

Chaos Devourer System

#Chapter 141 Chaotic Existence Skill: Hollow Domain - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 141 Chaotic Existence Skill: Hollow Domain

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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..." Zumba looked at the abomination before numbly. Looking at the dark red steps and the nightmarish throne, he looked on shocked for a while as he stared around wondering if this was where he was supposed to be yet he could tell although this place was unlike any other he had ever seen, it was no doubt a Soul Space.

The Joker race is known not for their combat ability but actually for their very strange abilities. They don't focus on throwing punches and kicks as the real way of battle instead they focus on traveling around the world and delving into extremely mysterious and lost king arts, due to their very adapting Mana.

Among the arts of the Joker race, the Ancient Art of The Joker was one of the origin arts of the Joker race, an art which is no longer practiced by the Joker as they consider it outdated. Besides it was extremely hard to comprehend but by a string of fate the tome of this ancient art landed in the hands of Zumba and he noticed he could practice the art abnormally faster than others.

Ever since he was five, he had been practicing this art and now that he was seventeen he even arrived at the third level of yeh art. But there was something about the art that was only known to the few of the Joker races themselves.

The third art of the Ancient Joker time. It was a rare soul-attack art. Zumba had kept the secret to himself crazily practicing the third stage. It was like some sort of Ultimate triumph card, so he had practiced the art a hundred and one times.

But this was still a first for him. Normally a soul attack contains nothing but darkness with the owner of the soul space looking extremely small and dim while his soul has been repeatedly cultivated to be bigger than his opponents.

But looking at the stairs, at that malevolent throne, and at Zeras who looked like an incarnation of a hellish creature, he was shocked and speechless. This was just too great of an anomaly.

"You raise your head a little too high don't you think..." Zeras slowly stretched his devilish hands pointing towards Zumba before making a motion to press down.

Zumba's face immediately changed as his knees slammed on the ground, his neck soon following.

It was like the pressure in the place was suddenly increased to a thousand times sending him to the ground, his soul body shining white light quickly dimming.

"You're pretty evil aren't you," Zeras asked looking at the bowing Zumba below him.

"Unable to win in a physical battle you come to attack me in my most vulnerable spot..." Zeras said a smile on his face.

"Judging by the way you entered into my Soul space and how you gently closed the door, I can immediately tell this is not your first time doing this. So it leaves me curious, just how many people have you made suffer, how many have you destroyed permanently a half of them and given them the most irreparable of damages..."

"NGGGGGGGHHHHH" Zumba clenched his teeth tightly as he felt the pressure suddenly increase by a thousandfold.

"But I like people like you. Those evilly wise for many reasons, and one of them is that..."

Zeras slowly stretched out his hands as he opened his palms wide.

A ginormous palm made completely of Abyssal-like shadows suddenly appeared beneath Zumba as it slowly congealed together forming a solid palm beneath him.

Zeras slowly began clenching his palms as he watched how the gigantic phantom palm also began closing.

"AHHHHHHHHH" The shrill scream of Zumba echoed out loudly as his soul was getting crushed. The power behind that palm left him completely unable to resist at all or the word of resistance even crossed his head.

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Outside the battle stage, after about two minutes of the two people standing. A slight movement was observed from Zumba but the entire arena was shocked and speechless when they noticed blood pouring out from his ears, nose, and mouth.

His body rapidly began convulsing as a pool of blood quickly formed around him.

"What is going on?"

"I'm not sure he would survive if he loses more blood than that..."

"Why are the Handlers not already stopping the match?"

The murmur of the New Cadets rang out as all the Instructors and Handlers furrowed their eyebrows.

They all knew this wasn't a battle they could interfere in, besides only a single person could stop this battle but unfortunately, she wasn't around.

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An Evil light flared from Zera's light as he greatly relished this act. The act of making his opponent suffer.

Zumba has been completely crushed leaving only a small lightly burning whisp behind.

Zera's hand immediately headed towards the wisp no doubt destroying it had he made the slightest contact, but he stopped at the last second as he regained himself.

"It would be wrong to completely wipe you out but I'm sure you'll never be able to awaken and be in slumber forever so fine by me..."

The wisp of Zumba's soul was blown out of the space as the shadows surrounding the space slowly dispersed.

Left in the Soul space was Zeras who sat down on the throne as he tried to understand this feeling. This feeling of being able to bend everything apart without standing from where he sat. This feeling of willing it and it would immediately happen.

"So this is the power of a Chaotic Existence. The power of the Hollow Domain. Ability to allow the user to create a space where they are absolutely Supreme. Now I understand..." Zeras said closing his eyes as his figure grew blurry.

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The instructors grew frantic as the time passed but suddenly there was a slight shaking in Zeras's body and the next second they watched as Zeras quickly got a hold of himself as his eyes regained their looks.

Zeras looked at Zumba who was in his pool of blood, his emotionless eyes staring at him for a moment before turning to look at the gobsmacked Handler.

"Umm... Winner, Zeras Celestria..."

"What!!!" This time it wasn't the time for the New cadets to be shocked but it was the instructors who screamed out.

"He...he won!!!"

"He's not only stronger physically but even mentally and managed to defeat a veteran at his art???"

"Just what is he honestly, can Someone tell me just what his genetic ability truly is?"

The crowd where shocked when they saw the Instructor suddenly begin mummering to themselves and even a slight argument could be heard.

"It seemed I went a little too overboard, this time. I revealed too much..." Zeras said his eyes narrowing, he was well aware from today on, that he would be watched under the strict eyes of the Instructors.

But he was also aware his potential had also been identified, besides he didn't show any threatening part of him. So he should still be safe, for now.

"Winner of the Finals and the ultimate Winner of the event, Zeras Celestria."

Chapter 142 The Events Ends

Handler 2 immediately jumped down from the 1st row appearing on the battle stage in the next split second.

Zeras watched him close in on Zumba and place his finger on his forehead but the man immediately snapped back his finger in shock Ashe looked at Zeras who looked back at him with a clueless expression.

Handler 2 immediately carried Zumba in his arms as he yelled out at the other Handlers before bolting off into the distance.

"Call the Soul Empress right now, his soul is rapidly fading away..."

All the Handlers and Instructors were shocked and speechless by Handler 2 as some of them quickly got hold of their watch while some bolted after Handler 2.

The Arena was once again in silence as Handler 1 turned towards the crowd who were still sitting in their seat.

"It seemed we have a little issue, but it is nothing to worry about. Being the winner of this event, Zeras would now be able to keep his dorm room and the Mana arc generator would be operated to give an increase of 50% more Mana which means there will now be a 150% Mana generating into his room.

The points would be sent towards the top 200 who are ranked, the same point they were given before but Zeras would have his points Increased to a total of 500..."

Zeras immediately felt his watch vibrating and the notification on it was as clear as day.

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"Other rewards that come with him winning this event have been shortly suspended for now and will be given as quickly as possible..." The handler said causing Zeras to raise an eyebrow.

"Other rewards? And why is it suspended?"

"With that clear, I want to congratulate you that have improved your rankings. Keep going and cultivating, and perhaps one day you might just be the new EIA Grand Commander.

Another Event will take place a month for now and those of you who have lost your ranking can regain it in the next event.

Right here, the New Cadets Rankings Event successfully ended..."

While one might be expecting groundbreaking cheers for Zeras, there is nothing like that at all as all the Cadets were completely silent.

Zeras slowly walked towards the top ten, looking at Jim BurlyRock who gave a nod towards him, with a small smile on his face that Zeras returned.

'It seems Zumba lost the objective. Now the hands of the second years will be forced...'

Zeras arrived in front of the white-haired Gaia, who always had the same focused expression.

"Thank you and congratulations for breaking through to the Meteor rank stage..." Zeras said as Gaia slowly raised her head and gave him a long look.

With both of them now having the same color of white hair, the scene looked a bit comical.

"You grew fast..." Gaia said as Zeras saw an approved glint flashing in her eyes before she directed her attention away.

With the approval of the Handlers, they all slowly moved away from the battle stage as all the Cadets also began standing up from their seats and heading towards the exit.

"So how did I do?" Zeras asked appearing in the middle of Quinn and Vornek.

"That was simply mind-blowing, I had no doubt you would lose this Event about 3 he's ago but who would have guessed you were strong?"

But 500 points, ah, that was a big miss don't you think..." Quinn said clicking his tongue in regret.

"Your methods are brutal..." Vornek suddenly said causing Zeras to turn to look at the giant beast who was in his muscular human form but not he felt his heart pounding louder than ever when he lay eyes on him.

"Ummm....well..." Zeras didn't even know how to reply to that.

"You fight to kill! Only to stop yourself at the last second. There are no fancy moves in your strikes and each of them focuses on killing your opponent quickly.

Among you humans, I think this is called straying to the demonic Martial Art path..." Vornek explained clearly as Zera's eyebrows furrowed in confusion.

'The Demonic Martial Art path? what is that, he was only fighting like he normally would.'

"But you did great in the end, although I'm pretty sure the Instructors have recognized your martial path and would place strict monitoring on you from now on. Just make sure you keep a low profile..." Vornek advised as they left the topic to the side and discussed other things.

The trio headed towards their dorm room when suddenly Zeras felt his watch vibrating as he raised his eyebrow looking at the contents.

Zeras looked at the strange request as he didn't have any great relation with Instructor Draco. Asking to see him was truly strange.

Zeras directed his attention away from it as he turned to look at Vornek

"Hey, Just like you, Instructor Draco is also a dragon right?" Zeras asked probingly to which Vornek directed his snake-like pupils to him before giving him a nod.

"Then how come he looks a little different than you do?" Zeras.

"Well, I'm a Golden Dragon, and Instructor Draco is a Chaos Dragon. We might be dragons but we have fundamentally different bloodlines, that explains the difference.

Why?" Vornek explained before asking curiously. It was the first time he noticed Zeras showing interest in the dragons and that was strange.

"Well, he just sent for me."

"Oh? Then good luck. " Quinn said as he looked at the notification on Zera's watch.

"But just a side advice, don't try to anger or irk him, not even a little. Chaos Dragons are the most short-tempered of the dragon races..." Vornek advised although to Zeras it looked more like a warning.

'Chaos Dragons...Chaos.' Zeras thought replaying those words In his mind as he turned back before heading towards the Combat Hall.

"I pray he's not going to ask about that" Zeras muttered gently, his heart slowly spiking in his chest no matter how hard he tried to keep it down.

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Arriving in front of the familiar Dojo modeled structure. Zeras took a deep breath before walking towards it he clenched the doorknob and entered the place.

The wooden ground was just as he could remember it, but this time there were no futons on the ground.

There was only a single futon and that was present at the front of Instructor Draco who sat cross-legged in the distance, his eyes closed in meditation.

Zeras slowly walked towards him as he arrived in front of him before sitting down cross-legged in the fusion.

Instructor Draco's eyes finally opened, and Zeras was immediately attracted to his snake-like pupils but this was different to Vornek's as while Vornek's eyes were golden and captivating, Instructor Draco's were completely dark and Zeras could feel like he was staring at an endless abyss of madness and death.

"Instructor Draco..." Zeras said as he tried standing to give a respectful bow but was stopped by Instructor Draco.

"You have nothing to fear, so calm your beating heart. I just have some simple questions for you..." Instructor Draco said as he looked at the nervous Zeras who nodded his head as his heart settled down.

"Now let's begin with, What happened to your left eye..."

Chapter 143 The Price Of Power

"To start with, first, what happened to your left eye?" Instructor Draco said staring dead straight at Zeras as his face grew extremely cold and the surrounding air suddenly gained a chill.

Zeras noticed the greatly dropping temperature of the room but he still replied as naturally as he could.

"It was a result of a slight contact with a foreign object in the last expedition..."

"Oh, was it due to the malevolent sea..." Instructor Draco asked raising an eyebrow. Of course, the tale of the rescue mission on planet Humbad already reached their ears.

"Yes, it was after that strange encounter..."

Instructor Draco's eyebrow furrowed at hearing that as he was also aware of one of the forbidden grounds of the Infinite Galaxy, one of which was the Malevolent Sea caused by the invasion of dark matter. Since Zeras traveled in the river, it was a possibility he got his eyes mutated therein.

"That's all I wanted to ask.." Instructor Draco said as the cold feeling in his eyes disappeared while the chill in the air dispersed as it regained its normal temperature.

"Um, why do you ask though..." Zeras asked after breathing a sigh of relief within him.

"I can sense the energy of dark matter within you, Zeras. A power only us Chaos dragons can harness..." Instructor Draco said.

"Dark matter..." Zeras muttered in his breath with a lost expression.

"Yes, Dark matter. There's this law of the universe where everything in the world must have their opposite, even Mana wasn't an exception to this rule. So do you know what the opposite of Mana is?" Instructor Draco asked looking at Zeras who had his eyes narrowed to points but suddenly they began widening as realization dawned on him.

"Correct. That opposing energy is Dark Matter. It's an incredibly dangerous energy possessing all the negative attributes of Mana. In short, it is not an energy anyone or anything should come in contact with.

Yet, I sensed a great deal of that energy in your eyes. If your left eye was really due to the mutation of the malevolent sea as you say, then I'm willing to pay for an Eye-nanobotic transfusion..." Instructor Draco said as Zera's eyes widened.

An Eye-nanorobotic transfusion is for those who have lost their eyes but instead of remaining blind, their eyes can be replaced with technological eyes, An eye-nanorobotic transfusion is a very major eye transfusion as it grants increased sensory ability to the user than what the normal eye could imagine.

In short, Instructor Draco suggested he remove his left eye and transplant it with a nanorobotic eye.

"Thank you Instructor Draco, I'll think about it..."

Zeras said standing up before giving a bow to instructor Draco before heading back towards the exit.

"Don't think I'm trying to get rid of your eyes, Zeras. I know well of the terror of Dark Matter. Mark my words, it doesn't stop..."

Zeras didn't turn back his gaze as he continued moving towards the door exit.

"Let me let you in on a secret Zeras. A secret almost nobody in all of existence knows. You can take that as an apology for me asking you to get rid of your eyes..." Instructor Draco said as Zera's hand which lay on the doorknob suddenly paused.

"There's a secret to all energy in the world and that is that nothing is free and everything has its prices, even Mana itself. Earth has forever changed once Mana invaded it.

The strongest now rules. There are now more people in meditation, Cultivating Mana, and learning principles, with some out there in the limitless galaxy looking for objects to break through their bottleneck. You can also say the price of Mana is its power of evolution and making people devote their time to it which has more positive and very little negative.

But do you know the price of Dark Matter?..." Instructor Draco asked his voice getting incredibly heavy and solemn.

"The price of Dark Matter is... your SELF!" It will corrupt you and then make you its slave. Dark Matter is never the one to bargain, it will give you great power, some beyond imagination, but its price is ultimately you. In the end, you'll become its slave, you will be devoured by its power.

Let today be forever etched in your memories, Zeras. For I asked you to get rid of it before it could spread. Before you become its slave. And you refused.

Whatever happens to you, whatever your losses are due to this energy, then it's fully your fault..."

"BAAAAAAAAANG"

The door was slammed shut as Zeras moved away from the Dojo, a vein on his forehead.

Get rid of his left eye? It could be said to be the one that gave him the greatest of strength.

The system was the origin of the Chaos Devourer gene. It was the source of his power. It wouldn't be wrong to say, it was the source of his life.

It was the one who gave him hope when the entire world seemed to turn its back against him. And now it has blessed him with even greater power. But they want him to get rid of it because of some stupid universal rule.

"Instructor Draco. I know well your concern as I've seen the results of Dark Matter..." Zeras muttered.

He had truly seen the effect of dark matter. It completely changed the malevolent sea turning every of its inhabitants into mindless creatures. There were countless strong Abyssal creatures in the malevolent sea all due to the effect of the Dark Matter source beneath it.

It was just like Instructor Draco said, dark Matter gave them power but it robbed them of their intelligence and self. It made the Abyssal creatures its slave.

But this wasn't enough to scare Zeras. Unlike what Instructor Draco said, Zeras didn't possess Dark Matter energy. It was just the energy his Chaos Devourer gene radiated that looked similar to Dark Matter. He had zero dark matter within him.

"I don't know what the price of this system fusing with me is. But I know well whatever the price, I'm willing to pay it... because I won't ever be on the losing end. This is my conviction" Zeras said affirming to himself as he headed towards his dorm room.

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10 minutes later...

Zeras clenched the doorknob as he entered the room but was shocked speechless by something: The Mana in the room.

It was so concentrated, that Zeras could feel them grazing past his skin and entering into his pores just from standing in the room.

"Woah, so this is what a 150% Mana means?" Zeras almost screamed out loud.

"It seemed the Event was really worth all of the trouble. I can't even begin to warp my mind around losing all this. That said.."

Zeras immediately grabbed hold of his watch as he inputted some codes.

Zeras immediately clicked in the yes.

"Yes"

Zeras breathed out a sigh of relief at hearing that. Of course, he had never forgotten the VR helmet that Quinn bought for him with his points last time so he had promised to pay him back once he had enough points.

With that done, let's get to the real major hit in this Event.

"Activate System interface."

[Congratulations, Quests Completed...]

144 A Master?

[Congratulations Main Quests Completed]

[Main Quest: Defeat Eliot Norgodomev]

[Reward: +200 EXP]

[Main Quest: Defeat Aildris Titanic]

[Reward: +200 EXP]

[Main Quest: Zumba Mumba]

[Reward: +250 EXP]

[Main Quest: Keep your first rank.]

[Reward: +300 EXP]

[Total EXP: 1860/5000]

Zeras switched off the system as he headed towards the bathroom taking off his uniform filled with blood and sweat from the previous fights.

Moving towards the glass, Zeras took a few wet splashes on his face as he looked into the mirror.

Looking at the top of his white hair that was stained wet with water, his left eye which looked more like a black hole, and his white face which looked more pale and slightly feminine.

"Ahhh, just what is happening. And it's also happening so fast..." Zeras muttered under his breath.

He could still remember around a couple of months ago, he was just a naive young Chaplin in the orphanage, eating his crumbs of bread and being mocked for being useless but right now he is a halfling of a race that the entire race in infinite galaxy can't know or he would be eliminated Immediately.

DRIIIIIIING

A mild vibration rang through his entire body as Zeras switched off the tap and looked at the notification on his watch.

[Instructor Moneca]

[Try coming to the Interdimensional combat class.(NT: or you can branch the punishment hall immediately and save yourself the trouble)]

"Ah, I missed her class for two good days. I'm fucked up..." Zeras muttered immediately putting on his other uniform as he headed out of the dorm room.

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A pair of hands immediately pushed open the gate of the Interdimensional combat hall and sitting at the podium was Instructor Moneca, dressed in a casual shirt and trousers.

"Instructor Moneca..." Zeras bowed raising his eyebrow at the strange outfit as he had never seen her in anything but the uniform.

And Zeras had to say, she really looked like a lot 'human' in this outfit.

"You missed class for two days. I wonder why?" Instructor Moneca stood up from her seat and walked towards him with eyes that screamed off, you'll be really fucked up soon.

"The Mission took a lot of stress on me. Believe me Instructor Moneca, I was out throughout the entire duration..." Zeras said pulling his hair nervously.

Zeras's heart almost stopped beating when she arrived in front of him just five centimeters away Zeras raised his head to look into her purple eyes.

"Congratulations on being a specialist, kiddo..." Instructor Moneca said as she moved away once again signalling over for him to follow her.

"I.. wait you're not mad about the..." Zeras said quickly following after her figure.

"I can tell you're not lying. My eyes aren't just purple for beauty..." Instructor Moneca said as they took a corner.

"So promoted from the New Cadets to the Specialist. Considering, how lazy of a human being you are. I bet you still don't have an idea about what that even means do you?" Instructor Moneca asked giving him a side long glance that made Zeras scratch his head.

He truly didn't have any idea but that was because he had been out ever since had returned. There simply was no time.

"Well let me give you an explanation, although it would cost a few points." Instructor Moneca quickly tapped on her watch as Zeras suddenly felt a slight vibration from his watch.

"What!! Did you just?" Zeras asked shocked as he looked at his points deducted without even a notification or his approval.

"Well, I said it's not going to be free. Don't be shocked about me hacking into your watch. Firstly, you can say I was kinda the one who designed the software, and your 'master' can also access your watch. So, it's kinda easy, you know." Instructor Moneca said unbothered.

"Wait..wait.. you just said, master. Um, what does that mean?" Zeras asked trying to get more information.

"Oh, did they mention to you that if you really do well, you can catch the eye of an instructor who might decide to take you in as his disciple? Well, you're my new disciple.

Feeling Lucky, huh?" Instructor Moneca said winking at him.

Zeras continued following behind her figure, his gaze almost soulless.

"So about your new specialist rank. There are a few things to know about the military rankings.

First, the 1st years like you are called New Cadets and that would remain until the end of your first year.

In the second year, your rank would improve from New Cadets to Private Second Class. Then third year you will be a Private first class.

{A/N: I'll try creating auxiliary chapters that explain everything and even more, so you don't have anything to worry about.}

After the third year and passing the graduation test, you'll be promoted to the first official rank of the EIA. And that is the Corporal rank.

But of course, there will exist occasionally a few anomalies who would progress faster than others in their ranks. These few would be given the specialist rank.

It is a special rank that makes you automatically ignore the Cadets' rankings. You can now complete missions with a corporal and once you accumulate enough points, you'll be directly promoted to the rank of a corporal.

Pretty cool right..." Instructor Moneca said with a smirk to which he gave a nod too. The specialist rank even seemed more of cheating.

About here the mission will be accessed and all the perks of the specialist rank, it's best if you visit the library for that.

Zeras gave a serious nod to that as g knew he needed to go over to the library, apart from Knowing more about the specialist rank, he also needed to know about the Celestial Titans Cultivation Ruins that he would be heading to less than two months from now.

"Here..." Instructor Moneca suddenly throws a purple card at him. You can access the higher areas of the library with that.

"Wow. Thanks..."

"It's just part of the pay." Instructor Moneca pushed open the door in front of her as they entered this room that made Zera's eyebrows furrow together on looking.

"Um, where does this go?" The room they were currently in was medium sized and the only thing in it was the gigantic teleporter that was placed at the middle of it, covering almost every part of the area present in it.

"We'll find out soon..." Instructor Moneca pushed him onto the teleporter as she climbed up before pressing down buttons on her watch.

Green lights emanated from the teleporter covering both their figures before they suddenly disappeared.

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Zeras opened his eyes only to be welcomed by the sight of different men and women, some non-humans, walking around the gigantic opening.

"Welcome To The Quadrian Space Robotics..." Instructor Moneca said as Zeras moved out from the curtain of blue light.

"WOOOOOOOOOOW" Zeras jaws dropped to the ground in shock as he looked around at the unbelievable inventions in the place that he simply had never heard anything of nor even seen.

"Just what are these, robots?" Zeras asked shocked.

"Yep and the lowest at the Techno-Gamma stage..."

Thanks For Your Supports Guys. Have An Idea, Let me Know In The Comments Section.

Important Note:

Also Check The Auxiliary page for infos.

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"Yep, each grade of the piece at its highest levels..." Instructor Moneca replied, her eyes filled with pride.

"WOAH!" A flying insect In the shape of a dragonfly suddenly appeared in front of his nose as he yanked his head backward.

"A First Time Visitor has been recognized. Scanning... Scanning complete. No sign of special illness was discovered.

Bodily attributes scanned, there are no signs Is if injuries.

Hormones such as Noradrenaline are rising which indicates that you're greatly surprised.

Ultimate Scanning Result, Perfect Health.

Good luck..." The dragonfly immediately disappeared right from his nose as Zeras looked around the room and he saw it floating about hundreds of meters in the distance following behind a middle-aged man who was surrounded by hundreds of those insects.

"That's the nurse-fly robots. Jim's piece of technology can be annoying at times..." Instructor Moneca said shrugging as Zeras struggled to catch quickly catch up.

"Hi, Moneca. Been a while..." A male scientist holding a fire bottle in his hands said as he continuously heated the test tubes of chemicals when suddenly...

BOOOOOM

Gas erupted as the test tube exploded sending gases towards the entire area.

Instructor Moneca already used her aura to push off the gas but Zeras was still shocked and he ended up inhaling some of the gas causing him to erupt in a coughing feat.

Three drone-like robots immediately blitzed towards the place from the distance as a shocking absorbing force emanated from them sucking all the gas into a bag fitted behind while other drones released a chemical that caused Zeras to stop his coughing feat.

"You know, you might really end up exploding to gore one day, Vruma. I just hoped I'm not close to you when it happens as I won't want to be stained with splashes of half-digested pepperoni..." Instructor Moneca said causing a wry smile to appear on the face of Vroma who was covered up to toe in the red gas.

Zeras finally got a hold of himself as he caught up to Instructor Moneca but made sure to try hiding behind her at all times in case of any mishaps.

The pieces of robotic tech he saw were almost countless and each mind mind-numbing as they soon appeared in front of an iron door with a purple label at its top.

Instructor Moneca clenched open the door knob as it made a beep sound before she pushed it open.

Inside it was a pretty large room with different areas littered with technological tools and robotic parts Zeras looked around the room seeing the different robotic creations in it but he was especially attracted to one...

Moving towards the Eastern corner of the room. Zeras looked at the piece of technology spaceship, that was floating looking more in the shape of a car than anything. Trying to touch its scally red surface, Zera's hands suddenly stopped just an inch away from it as his eyes narrowed curiously.

Exerting all his strength on it, his hands still didn't come in contact with the object as he stood there slightly surprised. It was like some kind of spatial barrier was present around it stopping anything from truly coming in contact with it but he couldn't see it and only felt the crazy resistance on his hands.

"And who are you?" A harsh voice suddenly rang out as Zeras retreated two steps backward.

The figure was dressed in black overalls with a large helmet covering the head making the figure indistinguishable between male and female.

"Me...I..." Zeras tried replying but a hand suddenly pushed him forward as he held his shoulder tightly.

"Hello, Annalise. Meet my new disciple, Zeras Celestria..." Instructor Moneca said as the figure slowly took off the helmet.

She has a round, slightly oval face with dark brown eyes and short dark hair that reaches her shoulders.

Annalise suddenly blew out an especially large balloon made of gum from her mouth as she looked at Zeras before her balloon exploded around her lips and she sucked it in.

"Welcome To The ExcelSpace Labs..."

"Um, Thank you..."

Annalise placed down the different screws in her hands and slowly took off the overall.

"This spaceship of yours is pretty mind-blowing. I just can't seem to really come in contact with it..." Zeras said to Annalise.

"Of course, you can't. At least, a Star rank kiddo could only dream about touching my Techno-Beta grade silent death spaceship..."

Zeras cringed a little on hearing that as Annalise's voice was head to toe filled with disdain.

"It really is very brilliant you being able to do this..." Zeras said extending his hands once more but they were stopped as usual.

"It's nothing special. What you're viewing right now is less than 10% of the really shocking features of it besides the project is only halfway completed.

Anyone with the slightest amount of brain shouldn't find a simple electromagnetic spectrum repellant force to be something amazing..." Annelisa said carrying the box of tools before heading outside the lab.

"She's very fiery..." Zeras muttered under his breath looking at her disappearing figure.

"Yep, we call her the Fiery Analyst. That's also why I would be placing you under her care..."

"WHAT!!!"

Instructor Moneca ignored his dazed expression as she turned and headed toward a different area of the lab.

"Monecaaaaaaaaa" the gleeful voice of a female suddenly rang out loud as Zeras felt a figure collid with Instructor Moneca and both females were sent reeling on the ground.

19:01

Zeras arrived at another part of the lab he entered the wide open door looking at a dark complexion man with dreadlocks who seemed to be twisting the button on a triangular-shaped object with absolute focus on his face

He curiously moved towards the man whose eyes almost popped out of his eyes finally sighting Zeras.

"Hey, hey, hey. Back, back. Behind the line..." The man screamed out pointing to the ground as Zeras finally noticed the yellow-black strip that signified the area was a closed-off one.

"How you doing, Egon..." Instructor Moneca said reclining at the exit door.

"Busier than I'd like..." Egon said taking off his eye tool and giving them a rob.

"I want to introduce you to my new disciple, Zeras Celestria..."

"Hello, senior Egon..." Zeras greeted with a cheerful smile.

"A New Disciple? Wow. Hello Zeras, want an apple?" Egon asked as he grabbed an apple from the desk and threw it through the rectangular object.

Zeras raised his hand to catch it but was shocked when he saw the apple suddenly becoming a hundred pieces as Zeras caught one of its flack in his hands.

Egon finally turned the machine on as Zeras saw different lines on the rectangular-shaped object that was responsible for slicing the able t hundreds of slices.

"They are extremely slicing electromagnetic waves and pulses spectrums..." Egon replied to which Zeras gave a mocking smile of ignorance which didn't escape the eyes of Egon.

Electromagnetic waves? Pulses spectrums? He had never heard of those words before and he kinda felt like he was some alien on entering into this place.

"Monecaaaaaaaaa" the gleeful voice of a female suddenly rang out loud as Zeras felt a figure collid with Instructor Moneca and both females were sent reeling on the ground.

"Aureliaaaaaaa" Instructor Moneca surprised but happy voice rang out as she deeply hugged the figure.

This was the first time Zeras had ever since Instructor Moneca display more than one expression on her face before and he couldn't help but wonder.

Just why did Instructor Moneca even bring him here...

Don't forget to vote with your Golden Tickets and Powerstones. We're very close to this week's goal.

300 Powerstones=+2 extra chapters.

100 Golden Tickets= +1 extra chapters.

500 Golden Tickets= +5 extra chapters

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Zeras watched with a raised eyebrow as the two female figures finally raised themselves.

"It's been almost a week since you last had time to come over here, Moneca..." The lady called Aurelius almost screamed out

She had very long pink hair that reached down to her waist, a pair of beautiful pink eyes, and a round face. She was not an inch less beautiful than Instructor Moneca at all.

"You know. The EIA has its trouble. Raising a group of half-brain kids is not an easy job..." Instructor Moneca said with a smile.

"Uh, I hope they don't give you much trouble..."

"Tch, you can say she's the one giving us the most trouble..." Zeras muttered under his breath but he still underestimated the sensory capabilities of Cosmic Rank experts.

Aurelia suddenly turned and the next moment she was right in front of him, her big pink eyes just an inch from his.

"Hmm, white hair, a strange pair of dark and blue eyes, with an exceedingly surprised face. One look, I can tell you're a blank piece of paper.

"Who is the kid, Moneca? I thought your taste should be slightly bigger than this..." Zeras almost choked on his breath on hearing her words.

"Meet Zeras Celestria, my new disciple..."

"WHAT!!!" Aurelias screamed out shocked as she gave a second look at Zeras this one even with more scrutiny.

"Don't ask me. Even I am a little lost..." Zeras said shifting back a little to give himself some space.

"Wow, the number one anti-social nerd of the EXCELSpace LABS has finally decided to take in a disciple? That's a surprising piece of news..." Aurelias said.

"Anyway, where's Evan?" Instructor Moneca suddenly asked.

"Right here..." A voice suddenly rang out as Zeras looked around the lab but still didn't see anything.

"Hey, below you kid."

"WHAT!!!" Zeras stood there shocked looking below him as he saw a huge pile of gooish blue beneath his feet.

The blue glue suddenly began morphing as Zeras watched it move away from his legs and slowly rising.

Less than three seconds later, a bald humanoid figure, 1.9 meters, made of blue appeared in front of Zeras.

"Hi Moneca, been a very very very long time. And that's two weeks..."

"So this is your new disciple, Zeras Celestria, his name right?"

"So you've been sneaking on all our conversation since..." Egon, the dark dreadlocks man said.

"Nope, I've only been under his feet for just 30 minutes ago..." Evan said with a shameless smile to which Zeras was shocked.

Something had been under his feet for almost 30 minutes and he didn't even know or notice at all. Not even the powerful Instructor Moneca in the room.

"Um, what are you?" Zeras asked curiously.

Evan slowly turned his gaze back to him as he pointed a single finger at him

"In one word..." Zeras watched curiously as Evan suddenly became a lion-like creature, then a tiny insect, and then a gigantic bear, and then back to his humanoid figure.

"Hmmm, a Morpher?" Zeras asked as the entire space suddenly grew quiet.

"Clap Clap Clap..."

"Seems you finally found your get-together, Evan..." Aurelia said as Zeras looked at Evan who almost seemed to want to break down in tears.

"Finally, someone guessed my race name the first time they laid eyes on me..." Evan said shaking Zeras on his shoulder which made it look like a fish out of water.

"You might just wriggle him out of his shoulder if you continue like that..." Egon said.

"You'd better shut up. When I asked you to guess what I was in one word you called me a mutated mercury freak..."

"At least I was better..." A female voice rang out as Zeras watched Annelisa enter the room with an extra huge ball of gum in her mouth that made a pop sound declaring her entrance.

"Tch, says you. You called me a weirdo..." Evan said as he clenched his teeth furiously.

"The only nice person was Aurelia. She said I'm a fluffy Marshmallow..." Evan said looking at Aurelius.

"We all know you're not..."

"You..."

"At least I'm better than him..."

"Hey, don't involve me..."

Zeras watched with raised eyebrow as the group suddenly broke into an argument and suddenly a hand grabbed his shoulder and pulled him out of the room to another place.

"You have quite the great companions, Instructor Moneca. Although you all have very strange and peculiar personalities.

"It's called bond arising from weaving through several mountains and seven seas together." Instructor Moneca said as they both arrived in front of a door and Instructor pushed it open and entered into the place.

Zeras followed behind her figure and he saw it was a medium-sized room, with purple tiles and white walls.

The entire walls around the place were book racks with thousands of books if not more neatly arranged around the shelves.

A single gigantic sofa, purple coloured, was present in the middle taking the remaining space in the room with a medium glass table right at its side.

The smell of books permeated the space and Zeras couldn't say he didn't like the settings.

"Hmmm, judging by the strange purple colors. I can immediately tell this used to be your room..." Zeras said very sure of his words.

"Yep, this is my room. Back when I was 18..." Instructor Moneca said heading towards the bookshelves as she trailed her fingers on their surface, her eyes reminiscing of a memory distant past.

"But it has remained deserted for too long so from now on: This Is Your New Room."

"WHAT!!!" Zeras screamed out in shock as he stared dazedly at Instructor Moneca whose purple eyes looked into his with raised eyebrows.

"Um, occupying your former room. I...Its... Why?" Zeras asked confused.

"Because this is the next phase of your training. With you arriving at the specialist rank. The normal training of the New Cadets is no longer suitable. So I devised a new mode of training for you.

This is a mini-library of Aeronautical Engineering Creation. If you can read all this and have it memorized, it will be no problem for you to design a new spaceship of your own. Besides, it will make you look less like an idiot when others are speaking..." Instructor Moneca said as Zeras smiled wirily.

"So this is the New Area Of Training for your Interdimensional combat Department, Zeras.

You will finish all these books in 45 days and become the new lackey of the EXCELSpace LABS starting from tomorrow on... So you better head back to your dorm room and pack all your necessary stuff as you won't be able to go out of this place for the next one and a half months." Instructor Moneca said dropping the big hammer on his head without mercy in her eyes.

"But wait... I... Isn't this like a little too fast..." Zeras said. Leaving the EIA for a month and a half. No VR games, no chatting with his buddies, no flirting with some girls, and locked in with a group of psychopathic nerds, how would he survive?

"Well, you can choose to say no, except that um,..." The sound of crunching bones rang out in the room as Instructor Moneca warmed up her fists while looking at him with a certain sick smile.

A smile Zeras knew all too well.

Zera's shoulder slumped down looking at the smile as the memories of the huge Rattlesnake being split in two by Instructor Moneca were still fresh in his head and while he knew Instructor Moneca would definitely not kill him, she would definitely enlighten him on the true meaning of pain.

"Ok, ok, I'm in."

"Good boy. You can go now. And you have to be back here tomorrow..."

Zeras gave one last look at her before looking at the room setting.

'Seems I'll be stuck here for the next 45 days? At least it's manageable. Suddenly Zeras eyes narrowed as he looked around the room noticing there was only a single door left labeled bathroom.

"Um, instructor Moneca, where's the kitchen and living room?"

"Well, there's a Dining Hall present in the place, so there's no need for a kitchen." Instructor Moneca said placing all her attention on a particular book on the shelves.

"Ok, but where's the bedroom?"

"What's that?" Instructor Moneca asked genuinely curious.

"I mean the bedroom? With the comfy bouncy bed and all..."

"Haha, can't you see it?" Instructor Moneca said winking at him as she pointed at the gigantic sofa in the room.

"Good. Now a sofa is a bed too. No wonder I was suspicious of seeing how huge it is?" Zeras muttered beneath his breath as he exited the room, with a vein popping on his head.

"So, you're already leaving so quickly. Seems Moneca brought you here to rate her companions. So what do you think..."

"We're nice right..."

"Easy going..."

"Otherworldly gentle..."

They said as Zeras looked at all of them raising an eyebrow. The only person he found not bad in the room was Aurelia. Then next, might be Evan, the goeey alien who could morph.

Zeras had a very remarkable memory of that guy for a reason he didn't know but probably due to his racial ability which was similar to his. He could definitely learn a lot from Evan.

The door was shut closed as the lab was once again thrown in silence.

"Gone so soon..." Aurelia said coincidentally with Instructor Moneca arriving back in the lab.

"No, he's not going, quite the contrary. He's gonna be staying here for the next 45 days starting from tomorrow.

"Oh?..." Annalise said with a raised eyebrow.

"Why do you accept a disciple in the first place Moneca? That's incredibly and unusually strange of you." Egon asked curiously to which the entire group nodded their head too.

They knew just how anti-social Moneca is? Only revealing her true self to a certain group of people they all can count on their hands.

"No special reason, he became a specialist. And I've watched him well, the normal class would slow him down. This is the best place for him right now?" Instructor Moneca said her eyes not leaving the book she was reading.

"That's half true. Don't tell me you've not noticed that aura from him, Moneca." Annalise said as she repeatedly ate the gum in her mouth.

Instructor Moneca's eyes narrowed at her but soon returned her focus to her book.

"Yes, and that's why I want him to stay here. His martial path has deviated to the Demonic Path. He's now a deviant but he's not yet far on the path. I believe he can be brought back and my first step towards that is by distancing him from any type of fights.

Right now all he needs to learn is space engineering and I'm putting you in your hands, Annalise, for the next one and a half months.

Don't ask him anything about his genetic ability. Don't bring out matters related to any type of violence. Just keep him reading and working in the lab throughout the entire duration.

Let him experience mortal life in all way possible and don't ask him to perform any task related to him using his genetic ability..." Instructor Moneca said seriously which the entire group gave a nod too.

'I might have failed to bring you back from that path, Daeva, but this time I won't fail.' Instructor Moneca thought with conviction as the group headed back towards their work while Instructor Moneca continued reading her book.

-- -- --

Zeras finally exited the Interdimensional Combat Department Hall, as he searched for the EIA library location on his watch.

Locating the area which was actually very close to the Second years' area.

Zeras immediately moved towards the direction. This time he would be learning what is so special about his specialist rank and just what the Celestial Titans Cultivation Ruins meant.

-- -- Second-year area...

"So, Zumba Mumba failed?" The masculine of a robed entity spoke out from the top of a throne-shaped pulpit.

"Yes, My lord..." A figure in dark robes said kneeling in front of the masculine entity.

"Tch, and here was I thinking that soul attack of his would be enough..." The entity said, his disappointment evident.

"Zumba's Mumba's defeat is a clear sign of the young one's ability. Invite him to join the cult. Whether he dies or lives will be determined by his reply..." The entity's voice boomed out through the dark hall.

"Pretty harsh rules if I may say..." Zeras muttered as he headed towards one of the shelves when suddenly his eyes shone brightly as he brought out the card given to him by Instructor Moneca.

23:00

"Consider it done my lord..." The kneeling figure bowed his head before suddenly he became a shadow and slithered into the floor before disappearing among the different shadows of objects on the ground.

"Either by force or by willingness, I must obtain the last soul fragment of the one with the purest bloodline..." The entity said, an evil determination in his voice.

-- -- --

The EIA library was a towering structure with a total of 12 stories. It is said the higher the levels, the higher the grades of books in it and also the lesser the amount of books on each floor.

The lower floors of the library were filled with almost millions of books while the highest levels of the structure contained top Galaxy-level secrets, some that might even cause wars among galaxies while some are stored there on the highest floor, all just to never see the light of the day.

That was why the security was extremely high.

Zeras was already scanned more than fifteen times before he finally arrived at the entrance of the place.

Arriving at the huge revolving glass of the structure, a blue wave of light emanated from a slide of the door scanning the badge on his uniform before he was allowed to enter the place.

"Woah, really fit to be an EIA library," Zeras said to himself as he saw the gigantic room he was in filled from up to down with different shelves. Even the walls themselves weren't spared as books reached up higher and higher into the ceiling.

|A New Cadets has been discovered entering the library|

|Important Note: Any type of noise will lead to you being kicked out of the library, even the sound of your leg scraping against the floor. Three-time kick out and you'll be immediately sent to the punishment room...

No books allowed outside or that will lead to an immediate ban from the library...

Good luck|

"Pretty harsh rules if I may say..." Zeras muttered as he headed towards one of the shelves when suddenly his eyes shone brightly as he brought out the card given to him by Instructor Moneca.

Immediately The AI voice rang out in the hall that made a smile appear on Zera's expressionless face.

Chapter 148 Bonus Chapter

The AI voice rang out as Zeras brought out the card given to him by Instructor Moneca.

|A library authority card has been discovered|

| Card scanned. Level 7 Authority card|

|Please head over to the elevator to access the 7th-floor library|

Zeras looked straight at a particular place in the library where an elevator could be seen.

"Hmmm, really nice, worth my loss of points..." Zeras muttered heading towards the elevator.

He never thought of it much when Instructor Moneca handed over to him the strange card, but who would have thought it enabled him to access higher areas of the library, which would no doubt contain better and slightly secretive information that wouldn't have been revealed to him had he stayed in the first floor.

Entering the elevator, a card hole was present at the side as Zeras dipped the card in his hands into it. Then a blue-colored holographic panel appeared.

|Please Input what level of the area you want to Access|

There were a total of 6 buttons, each donating from the second floor to the seventh floor.

Zeras didn't give it a thought as he clicked on the seventh button.

"BEEP..."

The elevator was immediately activated and Zeras felt himself rapidly getting shoved up for almost three minutes straight before he finally arrived at the top.

"BEEP"

The elevator stopped and the door opened.

Zeras immediately removed the card as he headed out.

The 7th floor was very high in the EIA library and only accessible to very high-ranking members among the Instructors.

The seat counts were lower than the first floor and so was the amount of shelves.

Zeras immediately headed to one of the shelves and he began searching for what he was looking for.

With the shelves not reaching up to 30 in number. It didn't take him long to find that recording about the EIA rankings and that of Earth Cultivation Ruins.

Taking out a book on those two, Zeras immediately headed over to a seat at the farthest corner of the place as he sat down and got ready for his answers but his attention was drawn when a blue formation light flared around him as Zeras watched it curiously.

"Hmmm, a formation that blocks sounds from outside? Great..."

Immediately grabbing the first book on the EIA rankings, Zeras opened to the beginning page and began reading.

EIA RANKINGS

- With the expansion of the EIA base and its enlisting of races from all over Earth and even outside the world. Therefore to establish fairness, it has become necessary to provide a system of leadership that indicates each member's level of expertise, responsibility, and authority in the group.

For this purpose, Ranks have been established in the EIA which includes a total of ten ranks beginning right from the process of enlisting.

This ranking includes but is not limited to...

1. New Cadets Rankings.

This is a ranking limited to those newly enlisted on the EIA. They are said to be those who have only spent less than a year in the EIA.

There are no major responsibilities of those in this rank as this is mainly a teaching phase of the EIA

2. Private Second Class.

This is a rank after the New Cadets Rankings and is limited to those who have spent more than a year in the EIA.

There are no major responsibilities for those in this rank as this is also mainly a teaching phase of the EIA, but there also exists a greater possibility of going on missions under EIA personnel, mainly under the banner of teaching

3. Private First Class.

This is a rank after the Private First Class and is limited to those who have spent more than two years in the EIA.

This ranking features a great number of missions and deadly training and at the end of it, a test would be given on which those who passed would be allowed to advance to the

next rank while failure would mean staying in this ranking till one can finally pass the test

Essentially, It is a Pseudo-training phase of an EIA Member.

4. Corporal Rankings This is the next Ranking after the Private First Class and would only be accessible to those who have passed the Corporal Test.

Here, one becomes a one-star Official member of the EIA and would be able to go for missions ranging from one-star missions to two-star missions.

It's also possible to go on a mission under the command of a person at a higher ranking.

A Corporal mission bar would be given in this rank, which would be filled after several completed missions, and after it has been filled, one would obtain an automatic promotion to the next rank.

5. Sergeant Rankings.

This is the next Ranking after the Corporal rankings and is accessible to those who have completed the Corporal mission bar.

Authority is Increased at this level and even four four-star Missions can be undergone. One in this Ranking is also eligible to choose a maximum of three Corporals to act as underlines to complete a mission.

A Sergeant mission bar would be given in this rank, which would be filled after several completed missions, and after it has been filled, one would obtain an automatic promotion to the next rank.

6. Lieutenant Rankings.

This is the next Ranking after the Sergeant rankings and is accessible to those who have completed the Sergeant mission bar.

Authority is Increased at this level and even 6 stars Mission can be undergone. One in this Ranking is also eligible to choose a maximum of five Sergeants to act as underlines to complete a mission.

A Lieutenant mission bar would be given in this rank, which would be filled after several completed missions, and after it has been filled, one would obtain an automatic promotion to the next rank.

7. The Major Rankings.

This is an advanced rankings class in the EIA and can only be achieved after filling the Lieutenant mission bar and also taking a test conducted by the EIA higher-ups.

Those in this ranking can undergo 9-star missions compared to a City-wide level apocalypse.

They hold absolute power over those in the lower rankings able to command a Limitless amount of them if permitted by the EIA higher-ups.

Promotion to the next Rankin is only after a completed mission that would be given by the EIA higher-ups themselves.

Three times failure of this mission and they would be stuck in this rank forever...

8. Colonel Ranking.

This is the next Ranking after the Major Rankings. They can undergo ten-star missions and even choose a max of three Majors to accompany them in their mission.

Promotion to the next rank can only be under the complete harmonization decision of the higher-ups.

9. Commander Rankings.

These are the absolute figures and the higher-ups of the EIA. They rarely go on missions and are in charge of monitoring and supervising the EIA members.

A word from them has no reason for disobedience and can command all the members of the EIA entirety...

"Woah. I never thought Commander Shiron is so high up..." Zeras muttered to himself as he finally realized the power of Gaiah's grandfather.

10. Grand Commanders.

These are the highest levels of the EIA Rankings. They are at the lowest, Galaxy Rank Experts, and might cause the destruction of an entire world in the blink of an eye if they decide to act.

Any information about them is a world-class secret...

Zeras took a deep breath numbed by the information of the Grand Commanders.

"It seems there's more to the EIA than perceived." With people who can cause an entire world's destruction in the blink of an eye, what's the meaning of mission to those types of people?

Besides, it just shows what type of horrifying force the EIA is as anyone seeking to destroy it might either be a psychopathic idiot or a death-courting fool. It was no wonder the EIA is completely untouchable.

"But wait where's the specialist rank..." Zeras asked confused as he turned to the next pages which were blank but after opening to the half end of the book.

A word quickly caught his eye causing him to let out a smirk.

"So this is where you were hiding."

EIA ABNORMALITIES RANKINGS.

Chapter 149 EIA Abnormalities Rankings

"Hmmm, so this is where you were hiding..." Zeras muttered. The page regarding the place was placed so far away and hidden around the end of the book. If one was not particularly searching for that topic. Then no doubt they'll completely miss it.

The EIA Abnormalities Rankings

- This is a ranking for extremely prodigious among the normal EIA Rankings. It has been taken note of that some people among the EIA are simply incomparable to others in the same rank and keeping them held within will only slow down their rank.

Therefore, to avoid this issue, the EIA has created a New type of Rankings for these prodigies which could better be defined as abnormalities.

This ranking includes...

1.) Specialist Rank.

This is a Rank only bestowed to those among the first three rankings, which includes the New Cadets, the Private Second Class, and the Private Second Class.

With this ranking, one would be able to sign up for missions under corporals or those Higher on the abnormalities ranking and given all the benefits of the three aforementioned ranks.

Note, that these rankings can only be given based on a cadet's performance that has greatly benefited the EIA.

Therefore, promotion to the next abnormality ranking will also depend on the same factor, that is one would have to once again perform a feat that greatly benefits the EIA before they decide to promote..."

Zera's eyes narrowed looking at the information. It was true that it was his act of saving the princess that made the higher-ups decide to promote him.

But it seems he still had to perform another extraordinary feat for him to gain promotion. His last feat almost ensured his death, performing Another one even greater than that and he might really find himself on the road to reincarnation.

"Tch, it's cheating. Those at other ranks only needed to fill up some damn bar to get promoted but we have to almost get killed trying to impress the EIA before we get promoted..." Zeras fumbled dissatisfied, but he still read on nonetheless.

2. Rising Star Ranking...

This is the next rank after the specialist rank and it combines the benefits of those at the Corporal and Sergeant rankings.

Those in this rankings do not go on normal EIA missions but undergo extremely secretive missions for the EIA which will in turn lead to benefits and rewards far beyond the reach of those at the Sergeant rankings.

A Mission bar is present on this ranking and once filled will, lead to the promotion to the next ranking.

Death rates in these missions are incredibly high, but their rewards are even greater. So only the bravest of Rising Stars would dare undergo the missions.

Also Rising Star rank can contract up to five other specialist ranks to go on a mission, which will in turn lead to great benefits for the specialist and also ease the burden of the one in this Ranking-

"Going on mission? Cool. At least this one has a bar to fill up. But they can also contract specialists. If so..." Zera's eyebrows furrowed on hearing that last information.

Those at the Rising Star rank can contract those at the Specialist ranking to go on missions together. If so, then he might be able to go on missions and earn some benefits from himself.

"Tch, with my already busy next 45 days being occupied and the Cultivation Ruins immediately opening after that. It would be a long time before I'm able to do that..." Zeras muttered heading to the next page.

3. Elite Monster Rankings.

This is an Abnormalities Ranking that rival those of Major Ranking. They are nicknamed, guard dogs of the EIA, easily completing 8-star missions solo.

They are only deployed by the EIA on very rare occasions where earlier deployed forces failed a mission. And this group, no matter how hard, never fails their mission.

Hence, their name, elite Monsters. Any information about them is very secretive, known only among the higher-ups, while their number in the entire EIA can be counted on one hand.

All In all, they are monsters who have trodden a path of a thousand corpses, both friends and foes to get where they were, and what they want in this world but don't have can be counted on one hand.

4.) Death Commander.

A ranking comparable to that of the commander, they are the higher-ups of the Abnormalities Rankings, rarely deployed, and mainly supervising those at the Abnormalities Rankings.

5. Hollow Commander.

A rank comparable to the peak of all higher-ups in the EIA, rivaling the rank of Grand Commanders. This rank can immediately deploy all forces of the EIA to go to war with a wave of their hand and cause the destruction or birth of the entire world with a decision.

Since the beginning of the EIA, only a single person has been noted to reach this ranking, and what's noteworthy is that she's a female..."

Zeras almost coughed up blood on hearing that as he couldn't believe such an Abnormality could even exist and a female too.

Just the number of souls in her hands completely defied his imagination.

Important Note: Inability to reach the next Abnormalities in the three years would normally lead to being removed from the rankings and placed back on the normal Rankings.

So the abnormalities ranking is a ticking time bomb where time off means demotion. For some, it would be a blessing but for others, it's a stain forever etched in their memories.

Also important to note is that unlike those in the Normal EIA rankings who can retire at any time from the EIA.

Those in the Abnormalities Rankings can't retire unless they agree to have all their memories of the EIA completely erased and all their movements watched from thereon.

Therefore, retirement is next to impossible as this group is believed by the EIA higher-ups to have the potential to bring the entire EIA to its knees.

"WHAT!!!" Zeras screamed out jumping in shock from his seat when suddenly the memory of him being in the library hit him.

Thankfully the barrier around his seat blocked any sounds from going in or out of the place or he would have definitely been kicked out.

The information was just so shocking, that Zeras couldn't believe it. Retiring would mean having your memories of the EIA, which would in any case be a memory from when they were at most 18, completely wiped out and their movement will even be under scrutiny.

Just how harsh is the EIA for enacting such a rule but Zera's eyebrows furrowed together as something clicked in his head.

Judging by the EIA, they would only enact such a rule if they had once been a scene that greatly harmed its operation in the past.

This greatly piqued Zera's curiosity, just what was the incident that made the EIA greatly fear the potential of those on the Abnormalities Rankings that they would choose to wipe out the memories of any other person and keep tight security around them even after their memories have been erased.

Just what could such an incident be?

"Well, I've learned two things. One is that I'm now screwed with the EIA for life and secondly the rankings in the EIA."

They were other information in the book, but Zeras wasn't interested and shut it close before picking up the second book.

Chapter 150 The Celestial Titans Cultivation Ruins

The Celestial Titans Cultivation Ruins was one of the benefits given to him by the EIA for his performance in the last Mission.

But what greatly piqued Zera's curiosity was the word of him representing the EIA and that the entire Nine Families genius would also be participating.

A cultivation ruin that managed to pique the curiosity of the absolute Families of Earth. That sort of thing can not be something so simple.

Looking at the title of the book in his hands, it reads...

EARTH CULTIVATION RUINS

Opening to the first page was a content table. Scrolling through it, Zeras quickly found what he was looking for.

The Celestial Titans Cultivation Ruins.

Opening the page, it reads...

"Ever since the Great Evolution and the presence of genes have been discovered. Mankind had been prosperous as technology rapidly grew and so did the strength of mankind.

The beast also mutated, with some gaining power and becoming very strong, but under the power of mankind, though they caused quite the headache, they were still not a problem and their growing size and power were soon kept under control

But an event almost put an end to that flourishing era of Mankind. An apocalyptic event almost leading to humanity's extinction.

The war with the first Alien races discovered by humanity called Cydorfs.

An Alien race not only superior to us in Mana but even in what we major in and our so-called ace card, technology.

Nine of this group of ten are now the current Patriarch of the Nine Families.

Truthfully, it was almost a fruitless endeavor, our resisting an alien race that was supreme to us in all ways. Our so-called technology which we took so much pride in and our growing strength was not even worth mentioning in front of this race.

But when all hopes seem lost, our forceful colonization by a hostile alien race imminent, a group of ten humans found the Cultivation Ruin of an extinct ancient race.

Nine of this group of ten are now the current Patriarch of the Nine Families.

Even though genes have long been discovered and the status of the Nine families as possessing the strongest gene was a fundamentally acknowledged fact, there were still some families that in essence were just as powerful if not even slightly powerful than some of the nine families.

The presence of this Cultivation Ruin had more effect than anything in the complete stabilization of this fact.

When the group of ten emerged from the Cultivation Ruin, their genetic abilities were greatly improved so much those in that era, and those who witnessed their strength referred to them as possessing a power that could even rival gods.

This was just how strong they suddenly got when they exited this Cultivation Ruin.

It wouldn't be a lie to say it was only to those ten people the war between Cydorfs and Humanity was finally won.

But those who witnessed their power were completely sure it was only after the ten people emerged from this Cultivation Ruins did their power grew so much and they suddenly had such great control over their genetic abilities, greater than anyone has ever known or seen during that time.

This gives birth to the question, just what lies in this Cultivation Ruin that improved their power so much? besides why was it named The Celestial Titans Cultivation Ruins by this group of ten on exiting this ruins..." Zera's eyebrows furrowed together in contemplation upon hearing this piece of information as it was definitely new news to him.

In the book he formerly read about the history of the world and the EIA, it was said the war between Cydorfs and Humanity was a narrow win and nothing was mentioned about the Cultivation Ruins nor the ten people, just that the EIA and the Nine families collaborated.

- Very little information is truly known about this Cultivation Ruin but the truly confirmed ones include

1. The name of this ruin is called The Celestial Titans Cultivation Ruins and that it is the reason why the position of the Nine families has remained unchallenged for years.
2. The ruin only opens once in a hundred years and the entire duration is only a week though that might sometimes fluctuate.
3. The ruins have been manipulated between the Nine families and the EIA, therefore none can enter this ruin apart from them..."

Zera's eyebrows furrowed together as he could kinda guess the reason for that. Since the Nine families were the ones who first discovered the ruins and it is responsible for their crazy growth in strength. Naturally, they would want to keep it away from the hands of other families.

A weird notion suddenly entered his head as Zera's eyebrows furrowed. From the dealings with Princess Diana and Quinn, he knew there was some type of hierarchy that existed between the Nine families.

If this Ruin is truly the reason for their growth, then that means the competition in the Ruin would be incredibly brutal as everyone would try to make sure they could keep their Rankings and also that they restrict the strength of anyone growing too quickly so as not to offset the ranking.

4. It has also been noted that one can only enter into this ruin once in their entire life and the older the person, the harder it is to enter and death might even be a possibility.

Therefore, only the greatest genius and perhaps the next patriarch in line of the Nine families are allowed in. It is a wide and secretive event known only to the nine families and the EIA.

Important Note: All that is known about these ruins is in bits and pieces, with some of the information not having been confirmed with some even being pure rumors.

But if there's a single thing sure about this ruin, it is that those who entered into it and managed to return alive will never be the same again..."

The Note finished there as Zeras opened to the next page but it was a page of another ruins.

"So that's all?" Zeras asked raising an eyebrow. The information was just so little. Nothing was ever mentioned about the content of the Cultivation Ruin

But it is what it is...

"Perhaps, more information about it is on the higher floors..." Zeras muttered as he headed towards the shelves and returned the book to their place before heading towards the exit. It was time to head back to his dorm room and prepare his luggage.

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It was pretty already night, around 9:00 when Zeras arrived in front of his dorm room.

Entering into the room which was dimly lit, safe for the moonlight entering into the room through the window.

Zeras breathed in the familiar smell as he headed towards the bedroom.

Giving a big hug to his bed, he reluctantly stood up as he headed over to his wardrobe, and began packing his stuff when Zera's hand suddenly hung in the air as his eyes narrowed before they suddenly became extremely cold.

"And who are you?" Zeras whispered gently, yet it gave off the feeling of a slowly rising thunder that was about to give rise to a bolt of ear-bursting lightning as murderous waves of aura emanated from Zera's being.

His Privacy Has Been Breached...