, of course. Our barriers even touched on the principles of Spatial Manipulation, or else why are the Anderson called the envoys of unbreakable defense..." Alvin replied very proudly.

"Hmmm, unbreakable defense huh? Hey kid." Quinn suddenly called out as he stood upright.

"Huh?"

"You and your Anderson family have no idea what it means to be unbreakable, so out of my infinite benevolence, I'll enlighten you today on the power of unblockable attack..."

Quinn slowly removed his hands from his pocket as he clasped his palms together facing his two index and palms to touch each other while his remaining fingers entered into each other.

"Voidspace Art, first form..."

A small blue ball the size of a tennis bloomed right at the front of Quinn.

"It is said that space is a completely still area of the void, completely unbreakable and perfectly arranged in layers to contain no hole or opening. But what happens when a

small hole is opened in the first layer? Do you know that is the first principle of space and gives the power of teleportation..." Quinn asked Alvin as he released his hands that were clasped together but the blue ball continued hanging in the air.

"But what if the first layer was completely pierced through and a hole was made in the second layer of space? Do you know what will happen?" Quinn asked with a mysterious smile that made sweat drip down Alvin's temple.

Quinn raised his middle finger as he pointed toward Alvin

"Anomaly of Pierced Void..." The blue ball suddenly began revolving with speed causing small white lines to appear on the surrounding space.

"Stop..." One of the handlers called out and a smile appeared on Quinn's face as he put down his finger and the blue ball faded away just as it appeared.

"Winner, Quinn Voidspace."

Chapter 135 The Finals

Shock!!!

The entire cadets went silent as they watched the handler quickly call off the battle.

Some wore displeased expressions as they didn't get to see the results of the attack while a few others who truly understood what happened were quiet

"Already delving into the second principle of space just at the early Meteor rank stage. This Quinn is definitely a prodigy..." One of the Instructors in the front row said as they all watched Quinn move back to his seat.

"The Voidspace family's gene enables them to understand the principle of Spatial Manipulation faster than others, but even then, he's still an anomaly..."

Alvin seemed to have lost his soul as he stood on the battle stage rooted to where he was even after the winner had been declared.

He couldn't help but notice the barrier in front of him was enveloped in a small white crack that was making his way towards his face.

His barrier had a hole ripped into it and the force responsible was just a few inches from closing on his forehead. He didn't doubt even for a single second, that a hole would have appeared in the middle of his forehead had the attack touched him.

Getting ahold of himself, the barrier dispersed as he took one last look at Quinn before giving a respectful bow and heading to his seat.

He had always thought once he laid out his barrier, he was absolutely safe, but now he learned not to rely on that too much. In a real life and death battle, he would have died.

Besides, Quinn's words led him to gain an epiphany on the principles of Spatial Manipulation and would no doubt greatly benefit him in his cultivation.

In this fight, it won't be a lie to say he was the one who won as he gained a lot.

Quinn walked towards his seat, yawning a little bit as he did so as he slammed his butt on the seat.

"So? How do I do?" Quinn asked as he leaned closer to Zeras.

"I...I still don't understand." Zeras replied truthfully as he truly didn't understand what happened, only noticing strange ripples in the air.

"It's the power of principles, I'll tell you about it after the event, don't worry," Quinn said tapping his shoulder as he walked to his seat.

'The power of principles?'

"The quarter-final stage of this event has finally ended and we've noticed quite the exceptional figures in this event whose limit seemed to be covered in mist. Hopefully, we can see just what lies under this mist at the Finals.

So the top ten ranked didn't change except for Eliot Norgodomev who is now the new number 10 ranked cadet.

This final will have different rules and that would be the battle for the throne of the Cadet rankings.

Only accessible to those in the top ten rankings to fight for the number one on the rankings.

So among the top ten, who wishes to challenge the number one ranking?

Please make your intention known by rising and coming over to the battle stage." Handler 2 clearly announced as they began standing up.

The first was Eliot Norgodomev, followed by Aildris Titanic, then Jim BurlyRock, and lastly Zumba Mumba.

The four people slowly made their way towards the stage as the entire cadets watched their hope of Zeras still keeping his position almost fading away as they knew this was the ultimate of monsters in the New Cadets.

"So we have a total of 4 people willing to challenge the number one on the rankings..." The Handler asked as if wanting to nudge the rest to come down too, but Zeras, Triton, and Vornek were completely rooted to their seats, while Linda Zilsky also never stood up and for some reasons unknown, Zera's heart pumped fast within him and a new emotion filled his heart.

He had only known them for a very little time and he won't exactly call himself a good buddy, but they still stood up for him. It was something he had never felt before and it greatly warmed his heart.

"Then I guess we only have a total of 4 challenges. The rules are:

One, the battle is a one-on-one fight with the challengers coming up to Zeras to fight. If Zeras wins, he gets to fight the number 2, then 3, then 4. After which he would be able to keep his position if he successfully defeated all of them.

But if he lost, the winner would continue to challenge the others, the motion is ever repeating until we have a single clear winner..." The Handler announced the order of the event as the entire arena erupted in a murmur, most directing their gaze towards Zeras wondering if he'll be against fighting against four people in a row.

Contrary to their expectations, the young man didn't move a single inch from where he sat nor did his lips move. Only a simple smile was on his face as he looked at the four challengers on the stage.

"The rules are the same as the others and you can immediately surrender if you think you can't go on...." Handler 3 announced specifically looking at Zeras.

"With that said, let the first match begin..."

"Zeras Celestria Vs Eliot Norgodomev..."

Zeras took a deep breath in as he shut both his eyes closed.

'Triton, Gaia, Quinn, Vornek. I'm very grateful for your belief in me and for not making it any harder for me. But as for you who stand up to challenge my worthiness... Then I hope you're all ready to know the reason why...' Zeras said as he opened his eyes and stood up.

And then it began.

Step, step, step...

Every step Zeras took caused the heart of every cadet to sink in and pump even more loudly as they watched Zeras descend to the battle stage.

His body was quickly changing as his form began changing to something different. Something Malevolent, something devilish yet incredibly handsome...

For this fight, Zeras had decided to unleash his Chaos Devourer self from the get-go...

A deep aura flooded into the entire Arena as the Instructors had their eyes narrowed to points as they watched his visible transformation and the aura undulating from him that made even them feel their hair slowly rising at the back of their neck.

"What... What is this aura?" One of the Instructors asked in shock, his voice even quivering slightly.

Zeras arrived in front of Eliot, and his eyes looked dead straight at him all semblance of emotion fading away.

Eliot watched the young man In front of him, his heart slowly spiking out of his control even though he was just standing there, his completely snow-white hair which seemed to be even whiter than snow gently blowing to the wind while his piercing blue right eyes and dark abyssal eyes looked at him.

His eyes weren't that of disdain, they weren't prideful, they weren't respectful, they weren't welcoming. They were just plain.

They contained nothing at all.

This was the first time Eliot had ever come across such an anomaly with absolutely no expression on his face.

Yet who was he? He was Eliot Norgodomev, the number one genius of the Norgodomev clan. He quickly reigned in his fear as he stretched his right hand and his white sword once again appeared....

"3...2..1. Go"

Eliot immediately got into a battle stance as he watched Zeras his eyes narrowed to the absolute limit of concentration.

"Please..." A gentle whisper suddenly entered his ears as Eliot looked at Zeras strangely as that word emanated from him.

"Please... Don't Die!!!"

A silent ripple...

Chapter 136 Absolute Domination

A silent ripple...

The world went deathly silent when suddenly Zeras raised his hands and it morphed into that of an inhumane claw with steel-like fingers before slashing at the space in front of Eliot.

The simple slash brought about a strange phenomenon as a ripple suddenly appeared in the air, quickly followed by another ripple, then another, then another.

Eliot's eyes almost popped out of his sockets as while the world only saw strange ripples in the air, what Eliot truly saw was a massive guillotine cleaving towards his neck.

He immediately stirred the Mana in him and poured it into his blade before slashing out towards the ripple.

KABOOOOOOOOOOOM

A devastating explosion rocked the battle stage as strange white lines appeared in the air.

A figure was immediately sent reeling backwards from the attack bouncing continuously on the ground before slamming at the wall on the edge of the battle stage, just an inch from falling from it.

"What strength!..." Eliot's eyes widened to saucers as he hurriedly stood up but something shocking happened when blood began dripping out from the side of his mouth.

He had been injured internally in just a move...

His shocked eyes stared back at Zeras who slowly dropped down his hand as he looked at him with his emotionless gaze.

"You... You really are strong...If then let's see how you handle my blade slash." Eliot said madness in his eyes. He knew if Zeras had truly moved and made a true move, then he would no doubt have been sent flying out of the battle stage getting disqualified immediately. His only choice was his Sword art which has never before failed him.

"Norgodomev Art: Flaming Blue Star Slash" Eliot's katana, lit in blue light, slashed forward causing the phantom image of a gigantic beam of bladelight cleaving towards Zeras.

Zeras looked at the blade light, but he still didn't intend to move a single inch away from where he stood.

His left eye flared with an abyssal dark light beyond his knowledge as he slowly extended his right hand forward.

"Activate Absolute Morph"

With his genetic ability on, he imagined the hardest possible object he had ever come across, and that was the obsidian-like rock he came across in the Humban Tower.

With the clear image of the stone in his head, the transformation immediately began.

If anyone could see past Zera's flesh and view what was going on beneath, they would notice his hand bones began morphing as they gained a shade of black and their white color quickly disappeared, taking on fully the power of the obsidian blackrock.

Zeras morphed his bones to have the same structure and hardness as the rock with the power of his Absolute Morph Gene.

He wouldn't have been able to do this so easily before as it would have exhausted a lot of Mana, but with his Absolute Morph Gene increased to a grade C genetic ability, he could do this easily.

The entire world stared at Zera's wide mouth as they saw the gigantic blade light cleaving towards him and his motion of raising his right hand.

"Don't tell me he's planning on taking the full power of that attack head-on?"

"Has he gone mad?"

Even the top ten in the rankings had their eyes dilating in shock as even they knew their only shot at that attack was dodging or sending out an equally powerful attack of theirs, but Zeras wanted to take it in his fleshy palms.

Just what was he thinking?

A mocking smirk lined Eliot's face witnessing Zeras's motion.

'In the end, your arrogance is your end.'

BOOOOOOOOOOM

The beam immediately slammed against Zera's palm causing a circular shockwave at the point of collision that rippled throughout the battle stage making the area where he was standing to sink in while dust erupted covering the sights of everyone.

Slowly, the dust cleared away and what was in front of them made all of them gasp in shock.

A young man could be seen standing on his feet, the ground below him enveloped in cracks while his outstretched palm held in place the phantom of the blade.

Zera's hair blew around the place wildly, feeling the extremely sharp blade Mana slowly chipping into his palm inch-by-inch, but his expression didn't change as he morphed his fingers into claws before turning them to the same structure of the obsidian rock and pinching into the blade phantom.

"CRRR..CRAAACK...CRAAAACK..." The sound of something slowly being shattered rang out clearly through the entire battle stage which was deadly silent at this point.

"CRACCCCCCKKKK..."

The blade was completely enveloped in cracks and with a slight crack sound, it immediately shattered to pieces as the remaining energy disappeared into thin air.

The Monstrous Blue Star Slash has been nullified...

SHOCK!!!

Eliot immediately fell on his knees as he continually hacked up blood.

It won't be wrong to say the slash was directly tied to soul and it getting destroyed was like having half his heart crushed to pieces.

His katana immediately disappeared from his hands unable to manifest due to his completely drained Mana core.

Blood dripped down his head blinding his eyes, but uncaring of his bloody gaze, he gave one last look at the boy who was looking at him expressionlessly before clenching his teeth tightly in pain and disbelief.

He had lost and so easily so.

"I... I con..."

Immense airwaves erupted as cracks spread out from the area where Zeras stood and he disappeared.

"BANG..."

Eliot who was about to give up suddenly felt the air blowing chaotically around him and raised his head but what he saw was completely dark eyes with an even shade of eerily black point at its middle staring at him.

"You didn't think you could challenge me so openly and disrespectfully and it would end with you simply conceding, did you?" Zeras whispered with a sinister smile as Eliot's eyes widened in fear but in the next second, he was long gone.

Zetas grabbed hold of his face, gripping him in his dark deathly claw before raising him from the ground and flinging him with all his strength forward.

Eliot's body became a flaming meteor as the intense friction of his body with the air caused him to erupt in flames.

The arena shook widely as a figure smashed into its wall, immediately ripping a hole and disappearing into the distance.

"Which one of you is next?"

The entire arena went silent as they looked at the massive hole in the arena wall and then back at Zeras who was standing on the battle stage, his air blowing erratically in the wind with his two hands clenched into a fist as he stood upright like a war god, staring dead straight at the remaining three challengers.

His words seemed like a blade cutting into the heart of every soul in the arena and making them pound wildly.

Who would have thought, the normally quiet and always smiling Number One cadet whose position even seemed like a joke to the New Cadets was actually this strong?

"He did all that with just his physical strength? I bet my life he's not a Physical strength awakener, so just how did he exert so much strength..." One of the instructors voiced out exactly what was running in the minds of all Instructors.

"Next, Zeras Celestria Vs Aildris Titanic..."

137 An Unfinished Battle

A figure jumped out from the arena stands as he landed on the battle stage causing it to shake due to his weight.

Aildris slowly rose from his crouched expression as he looked at Zeras before him. Even though he had witnessed the earlier exchange between Zeras and Eliot, it still wasn't enough to make his heart shudder in him.

"3...2..1. Go!"

"I believe we have an unfinished battle don't we?.." Aildris's voice rang out like thunder as he slammed his right leg into the ground, his hands placed on his lowered waist.

Zera's eyes looked at Aildris as he nodded. It was true their earlier fight wasn't finished the last time.

"Then let's finish it here..." Zeras said as he prepared himself, hardening his fist to the highest level possible.

"And if I remember correctly of the fight the last time, you were completely bested by me..." Aildris said a prideful smirk on his diamond scales face.

"Don't get the wrong idea, I was just starting..."

BANG

As if in earlier preparation, both figures immediately disappeared from where they stood as a fist slammed on a fist.

Two figures could be seen in the arena their fist bonded together causing sparks to emerge mid-air and space to flow chaotically at the point of collision.

Zeras felt the power behind the blue-scaled fist which was enough to stop his fist dead in its track but he immediately clenched his teeth tightly as he exerted strength, blowing Aildris away. Aildris's smile widened with battle lust as he felt the power in Zera's fist which completely rivaled his full strength.

His eyes looked at Zeras challengingly but he saw nothing but plain less as he felt the power beneath Zera's fist suddenly erupt massively like an opened damn and his hands immediately recoiled back.

His eyes widened in shock due to the sudden strength spike but his vision immediately flashed black and white in the next second as a punch smashed into his jaw and he was sent flying backward, digging his hands into the battle stage before coming to a stop.

Aildris shook his head clearing the dizziness away as he slowly stood upright.

Looking straight in front of him was a Zeras who had his two arms folded together as he looked at him expressionlessly.

"Hmmm, your strength has massively increased than the last time we fought. Good, perhaps this battle won't be so meaningless after all..." Aildris said, a satisfied smile on his face as he suddenly clenched his hands into a fist and just like the last time, blue runic lines appeared on them and Zeras felt his strength in those arms quickly spiking.

As if that wasn't enough, two more arms suddenly tore out from his left and right armpit, the same runic lines appearing on them.

"How do you think of my second genetic ability, Zeras?" Aildris asked, his smile widening devilishly.

"Tch, riff-raff..." Zeras said loudly as he slammed his legs on the ground and pressed off the ground, shaking the battle stage.

His body tore through the air and a massive fist rapidly extended in Aildri's eyes.

"As expected of someone I consider a rival!!!" Aildris immediately clenched his four hands into a fist as he threw out his punch too.

BOOOM

The arena shook from their power as a circular ear-bursting sound rang through the arena.

Aildris's smile widened in battle lust as he moved his lower fist and slammed it towards Zeras who also smashed out his left fist.

BANG

BANG

BANG

BANG

BANG

BANG

BANG

A flurry of fistfights immediately broke out as phantom images of hundreds of fists appeared mid-air surrounding them both as both fighters went all out none of them retreating backward for even a single second nor even bothering to dodge.

A fist slammed on Zera's jaw sending him skidding backward as his head bent to the ground from the force, but he stopped his motion as he rose back slamming hundreds of fist images at Aildris.

Aildris felt a mind-numbing force slam on his jaw as he also skidded backward almost getting sent up in the air, but he kept his standing with brute strength as he delivered hundreds of punches at Zeras.

Every punch was like an earthquake and it made all the New Cadets feel their heart spiking as they knew well in their mind.

They would have been reduced to meat patty in the first three seconds of the fist fight...

"Hahaha. Do you feel it Zeras? The urge that I feel. This incredible addiction of mine. This is where real warriors belong, in the fight..."

Aildri's roar rang out to Zeras as they both attacked crazily with all their strength.

"Every punch, every blood drop, they create the most fantastical feeling nothing in this world can ever rival. This is the truth behind every diamond race expert. We aren't battle maniacs, no. We just longed for this fantastical feeling. This feeling we couldn't get enough off..."

Aildris said his eyes shining with battle lust, like a drunkard intoxicated with the smell of the finest wine present in the entire world.

Zeras could feel it, his own heart pumping rapidly in his chest as cuts appeared all over his body. It was a feeling he truly couldn't describe, it was a feeling nothing short of simply wondrous. It filled him with the desire to continue forever, it told him this was why he was born.

"Don't you feel pity at the weak, Zeras. They would never be able to feel this feeling. They would never have the experience of their heart pumping ten times faster and their blood revolving without limits. Why? Because they are weaklings. So why would anyone ever want to remain weak, why wouldn't we risk hell and heaven just to grow strong?"

Only the strong will survive Zeras, only they will enjoy the most of this world. That you should know at least much..." Aildris said, radiating an unbelievable amount of battle lust.

"Nonsense..."

'Activate Dash..."

Zeras roared in his mind as he suddenly faded away, dodging all Aildris attacks.

Aildris's eyes widened in shock seeing Zeras disappear into thin air, but soon he felt a presence beside him.

Zeras faded away as he appeared to Aildris's right and slammed a full-powered punch containing all his strength at his head.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

A figure was immediately sent spinning uncontrollably in the air, but Zeras wasn't done as he appeared at Aildri's left and delivered another mighty punch.

Blood poured out of Aildris's mouth staining his teeth red, but he only felt even greater joy. Though his muscles were whittling down as he was sent around the place like a ball unable to keep up with Zera's barrage.

Zeras rapidly covered the distance between him and Aildris as his palm clasped his face and he slammed his head on the battle stage tearing completely through it before he rose him up and revolved in the air with speed before flinging him out.

Aildris ripped through the battle stage bringing it to complete ruins as he slammed on the ground outside the battle stage and was completely lodged in it.

The arena went gravely silent as Zeras slowly walked toward the lying Aildris and crouched before him.

His fingers extended forward as he wiped away the blue blood at Aildris's mouth.

"The weak might be truly pitiful and all. But whether they survive or not, how do we get to decide..." Zeras wiped the blood from his lips as he slowly stood up and moved away.

Aildris looked at the arena sky, his gaze lost for a few seconds but a smile soon appeared on his face as he gently murmured.

"Whether the weak get to survive or not, the strong don't get to decide. Thank you Zeras..." Aildris said looking at that towering back and white hair that was slowly getting more distant as darkness soon set in.

"Winner, Zeras Celestria."

I hope you liked the chapter. Don't forget to keep those supports coming.

300 Powerstones=+2 extra chapters.

100 Golden Tickets =+1 extra chapters.

500 Golden Tickets +5 extra chapters.

Let's keep up the massive rise guys.

138 Smelling A Ploy

The New Cadets were shocked seeing the results of the battle and it seemed Zeras managed to defy their expectations once again.

The unconscious Aildris was soon taken out of the battle stage as Zeras moved away from the completely decimated battle stage into another one.

"Would you like to take a rest first..." The Handler responsible for the match suddenly asked Zeras as he looked at his bloody uniform.

His battle with Aildris left him covered in blood and cuts. It was more than clear to see he was pushed to his limits in the fight and they were worried if he needed some time to recover.

He just fought two battles after all.

"No need..." Zeras replied as he directed his gaze from the Handlers before looking at his next opponent. Jim BurlyRock.

The one said to be a Titan.

Zeras had seen his previous fight in the event but he also noticed he never morphed into his so-called Titan form in that fight, suppressing his opponent with brute strength.

"Next Zeras Celestria Vs Jim BurlyRock..." The Handler announced. The new Cadets held their breath.

Would this finally be the end of Zeras Celestria?

"I concede..." Jim suddenly said greatly shocking the crowd as the Handler even almost dropped the mike in his hands.

"What!!!" The crowd immediately erupted in murmur at the sudden declaration of surrender.

Zera's eyes also narrowed as he turned to look at Jim BurlyRock.

Standing at two meters in height with dark hair and slightly sunken eyes arranged on his oval-shaped face. He was the tallest individual In the entire New Cadets rivaling even the dragon Vornek in height.

Some of the slight murmurs contained even some booes from the New Cadets but Jim didn't change his decision as he turned to look at Zeras when suddenly a smirk broke out on his face.

'Whether I fight or not, I believe your fate is still the same Zeras. And that fate would be mine if I defeat you so why would I do such a stupid thing...' Jim thought to himself as he headed towards his seat.

"Winner by forfeit, Zeras Celestria..." The Handler immediately called out after regaining his wits.

Zera's eyebrows furrowed together as he noticed the smirk on Jim's face. With one look he could already tell, that smirk had no good intent.

His brain couldn't help but deeply think of the matter and soon his eyes widened as his neck snapped towards Zumba Mumba who was revolving the card in his hands.

"Next, Zeras Celestria Vs Zumba Mumba..."

Zumba slowly stood up as he looked at the position of the card in his hands, seeing it face towards the side where a clown could be seen wearing a smile.

"Guess I had nothing to worry about after all..." He muttered beneath his heart as he walked down towards the battle stage.

"3...2..1.Go!!"

"We meet once again Zeras Celestria..." Zumba said as he finally raised his head.

Zera's eyes narrowed as he finally got a full picture of Zumba's face. His face was dark in complexion and his eyes were covered completely in strange tattoos that extended up to his forehead.

His hair covered the top part of his face and we're pretty long for a boy.

Zeras looked into those eyes and the illusion of looking into the eyes of three people at the same time occurred to him.

"A certain someone told me I'll lose my first rank in this event and by him specifically. Now standing before me in the same battle stage, I wonder if you still think so?" Zera's said his mocking voice ringing out loudly throughout the entire arena.

A smirk appeared on Zumba's face as he removed his left hand from his pockets and on it was a pack of cards.

"It is true I might have underestimated you. But something is still true also, you'll still be losing..." Zumba said, the card in his left hand suddenly flying up semi-circularly and into his right hand, the motion repeating itself again and again.

"I don't suppose you think I'll be defeated by a simple pack of cards right?" Zera's eyes raised an eyebrow.

"Well, why don't we find out?" Zumba replied with a smirk as he suddenly flung all his cards upward into the air and mysteriously they hung on it surrounding him without falling.

RIIIIIIIIIIIP

The air was immediately ripped apart as Zeras closed in with speed towards Zumba who plucked a card and flung it towards his face.

Zeras inched his face away causing the card to pass just by his ears as he appeared in front of Zumba in the next second, his hands morphing into a blade brimming with white light before he cleaved towards him diagonally intent on ripping him apart in a single slash.

BOOOOOM

A deep slash mark appeared on the stage as Zeras slowly stood up but there was nothing in front of him. In some mysterious way, he couldn't understand, Zumba managed to avoid his slash.

"YOO-HOO" The playful voice rang out as Zeras turned behind him and there he was, Zumba, waving at him, his cards flicking up and down his hands.

"You know when I saw those cards in the air, I thought you were some telekinesis freak but seeing you teleport now makes me wonder just what your genetic ability is?" Zeras asked as he was a tad bit curious. He had just seen Zumba perform two different genetic abilities.

The air seemed to suddenly go still for a single second and soon Zeras appeared instantly in front of Zumba his blade already cleaving towards his neck but he saw Zumba looking at him as he said with a smile flinging the card in his hands into the distance.qq

"You're pretty fast..."

"RIIIIIIIIIIIIP"

A sound of the air being sliced into two once again rang out through the arena as an even deeper slash mark appeared on the battle stage but the result was the same as before, Zumba was nowhere to be found.

"Looking for me..." A voice echoed out to him from the side as he saw Zumba sitting down cross-legged with a mocking smile on his face as he threw the card in his hand upwards and downwards.

Zera's eyebrow furrowed in confusion looking at him as he disappeared from where he stood once again.

A strange occurrence was observed by the entire Cadets as they watched Zeras who seemed to have been teleporting due to his pure speed cleaving at Zumba who always avoided the attack at the last second and was even sleeping on the battle stage, whistling to himself.

Zeras slowly came to a stop as he looked behind him once again and saw Zumba playing with his card.

"Oh, you finally gave up?" Zumba asked curiously his mocking smile never for once leaving his face.

"Hahaha, you should be proud kid," Zeras said smiling genuinely as he turned to look at Zumba.

"Oh, why?"

"Because you're the first person to play on my intelligence for so long..." Zeras said smiling as he looked at Zumba with a smile, or to say, looking at a particular thing on Zumba.

"Tch took you long enough..."

139 Terror Of A Joker

Zeras slowly walked towards Mumba, completely unhurried as he poured a great amount of Mana into his blade.

Arriving in front of him just like before Zumba swung the card in his hands towards his face but this time he didn't dodge and just slashed his blade forward tearing the card into two and the rest soon dispersed into thin air.

He had finally discovered what Zumba's genetic ability was, it was those cards of his.

Why was he able to dodge all his attacks by seemingly teleporting? It was due to that strange card of his. Anytime he flung it towards Zeras he always dodged it but soon Zumba would appear behind him, where the card went, meaning wherever he threw the card, he would catch it no matter its direction in the next second.

Mumba rapidly retreated backwards with speed appearing where he was before the battle began, in the middle of his floating cards.

This was the first time someone finally discovered the strange ability of the card and all his opponents were always left confused about what was going on.

"Tch, did you know it takes more than years of hard work to finally craft that card? That card is just like my slowly nurtured son in all these years yet you tore it apart like it's nothing. It's like killing my son..." Zumba said with a smile but looking into those tattooed eyes of his, Zeras saw a deep anger and shocking fury that was slowly rising looking to burst out of his eyes and completely tear him apart.

"The cry of a weakling, does it matter? I can tell those cards around you are all containing different abilities, aren't they? That's very troublesome. But umm..."

Zeras immediately faded w at once again closing in towards Zumba with horrifying speed.

Zumba's eyes narrowed but they soon calmed down and were replaced by a blood red.

His hands slowly plucked four cards from the air keeping them in his finger and soon they erupted in flames.

Flinging the four towards Zeras, they were like a flaming meteor smashing toward him but Zeras wasn't bothered as he slashed forward ripping the cards in two and continuing his motion.

More cards were immediately thrown towards him some acting like blades as they sliced apart the air and repeatedly assaulted him but Zera's blade blocked all the cards tearing the one that he could apart.

"Ancient Art of The Joker, Bind" Zumba suddenly threw four cards towards him as they appeared In four directions placing Zeras in the middle.

Zeras who had just cleaved a card in twain suddenly widened his eyes as something suddenly attached itself to him.

It was a completely red gooish gum each emanating from one of the cards and holding him place his two shoulders and feet rendering him immobile.

"Ancient Art Of The Jokers, Rip" Zeras watched wide-eyed as all the cards around Zumba suddenly began revolving with speed creating white lines in the air due to their horrifying slicing speed.

Zumba suddenly pointed toward him and the card sliced towards him no doubt ripping him apart if they got close.

"It has been great fun, Zeras." With that, he turned backward as he headed towards the battle stage exit.

Zeras was faced with a multitude of cards which could be better called razors slicing from everywhere around him and for a second he was speechless. Suddenly, the system notified him and he smiled gratefully.

"Activate the Eye of Chaos..." A middle point of darkness suddenly bloomed in Zera's left eye as he turned to look at the world.

The world had lost its color and now it was in a multidimensional color state. Zumba walking away was no longer a humanoid but a red and blue energy, with the back of his head containing a handful of red.

Facing the Instructors, they were a single-colored body, brimming powerfully with great energy. Zera's eyes suddenly narrowed looking at the instructors as he felt a single body among the instructors brimming with a strange energy. His body of energy unlike every other being in the Arena was a total dark and Zeras had come across that energy before. It was the sole constituent of the Malevolent Sea.

An energy called Dark Matter by the system. Zeras noticed the body was that of Instructor Draco which made him surprised as he knew the second dragon in the arena, Vornek, was instead a golden ball of energy.

Just what type of dragon are you, Instructor Draco?

Zeras looked towards the New Cadets seeing their colour was very dull signifying their weakness. The Arena walls no longer existed as Zeras saw more than hundreds of kilometers into the distance seeing through every structure all at the same time without his brain imploding.

The dust moving in the air, the strange Mana particles present in it. There was nothing that escaped Zera's vision.

"This... What type of power is this..." For a second, Zeras felt.. omnipotence. It was like nothing happening right now could escape his gaze and that provided him a feeling of absolute control.

Turning to look towards the card, he noticed while there truly were multiple of them almost reaching 52, only five cards were revealing a powerful light.

Four of those cards were the ones binding him while the other was a card among the multitudes of cards closing in on him.

Immediately getting to work, Zeras rigged his feet in the ground, a blade tearing out from his shoulders and legs, and immediately tore apart the goo covering his body.

Freed once again, he advanced toward the pack of razors, but this time he no longer slashed and just dodged all of them, his gaze not leaving a single card among the pack.

Zeras quickly arrived in front of a seemingly ordinary card yet with his eyes of Chaos, the card was the fifth card brimming with extremely powerful light.

Slashing at the card it was as if he just clashed with metal, but he hmped in disdain as he poured every bit of Mana into the blade immediately slicing the card into two.

Then a strange phenomenon occurred as all the remaining cards disappeared into thin air and the retreating Zumba suddenly fell to his knees with blood pouring out from his body like a tap.

Turning back to look at Zeras, he was shocked when he saw there were completely no cards around him at all except for two ends of a card present in his hands which was a simple ordinary card but to Zumba, Zeras just tore apart the king of the cards.

"What Have You Done!!!!!" Zumba screamed shrilly in shock and fury but all he got was a foot rapidly extending towards his face as it slammed on his head digging it into the floor of the battlestage.

Zeras slowly raised his leg as he looked at Zumba whose soul seemed to have left his body before sitting down at his sides as Zeras's hand morphed from a blade to normal.

Looking at the card in his hands, Zeras couldn't help but be surprised.

"Hey, Zumba. Not all your cards have a different ability, right? I mean only six of them even have an ability out of the entire 52. The first was your teleportation card, the second was those four cards that you used to bind me and the last was this card which controls all the remaining 40+ cards. But it leaves me curious, where is the Joker Card?"

Can anyone guess what the Joker Card does? Don't forget to keep those supports coming.

300 Powerstones=2 extra chapters

100 Golden Tickets= 1 extra chapter.

500 Golden Tickets=5 extra chapters Let's rise up too guys.

Supreme_IQ

Chapter 140 A Soul Battle

Zumba shifted slightly as he suddenly opened his left eye before looking at Zeras with an extremely sinister smile

"I'm glad you asked..."

A card was immediately spat out of Zumba's mouth with speed as it slammed towards Zeras who was already on retreat on seeing Zumba's deadly smile but it seemed he was still too slow as the card slammed on him and dispersed in his chest.

Zeras waited for about five seconds but he raised an eyebrow as he looked back at Zumba.

"Hey, was that another trick from your pile..."

"Idiot, you wish..."

"Ancient Art of The Joker, Soul Devour..." Zumba clapped his hands together as he slammed into the battle stage his eyes closed in slumber.

Zeras immediately went numb, as he felt Zumba's words were like some type of catalyst he felt the world rapidly turning back and then he felt a shoving.

It was like he was being pulled somewhere not his physical body but more of his soul or consciousness.

The crowd went completely silent as they looked at the strange scene with Zeras standing on his feet, his gaze seemingly that of a person lost while Zumba slept on the battle stage.

"What.. what are they doing..."

"Why do they seem to not be here and at the same time here..."

"What was Zumba's last art..." There were countless questions and hypotheses from the cadets but the Instructor row was quieter.

"How refreshing, it is not all the time we get to witness a soul battle..." The Infiltration Research Instructor a lanky man with long dark hair said as he reclined on his seat and placed both palms at the back of his head.

"For an early Meteor rank stage to be able to launch a Soul art, whatever Joker Art Zumba might be practicing, it seemed he has gone on a very high level in it." One of the female instructors gave her opinion.

"Zeras would have no doubt won if it was a physical battle and Zumba is just delaying the inevitable. But now that it has become a battle of the soul, the result has been completely changed. I doubt Zeras had any training when it comes to the soul but the same couldn't be said for Zumba who could launch one..."

"If things were as normal as they have always been, then Zumba would be doubt win..." One of the Instructors said.

"But a soul battle is far too dangerous, one extremely strong attack, and the soul can be damaged for life."

"Thankfully we have the soul empress, she would be able to get any of them back in shape within seconds. Now we can watch just who among them possess the strongest soul among the New Cadets..."

-- -- --

Zumba slowly opened his eyes as he looked around the place he was in.

A completely dark place with a single golden-colored door just a small distance away.

A sinister smirk appeared on Zumba's face as he looked at the golden door and walked towards it. Clenching open the door, he entered the place not bothering to check the content but first made sure he properly locked the door as he made a satisfying clink causing a satisfied smile on Zumba's face.

"Now where were we?" Zumba asked as he stretched his backbones and fingers well before turning back yet what he saw made him stand there numbed as all his hair rose their ends.

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Zeras felt a deep shoving force on his soul as he was dragged towards an unknown place with speed.

The shoving soon stopped and Zeras opened his eyes to look around him but was shocked by what he saw.

In front of him were long dark-colored steps that extended below into the distance.

He unknowingly raised an eyebrow as he saw he was in a seated position and looking at what he was sitting on.

It was a gigantic dark-colored throne, its surface made of the darkest material with bones of different creatures jutting out looking like a throne made of bones.

Etched in its surface were different runes, blood red adding a devilish aesthetic design to it but Zeras also noticed the runes were strange and the red of it was dulk as if in slumber.

"What an otherworldly style..." Zeras said looking at the throne as it radiated an extremely evil and spine-chilling feeling yet Zeras felt an unbelievably close association with it.

He raised his hands and he saw black scales arranged beautifully on it, each scale like a beautiful glass, and within it was a dark revolving gas.

Looking at his wrists, the back of his hands were covered in the same red scales, and his right and left palms had a long slit in them as if a cut was present in them. His fingers ended in long dark claws looking more like those of an abominable monster than that of a beast.

'Just what am I becoming' Zeras thought to himself before directing his gaze away.

"System are you there?"

[Yes]

The same golden-colored panel once again appeared.

"Um, where I'm I?"

[This is the Host's Soul Space. The most vulnerable part of a being's existence and where damages lead to almost irreparable injuries. It seems that through ancient art, your opponent has chosen to transfer the location of your battle and teach you a lesson that will forever occur to you in your dreams.

But unfortunately...]

"Why is it unfortunate?" Zeras asked curiously.

[Try activating your second Chaotic Existence Skill]

Zeras immediately willed for that and strangely his left hand raised beyond his control as it pointed straight upwards.

His Middle finger wrapped against his index finger as yeh words emerged from his mouth:

"Chaotic Existence Skill, Hollow Domain..."

A deep abyssal shadow emanated beneath Zeras feet spreading into the far distance as far as eyes could see as they covered the entire space.

If someone was outside, they would notice the shadows slowly taking the shape of a dark ball that devoured the space covering the area and preventing one from witnessing what was going on.

The shadow spread soon filling the entire space as they suddenly began congregating behind Zeras.

The shadow seemed to be forming something and soon an object was formed.

It was in the shape of a gigantic gigantic eyeball, with horrifying blood-red runes etched over all its surface while ruinous dark energy emanated from its pupils which looked like an abyss.

Looking into the eyes gave one an illusion of staring straight into the abyss.

His left eye also gained a change, suddenly became completely dark, and soon the dark in them started revolving forming like some type of cortex.

Zera's eyes slowly grew cold and cold, soon all semblance of emotion faded away from him leaving nothing but three emotions present within him.

Fiery rage brimming with a deathly calmness and then disdain. As for what he disdained, his mind couldn't register in this state where all his intelligence had been stripped away.

As if by coincidence, a figure suddenly appeared at the end of the steps below as he looked at Zeras rigged to his spot in shock and fear...

Zeras folded one of his legs on the other as he clenched his hands into a fist placing his chin on it before looking at Zumba curiously...

"Hmm, how interesting..."