

Chaos Devourer System

#Chapter 181 Fight With A Necromancer 2 - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 181 Fight With A Necromancer 2

181 Fight With A Necromancer 2

BOOOOOM

The ground caved in before shattering to pieces as Zeras Vanished from where he stood as if he was nothing but an illusion in the first place.

KABOOOOM

Appearing instantly in front of the puppets, Zeras threw out a full-powered punch to its head containing his full physical strength but the puppet dodged to the side at the last minute.

Yet even though it dodged, a slice mark appeared on the side of its head due to the sharpness of the air.

RIIIIIIIIIIIP

A sword cleaved towards Zera's neck with horrifying speed as the sword puppet appeared by his side.

CLANG!!!

Zeras immediately changed one of his right hands into a blade as he clashed with the powerful sword, clenching his teeth tightly, as veins wriggled on his hands drawing strength from all his muscles, causing the sword puppet to be blown backward.

With his left hand also morphed into a blade, he immediately closed in on the quickly retreating puppet he first attacked as his sword cleaved at its neck.

SIU

A head soared into the sky, splashing out with green blood as it bounced off the ground repeatedly before rolling to a stop at Andrea's feet.

"That's one..." Zeras said as the playful smirk on Andrea's face faded away replaced by an angered expression. The puppet refining took at least six months before he could

finally replace their will with his, but Zeras cut off its neck! He just ruined his hard work for an entire six months.

"I'll take that as a challenge..." He said with gritted teeth as he initiated a new command to the puppets.

"Take it wherever you want..." A pillar of storm blasted towards Zeras as he watched the female puppet open up her fan before blowing it towards him.

In sync, the sword puppet slashed its sword forward causing a blade light to appear, and mixing with the small storm, together they formed a cyclone of blade storm that devoured Zera's figure, no doubt reaping apart any Early Meteor rank stage.

The storm finally quieted down as the dust settled revealing an area replaced by thousands of deep slash marks, the ground reduced with a gaping unending abyss.

"Tch, it seems he got completely eradicated without even leaving a body. Now I can't turn him into a puppet, how saddening. Well, at least I got the 300,000 star coins..." Andrea mumbled with a slightly dissatisfied expression but his face immediately changed when he once again lost control of one of the puppets.

"Are you trying to ruffle my hair?" The voice whispered gently into the ears of the female puppet but before she could take a single step forward.

A clawed hand with steel-like claws ripped through her chest from behind, staining it with green blood in front of Andrea as the hands pulled out and she fell unceremoniously on the ground.

Zeras looked curiously at the strange green core he pulled out from the lady's body as he looked at the thousands of runic lines on it. He expected the puppets to possess something that acted like some source of energy since they were dead and possessed no heart but the core solved all his issues.

"I believe that's two..." Zeras said with an unbothered expression as he threw the core at Andrea who slowly raised his hands and caught deep red veins in his dark eyes.

"Go..." Andrea said through clenched teeth.

A sword slashed at Zeras from the top, tearing through the air as the swordsman appeared above him while a gigantic axe cleaved out towards his side, the source being the Underworld giant.

It seems Andrea was now starting to take the fight seriously as he finally attacked with the underworld giant.

Zera's smile widened even more as his top two hands radiated a black color from within his skin.

Using his absolute Morph Gene, he changed the construction of his bones to become the hardest object he ever knew.

Looking at the blade cleaving vertically towards his neck like a heavenly guillotine, Zeras raised his hands upwards as he caught the blade in his two hands, the ground beneath him shattering to pieces from the incredible might but he clenched his teeth tightly as he roared before swerving the blade to the side.

BOOOOOM

A 5-meter abyss appeared beneath the ground where the blade clashed with.

[-50HP]

"ARGH"

A horrifying amount of force slammed on Zeras at the side of his stomach as his eyes widened to saucers before he was blown into the ground, his back tearing through it before coming to a stop.

Slowly standing up from the ground, he looked at his rib area which had an incredibly deep slash mark that showed even his bones but Zeras wasn't at all worried.

His regeneration immediately got to work as the wound slowly arranged itself together and in less than five seconds he was back to normal as if he never suffered an injury in the first place.

"If that's the damage your strongest Puppet can deliver to me, then I'm sure your defeat is imminent," Zeras said sure of his words as Andrea looked at him with slight worry.

The regeneration speed. It could almost rival that of his sister who was a pure-blood demon.

"Tch, as if you didn't truly suffer any damage..." Andrea said as he immediately commanded his puppets to keep attacking.

Zeras looked at the two puppets heading his way, as he got into a battle stance, with seriousness.

'A single attack took 50HP, while I truly might be able to regenerate, Just 6 more attacks like that and I'll truly die...' Zeras analyzed watching the puppets close in on him from both directions.

"Then let's take this up a notch shall we?" Zeras said as he finally stopped withholding his strength and chose to go all out.

A gigantic axe cleaved downwards towards Zeras as the underworld giant appeared above him with his axe cleaving downwards.

RIIIIIIIIIIIIP

Zeras immediately shifted slightly to the side as the axe slashed heavily on the ground dividing the entire area into two.

A smirk lined Zera's link as his hand brimming with dark aura seemed to have torn through the barrier of space flames lit on the arms due to the punch and slammed it in the Underworld's giant chest before he could react.

BOOOM

A body was immediately sent flying into the distance crashing into the multitudes of mountains before disappearing out of view.

"WHAT!!!" Andrea screamed out in shock looking at the exchange as he watched the underworld giant disappear and lose connection with it.

The swordsman man appeared above Zeras his sword slashing downwards as Zeras raised his head upward with a bored expression.

"The same attack, the same sequence, it is so predictable... I guess you really are puppets..." Zeras said as his hands gained the shade of dark rock and he held tightly the blade in his hands.

Red blood dripped down his hands as the blade dug into it, but soon stopped unable to cut into the rock-hard bones.

Clenching his hands on the sword...

CLANK!

The sword immediately broke apart as the swordsman fell unceremoniously, and Zeras grabbed its head dangling it in front of Andrea with a smile...

"Beg me..."

"Don't you dare..."

BANG

A head exploded...

Will be mass releasing today for the event. Don't forget to show support.

182 Sneaky Bastard!!!

BANG!!

The puppet's head immediately exploded as Zeras flashed a mocking smile at Andrea who looked as if he had just lost his soul.

"I don't dare? Who's gonna stop me? That puny puppet by your side which is obviously the weakest or your weak strength. It might really send the chill down the spine of anyone if they were ganged on by five puppets at the same stage as them but face the fact, Andrea. Your puppets have a great fatal flaw and that's that they act in completely the same way all the time.

Not only do you lose the people's genetic ability when you turn them into puppets, but you also lose their combat experience. They only know to jump up and slash. To a real fighter, your puppets are child plays no matter how plenty they are..." Zeras said but he already disappeared from where he stood and then,

SLASH

The last puppet was immediately sliced into two from top to bottom as its two sides fell on the opposite ground.

Now he was directly in front of Andrea who was looking at him as if he was a ghost.

'He really decimated them all, all my life...'

"Any last words?" Zeras asked emotionlessly as he looked at Andrea.

"Hahahahahah..." Andrea suddenly began laughing like a maniac as Zeras raised an eyebrow.

"Do you really think trash like you can take away my life..." Andrea asked mockingly as Zeras immediately slashed out his sword but was sent reeling backwards as his leg dug into the ground drilling deep gorges into it.

Looking back at Andrea, he could see he was in a strange blue barrier with hundreds of runic lines.

"Don't think you won, Zeras. You might have destroyed all my puppets but once you realize what this place truly is, then you'll understand you only helped me.

When next we meet will be the time you die..." Andrea said bringing out a card from his sleeve.

SLASH

A devastating blade light flashed through the world with speed clashing heavily on the barrier as it immediately ripped it apart and cleaved towards Andrea's neck with speed.

KABOOM

"Trash like you can only dream about killing me..." Zera's blade immediately cleaved out with speed towards Andrea's head wanting to sever it in a single blow but Andrea was still able to crush the card in his finger before the blade could touch.

RIP

The ground was cleanly sliced into two, digging a 2-meter deep abyss as airwaves blasted around the place causing dust to cover the place.

But everything soon cleared up and Andrea was nowhere to be found.

"Tch, sneaky bastard..." Zeras muttered, his eyes flashing in anger but he soon morphed his hands back to normal as he reverted to his normal size.

He wasn't truly after killing Andrea in the first place, he only wanted to test out his strength and he wasn't disappointed with the results.

Without using his Chaos Devourer gene at all, he could still take Middle Meteor rank stage experts head-on.

Zera's face suddenly changed as the mountain around him began shaking and a huge mountain rose from the far distance reaching so high it dwarfed other mountains around the place countless times.

"You have completed the beginning trial and managed to remain the only one at the Mountain Gate trial grounds. You're eligible to take the trial.

Go to the Mountain Gate to take the test..." The voice suddenly rang out as Zera's eyes narrowed, looking at the newly emerged mountain where the voice could be heard coming from.

"Eligible for the test? So only I or Andrea must remain in this place to take the trial and since Andrea teleported away, he must have been taken out of the place, automatically disqualifying him..." Zeras reasoned with furrowed eyebrows before his eyes widened in delight.

"What an incredible opportunity..." Zeras said as he immediately disappeared from where he stood blasting from one mountain to the other on all fours like a true beast his steel-like claws dug into the mountain side using it as leverage to finally arrive at the mountain.

At the top of the highest mountain. A golden-colored pagoda could be seen reaching 50 meters in height and up to three floors.

An ancient desolate air blew around the place surrounding it in an aura of mystery and also invoking reverence...

'A figure suddenly appeared in front of this pagoda like a mirage as he stood upright looking at the pagoda.

Zera's heart beat loudly in his chest for unknown reasons as he looked at the desolate pagoda in front of him.

A red bridge could be seen extending towards the pagoda's golden door while facing the bridge on both sides were hundreds of different races who bowed their head while standing at opposite sides of the bridge.

"What a strange setting..."Zeras muttered as he noticed it was like all the statues were worshipping whoever it was that walked on the bridge.

It was supposed to show some sign of respect or something but it didn't make sense to Zeras for the statue to bow to a trial tester who had not even passed the trial yet.

As if in reply to his thoughts, the voice immediately echoed out:

"Welcome to Mountain Gate. Complete the test and rise to the heavens in a single step to fail the test and be one of the statues, forever in worship and reverence to the pagoda..." The voice rang out as Zeras felt a chill down his spine, giving a second look at the statues.

"So this was past trial takers," Zeras asked in shock.

His brain walked full speed as he seriously thought of it. With so many statues, it already signified just how difficult the test truly is and the thought of him becoming one of the statues made his heart grow cold.

"Do you accept or reject the trial?" The voice thundered out as Zeras looked at the statues and then the golden door of the pagoda before taking a deep breath in.

"I accept the challenge..." He said out loud in conviction.

"Congratulations. You're the tenth person to accept the challenge and avoid the sure faith of immediately turning into a statue at the first trial..." The voice said out loud as Zera's eyeballs almost popped out of his eyes.

The question was the first trial and a no would have meant becoming one of the statues. Just who was it that created such a system?

Firmly affirming himself, Zeras took the first step forward as he walked on the red bridge, with his head held high and his chest raised as hundreds of statues bowed their heads to him.

But why did he still choose to partake in the trial even though it was most likely a death sentence?

It was because of his goal. His path up to now has been on growing stronger to take his revenge and he could hear from the pagoda that he could rise in a single step once he completed the trail.

This might be the only opportunity in the world to quickly gain the strength to achieve his goal to quell the burning hatred in his heart so Zeras was willing to partake in the test even if the fate was becoming a stone forever or dying to the trial.

He'd prefer dying on the path to achieving his goals than regretting not having grabbed hold of the opportunity.

This was Zera's conviction. To achieve or die trying to!

183 First Trial: Survive For An Hour

Zeras immediately moved forward as he arrived in front of the gigantic golden-colored gate.

Extending his hands forward, he pushed but the door didn't even bulge a little making him raise an eyebrow he snorted coldly as his hands gained a shade of dark before pushing against the door and it immediately parted for him and he entered into the dojo.

Entering the place, pictures of different races holding different weapons could be seen drawn on the wall Even though they were nothing but images, he could sense the powerful aura they were radiating showing they were all absolute monsters far beyond his comprehension.

Zeras moved forward as he arrived before a blue screen of light, floating in front of it was a crystal. Immediately placing his hands on the crystal

A voice rang out in the dojo

"A challenger has been recognized..."

"Preparing the 1st Trial of the Slumbering Titans Dojo..."

Zera's ears perked curiously as he finally learned of the name of the dojo

"The slumbering Titans dojo? Does it have something to do with the Celestial Titans Cultivation Ruins..." Zeras asked absentmindedly noticing the Titans in both their names.

Suddenly the crystal disappeared while a powerful wave of light emerged from the screen swallowing him whole before he could raise his finger.

Zeras felt space standstill in front of him which was due to intense shoving creating a mirage of the world standing still but the shoving stopped after some minutes causing him to open his eyes and look around the place.

He could see he was in the middle of a battlefield as gigantic dead bodies lay dead around him as far as his eyesight could see. Snow rained down from the sky covering some part of the bodies and hiding away the blood. It was as if trying to cover the nakedness of past warriors.

A powerful voice suddenly echoed in the place, the one he had been hearing lately...

"Survive for an hour."

"To survive for an hour!!? But to survive from what?." Zeras muttered to himself as he couldn't see anything around the place where he was supposed to survive from.

As if answering his thought, a wave of light emerged from the sky as it shone on the dead bodies of the different races on the ground before slowly receding.

Zeras watched wide-eyed as the dead bodies slowly rose into the air. There were different races surrounding him each of different sizes but the smallest in size was about 2 meters towering above him by a head. But one thing Zeras noticed in common was their cultivation stage which though mysterious still radiated a pressure of those at the Meteor rank stage, the same stage as him. Although some were in the middle and very few in the distance with even more horrifying auras that could only be Late Meteor rank stage, he didn't sense any at the peak of the stage.

15:39

Zeras watched wide-eyed as the dead bodies slowly rose into the air. There were different races surrounding him each of different sizes but the smallest in size was about 2 meters towering above him by a head. But one thing Zeras noticed in common was their cultivation stage which though mysterious still radiated a pressure of those at

the Meteor rank stage, the same stage as him. Although some were in the middle and very few in the distance with even more horrifying auras that could only be Late Meteor rank stage, he didn't sense any at the peak of the stage.

More than hundreds of beings swam towards him almost like an endless tide of zombies, powerful waves of energy emitting from their bodies and their dark eyes brimming with powerful dark energy, just like that of Andrea's puppet except they don't possess green flame in their eyes.

He noticed there were still some who were slowly rising from the ground in the distance and he immediately got into a battle stance as he activated his absolute Morph Gene while also activating his eyes of Chaos as a thin dark spot appeared in his left eye.

A gigantic club surged with apocalyptic power from above Zeras as a gigantic being of about 5 meters tall slammed its weapon intent on killing him with a single blow.

The ground beneath Zeras shattered to pieces from the might of the weapon even though it had yet to come in contact with him.

He raised his head looking at the gigantic club as he raised his right hand above him.

KABOOM

Shockwaves blasted around the place as a hand held on to a gigantic club which was about three times his size but the club was stopped dead in its track unable to move a single inch.

Zeras looked at the club as dark light flared from his right hand, hardening his bones to the highest level and clenching tightly causing cracks to appear on the club's surface before it was immediately blown to pieces from the power.

Jumping up from the ground, he slammed a backkick on the giant's chest sending it retreating backward.

More than hundreds of attacks immediately surged towards Zeras with speed as space quivered from the collective power but he didn't move a single step back as two more hands immediately tore out from his shoulder as he took the form of a Humban except without changing his color to blue.

To Zeras, it was the most perfect fighting state.

Pure Mana that he had ever witnessed flowed out of his vastly improved Mana core as pure power coursed through his body powering his transformation.

His eyes immediately became focused in the next second as he clenched all his arms into a fist.

"Survive an hour? It is they who should survive from me." Zeras roared out as he punched upwards with all four arms towards the hundreds of attacks.

Time seemed to have stopped as a surge of ruinous power emanated from the collision blowing away the snow around them as the area in a metre radius immediately shattered into pieces.

KABOOOM.

Zeras felt force passing through his hands as a meter-deep hole appeared on the ground he was standing on. But he successfully matched the power of the hundreds of attacks moving towards him and even neutralized them.

Immediately jumping from where he was standing, the ground seemed to sink even deeper as he appeared in front of one of the beings and threw a punch at its head making it immediately sent flying into the distance.

Zeras was already onto another one as he imbued all his strength into his legs and threw out a kick. His entire leg passed through the being's body as it exploded into bones and gore from the power.

A gigantic bull-like creature pierced forwards with his horn as Vather grabbed on to it and carried it up flinging it towards another race at the side as both immediately exploded.

But he didn't even bother looking at the damage as he continued the absolute massacre.

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Time passed rapidly and soon it was less than 10 minutes left...

A young man could be seen jumping here and there on the battlefield as blood and gore splashed around the place.

Kicks, punches, head-butts, he threw absolutely all that he had changing his structure hundreds of times to adapt to the battle.

But a disturbing notification soon appeared:

[Mana core energy: 50/250]

The enemies were an unending tide and no matter how much he killed, triple that will appear almost instantaneously.

His hair suddenly stood on end as he felt the ground beneath him rumbling and he immediately turned to his back where he caught a ten-meter-tall giant rising from the ground with an axe five times taller than he was in its arm...

"Oh no..."

KABOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

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

**Chaos Devourer System #Chapter AFTER THIS
BEFORE READING THIS ONE NEXT. AUTHOR-
SAMA APOLOGIZE FOR THE UNCONVINENCE -
Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter AFTER THIS
BEFORE READING THIS ONE NEXT. AUTHOR-
SAMA APOLOGIZE FOR THE UNCONVINENCE**

Chapter AFTER THIS BEFORE READING THIS ONE NEXT. AUTHOR-SAMA
APOLOGIZE FOR THE UNCONVINENCE

Chapter 184: READ THE CHAPTER AFTER THIS BEFORE READING THIS ONE
NEXT. AUTHOR-SAMA APOLOGIZE FOR THE UNCONVINENCE

It was a being covered from head to toe In a red cloak dripping with massive amounts of blood.

Judging by how high Zeras Eyes of Chaos could see, he was at least 1000 meters in height.

His face was a mismatch of skin and bones, but the most eye-catching thing about that was those blood-red eyes brimming with different red-colored runes that twisted and turned in his eyes.

Fear...

Never before had Zeras felt this type of fear. It was like standing before death. A death that no matter how hard he resisted, he would still surely die...

The figure blinked its gigantic red eyes as it stared at Zeras who being called an ant would be too much praise.

“How long has it been...” The figure asked once more as if struggling to understand some things.

“Um, 6048??” Zeras answered.

“How far from the last god Realms War...”

” god realms war? I’ve never heard of that before...”

“WHAT!!!” Shockwaves blasted out as he said that and the entire sea of blood beneath quivered.

The platform where he was standing shook crazily as Zeras struggled to nail himself onto it although he was getting repeatedly pushed back carving a massive gorge on the surface.

The waves soon calmed down as the entire world stopped rolling causing Zeras to heave a sigh of relief.

“The last god realm was a devastating war that tore apart the two Universe, yet you have no idea of it...” The figure asked as he looked at him Asif he was an idiot.

“Never heard of it...” Zeras replied.

“Hmmm, which universe are you from? Or what is the highest level of cultivation in your world...”

“I don’t know what you mean by cosmos. But I’m from Earth in the infinite galaxy. As for the highest level of cultivation, it’s the galaxy rank stage!” Zeras replied, sure of his words.

“Earth? Infinite Galaxy? I’ve never heard of that before. The war created devastating damage, so it’s really hard to understand where you’re from. But did you say your highest level of cultivation is Galaxy rank stage?” The being asked.

“Yes...”

“Then your world is probably the lowest place of the lowest of all cosmos? How can it even be called a world?”

“What?” Zeras asked as he raised an eyebrow, feeling slight displeasure at what the figure said. It was like it was not only mocking him but mocking his entire world.

“Back during my time, the lowest cultivation was the Universe-Origin Rank. But there truly was some lower race whose offspring are birthed at the rank below that which is the Galaxy rank stage...”

“WHATTTTTTT!!!!” Zeras screamed out in absolute shock upon hearing the figure’s words. Someone was born at the Galaxy Rank Stage already? The lowest rank was a stage above the galaxy rank. Above the highest peak of cultivation on Earth!

“Hahahahaha...” Zeras suddenly began laughing as he held his knees tightly unable to control his laughter.

“You really are quite the comedian for being able to say that without even feeling ashamed...” Zeras said as he finally got a hold of himself but his smile receded when he saw the figure looking at him as if he was a fool.

“Wait, what you said is true?”

“Do I look like one telling a lie or joking around? When the infants are at the Universe Origin Level, do you truly want me to believe your words highest level is a stage below that? It seems time has truly gone very far...”

“It doesn’t matter, open to me your soul space...” The being commanded.

“What is a soul space?” Zeras asked with a raised eyebrow.

“A Soul space, the origin of your thoughts and actions. I want to take control of that to turn you into my slave. You’ll be my ears and eyes. In exchange, you’ll earn a power your tiny world won’t be able to comprehend...” The being said pride in its voice as Zeras felt his head ringing.

‘Turn him into a slave? In exchange for power.’ The thought of what the being truly wanted couldn’t help but sneak past Zera’s head but he pushed it away as his eyes slowly grew colder.

“It seems you being in slumber for so long has robbed you of your senses. You expect me to open my soul space to you so that I become your slave? Are you stupid or what?”

“WHAT!...” Now was the time for the being to be shocked as it couldn’t believe the ant below him dared say no to his offer.

“What did you just say...” The figure asked as it had never encountered this situation before.

Someone refusing its offer. Back then, if he asked for a slave, thousands of worlds would gather to heed his call, begging him on their feet to be the one. But this ant actually refused.

“I said I would never become your slave or anyone’s, Now or Ever!!!” Zeras replied.

RUMBMBBBLLLLLLEEEEEEE

The entire world twisted and turned as space itself succumbed to the power that suddenly flared into the world tearing apart and revealing the darkness of the void.

Zera's eyes changed as he felt a power bubble through the entire space. A power countless times beyond what Old Man Mang used to open the gate.

"You refused to be my slave? Fine, Then let me enlighten you on the meaning of pain..." the being said as the intensity of the red runic lines twisting and turning like gigantic anacondas increased.

Immediately Zeras felt the entire world crushing him as if it rejected his existence making the sound of bones crushing ring loudly throughout the entire space.

"Become my slave or become nothing..." The voice was like a thunderclap resounding just an inch from Zera's ears as he clenched his teeth tightly...

"NEVER!!!ARRRRGGH..." Zeras clenched his teeth tightly as the entire world tightened on him once again causing blood to burst out of his five senses.

His Mana has already been completely drained making his Absolute Morph Gene unusable.

"You gave me no choice..." Zeras roared out loudly as his palm suddenly flared brightly like touch, a runic image appearing in it...

Immediately an object appeared in his hands as a circular ripple passed through the entire world breaking apart the hold Zeras felt.

His snow-white hair forcefully changed to a golden color becoming twice as long as normal, while golden scales covered all his arms and part of his face.

Zeras finally brought out his ultimate trump card

The Atlantis Trident...

BOOOOOM!!!

A circular domain of gold appeared around Zera's figure blocking him from the control of the space around him.

"This aura..." The deep voice of the figure rang out, the pure shock in its eyes, unconcealed...

Chaos Devourer System #Chapter 185: Finishing The First Test - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 185: Finishing The First Test

Chapter 185: Finishing The First Test

It covered his entire vision, it cast a veil over his heart and a feeling of helplessness. It caused him to doubt himself and think about his death.

It was like an entire world was falling down on him as Zeras raised his head, the ginormous club falling on him with apocalyptic might, its momentum ever increasing.

Yet, an even deeper anger flashed in his eyes as his helpless face immediately became that of an angered one. An anger deep down his existence that even him couldn't explain just where it came from. It was the feeling a mighty king would feel when a lowly slave rise up to slap him in the face.

A feeling of utmost disdain and billowing anger.

ROOOOOOOAR

Forcefully twisting his constitution, Zeras body immediately tore out of his cloth as muscles twisted like tumors in his body, morphing into an abominable ancient monster with a burnt scales as he grew to a height of 2.5 meters. Yes, he chose to become a Skull.

Horrifying dark and red veins wriggled around his scaly body as Zeras felt crazy strength bubbling within him but he was well aware it still wasn't enough.

RIPPPP

“ARRRRGGH”

Four more arms tore out of his shoulders forcefully as Zeras screamed out in pain.

Normally to morph into an object, he had to be able to imagine it well or even better encountered it before.

This would make the transformation simpler but he had not seen a Skull with six arms before, making his morph into one very painful as this was his own imagination.

Mana flowed through his entire body as a dark wave of energy blasted from his figure and he once again raised his gaze to the mountains, the will of defiance clear in his eyes...

“BRING IT ON!!!”

KABOOOOM!!!

The ground cracked, the air fractured, and shockwaves rippled throughout the entire battlefield as the snow around the place was blown away, creating a clear opening of ten meters radius.

A gigantic club was lodged onto the ground, unmoving, when suddenly it began shaking before getting violently shoved away as the ten-meter giant took three steps backward by the sudden force.

Beneath the five-metre crevice was a kneeling Zeras who had his clothes torn to pieces as blood poured out from his pores forming a small pool of the blood in the crevice.

Zeras repeatedly took deep breaths in as he couldn't believe the horrifying pain crazily assaulting his body.

It was like an entire mountain was slammed on him lodging him deep to the ground, and his arm bones have been shattered though his regeneration was already active, yet it was still difficult for his wounds to close up due to just how heavy they were.

Immediately, a notification appeared...

[-100 HP]

[Mana: 3/250]

“Shit, I used all my Mana...” A vein popped on his head on seeing the notification but he didn't get much resting time when the Club was once again raised and slammed downwards unleashing another apocalyptic power on Zeras.

“Tch, what a hassle...” Zeras muttered before sitting cross-legged. Instantly the ground beneath fractured as he immediately sank in from the pressure of the club but Zeras still didn't open his eyes as he focused on getting himself back to shape as quickly as he could.

Just when the club was just five centimeters from making contact, it suddenly stopped unable to go any longer before the giant and the club became motes of light disappearing into the distance.

“Congratulations, Trial tester. You have successfully passed the first trial. You'll now be immediately taken to the second trial...”

“At least, give me a damn break!!!” Zeras screamed out his lungs but the runic circle of green energy emerged from beneath his feet as he disappeared from where he was...

— — —
“You have arrived at the second trial, The Trial Of Slumbering Will...”

The voice said as Zeras paid it no mind instead looking at the area around him.

It was an abyss, down below him while around him were thousands of floating rock platforms. It was like the gravity in the place was irregular as the small mountains were floating but he was rigged tightly on his feet to the mountain.

Mist spread around the place, which was deathly silent causing Zera’s heart to slowly begin thumping.

It was due to fear, fear of the unknown...

“Activate Eye Of Chaos...” Immediately his gaze passed through the fog as Zeras stared beneath the mountain to see just what was under where he was, when suddenly he shifted three steps backwards as his hair stood on end in fear...

“That’s... that’s...” Slowly standing up, he walked closer to the platform edge to get a better look and he saw what he wanted.

It was a sea of blood and a pillar of bones.

The platform he was standing on wasn’t levitating like he thought, no it was raised by a pillar and that pillar was formed from the millions of bones of the dead arranged on top of each other.

Looking at the thousands of platforms, who will believe there were pillars made of millions of dead bodies holding the platform in the air?

If so, just how many were killed? The least would be billions. Just what psychopath did this...

Suddenly the platforms he was standing on began rumbling as Zeras looked around the place only to discover it wasn’t only his platform that was rumbling, the entire area was and something was slowly rising from within the sea of blood beneath the platform.

And slowly a devilish claw pierced out of the sea of blood as an entity slowly rose from within and came to stand before Zeras.

A being of unimaginable existence. A true devilish cosmic entity...

“AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH...” A wave of red gas blasted out of its maw enveloping the entire world in a Killing intent Zeras had never before felt or even imagined.

“How long has it been...” The word rang out clearly and Zeras finally got a full image of the being.

“Is this..is this a dream?”

Chapter 186: Death!!?

“Ths aura, it is a divine grade Weapon?” The being whispered to itself although to Zeras it seemed more of a roar.

“A divine-grade Weapon in the hands of such a weakling? How interesting...”

“So do you still think you want me to become your slave...” Zeras said with his chest raised eye and no fear in his eyes.

“Tch, even if you possess a divine-grade Weapon, your puny strength won’t be able to use even 1% of its strength. You’re still unworthy, now go to hell!!!”

KABOOOOM

A finger pierced forward towards Zeras causing hundreds of circular ripples to appear in front of him as space twisted to the power and the ghostly finger appeared instantly In front of him.

Zera’s face immediately changed on seeing the devastating attack surging toward him like a tsunami...

ROOOOOAR

Slamming his leg on the ground that made the mountain he was on shake crazily, Zeras slammed the trident forward unleashing a devastating attack that clashed fiercely with the finger.

KABOOOOM

Space rippled madly as if unable to contain the explosion as a figure shut down into the ground, ripping through the mountain and disappearing into the sea of blood below.

The entire area was quiet for some time causing the devilish entity to look at the bloody sea,

“Tch, what a waste of time, at least I get a divine-grade weapon for free...” It said, his claws dipping into the water where Zeras fell but its eyes widened in shock as it looked forward.

Appearing instantly in front of the figure's face, Zeras immediately pierced into its gigantic eye with all his strength as the golden aura surrounding the weapon slammed into those eyeballs, the golden energy ravaging through like a beast...

"Arrrgghhhh" A slight sound of pain echoed out from the entity showing it took quite the damage from that as its head jerked backward but Zeras couldn't even drink in his victory when a claw slammed on him with full speed, his body tearing through hundreds of mountains before coming to a stop.

Zeras immediately hacked up golden blood from his mouth before slowly standing up. As said by the entity, he truly couldn't use the Atlantis Trident's power not even one percent of it, still, the trident gave him triple his strength for ten minutes before his body absolutely broke down.

But his body had already been ravaged by the previous battle making his limits even closer than before and now he could feel his veins slowly tearing apart within him.

"I'm done with your puny games weakling." That being said it directed his eyes toward Zeras who seemed to have seen a ghost.

"Not even a scratch..."

Immediately all his hairs stood on end as a revolving vortex inscribed with thousands of runic lines appeared in the eyes of the being.

KABOOOOM.

The same gigantic circle immediately materialized above Zeras whose face changed as he realized he couldn't move away from the spot.

KABOOOOM

Slowly emerging from the vortex was a gigantic devilish claw dripping with blood as it unleashed a devastating attack upon him.

ROOOOOOOAR

Zeras immediately roared madly as he poured every bit of energy within him into his trident raising it against the claw.

KABOOOOM

The air fractured and exploded, and space twisted chaotically. The mountain beneath his feet exploded to smithereens and the sea of blood below him immediately parted as an apocalyptic force blasted through it tearing apart the ground.

“Huh...” A small gasp of surprise escaped the figure’s maw as it felt something still resisting his blood art. Then his eyes widened in shock as they saw a blood-ridden figure beneath the claws who had the trident raised.

Zera’s skin slowly started splitting off his body as his muscles were torn apart and his bones fractured to pieces from the intense energy of the claw.

Yet his eyes flashed in anger as he clenched his teeth tightly in opposition, even though he was slowly getting pushed down and would soon be crushed into pieces.

“Become my slave and gain a power you would never be able to imagine. Or resist me and perish...” It was like the voice was amplified millions of times as it reverberated through his entire broken body.

“I would never become a slave, not to a devilish existence like you...”

KABOOOOM

The hand immediately blasted down suddenly completely beyond his control as if it was only at 10% strength before but was suddenly tuned to hundred percent.

Immediately Zeras’s body was crushed into pieces as he slowly fell through the air, the trident entering back into the rune in his hands and his transformation slowly disappeared, as his hair reverted to its white colour and his golden scales disappeared.

“I guess this is it...” Zeras muttered to himself as his eyes flashed with thousands of emotions before a smile broke out of his face.

“At least, I didn’t die a spineless slave...” he muttered with pride in his eyes as the darkness soon covered his entire senses and he descended into the bloody sea.

Suddenly a blinding blue light flashed through the space descending onto where Zera’s was and the next second he disappeared out of the space.

“A devil like me?” The devilish entity suddenly mumbled as it looked at the place where Zeras fell.

“How can you call me a devil if you have an even purer demonic bloodline in you...” The figure muttered, slowly descending back into the bloody sea, returning the deathly calm to the place, except for some of the mountains that have shattered into pieces and some that bore scars acting as a proof to the crazy resistance.

— — —

“Congratulations, you have completed the second trial. The trial of Will and exactly the the first alien race to do that.”

“You will now be transported to the rewards room...” The voice once again echoed as a golden light flashed as Zeras figure landed on a large pool in a dark room illuminated by the blue pool of water present.

Immediately Zeras sank into the water, falling down to its depth before coming to a stop.

[A genetic Liquid has been discovered around Host]

[Accessing Genome stage, Mythical Level Genome detected]

[Genome compatibility; 95%]

[Accepting the Genome]

[Host will now begin evolution into a Slumbering Titan]

Chapter 187: Mythic-Level Genome

A burst of blue light covered Zeras in the next second before disappearing, Zeras gone with it disappearance.

The blue light flashed in a dark room made with rocks, like some type of ancient cave. In the middle of the cave was a circular pool of lava. But strangely the lava wasn't the usual red, but completely blue in colour.

The light dropped Zeras in the middle of the pool as his body made a sizzling sound before sinking into it. Nothing happened after that, not a single ripple was observed for almost an hour before a dark light suddenly began to pulse.

It started out as a gentle flicker beneath the blue pool before suddenly flaring out powerfully illuminating the cave with a mixture of dark and blue lights.

— — —

Deep within the blue lava

A dried husk of a human could be seen deep within the lava, his body layed down at the pool ground in a straight position. A gaping hole was on his neck with thousands of other holes and deep injuries on every part of his body.

He layed there motionless when suddenly a dark crystal appeared on his forehead and suddenly began to pulse once. At first, it pulsed slowly then started pulsing quickly, picking up speed.

With the increasing momentum of the pulses, a suction force was created causing a whirlpool to suddenly form at the top of the pool as all the blue liquid which could better be called lava due to its thicknesses suddenly began to pour into Zera's body as directed by the dark light.

Pure energy present in the lava flood into Zera's body with speed as all the injuries on him began to mysteriously close up.

The gaping hole on his neck slowly began closing up and there was not a single sign of injury on him in the next three hour. All the injuries present on him were no more as Zeras's body was back to normal in the next second but there was still some lava left.

The dark crystal suddenly flared brightly with power as the blue lava were slowly absorbed into his bones and skin.

Zeras's body that could be described as dried up husk suddenly began to expand as the lava entered into his bones causing them to shatter into pieces but the dark light flared with even more abyssal dark light causing the shattered bone to reform.

The blue lava once again flooded into the bones strengthening it but after a stage it once again shattered causing the green light to also reform it.

A cycle of destruction and creation was formed as Zera's bone continued to get stronger while golden coloured runes slowly appeared on them.

The runes flared with occasional golden light as they acted like some sort of natural suction force for the blue lava which was gently absorbed into them causing them to brighten up and the energy present in the lava to be properly absorbed into his bones. A result that was shown clearly as his bones no longer shattered into piece from the energy and were instead slowly being reformed.

The blue lava was starting to turn into pure white water as all the energy present were being sucked away.

With trying to reform Zera's bones out of the way, the dark crystal continued pulsing with its Abyssal dark light as it directed all the energy remaining into his spine. Zera's spine immediately also shattered when the blue energy were passed into them but immediately reformed by the dark light from the crystal, causing another cycle of destruction and creation to begin.

The golden runes began to appear in his spine too as the blue wave of energy were absorbed into them causing the runes to brighten up while sending all the energy to his spine in order to strengthen it.

The remaining blue light were passed into his skin making the impurities present in them to be removed as thick blue coloured diamond-like scales suddenly began appearing on Zera's skin.

Small blackhole were present on every of his scales as all the remaining energy of the blue lava were absorbed into those blackhole strengthening the scales to unbelievable levels.

— — —

5 days later

A humanoid being of about 2 metres tall could be seen lying at the end of the now pure white liquid looking indistinguishable from water.

Beautiful blue scales lined intricately covered every part of his body shinning bursts of blue lights occasionally. A golden coloured light flared from deep within him as the runes present in his bones occasionally flared with golden light.

His blood which was formerly red and dak now contained an additional blue.

The dark crystal suddenly stopped flaring with dark light as it occasionally pulsed slowly on Zera's forehead but it pulses was now more than five times slower than before as it only produced a small flickering dark light.

It seems trying to bring Vather out of his death door had caused most of the energy present in it to dry up.

All that was left in the cave was a completely still pool that has been reduced from the thick blue lava into normal water, having all the energy present it drained.

The silence in the cave was a deathly bone-chilling when suddenly a circular ripple appeared on the pools surface, slowly increasing with every passing seconds before it immediately started to boil.

BANNNG

A figure suddenly jumped out of the pool, travelling ten meters into the air before landing crouched on the ground.

The tiled floor beneath his feet immediately shattered causing a 3 meters hole in the place where he landed.

Slowly he rose to his feet as his eyes snapped open sending piercing light into the air.

“AHHHHHH” Zeafs breathed out a stale white air from his mouth, as he raised up his hand to his face seeing the strange blue scales that covered his entire body from head to toe.

He moved his left fingers to the scales feeling the unbreakable hardness as his eyes narrowed in confusion. Zeras could tell, he would have to go all out with a single powerful attack in his arsenal, before he would be able to break apart a single one of the scales.

Yes. That was just how tough they were. Yet, it wasn't only defense he felt an improvement.

Suddenly, a golden-coloured notification panel appeared in front of him.

[Congratulations, Host has successfully fused with Mythic Level Genome]

[Host has acquired a new genome, The Slumbering Titan Genome.]

Chapter 188: The Pursuit Of Power

Zeras clenched his hands into a fist as he felt the crazy amount of strength bubbling within those hands it was like his bones had been replaced completely with diamond, making them possess unbreakable power, at least thrice his former physical strength.

Yet, he unknowingly shifted his hands towards his spine as he felt something strange about it. Now being more conscious of it than before.

"Hmmm, this is strange..." Zera's hands felt his spine and he could feel it was strangely incredibly hard! Even much harder than the scales on his body.

"Hey system, so what's the deal about this Slumbering Titan Genome?" Zeras asked still unsure of what the system was saying.

[According to Calculations, the Slumbering Titan Genome Is a Mythical Level Genome and in the human term could be said to be at the A-grade level. The same level as that of the nine families]

"Pretty cool, huh?" Zeras said clenching and unfurling his arm.

[Yes, and also according to the system scan. This genome is an evolving genome that would later change into a completely different genome as time goes by]

"What do you mean?"

[It's like the comparison of the evolution of a butterfly. Right now, it's safe to say this level of the Host's genome is only at the Pupae stage, later it will slowly evolve until you now become a full butterfly. This genome has massive potential and according to Calculations should be able to reach the S-level in the future]

“That’s crazy. It could even almost compare to the Chaos Devourer gene...” Zeras muttered out loud, shocked.

[NO! Comparing the Slumbering Titan Genome to the Chaos Devourer gene is like comparing an ant to a titan. Completely insignificant...] The system immediately thundered out as Zeras kept his mouth shut.

“Who would have believed to immediately gaining an A-grade Gene at just the first cultivation ruins of this place? It is a heavenly place...” Zeras said as he looked at the pool of water before heading out of the cave.

Exiting the cave, through the stone wall, Zeras finally saw the large hall present around the place as he looked at the walls which were inscribed with thousands of Murals depicting a race with blue-colored scale and with the shortest about 2 meters in height. They were simply exactly like him in all aspects save for their long blue hair and their blue eyes.

Immediately Zeras felt his heartbeat rapidly increasing as he sighted the different murals.

It was the depiction of laughter, joy, and happiness as Zeras slowly walked forward sliding his fingers on the wall as his heart rate also started spiking up.

As he moved deeper and deeper into the wall, he slowly felt the air change as the picture of the murals depicted war but what was strange was the war was between the slumbering Titans themselves.

But he could see, there was something different as some of the slumbering titans now possessed strange dark eyes Instead of their normal blue color and strange dark lines were extending over their entire body as if they’d been taken control of by some strange dark power.

At the end of the cave, there was nothing. No result of the war, just those incomplete illustrations. Zeras could feel, there was more to this war than revealed but there were too many missing pieces

“Where is this?”

[According to my calculations, this is the ancestral grounds of the Slumbering Titan race. It is like their place of worship to put it in your terms, the place that hides their history and their source of power.

And you’ve absorbed all their source of power and also their history. Now, you have built inexplicable Karma with their race. As for whether this is good or bad, only the future can tell.]

More than that, Zeras could feel a pang of pain deep within his heart but he was quick to push it down. The emotions were probably due to the slumbering titan's genes running through his blood but he wasn't a slumbering titan to say, just inherited their gene.

Heading towards the exit, he slowly moved out of the hall as he gave one last look at the hall and was once again faced with the bridge, where there were hundreds of other statues bowing to it.

"Congratulations to the trial tester. You have passed the tests and obtained the legacy of the Slumbering Titan Genome. The cultivation method of the Slumbering Titans has been implanted deep in your genome and would naturally be awakened when the time is right. You'll now be evicted from Mountain Gate." The same voice as before rang out.

Immediately a blue portal bloomed to life in front of him, a dark vortex turning repeatedly in it. Without wasting a single more second, Zeras immediately walked closer to it arriving just an inch from it.

Yet, he couldn't help but turn back at the hundreds of statues who had their heads bowed. These were actual beings who attempted the trial but failed and are now held here for the rest of eternity.

"Even though the condition is severe. They still chose to partake in the trial. Just how many lives would be lost in this pursuit of power and how many will manage to arrive at the peak?..."

The words echoed throughout the entire dojo as he entered into the vortex, his back disappearing within as the vortex disappeared setting the place back to its former calm.

Yet more seconds later, cracks began appearing on the dojo walls and slowly spread out appearing on the statues, the bridge, the ground, and all the floating mountains as the golden water source slowly dried up and the mountains themselves were soon enveloped completely in cracks.

KABOOOOM

A devastating explosion rocked the entire place as the dojo exploded followed by the statues and then the mountains.

In a blink, the formerly beautiful setting brimming with pure mana and life has been reduced to nothing but a desolate area of the void.

Chapter 189: When The Nice Approach Doesn't Work

Chapter 189: When The Nice Approach Doesn't Work

The chirping sound of birds rang throughout the entire area followed by the whisper of the winds as the tall pine trees gently danced to the music of the place.

The slowly rising sun pierced through the thick foliage of the forest, illuminating the forest in beautiful golden-colored points of light that pierced through the foliage.

At the heart of the forest, the air suddenly rustled in a circular format and immediately a dark vortex bloomed to life and a leg soon stepped through it.

A young man covered in blue diamond-like scales and white hair slowly stepped out of the vortex as his piercing dark eyes scanned the environment.

“Hmmm, finally back...” Zeras muttered taking a deep breath in of the pure natural air of the forest.

“But now I don’t know where I am and this forest extended for miles onward...” Zeras muttered activating his eyes of chaos as he looked around the place, the sight of the trees filling his vision.

Suddenly his eyes narrowed as he picked up a group of four not very far from where he was.

“Hmm, let me see if they’ll be willing to share a map...” Zeras muttered, slowly moving in the direction but his legs soon nailed to the ground as he looked at his body.

He was still covered in the blue scales and since his EIA uniform had been torn apart, he was currently clad in a normal long dark-sleeved T-shirt and pants.

If anyone sighted him, they would think of him as some failed mutation freak so he definitely had to get rid of the scales covering his body.

“Hey, system. Do you know how to undo these scales?”

[Do you wish to undo the scales?]

“Yes,”

Immediately Zeras said that or even willed that, the blue scales immediately retracted back into his body once again revealing his supple white skin.

“Uh,” Thinking of the scales to appear, they immediately showed up again and with a thought, even reverted once again.

“So I can put the scales back in and bring them out with just a thought...” Zeras muttered with an excited expression. With this, he’ll be able to avoid others knowing of his secret cards.

[Normally it should be impossible for a Slumbering Titan to revert their scales in but because you contained an even higher quantity of your human and Chaos Devourer gene,. you can choose to go back into a humanoid form and retract the scales...]

“Well, good for me then, huh?” Zeras said as he rigged himself tightly to the ground, spider webs sneaking through the ground before he immediately burst forward transversing five steps in a single second and rapidly closing in on his targets in the distance which appeared to be a group of four females.

— — —

“According to the calculation, It’ll take two more days before the Celestial Titan Tower reveals itself, Princess Syccheleria...” Mitra said directing her attention from the map in her hands as she looked at the lady, who had her back to her.

This was her young mistress Princess Syccheleria. The most powerful and most beautiful young genius of the Hydra family.

“That’s true Princess Syccheleria” Another voice gently echoed from a lady beside her who also had a map in her hands.

She was the second map checker like her, the second most important in the group, and then the last person was a lady with long red hair, Princess Syccheleria’s protector. Being only one year above the princess in age, she has been trained in a bloody path all for her life duty which was to protect the Princess at all cost.

She could be said to be the ultimate and the closest person to the princess, having been with her ever since they both could crawl.

“But there’s another minor cultivation ruin just 30 kilometers from here. We could check it out before the celestial Titans Tower appears...” The second map checker said looking at the long white-haired princess who had not spoken a single word for almost six hours now.

“What do you say, Selena?” The gentle whisper of the princess sounded like the greatest piece of melodic music as the red-haired lady directed her attention to her, her brows furrowed before they relaxed.

“Since it’ll take two days for the tower to reveal itself. It is not a bad thing to check out the cultivation...” Suddenly Selena stopped as her eyes narrowed dangerously causing a sharp aura to suddenly descend onto the environment which would make one feel as if they were being watched by a venomous snake in the shadows.

“Sneaking in on other’s conversation, that’s pretty rude, isn’t it...” Selena’s voice rang out as the whole group immediately halted with surprise evident on their face as they never even knew someone was watching them all this while.

"You misunderstood me..." The masculine voice echoed throughout the area as a figure jumped down from the tree ten meters away at their path, gently landing on the ground.

Immediately Selena's eyes narrowed as she looked at the gust of wind that formed on the young man's landing and she thought to herself...

'He has amazing control over his strength...'

"And you are?" Selena's voice rang out filled with slight disgust.

"Zeras. Zeras Celestria..." Zeras replied trying to be as courteous as possible.

"Zeras Celestria? You're that EIA guy with a bounty on his head..." Selena replied as Zera's eyes quivered uncontrollably.

"Umm, that's definitely a strange way to put it..."

"So Zeras. You're tired of life so you want us to do the dirty deeds for you. At least, death is better in the hands of a beautiful lady than a pack of hyenas isn't it? Or else, I can't understand what other reasons could there be for you sneaking on us when there's a bounty on your head."

Zera immediately felt a cold feeling pass through his entire body as he felt a strange pressure descend on him like small snakes were crawling around him but he could sense they were of no harm and ignored it.

"Allow me to explain. I have been walking around this place for the past few days and um, doing my research around and um..."

"So you're lost..." Selena said as she wrapped everything up for him.

"It is like you can read my mind..." Zeras said with an awkward smile.

"Well, it's no surprise since you don't have a map with you. So want to steal our map?" Selena asked with a raised eyebrow.

"Of course not. I was just wondering if I could ask to borrow without losing my head before I say the first words..."

"So, um, can I borrow your map for just five secon..."

"NO!"

"What?"

"I said no!" Selena replied once again, her tone leaving absolutely no room for discussion.

"Um..."

"Our map is not for rent. Is that all you wanted?" Selena asked with a raised eyebrow.

"Yeah, I just needed the map to..."

"Good. Now scram!!!"

Five seconds later...

"Why aren't you scrambling yet?"

"Oh? It's just that I forgot to tell you one thing..."

"Oh, what is that?" Selena asked with irritation.

"I don't leave until I get what I want..." Zeras said as all the smiles on his face faded away and a cold aura enveloped the world as Selena burst out her aura causing the entire area suddenly hidden in a cold cellar.

Immediately the group's eyes widened as they watched the image of Zera's in front of them disperse into particles in the air and a split second after that, a meter pothole appeared in front of them...

"You really are tempting fate..."

KABOOOOM

Chapter 190: The Strange Princess Syccheleria

Immediately, a figure appeared in from of Mitra, and those abyssal dark eyes stared into hers, causing her to stand dazedly where she was unable to move a single inch, but the same couldn't be said for Selena.

Like a snake preparing for its assault, Selena's hand immediately sneaked out towards Zera's neck as if she was already expecting his move, while Zera's hands also stretched out at the same time to the map.

BOOOM

A figure was immediately sent skidding backward like a launched missile as Zera's leg dug deep gorges in the ground before finally skidding to a stop.

Slowly standing up from his crouched position, he swiped his hand over his neck feeling the drop of blood that appeared due to a straight line cut present on it.

“You’re pretty strong. I look forward to us having a real battle in the future...” Zeras said as he slowly turned back and entered into the forest.

“And also, thanks for the map...” The lazy voice rang out as Mitra looked at her hands seeing it was empty.

“Huh, how did he?” She asked shocked not even aware how he took the map from her without her knowledge.

“Tch, bastard...” Selena’s eyes flashed in hatred as she prepared to chase after Zeras.

“Don’t bother...” The melodic voice rang out calming down the hatred as Selena looked behind her to look at Syccheleria.

“We still have a map with us. There’s no need for so much trouble, besides don’t we have a cultivation ruin to check out? We don’t have all day...” The princess’s voice rang out as she slowly moved forward, her silky white gown following behind her as the remaining three immediately followed behind her.

— — —

Zeras walked through the forest as he took a glance at the map in his hands, before jumping onto the branch of a tree.

He was well aware of his loss in the exchange but it truly couldn’t count as a loss as he got what he wanted.

Surely he could have already sneaked into the group and simply snatched off the map, quickly avoiding the drama but there was a reason why he went through all the drama in the first place.

There was a particular person in the place that gave him a deep chill and a massive intuition of danger. Of course, Selena was strong, almost cutting off his neck in a single exchange but the real deal Zeras could sense was the white-haired princess who had her eyes closed during the entire exchange.

Her silence and aura gave him chills and he was hoping to see what she was capable of during the small drama but she remained quiet throughout.

And when he resorted to force, she remained quiet and never for once interfered or showed signs of doing so. The calmness she displayed just kept him on his edge and Zeras chose to retreat in the end. To him that was his loss.

“Definitely a strange one...” He muttered with eyebrows furrowed but he soon pushed it outside as he focused on the map in his hands looking at the different area that was marked Zeras licked his lips as he saw the sight of different treasures and ruins labelled on the map and even his point of reference.

Immediately he switched on his watch as he accessed the list of artifacts the EIA asked him to get in exchange for other words and he quickly marked the location of the treasures of the place before jumping down the tree to move to the closest one and begin his mission.

Everything has been going surprisingly smoothly for him and Zera couldn't help but raise his guard even more.

“I wonder how Quinn is doing though...” Zeras muttered quickly disappearing among the trees.

— — —

Deep within an empty part of the void, a silver-haired young man stood, a blindfold wrapped around his eyes he stood in the void facing a particular direction where two figures could be seen slowly approaching.

Finally reaching 15 meters from him, both figures stopped and their true features were finally revealed, revealing them to be Raze and Nexus.

“You truly came...” Nexus said as he looked at the blindfolded

young man in front of him with surprise and also excitement.

“I believe we have an unfinished business, don't we?...” Quinn said raising his hands to his blindfold as he slowly took it off and his eyes opened causing a piercing blue light to emerge that pierced through the void in front of him illuminating it in a blue flash of light.

“Also, I don't mind if you both come together. After all, you won't watch at the side if the other is slowly dying, would you?” Quinn said as he dragged his sleeves upwards and a sinister smile also appeared on Raze and Nexus's faces.

Immediately a brilliant light flared powerfully from Raze and Nexus's bodies, as they let go of their full cultivation revealing them to both be at the Middle Meteor rank stage.

“I won't go easy on you brother...” Nexus said, intense battle intent t flashing in his blue eyes.

“Me too...” Raze said staring dead straight at Quinn.

"I'm not your brother and you two will also be dying here..." Quinn replied as a crazy amount of bloodlust radiated from his figure causing the face of the two brothers to immediately change.

The Killin Intent was incredibly thick, so much so that it cast a phantom of a bloody river behind Quinn whose blue pupils started gaining a deep shade of red at its edges.

Immediately, it was like a true star was being born as Quinn let loose its aura greatly distorting the air and spreading out white lines that looked like cracks around him.

"I'll make you both suffer a pain you'll never imagine could exist..." Quinn said through gritted teeth and he faded away the next moment.

Immediately Nexus's face changed as he also flared out his aura, which was actually not a single bit inferior to that of Quinn.

BOOOOOM

A devastating explosion rocked the entire space as a figure was sent flying into the distance.

Finally stabilizing himself, Nexus's eyes widened in pure shock as he looked at his left shoulder which was dripping with blood.

His entire left arm has been torn off in a single move!