

Chaos Devourer System

#Chapter 161 True Intent Behind The Celestial Titans Cultivation Ruins - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 161 True Intent Behind The Celestial Titans Cultivation Ruins

161 True Intent Behind The Celestial Titans Cultivation Ruins

"Firstly, the celestial Titans Cultivation Ruins will only be accessible to the EIA and the Nine families. That means no outsider would be presented..." Old Man Mang began.

"Well, sounds great..." Quinn said without a care.

"It is not. With no outsiders going there. It means you'll be competing with the greatest genius in the entire world.

Imagine a pack of huge snakes packed into the same cage, for a week. What do you think will happen?

And also, with outsiders not present, whatever happens, there stays only in the ears of the EIA and the Nine families..."

"Hmmmmmm," Quin's eyebrows furrowed a little on hearing that.

"That's the first, secondly. Here's a secret going around the place. It has been almost a hundred years ago that the cultivation of Ruin opened last. This means the current Patriarch of each of the nine families is 'old' and would now be looking for a successor.

Surely, their successors would be the ones who managed to get the most reward and strongest after the event and the Voidspace family is no exception.

Quinn, the family might look like it ignored you and looked down on you, but there's something we don't ignore Quinn, or should I say can't ignore..." Old Man Mang said giving him a firm look.

"Power..." Quinn murmured.

"Yes, power. So far you have enough power, then you'll be able to vie for the position of the patriarch. Imagine if you managed to become the next patriarch, rescuing your mum would be even simpler.

Just numb the world with your accomplishments and the entire world will call the Voidspace family a fool for abandoning such a phenomenal genius like you. I'm sure the Voidspace family isn't that stupid too and will think about it. Wherever that goes, it's only a good thing for you don't you think..." Old Man Mang said winking at him who was struggling to keep up his straight face but couldn't help it as a sinister smile broke out on Quinn's face.

Now when he thinks about it, there is a type of sense in that. What would happen if his family who looked at him and called him trash were suddenly on their knees just to take him in? It'll definitely be a great comeback.

"But that also caused another important mishap. With the successors of the family being the potential next Patriarch. You genius have great dreams and being the patriarch is the greatest of all. That means you all will go all out in this event, and when I mean all out, then even crippling each other or trying to limit each other strength as much as possible is a good possibility.

Can you imagine what will happen if you're pitted against your brothers, Quinn?..."

Quinn's eyes narrowed dangerously on hearing that. He could remember the terror of his brothers.

"What level of Cultivation are they at now..." Quinn asked heavily.

"They've been at the Middle Meteor rank stage for some time now, I'm sure they should have even broken through to the next rank but all of them are trying to breakthrough in the Celestial Titans Cultivation Ruins.

You are at the Early Meteor rank which is very great but also not. Thankfully your brothers don't know you'll be joining this event so whatever their planning won't include you, the anomaly. This buys you time!" Old Man Mang said.

When the patriarch gave him the invitation to choose a single person to join in on the expedition, they thought it might be one rising star in the family, never would they have thought it was actually the lost long Quinn.

"Thank you for keeping the secret, Old Man Mang," Quinn said bowing his head. He knew Old Man Mang could choose to tell everyone but he already promised to keep it a secret until the events arrived.

"It's nothing. With that explained, let us talk about the relationship between the Nine families and EIA. It is said that the EIA is allowed a single spot for entry, unlike the NineFamiliess which has more than 5 slots. Do you know why, Quinn?" Old Man Mang asked to which Quinn looked on blankly.

"When the celestial Titans Cultivation Ruins were opened, a total of ten people joined the expedition, the current nine patriarchs of the nine families and also a single person who was the one that created the EIA, but that person has seemingly disappeared after the war with none knowing of his whereabouts, not even the patriarchs of the Nine families. Do you know the underlying implication of this?"

"Hmm"

"This means, technically, the EIA is not on the same leg as the Nine families. Only another patriarch can go toe to toe with a patriarch, and the Nine families have been able to keep each other at bay, ensuring the Nine tigers can live together on the same mountain.

But what about the EIA which had lost its patriarch? That's why when the EIA have their slots reduced, they couldn't complain of unfairness because there's no longer power behind them, and I'm sure the Nine families would want to keep things that way.

To avoid any mishaps, I'm sure the person that would be representing the EIA this time would either be immediately crippled in order not to grow at all. Or be bonded in chains till the event finishes so the EIA would remain weakened..." Old Man Mang said to which Zeras gave an unbothered shrug.

He had no business with the unlucky fella who got thrust in this, so he didn't care at all.

"And also Earth now has technically, Nine tigers on the same mountain, which doesn't sound good no matter what angle you look at it from.

What would happen if the baby cubs of some tigers were killed, that would mean no future successors after the big tiger dies and the mountain will contain lesser but stronger tigers as time passes. Have you picked on what I'm insinuating..." Old Man Mang said rubbing his forehead in exhaustion.

"I..." Quin was slightly confused but his eyes soon widened.

"That.."

"Yes. The Nine families don't like that its nine. They want to reduce that number, they all want it be one. This means, your brothers aren't the only thing you have to watch out for in this event Quinn. You have to watch out for the genius of other families. Especially the genius of the 1st and second family. Believe me, Quinn, those people are not geniuses but simply abominations that shouldn't exist.

Imagine when that word comes out from someone like me. And I'm pretty sure if you're killed in this event, then no one would mind. The family won't since they've kinda believe you're 'dead' in the first place. So most probably, the genius would have no problem first taking you, the weakling, out before focusing on your brothers.

There will be no friend to support you at all in this event. You're completely on your own, and right now, your chance of survival is less than 10%." Old Man Mang said with a downtrodden expression and Quinn's eyebrows were furrowed in slight worry.

He would have scoffed if anyone told him this but this was Old Man Mang!

"But I won't come all the way here just to tell you to participate in an event that is basically your death sentence, would I?" Old Man Mang said with a smile as he brought out two books that made Quinn's face pale in shock.

Here is the Bonus Chapter for the Golden Tickets target. Let those Golden Tickets keep coming in and you guys might have a trailer of chapters coming in.

Also, thanks to you guys for reaching the target. It means a lot to me.

Supreme_IQ

162 Bonus Chapter

"PRINCIPLE BOOKS!!!" Quinn screamed out in shock. What were principle books? They were the most expensive books in all of the galaxy for a really simple reason, they're not for sale!

In the beginning stages of cultivation, with the first being the star rank stage. Mana is gathered in the dantian and its primary tool is using it as a means of energy. Like a battery to a piece of technology.

But as one moves from the Star rank to the Meteor rank stage, there's a noticeable difference, in that the color of Mana changes from blue to red. This doesn't just mean there's now an increase in the quality of Mana. It also means Mana can be much more than just an energy. It now has the capability for growth too. It now contains some things that could be unraveled.

Then begins slight changes. One becomes suddenly receptive to some things. Strange things. These things were later called principles. They were due to the mastery of a particle subject of Mana.

With more research, it becomes more prominent. While human truly gained their power from their genes, there are specifics to their genetic abilities. Like a flame, genetic Awakener would be receptive to the principle of flames. Then flames become something more than just fireballs and arrows.

There the thought is formed. What are flames? Why are they formed? Why are they destructive? But if principles were such basic questions, then it would just mean all awakeners have to start attending science class but this is where the real deal comes in.

This strange question arises, but the power of principles lay not in the ability to ask the questions, but to twist this rule, to find a way through it, some sort of shorter corner. And this is where Mana comes in, its ability to find a way through this. To find that short corner.

With that genetic Awakeners can now begin their journey of defying the normals. Then normal mortals will call them magicians as they now could do things that are scientifically impossible to achieve, all with the aid of this new stage of Mana.

But there's a noteworthy note, Principles are personal to one genetic abilities.

But this also has its limiting effect. It will be very hard for a water genetic awakener to suddenly be able to twist flame as his or her Mana is configured for twisting water and not flames. These are the general rules of Principles.

There are multitudes of principles just to mention a few, flames, water, earth, blood, strength, soul, space, and time, each receptive to the gene present in the human body.

And for the Voidspace family, it was space.

Since principles are receptive to a particular gene. It is very hard to learn principles from others as you mostly won't have the same genetic ability as them. But in a family, where the same genetic ability can be passed down over and over again. That also means the book on principle that worked for your great-grandfather can work on you as you now both have the same genetic ability.

With this, the future descendants don't need to start from the basic line of slowly discovering principles which could perhaps take a lifetime, they could just read through their great-grandfather's understanding of principles and quickly comprehend and move on.

Through this what took their ancestors a lifetime to learn, they would learn completely when they were around 50 years old and would be able to quickly begin learning more and more before their lifetime ends. Then they too will pass on the baton which means the strength of the future generation will be greater than the last and the power will keep increasing.

This is one of the reasons why the Nine Families are called monsters. They had access to principles far above what is possible for their age.

The Voidspace family is no exception, this baton that is passed is called Principle books hiding the comprehension of past ancestors about the principles.

And right before Quinn was two such books.

Quinn picked up one of the books looking at the familiar title he had once heard.

PRINCIPLES OF SPATIAL MANIPULATION.

"I...I...How..." Quinn was deeply shocked by this. This book is only borrowed to the ultimate genius of the families but Old Man Mang brought him one.

"I'm counting on you during this event, Quinn. I'm waiting for the day you will enter the ancestral grounds and bring her out and perhaps the day you will sit on that throne and claim to be the leader.

You know well of your brothers' behavior, they lack that calmness of a leader and a more of rogues. They will only do more harm than good.

If you were able to comprehend these two books before the events begin, then your chance of survival would rise from 10 % to 40% percent.

So take your time, and practice well. The weight of the Voidspace family hangs on your shoulders. I pray you don't get crushed by its force Quinn. Get strong and as quickly as you can because the water is now only getting muddier..." Old Man Mang said which was like a prophesy to Quinn about something larger that was coming.

Old Man Mang slowly stood up from his seat he put on his glasses and walked toward Quinn

With a very fierce Patting on his shoulder that spoke more words than needed to say.

He headed towards the exit as the door made a clink sound.

Left alone was now Quinn who held the two gigantic books in his hands.

DROP DROP

11:52

The sound of dropping liquid echoed in the silent room dripping onto the book in Quinn's hand.

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"Hey, damn dog, or whatever abomination you are. Let go of my legs..." A young man could be seen screaming intensely at a dog with a vein popping on his head.

"ROAR ROAR..." The 'dog' whose body was made completely of plate metals and with teeth harder than steel barked at him fiercely.

"Let go of the boy, Doom..."

"Roar..." The dog finally let go of the boy's leg as he scurried to its owner a dark-haired burly scientist who was screwing a mechanical part in front of him.

"Roar, roar.."

"Oh, good dog. You're doing extremely well in your programming..." The man said Patting the dog's head gently.

Zeras slowly picked himself up with a disgusting expression on his face as he dusted his clothes before picking up the huge box of technological equipment he poured on the ground when he was chased by the robotic dog

"Tch, psychopathic dog and owner. I'll bet he'll be the death of you one day..." Zeras muttered to which the scientist slowly raised his head Ashe looked at him with a raised eyebrow.

'Tch, I forgot. They're all Cosmic Rank stage beings...' Zeras thought as he strapped the huge box on his back before quickly scurrying up to the higher floors.

He didn't know what would happen if the scientist once again unleashed that psychopathic dog in him, who called him a bone on sighting him.

But he was sure it wouldn't be great. Still no matter what, it wouldn't be like the hell he went through, this past few days.

Here's the second bonus chapter and the first one for reaching the Powerstones target. Le those votes keep coming guys...

Chapter 163 Bonus Chapter

Zeras walked up the long steps breathing out like a dog about to die from running a billion miles. Even he, a genetic awakener feels like dying due to climbing those long steps. He was sure the ExcelSpace Lab was around the 20th floor.

To carry a 1000-pound technological tool to the 20th floor while using the stairs, even an awakener would feel like dying doing that.

Having become their lab slave for almost 40 days now, Zeras could rest assured of his single conclusion.

-They wanted to kill him.

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"Here it is Aunt Annalise..." Zeras shouted out quickly entering the lab as he dropped the gigantic box beside Annalise who was busy screwing bolts on the spaceships, using the screwing machine of course.

"Oh?" Annalise slowly stood up, standing before Zeras and towering over him with a head.

An especially huge ball of gum was blown out of her mouth and Zeras felt a chill down his spine on seeing that. The ball being so huge was a sign he had finally come to understand about Annalise these past few days.

He was in deep shit.

"Pop..."

The gum exploded and Instructor Moneca checked her watch before looking at him

"You were supposed to have brought that in almost 5 minutes ago. Meaning you were five minutes late..." Annalise said directing her gaze away from the handsome playboy who looked as if his soul would escape on sighting her.

Annalise immediately flung an especially long screw towards Zeras who immediately caught it.

"Go and screw off a few bolts from the lightning generator arc..." Annalise said opening the box he brought out.

"No, no, noooooooo" Zeras almost fell on his knees as he clenched his teeth tightly.

Annalise slowly turned back she raised an eyebrow and asked

"Um, did you just say something..."

"What! No, I mean yes. I said I'll immediately head over to the lightning generator and do the job..." Zeras said flashing a fake smile before quickly scurrying off.

"Tch, idiot..." Annalise said with a mocking smirk on her lips as she continued working on her creation while dealing justice to the unfortunate gum in her mouth.

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The lightning generator arc was a power source that delivered electricity for those on the 10th to the 20th floor, completely powering all their knees.

The amount of energy that thing holds could fry a Meteor rank expert to crumbs of coal in seconds.

Thankfully it was properly covered off with a hard Obsidian metal Covering and also completely screwed.

Zeras arrived in front of the familiar barrow corridor and he began walking down for almost three minutes.

He could already see the bright flash of light in the distance emanating from a bulb in the ceiling where two guards could be seen standing outside, with a single door in the middle holding the inscription,

LIGHTNING ARC GENERATOR ROOM.

These two lazy bigaloos were responsible for protecting the Lightning arc, and the only protecting they mostly do is to screw the bolts present on the Lightning arc but since Zeras gas had always been sent here by Annalise for punishment, Zeras was unknowingly doing their job for them which made them flash him a happy smile on sighting him.

"Tch, you just open the damn door for me already..."

"Hey, you back once again kid..." One of the guards flashed a genuinely happy smile at him to which Zeras immediately scoffed in disdain.

These two lazy bigaloos were responsible for protecting the Lightning arc, and the only protecting they mostly do is to screw the bolts present on the Lightning arc but since Zeras gas had always been sent here by Annalise for punishment, Zeras was unknowingly doing their job for them which made them flash him a happy smile on sighting him.

"Tch, you just open the damn door for me already..."

"Will do, good Samaritan..." The two burly men Immediately grabbed open the long handle of the door and the tug of war began.

Zeras watched with a raised eyebrow as the two burly men at the peak of the meteor rank stage struggled hard to open the door.

After two minutes of hard grunting, the door finally creaked open as a space appeared.

"Now, Samaritan. Quickly get in..." They screamed out to him.

"You both must be joking. I should enter through that small space, what if the door slipped from your hands when I was struggling to enter? I'll be reduced to a meat patty. If that door doesn't open fully, I won't go anyway, no matter how much space is created..." Zeras said as he reclined on the wall and began whistling to himself.

"Tch,..." The two guards snorted disapprovingly but they conceded as they clenched their teeth harder.

Even though this Samaritan of theirs was in no way humble, they still prefer him to go screwing those wild bolts compared to them doing it.

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3 minutes later...

The door was finally wide open as the two guards fell on their knees and began panting.

"Tch, good job!" Zeras said to them as he slowly walked into the door but stopped a little as he knocked on the door curiously.

"What! 500 pounds of Obsidian metal rock!!!"

Zeras screamed out in shock feeling the hardness of the door.

Just what type of psychopath would use the fifth heaviest metal in the galaxy for a door?

The door snapped close as soon as Zeras entered into it and face to face with Zeras was a gigantic room with thousands of cables piled together all directed towards a single gargantuan metallic box almost five metres in height.

Zeras looked at the huge box seeing the thousands of bolts on its body and he took a deep breath in.

This was the lightning generator arc.

"Well, here goes pain," Zeras muttered as he held the long screw in his hands and headed towards the huge box.

Arriving before it, he walked towards one of the screws as he began screwing.

"Arrrgghhhh..." Zeras immediately screamed out in pain as he felt an uncontrollable amount of lightning passing into his body, but he clenched his teeth and continued screwing.

After 30 seconds, he finally finished screwing up that bolt and he immediately fell on his knees, his hair letting out smoke.

This was the problem of the punishment. The lightning generator arc was a deep reserve of energy, mostly changing lightning into electricity.

Zeras didn't know where the electricity was coming from but he knew the gigantic box can't completely hold the lightning within causing a few of the bolts to screw off and some lightning to appear outside the box and in the bolt.

Anytime he tried to close back the bolt, the lightning would immediately pour out and enter his body through the screw.

And by what Annalise described as pure coincidence, he gave him the most lightning-conducting screw in the entire lab causing Zeras to feel the pain of uncontrollable Lightning entering his body, dealing unbelievable damage.

Well, let's get to the second bolt. He still had more than 3 more bolts to screw up before completing the punishment.

The two burly guards standing at the gate could hear the inhumane music occasionally spewing from the door behind them, but they acted as if they didn't hear as their skin unknowingly grimaced on hearing the music.

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10 minutes later...

The music slowly stopped and a knock was heard from the other side, the guards immediately used all their strength to pull open the door.

STEP STEP STEP

The sound of footsteps rang out and a strange alien figure emerged.

An Alien figure with black skin and smoky hair!

Chapter 164 The 278th Creation

"Samaritan, is that you?" One of the guards asked curiously his voice tinged with slight worry but he got no reply as the alien figure kept walking forward.

"He seemed to have been burnt..." The second guard whispered as they watched him disappear down the corridor while they quickly closed the door.

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The door to the ExcelSpace creaked open, though not enough to make them direct their attention to it.

"Ummm, mph, mph, I smell burning flesh. They do now deliver smoked meat, haha great..." Evan, the gooish alien screamed out rubbing his hands in anticipation while the others raised their eyebrow.

STEP STEP

The sound of footsteps and the dark alien figure walked out of the door.

"Zeras, is that you..." Evan said, with disappointment evident on his face.

"Umm, you seemed to have been electrified..." Annalise said with a plain expression on her face.

"You think?" Zeras ignored her as he walked towards Aurelia.

"Ah, ok, just once more but the last time..." Aurelia said.

"That was what you said yesterday Aurelia, and the day before and the day day before. Leave the kid alone. He would naturally heal himself..." Annalise said raising an eyebrow at Aurelia.

"And you also said the same thing to her the past few days too, Annalise. You know, Moneca said to raise um up not fry him up..." Egon said with slight worry looking at Zeras who was getting flinted by strange blue gas held in a gigantic fire extinguisher-like bottle.

"Shut it. Moneca placed me in charge so it's my business and don't you see I'm raising him just fine!" Annalise said as she kept working on her invention.

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Zeras felt blue-like gas splashed on him like water as the golden-colored panel appeared in front of his face.

[Host has come in contact with an external object]

[Host regeneration has been boosted by twenty times]

The dark skin present on his body slowly pilled away and pure white skin was once again revealed as Zeras felt greatly rejuvenated.

"Thank you, Sister Aurelia..." Zeras said as he looked at the pink-haired lady in front of him who had the brightest smile he had ever seen on her face.

"Now you're my little brother, Zeras..." Aurelia said pulling him into a tight hug that almost made Zeras puke out all he ate in the morning.

"Um... Sister...Aurelia... You're strangling...Me..."

"Hey, Aurelia. You might just hug the kid to death if you keep going on like that you know." Annalise said as Aurelia finally released him from her grasp.

"Hey Zeras, come and help me out preparing this formula..." Aurelia said dragging Zeras to a particular area of the lab.

"I'm planning on completing the second medialis potion. For that, it needs the Sodium-potassium serum and the Arsenic-miodide Serum.

So which one would you help me prepare, though I kinda prefer making the Sodium-potassium serum..." Aurelia said with a bright smile.

"Ok, then. I'll prepare the Arsenic-miodide Serum..." Zeras replied. If there was someone he could willingly help in the entire lab. Then it was Aurelia, his strange sister.

"Great. I'll be waiting for you..." Aurelia said with a bright smile planting a kiss on his cheek before heading out of the small lab.

But suddenly she stopped before completely closing the door.

Zeras stood there numbed as his brain processed what he just heard and gave him a singular result.

"3...3 million star coins!!!" That was worth more than the Celestria family sold him off to be a lab rat.

"And hey brother, remember, the singular constituents of the Arsenic-miodide Serum cost more than 3 million star coins. So please, don't mess it up..." Aurelia said winking at him before shutting the door.

Zeras stood there numbed as his brain processed what he just heard and gave him a singular result.

"3...3 million star coins!!!" That was worth more than the Celestria family sold him off to be a lab rat.

"Don't worry Sister Aurelia, you can count on me..." Zeras said cracking his neck and finger before getting to work.

This would be the 274th time he would be creating a healing-type chemical potion so he was pretty confident of himself.

"Ok, let's begin..." Zeras immediately stood up as he walked towards the board where hundreds of test tubes and chemical flasks could be seen.

"The ingredients for Arsenic-miodide Serum..." Zeras muttered as his brain got to full work and he began bringing out different flasks.

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"Phew, that's it, a total of 150 constituents..." Zeras said with a bright smile before picking up a gigantic flask and beginning to mix.

The Arsenic-miodide Serum was a healing serum said to be able to heal completely twisted bones based on the principle of reformation.

However, preparing the serum could only be the dream of chemical engineers due to its crazy expensive materials and the need for absolute concentration.

Zeras immediately grabbed around 15 Small test tubes before pouring them into the flask at the same time.

"Hmm, 120 ml of Mira Loma. 30 ml of Zelda chemical. A drop of Zinc-peroxide...." Zeras immediately made thousands of calculations, measuring the appropriate quantity of the chemicals according to the book he had read about the formula that was completely ingrained in his head, letter for letter.

After pouring over 60 chemicals, he finally gave a satisfied nod before grabbing an especially long glass-like spatula and mixing.

Normally he could have used a Vortex mixer but Zeras didn't use that. He just preferred to do it himself than allow a machine to do his job.

The color of the potion changed from blue to red then to green then to manganese.

"A color of manganese shows a perfect mixture between the liquids but..." Zeras murmured out exactly what was present in the book.

"Activate The Eye Of Chaos" he suddenly said as a black dot appeared in his left eye, making the environment around him ten times clearer.

Zeras looked around the room seeing just how clear it suddenly began giving him a euphoric feeling but he pressed it down as he stared at the manganese-coloured liquid in front of him which immediately changed as he witnessed the otherworldly effect of the Eye of Chaos.

The pure manganese-colored liquid in front of his eyes changed as they became a mixture of different small manganese-colored particles drifting around.

"HMMMMMM" Zeras looked at the particles which were mostly manganese colored but with the eyes of Chaos active, he noticed some of the particles containing different colours.

A normal scientist would have seen the Serum as manganese colored and believed all the particles had been mixed but Zeras saw that only the majority of the particles had been mixed, there were still some fragments left that remained unmixed.

The spatula immediately got to work as Zeras dipped it into the flask hitting the unmixed particule to the manganese-coloured particles effectively changing them to manganese.

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3 minutes later...

Zeras observed in scrutiny and noticed the absence of any other particles present.

"Good. Now this is what I call a perfect mixing" He said with a bright smile before moving on to the next stage.

"Deactivate Eye of Chaos," Zeras said to no one in particular as the black dot in his eyes faded away but he was shocked when a notification panel appeared in front of him.

[Zeras...] The system 'called' out.

"Oh, yeah?"

[Have you some loose screws on your head?]

Zeras paused a bit as he raised an eyebrow but he didn't think too much of it. He was already used to the systems, um, special way of talking.

"Why?"

[You're using the revered Eyes of Chaos of the Mighty Chaos Devourer Race for mixing chemicals!!!]

165 Becoming An Expert Serum Maker

[You're using the revered Eyes of Chaos of the Mighty Chaos Devourer gene to perform chemical experiments!] The system screamed out in shock and Zeras was pretty sure it would have jumped out and ripped open his head if it was capable of doing that.

"You're not thinking like I'm doing, system. You know this thing might really come to benefit me in the future..." Zeras said closing in on the gel-making machine.

"Apart from my strength, what else do I have? My strength is not omnipotent. I'm not invisible and there are countless others stronger than me. If perhaps someday comes when I need money or to live like a mortal for some years whether in a hideout or something, I don't know. You know that will be pretty hard with just my strength..."

[Hmm]

"You know, this looks like just another Interdimensional combat training phase or whatever but I believe there's something Instructor Moneca is trying to truly achieve something deeper..." Zeras placed the flask of manganese in his hands into the square-like machine before shutting the door close.

Grabbing a computer beside him, he immediately got to work hacking the programming software of the Machine before inputting his codes as the machine began rumbling.

Leaving that and heading towards the table, he immediately got to work returning some of the bottles he had used to their right place while disposing of some completely used ones.

"I believe Instructor Moneca is teaching me a way of life. Some type of job, if you might call it that. Now I can easily recreate most beginner and average serums with 90-100% perfection and top-grade serums with 50-60% perfection. Even you are aware the effect of these Serums is simply awesome.

Besides I'm also quite the genius of a hacker, a comment given by a master hacker, Egon. I can already hack into low-grade pieces of technology, so far they're below the Techno-Gamma stage.

I know all the information about Spaceship creation, every single part from head to toe.

I know more than 6 million recipes of all grades of serums.

I know more than 10 million metals and tools best used in robotics.

Do you think all this is just the next phase of Interdimensional combat training? Do all Interdimensional combat experts really need this?" Zeras asked as he headed towards the machine that was at the countdown of ten.

"I don't know what this knowledge is for, but if you compare the me last 40 days to me right now, I won't doubt for a single reason a person to choose and that is the me right now.

So no matter what Instructor Moneca is trying to achieve, we both know very well it is greatly benefiting me so why not go all out in it?

Using the Eyes of Chaos to achieve even more perfect results..."

DIIIIIIIING

The sound rang out from the machine as the sides flared with green light.

Zeras immediately pressed the button at its side before bringing out the flask.

Inside the flask was now a gel-like substance with a completely blue color, while around it were small green-colored lights.

"Hmmm,. Finally done. I should take this to Sister Aurelia to check out the purity level..." Zeras muttered as he headed out of the lab.

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"Aurelia, the simdial potion is something you have been trying to create all this while, is it truly a wise choice to allow Zeras to help do the second main constituent? He's only a beginner remember..." Egon asked Aurelia who had a small test tube in her hands as she repeatedly rotated the content of the test tube.

"Nah, don't worry. I can handle three more failures..." Aurelia said like it was nothing as the others rolled their eyes.

Three more failures were more than 10 million star coins yet she said it was nothing.

Serum makers are really stinking rich while Aurelia was just at another level.

"I'm done with it, Sister Aurelia. Here it is..." Zeras walked into the lab, and handed over the flask to Aurelia who received it with her eyes narrowed in focus but her eyes soon widened as she looked at Zeras like he was a ghost.

"The purity level of this Serum is unbelievably high..."

"Wow. I thought only the purity level machine could determine that..." Zeras said as Aurelia slowly moved towards the machine and put the flask into it.

Numbers with percent immediately began appearing and the entire group went numb as they watched the percentage rising, quickly reaching 100, but it didn't stop there as it continued rising.

"Congratulations, this Serum is at 112% purity. You're a level 3 Serum maker..."

"WHAT!!!" The group screamed out in shock as they jumped up from their seat looking at the statistics of the results well before turning to give Zeras a strange look.

"What?" Zeras asked stepping back a little from the crazy stare.

"Good job..." Annalise suddenly said as Zeras stood there numbed. Annalise finally congratulates him for the first time.

"Wow, that was some crazy speed..." Egon muttered absentmindedly to himself looking at him as if he was staring at a monster but his reason wasn't unfounded.

Normally to Serum making, there were seven levels. Each level is twice as difficult to rise than the former.

The first level was beginner.

The second level was Virtuoso

The third level was Expert

The Fourth level was Master

The fifth level was Divine.

As for the sixth and seventh levels, he didn't know much about it.

Advancing usually takes years of hard work and continuous practice but the word years seemed to have no meaning ever since Zeras had arrived here.

Becoming a beginner just after three days of being in the lab. A virtuous after 18 days and now he was an expert just after 40 days!!! This was supposed to be years but the little kid was taking days!!!

A smug grin appeared on Zera's face as he felt pride. Pride greater than beating up all his opponents In the ranking event...

'Hey system, do you still think I'm looking down in the Eyes of Chaos?' Zeras thought with a smile but they soon disappeared as he felt himself dragged into something soft and air was almost completely deprived from his lungs.

"Sis.. Sister Aurelia... You're strangling...me..."

Aurelia finally released him from her tight hug as Zeras fell to his knees. He still didn't understand the behavior pattern clingy female before her who suddenly turned him into her brother.

She had horrifying strength in that normal body of hers, as Zeras would feel all his innards being squeezed together just from a simple hug, and yeah she hugs a lot.

"Do you see that Annalise, I just raised the youngest Expert Serum Maker in the world!" Aurelia said yanking him from the ground as she hurried towards Annalise as if he was was beautiful necklace.

"Well, congratulations!!!" Annalise said as she blew out a small ball before directing her attention towards the spaceship.

"Zeras for you becoming an Expert Serum maker. I'll be rewarding you!" Annalise suddenly said as Zeras jumped out from Aurelia's hands and looked at Annalise with his puppy eyes.

"You can have the remaining day for free..." Annalise said with a reluctant smile as Zera's face dropped.

Let's keep going at full speed guys.

100 Golden Tickets= 1 extra chapters

500 Golden Tickets= 5 extra chapters

350 Powerstones= 2 extra chapters

166 Conversation With A Morpher

"You can have the remaining day for free."

Zeras waited a few minutes for Annalise to go on but he was surprised when he saw her blowing another huge gum balloon, a sign that meant the conversation has ended.

"Um is that all"

"Yes. What other thing were you expecting..." Annalise said with a raised eyebrow as she diverted her gaze from him and continued working on her creation.

"Finally, with this great amount of purity, I should finally be able to create the simdial potion. Good luck Zeras and rest well," Aurelia said as she quickly disappeared into the potion hall.

"Well, Great. Now I'm free." Zeras said with a disappointed expression as he stood there in the middle of the lab.

"Tch, like there's any meaning in being free, if you all are busy..."

"Well, I'm not..." The voice suddenly rang out from beneath Zeras feet as Zeras raised an eyebrow before staring down at his feet where a puddle of gooish liquid could be seen.

"Is that some kind of strange behavioral pattern of you Morphers, Evan?" Zeras asked as he looked at the liquid which soon congealed and a blue human was soon beside him resting one of his hands on his shoulder.

"What pattern?" Evan asked curiously.

"You appearing first beneath people's feet."

"Nah, I just do it to surprise amateurs..." Evan said with a smile.

"And also to show off as they'll think you're one amazing thing from being able to morph from a liquid to a human..." Egon's voice rang out from the side as Evan scrubbed his head with a smile.

"Well, I heard you're free Zeras. And me too I'm also free. Then since we're both free, why don't we go on a nice little expedition to enjoy our free time..." Evan said as Zeras clapped his hand on his forehead.

All manner of the strange blue alien, he had developed a secret liking to, was very strange, even to the mode of speech.

"An expedition? I like the sound of that..." Zeras said as they both exited the lab going to somewhere unknown.

"Hey Annalise, don't you think Evan and Zeras go pretty well..." Egon said looking at the closed door of the exit.

"Shut up, Egon. You've spent an entire week on that stupid mysterious creation of yours. When will you be done?" Annapolis replied not raising her head from what she was doing.

"Ah, fine, fine." Egon conceded working on the strange rectangular box.

-- -- --

BOOOM

A small ball rolled with speed landing on the table and bouncing up back but before it could land back, a paddle slammed on it sending it flying to the other table, before it got sent flying back once again.

Yeah, it's Table Tennis.

Zeras was at first shocked this was the so-called expedition that Evan was talking about.

He was at first disappointed, but seeing how the others played the game, it became pretty interesting and Zeras developed a liking for it.

Much to the help of Evan, he fully understands how to play the game in less than 30 minutes.

"So Evan, can I ask you a few things..." Zeras said slamming his paddle on the ball as it spun in the air in a hemisphere landing at the edge of the table but Evan still managed to send it back to him with ease revealing just how good the gooish alien was in the game.

"Yes, ask away..." Evan said completely embroiled in the game.

"Ok, I just want to ask, how your racial ability works. Just how do you manage to morph yourself and also do that quickly too..." Zeras said as he sent the ball reeling back towards Evan once again.

"Well, that's because we Morphers are made of goo. Our shape and body are completely formless even to the molecular level so we can simply rearrange our cell and body, easily changing our form..." Evan replied as he once again sent the ball reeling back towards Zeras from a tricky angle but Zeras still managed to pick it up.

"Hahaha, I'm sure it's more complicated than that..."

"Of course it is. Changing our body to resemble others has many limitations, and the greater a morpher talent, the easier it is to bypass these limitations..." Evan replied.

"You Morphers sound like a very interesting race, care to tell what those limitations are?"

Evan's eyes opened wide like saucers. This was the first time someone ever showed interest in his race, he was also enjoying the game they were playing so it completely let loose his other side, his lecturing side.

"Hmm, well limitations are based on talent but the most remarkable of all limitations are just three.

The first is great awareness of the form we want to shift into. Like if I want to change into a fly, I must first know just what are the parts of a fly down to the cellular level. Only knowing that would I be able to change my cell to replicate exactly that.

Believe me, it's very hard watching every single pattern of the fly, something that must be done for a perfect imitation.

But once I get it, then it will get forever ingrained in my memory and I can change to it in a blink.

To become a human like I currently am. I had to find the corpse of a human and then latch onto it in my goo form to learn of the way the cells are arranged before I could now take all the shapes of humans by just making slight modifications.

Watch..." Zeras looked at Evan as he saw his face change resembling his.

"Wow, that's amazing..." Zeras said out loud.

"Yes of course it is. The second limitation is what we're made off, the goo. No matter what I change into, the goo is a headache as I'll still be color blue. We can change into anything so far we can perfectly study it to the cellular level, but we can't change the color, we will still be color blue..." Evan said as Zeras gave a nod.

He had truly observed even when Evan became a fly, he was still a color blue fly and right now a color blue human, which could easily reveal what he truly is. It was truly a great headache and a limitation.

"The third limitation happens to the older Morphers and that is personality changes. When we morph our goo into a different form. We copy almost everything, even the personality. Staying in a particular form for too long will lead to us developing a very great relation to that thing and will make returning to our goo form pretty difficult and in some extreme cases, impossible.

That's why in the lab, I always return to my goo form once I don't need any shape. It's so I don't get too much of a familiarity with a particular form.

This is perhaps the greatest limitation of Morphers as the more you remain in a form, the harder it is to revert to your form as your cell tells you this is what you're. Your brain will slowly let go of your true self and you will come to believe this is you, which is not..."

'Hmm, personality changes?' Zeras thought to himself.

I'm Incredibly Grateful For The Donated Golden Tickets. Thanks a lot.

Let's keep going like this guys.

100 Golden Tickets= 1 extra chapters

500 Golden Tickets= 5 extra chapters

350 Powerstones= 2 extra chapters

500 Powerstones= 4 extra chapters.

Supreme_IQ

Creator's Thought

167 Supremacy Of The Absolute Morph Gene

"Hmm, personality changes huh?" Zeras muttered to himself, gaining a little bit of the gist about the Morpher race.

"Yeah. We Morphers are scared of that a lot. But while there surely are limitations, I know of someone who is above all the limitations..." Evan said as he suddenly grabbed hold of the ball while signaling for Zeras to come closer.

Zeras eyes narrowed but he immediately tiptoed towards Evan checking the entire place to make sure they were the only ones present.

Am act een him didn't understand why he was doing it.

"So who's completely above the limitations?" Zeras whispered.

"I once heard, when I was but a little kid that, the leader of our Morpher race, Prime Morph, is completely beyond all limitations. He could change his blue color to other colors. Some of the elders said he had once become a dragon and soared through hundreds of galaxies for thousands of years.

Some say he had become a giant whale swimming even the sea of stars for countless years.

They say there's nothing he can't become, there's no form he cannot take. There's no limitation to how long he can stay in a form.

We call him The Supreme Prime..." Evan whispered as Zera's eyes widened to their limit in shock.

'What did he just hear...'

"Evan.." Zeras called out to him in a whispering tone.

"Yeah"

"Tell me, what you just said right now is from a fairy tale..." Zeras said looking at him with dubious eyes.

"I swear it is the truth. There's a single person in this world that I trust very well. An elder of our Morpher race. Our entire race calls him the crazy elder and says he's a lunatic but I believe he's not and all those tales of his might be true.

And when I asked him about the popular 'fairy' tale. He said it was true! Since then, I don't know the meaning of true or false.

Believe it or not Zeras, that's what I know..."

Zeras continued looking at Evan for the next few hours they used to continue playing the game.

'System, what do you think about the Morpher race? Which one is better between the gene and my absolute Morph Gene' Zeras thought to himself.

[With the limitations of the Morpher race, I'll say it is like comparing an ant to a lion. It isn't even worthy of when compared to your Absolute Morph Gene...] The system replied as Zeras gave a nod too.

The Morpher race simply had too many limitations, which were simply ridiculous. Zeras had no problem transforming exactly into Evan or anything so far he could imagine it, and the so-called blue skin, he could change into anything. As for the personality changes, Zeras never heard of that before and he had been using his absolute Morph Gene for quite a while.

"You said with the limitation. Could it be there's a possibility of a morpher with no such limitation? Or could you mean there's a possibility of that fairy tale being true..." Zeras asked noticing the slight hint given to him by the system.

[Yes. There's a possibility of that fairy tale being true.]

"WHAT!!!" Zeras screamed out in shock as his paddle was flung out of his palm trying to catch the ball.

"Hmm, surprised at my skills huh?" Evan asked giving him a smug look and Zeras smiled wirily.

"You really are good at this game, Evan."

"Haha, you bet"

The two continued playing but Zeras was in a dimension of his own.

"System, you're telling me there's a being capable of becoming a dragon that can fly through galaxies for billions of years and also become a Starfish or whatever that can swim the sea of stars. Wait, you're telling me there's something in this galaxy that can survive for billions of years?" Zeras asked just to confirm.

[I don't know]

"What!!" Zeras looked at the panel numbed wondering when the system developed a joking approach.

"But you just said there's a possibility of the fairy tale being true.

[Yeah, A possibility]

"Hmm, that's true. But what made you come to such a possibility"

[Simple. I scanned the potential of your genes. As you might know, though I'm the AI of the Chaos Devourer System, I'm almost as clueless about it as you are.

But when I try to think of the potential of the chaos Devourer gene and your absolute Morph Gene. I realized something.

You're not even at level 12 yet Zeras but you can subdue almost anyone at the early Meteor rank stage.

By my calculations, you'll be even able to rival Cosmic Rank stage expert at level 20. And Galaxy Rank stage expert at level 50. The highest cultivation level on Earth.

But have you ever sat down and imagined what would happen when you got to level 100 or level 200?

What level of power will that be?

Mind you, that's only your Chaos Devourer gene. Of course, your absolute Morph Gene can't compare with your chaos Devourer gene but with the capability of your absolute Morph Gene to upgrade itself. I believe being able to accomplish all those feats in the fairy tales should be possible as your absolute Morph Gene is just like the Morpher race with no limitations.

Living for a billion years might be kinda farfetched but definitely traveling galaxies and tearing through dimensions will be as simple as eating. So the probability of that Morpher being able to do all that might be perhaps true.

But that's only a possibility. Judging by the way you're going right now. I'm pretty sure you'll have died before even reaching level 30.]

Zeras cringed a little on hearing that, but he snorted coldly in his mind.

'Tch, then let me widen those blind eyes of yours of just how long an unkillable roach like me can live...'

Zeras suddenly felt a vibration on his watch as he looked at the notification which informed him it was time for bed.

"Let us stop here for today, Evan. We'll do this some other time when I'm free once again..." Zeras said as Evan also nodded, though reluctantly.

Hands-on shoulders, the duo dragged each other back to their lab, unknowing of the great connection between them both.

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Zeras arrived back in his room, once again breathing in the smell of books as he landed on the sofa, his bones groaning due to the stress they had gone through the whole day.

Standing up, he looked at the shelves of books giving himself a nod.

Why?

Because he already read about 80% of the millions of books in front of him with everything directly imprinted in his brain not leaving a single letter out.

"Perhaps, I might just be able to really complete this entire shelf with the remaining five days left..." Zeras muttered as he headed towards the unmarked shelf which was the one he had not read yet and picked up a book.

Reclining on the sofa, he settled himself properly digging himself into the comfort as he prepared to read as much as he can but his attention was diverted when suddenly there was a clink at the door knob.

The door slowly opened as Zeras raised an eyebrow wondering who it was but a strange expression appeared on his face in sighting who it was

Instructor Moneca?

168 Help! She Wants To Defile Me!!!

"Instructor Moneca?" Zeras called out, slightly shocked, as he looked at the beautiful pink-haired lady in front of him.

"What? Do you think I died?" Instructor Moneca asked noticing his gaze.

Zeras chuckled a bit on hearing her words. To be honest, the last time he heard her speak was 40 days ago.

Instructor Moneca diverted her attention, looking at the shelves as she noticed the majority of the shelves with the peculiar mark of 'COMPLETED'.

"Wow. You really are reading extremely fast. It's simply crazy that all this amount of information is all in that small head of yours..." Instructor Moneca voiced out looking at him with a somewhat prideful expression.

"Well, I don't dare disobey my Instructor Moneca can I?"

"Idiot, you really have a sweet mouth. Anyway, Aurelia told me you're now a grade-three genetic serum maker. That's really commendable..." Instructor Moneca said as Zeras sat down properly on the sofa and Instructor Moneca sat beside him.

"Yeah, all thanks to her help in the first place, and majorly to this book. Honestly, thank you Instructor Moneca..." Zeras said.

"It's nothing. It is all part of the training anyway..." Instructor Moneca replied, waving it off.

"Anyway, there's a question bothering me Instructor Moneca..." Zeras said drawing her attention as Instructor Moneca's purple eyes stared into his.

"I'm just wondering, um, this training. What's the purpose behind it? I mean, not all Interdimensional combat officers of the EIA are grade three Serum makers or some genius hackers or space engineers or world historians..." Zeras asked with a chuckle.

It was a question that bothered him although it was kinda wider than he made it out to be, and that was:

Why was she doing this? Like why did she even accept him as a disciple, why does she care about him reading all the contents of this book? Why does it have to be her former room when she was young? Why introduce him to her only friends? It all kinda just feels strange.

"Oh, you're wondering if there's an intent behind this training?" Instructor Moneca asked with a raised eyebrow to which Zeras gave a gentle nod.

"There's no intent behind it. It is the next phase of your training since you're no longer a New Cadet and now a specialist, simply following the others' pace will slow you down. That's all..." Instructor Moneca said as Zeras looked at her strangely noticing there were some holes in her speech but he ignored that as he gave a nod.

"Ok, I understand..."

"Good. But did you wonder why I came here in the first place?" Instructor Moneca asked.

"Um, to check on my progress?" Zeras replied.

"That's just a part of it. The main purpose is due to the place you'll be heading to just five days from now."

Zeras lowered the book he was reading he raised an eyebrow

"You mean, the reward for performing well on the mission. Partaking in the Celestial Titans Cultivation Ruins?" He asked, not even knowing how she heard of that in the first place but he was slowly getting used to her knowing everything about him since she could basically hack his watch.

"Yes. There's something I need to let you know about it." Instructor Moneca said and Zeras noticed the focus in her eyes which was more serious than he had ever seen.

He put down the book on the table, as he knew whatever bothered Instructor Moneca wouldn't be something so simple.

"And what's that, about?"

"Follow me..." Instructor Moneca said standing up from the sofa as she moved away from the room to a particular place.

But it wasn't the exit. It was the direction of the bathroom.

Zeras sat down on the sofa for a few seconds unable to comprehend what was happening.

"What are you waiting for?" Instructor Moneca asked opening the bathroom door.

"Uh, are you sure?" Zeras asked.

"Of course I am."

"Um, I mean, that's the bathroom door you're telling me to come into..." Zeras affirmed.

"So what?"

Zera's eyes widened to their absolute shock as his face and entire head turned red just one more degree Celsius from his head radiating smoke.

Suddenly Instructor Moneca raised an eyebrow as she saw Zeras stand up from his seat and bolt for the door.

"Help!!!! She's trying to rape me!!!!" The shrill scream of a pig being slaughtered echoed throughout the room, although no one could hear it since it was soundproofed.

Within three seconds, Zeras arrived before the doorknob, the fastest speed he had ever gone, his hands reaching for the doorknob, but he was shocked when they didn't move any closer.

Looking around the room, he noticed it was enveloped completely in purple energy, and Instructor Moneca's hands were outstretched towards him causing him to feel a pulling force as he was strangely lifted off his feet and dragged towards Instructor Moneca.

"Wait, wait, stop. Let's talk this through?" Zeras screamed out as his two hands covered the middle of his legs as tightly as he could with a begging expression on his face but all he got was a strange look from Instructor Moneca who seemed to be doing all she could to stop herself from bursting into laughter.

"Tch, you really have a wild imagination." Instructor Moneca said as Zeras appeared beneath her palms and she grabbed his white hair before moving towards the large standing mirror in the bathroom that covered the entire wall.

Zeras closed his eyes thinking she was about to slam him into the mirror while thinking to himself.

'Fuck, I'm fucked, she's a rough one...' But the expected pain in his body never happened and the mirror rippled like water before they both disappeared into it.

-- -- --

THUD

Zeras felt himself thrown on the ground roughly as he slowly opened his eyes and stood up from the floor.

With his two hands still covering the part, he looked around curiously but raised an eyebrow on taking in the sights of where he was.

It was a pretty medium-sized hall, completely white with only a single seat and a very high podium at its top.

Instructor Moneca clapped and a holographic appeared mid-air with the words

CELESTIAL TITANS CULTIVATION RUINS "Oh?" Zeras directed his gaze back to Instructor Moneca who was staring at his two hands that were still covering his legs.

His face immediately turned pink from the embarrassment as he tried all he could to find a hole to dig into.

"Hmm, hmm, I think someone just accused me of being a rapist..." Instructor Moneca said trying to keep an angered face but she couldn't help it before suddenly bursting into laughter unable to hold herself back.

Zeras could do nothing but stand there and watch her laugh out her heart's content.

Instructor Moneca finally got a grip on herself as she scrutinized him up and down.

"You overrate yourself, don't you think..." Instructor Moneca said.

*Well..."

"And even such a beautiful lady like myself is still unworthy. I wonder just how high you set your barrier..." Instructor Moneca said, curiosity in her voice.

"But I'm kinda proud of you. It would have been strange if I told you to come to the bathroom and you immediately obliged. I would have thought you were a pervert and perhaps broken a few bones to teach you a lesson. But running away immediately was something I didn't anticipate..."

"Um, I thought you had something important to discuss..." Zeras said trying to divert her attention.

"Right. You said the expedition of the Celestial Titans Cultivation Ruins you're heading to is a reward for performing well in the mission right?" Instructor Moneca asked.

"Yes, I was the one responsible for the mission's success anyway..." Zeras replied pridefully.

"Well, I don't know why, but I hate to say..." Instructor Moneca said as Zeras raised his chest higher. After all, praise from Instructor Moneca was pretty rare.

"You'll Be Dying In This Expedition!!!"

"WHATTTTTTT!!!!"

The last Chapter for the day. Phew, the hardwork is not something to scoff at. Poor me, when will I finally be given a gift for my hard work.

169 Life Target

"I said you'll be dying on this expedition, if not due to the help I'll be providing you right now..." Instructor Moneca said once again as Zeras calmed down a little before once again looking at her strangely.

"Well thanks for the 'help' but I wonder why you said I'll be dying. I don't think I've offended anyone at all." Zeras voiced out in confusion.

"That might be true..." Instructor Moneca said as she tapped on her watch and his watch vibrated.

|Grade Three Secretive Information|

|A bounty has been placed on the figure, named Zeras Celestria of the EIA who will be heading towards the Celestial Titans Cultivation Ruins in the next five days.|

|Rewards, if life: 500,000 star coins.

|If dead: 300,000 star coins|

Zeras looked at the notification with a blank expression wondering if this was some prank from Instructor Moneca.

"That has been spread towards all the genius of the Nine families that will be heading to the Cultivation Ruins with you..." Instructor Moneca said and Zeras couldn't smell a joking expression on her.

"But why? I didn't offend anyone..." Zeras muttered to himself but he raised his eyebrow as he thought of the shadowy robed figure he met the last time.

But he knew they were a secret cult and it would be pretty stupid if they publicized their intentions towards him.

"Yeah you didn't. Its just someone took note of you and consider you a threat to their plans so you must be eliminated..." Instructor Moneca replied as Zera's eyes narrowed.

"Do you know who that is..." Zeras probed.

"I believe the real thing that should be on your mind is how you will avoid getting kidnapped or killed in the expedition. The bounty on your head is not a small thing you know..." Instructor Moneca smiled evilly.

"You can't be planning on taking my head are you..." Zeras said as he looked at her with a suspicious expression.

When someone tells him he had a beautiful cake placed on his head and they smiled evilly, it isn't too much to think they want the cake for themselves.

"Relax, idiot. If I wanted, it would have been long gone, and it would result in my term getting more extended. In short, its not worth it..." Instructor Moneca said as Zeras finally balanced well on his seat.

"Let's talk about how you'll survive this. How many of you will be going on the expedition..." Instructor Moneca asked.

"Well it's the EIA and the Nine families, so I'm guessing I'm the only one representing the EIA and then it's the genius of the nine families..." Zeras said not too sure. He didn't pay much attention since he considered it a pretty vacation of some sort.

"Ok, out of the Nine family genius. You can't out the top three families, they won't be interested in the offer..." Instructor Moneca said sure of her words.

"And how are you so sure of that?" Zeras asked with raised eyebrow.

"Because, they are people who looked down at the entire world. They believed humans are divided into two, the lower life and the upper life, and consider themselves upper lives.

They won't listen to orders nor would they even blink even if the bounty on your head was ten million star coins. So they definitely would ignore you because you're simply not worthy enough of their attention..." Zeras cringed a little on hearing that as it sounded more of Instructor Moneca berating him but he kept quiet and didn't interrupt her.

"So left now is the remaining 6 families. Hey Zeras, tell me all you know about the nine families..."

"Well I know they're nine and that the Voidspace family, the Celestria family and the Amazon family are one of them..." Zeras replied as Instructor Moneca kept looking at him as if wanting him to continue but Zeras remained quiet.

"Continue..."

"Um, that's all I know..."

"What!!!" Instructor Moneca looked at him genuinely shocked.

"That's all you know?"

"Yes, why should I know about them. They don't contribute anything to my life or something like that so why the hassle..." Zeras replied with a shrug.

"You!!!" Instructor clapped her hands on her forehead as she couldn't believe this big dumb baby in front of her.

The Nine families were not only the ultimate rulers of earth in conjunction with the EIA, they were known throughout the entire limitless galaxy some of them even having entire

planets and races to their name but there was someone with almost no clue about them! A Human being to add.

"Well today is your lucky day, how about I give you a small lecture about them, because trust me, you'll be needing it like your life depends on it soon enough..."

"Ok, then..." Zeras agreed. Its not like it affected him negatively in anyway.

"But of course, everything has its own price..." Instructor Moneca smiled evilly as she clicked on her watch and Zera's watch vibrated.

[50 points have been deducted and sent to Instructor Moneca's account]

"NOOOOOOOO...." Zeras fell on his knees in pain looking at the notification on his watch.

50 points!! That was a whooping fifty points...

Instructor Moneca raised an eyebrow at the idiot who was on his knees and looked like he was about to fall down dead due to the pain causing her to let out a cold snort.

'Stingy idiot...'

Zeras finally dragged himself up as he crawled back to his seat.

"Well, is there a point of crying over spilled juice..."

"Hmm, hmm, I bet you're very excited about this. Let's begin..."

Zeras snorted in his mind but he immediately paid utmost attention, it was his point that was used to buy this information anyway.

"Ok, let's begin with all the names of the Nine families and their rankings..."

"Starting from the Lowest in Rankings, the Ninth family, the Achilles family.

The 8th in the rankings, the Underworld family.

The 7th in the rankings, the Hydra family.

The 6th in the rankings, the Shiron family.

The 5th in the Rankings, the Celestria family

The 4th in the rankings, the Amazonian family

The 3rd on the rankings, the Voidspace family

The 2nd in the rankings, the Nanofusion Family.

The 1st on the rankings, the Kratos family.

Golden Tickets and Powerstones are greatly appreciated. Thank you guys. And I'm brewing another tea, its name is Eluding The Hands Of Omnipotence. You guys can search it out on the search space.

I bet you'll enjoy it too.

170 Power Of The Nine Families

Zeras listened carefully to what Instructor Moneca said as he slowly learned more about the nine families.

"So since the top three families are out of the question, we're left with the remaining six," Instructor Moneca said.

"You can also remove the Amazonian Family and the Shiron family. They both owe me one..." Zeras said causing Instructor Moneca to raise an eyebrow but Zeras was sure.

Princess Diana said they owed him one, he didn't think they'd abandon their reputation and try to come from his head just for 500, 000 star coins.

As for the Shiron family, Zeras could immediately guess it was the family of Commander Shiron and Gaia, with whom he was also on good terms.

"If you say so, then that means you only have a total of 4 families with the possibility of taking your head, and that is the Celestria family, the underworld family, the Hydra family, and the Achillean family..."

"First to the Celestria family. The Celestria family are all incredibly powerful, with their A-grade Lightning Hammer gene. They are friends with powerful lightning able to easily control it, while with their hammer can unleash devastating attacks.

I heard the genius of the Nine families are all at the Middle Meteor Rank Stage, so the genius of the Celestria family is no doubt more powerful than you are. I'll advise you to immediately avoid any type of confrontation with them.

You shouldn't arouse their ire if your face doesn't irritate them, although the Celestria family don't really have that much great reputation..." Instructor Moneca narrated on and on, unaware of the extremely murderous aura that was emanating from Zeras as he sat down on the seat.

'The Celestria family!!!' Zeras thought as his teeth ground against each other while a vein popped out on his forehead, his left eye revealing a black dot within.

'I truly wish, they'll come for my head as then it'll save me the trouble of having to deal with their geniuses in the future...' Zeras thought as he took a deep breath to calm himself down.

Now wasn't the time to let loose that beast in him. But he was sure the heavens would weep blood the day he unleashed his revenge.

"So that's it for the Celestria family, as for the underworld family. They surely are going to come for you.

The underworld family is a practitioner of evil arts, like necromancy, blood arts, and death arts. They have no morals, unable to distinguish between right and wrong, so no doubt they'll be coming for you even without knowing the reason a bounty is on your head.

It will be like taking a free meal from the ground. But their weakness is also very evident..." Instructor Moneca said piquing Zera's curiosity.

"Oh, what is it?"

"When you're fighting with a person from the underworld family, strike immediately for their chest. That's their weakest point.

A very powerful strike that would have only left a deep cut on their arm could immediately kill them if it were directed towards their chest..."

"Oh, how interesting..." Zeras muttered rubbing his jaw as his eyes gleamed with curiosity.

"But since they are aware of their weakness, then they'll surely do all they can to protect it, but still I believe you shouldn't be at least helpless."

"You can rest assured, instructor Moneca."

"Good. Then the third family, the hydra family. Their geniuses are all females with the special ability to transform their heads to become that of a snake.

They are usually good at casting lustful art that makes you instantly attracted to them and slowly you'll get controlled by them, overcome by lust before suddenly your head is snapped off in a gulp.

They're the perfect examples of a wolf hiding in sheep's clothing, expert at assassination. They don't have weakness but there's something I must warn you about Zeras..." Instructor Moneca said her voice grave.

"Oh, what is it..."

"Never try to rip off their snake head, you'll die quickly if you do that..." Instructor Moneca said as Zeras raised an eyebrow.

That was a strange information.

"The last one should be the Achilles family. They are the number one when it comes to defense able to tank all attacks without wavering..." Instructor Moneca said as Zeras snorted coldly.

"If they're so strong, why are they ranked last?" Zeras asked mockingly.

"That's because they have a fatal weakness, and that's the bottom of their legs, their heels. Just direct a powerful attack towards the place and they will get severely weakened..." Instructor Moneca said drawing a cursory glance from Zeras.

It was truly a strange weakness. They were said to have the best defense but simply attacking their feet might make them fall. Just how strange is that?

"So that's that for that. As for the three families, just avoid them to your best ability, they're completely beyond your understanding..." Instructor Moneca advised her tone grave.

"Don't worry Instructor Moneca, I already have so many enemies on me, it'll be stupid if I'm harboring more..." Zeras replied with a smile drawing a nod of approval from Instructor Moneca.

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"Good."

"Thanks for the information, instructor Moneca. I greatly appreciate it." Zeras said giving a grateful bow to her.

"You seemed strangely at ease, is there some backing you have that O don't know?" Instructor Moneca asked curiously as she noticed Zera's behavior, not like that of a person who was just about to be butchered by the powerful genius of the strongest family on Earth.

"Quite the contrary Instructor Moneca..." Zeras replied shaking his head, but a playful smirk could be seen on his lips.

"Are you sure..." Instructor Moneca asked.

"Yes, I am..."

"And you don't think this is a prank do you?" Instructor Moneca said. She wasn't satisfied with the absolutely carefree aura Zeras was radiating. It was like someone about to do something stupid.

"Of course I don't..."

"Then why are you so lax?"

"It's because you've only seen my intelligent side and it's enough to shock all of you guys, Instructor Moneca.

But have you all seen my other side..."

Golden Tickets and Powerstones are greatly appreciated. Let's keep moving up the Rankings guys.

Supreme_IQ