

## **Chaos Devourer System**

### **#Chapter 191: Battle Of The Voidspace Brothers 1 - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 191: Battle Of The Voidspace Brothers 1**

Chapter 191: Battle Of The Voidspace Brothers 1

Blood dripped down Quinn's legs as he flung the ripped off arm in his hands into the distance, his face directed to the ground.

"You too will be dying here..." His lazy voice infused with horrifying amount of killing intent rang throughout the space causing horror to appear on Nexus's face but in the next second, they disappeared, in their place a mocking smirk.

"You really don't forget past grievances, do you. Its already been more then three years, and you still held on for so long..." Nexus said as he placed his left hands on his left shoulder and immediately, a silver energy appeared and his right arms slowly grew back

In the next five seconds, it was as if he never lost a hand.

"I can tell you're not at all interested in the position of the patriarch. It would have been the reason why I would have killed you in the first place but you desire revenge instead? Completely fine by me..." Nexus said and he took a step forward the next second and then he was gone a second later.

A punch tore through the air, causing slight circular ripples around the air as appeared in front of Quinn's face in the next second.

KABOOOOM

A shockwave blasted out as a palm stopped the fist in its track as ripples emerged in the air due to the clash.

"You'll be dying here..." Quinn said raising up his head, as he opened up Nexus's fist and their fingers were interlocked.

Immediately Nexus was raised up into the feet, and then a palm slammed into his stomach causing his back to arch through the air followed by a circular shockwave from the point of collision..

PUUUUUUUUHHHHH

Blood splashed out of his mouth like a broken tap, as his eyes widened to saucers.

“What horrifying strength..No, its the power of principle...”

BANG

Another devastating palm strike slammed into his stomach In the next split second as he coughed out blood once more.

Releasing his fingers around his hands, Quinn jumped up into the air, revolving three times before slamming a kick on Nexus’s face sending him flying into the distance.

“Voidspace Art: second form. ” Immediately a blue circle bloomed to life, as Quinn directed his gaze to Raze who had his finger interlocked and raised up to his face where the blue dot came to rest...

“Terror of collapsing space...” White cracks spread out in front of Raze’s face and the next second, Quinn was thrown backwards with horrifying speed, disappearing into the distance.

A sinister smile was on Raze face as he looked at Quinn who sent flying away.

‘That should render him immobile...’ He thought, but his smile receded in the next second as he watched Quinn slowly raised up his head and looked at him.

“You’ll be dying here...” The voice rang out and in the next second Quinn clapped.

PAH

Raze face immediately changed as right before his face Quinn disappeared and he felt a presence behind him.

Before he could move an inch, a hand clapped on his shoulder as the voice gently whispered into his ears,

“You call me brother. Yet you took the one last thing I have from me...”

“ARRRRRRRRGH...”

Raze screamed out as a burning red energy suddenly emanated from Quinn’s hands and entered into him.

Immediately, Raze face changed as he lost control of Mana but his hands was still fast enough to break the card that appeared a second later.

Space immediately twisted chaotically as if under control by some mysterious force and Raze disappeared from where he stood, appearing a 50 meters distance away from Quinn and besides Nexus who was slowly wiping off the blood droplets on his face but his mocking smirk has disappeared as the duo at the red energy emanating from Quinn's hands.

"You.. You went on the heretic path. You practiced the forbidden space demon technique..." Raze screamed out as if he has seen a ghost and immediately his face changed as he roared out loudly.

"YOU TRAITOR..."

The forbidden space demon technique. The natural counter of the Voidspace family Void Mana.

He could still remember the tale surrounding the art, a tale from distant past. And now he felt killing intent drowning him, enough to make him decide to kill his own brother.

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It was a dark space illuminated by the hundreds of stars around the place, an actual representation of the unending void.

In this space, three figures stood, one of them a silver-haired old man with a staff in his hands.

His eyes were closed and a smile was present on his face, a smile filled with fondness and peace.

Behind him stood two boys around thirteen years old, clad in a silky kingly robe that let out different sparkles as if infused with lighting materials.

Curiosity was evident on their faces as they looked at the space around them, surprise evident on their faces.

"Elder, where are we..." One of the boys asked looking at the back of the old man's back.

"This is the a space of the void. The element, origin and also the name of our family, the Voidspace family..."

"Our family is the strongest family of all when it comes to the comprehension of Space..."

“You both will be beginning pm your path of the cultivation and you must remember something important...” The Elder said turning to look at both boys with a serious expression on his face.

“What is it Elder...”

“Space never go backwards, it must forever go forward. Therefore whatever you do never turn backwards and always go forward...”

“Always go forward...” The duo mumbled in confusion.

“I’m talking most importantly about your Mana, never revolve them backwards and forever forward. That’s the number one rule of Our Voidspace family.

Anyone Voidspace that revolves their mana backwards will become a Space Demon instead and would be immediately killed if found out...” The Elder said in a grave tone.

“But what is a space demon, elder...” The more quiet of the two boys asked.

“The space demon is a traitor of our Voidspace clan, and also the destroyer of Voidspace. If left for long, will be the reason of our Voidspace’s family destruction...” The elder mumbled as his eyes flashed with a deep killing intent both duo couldn’t capture.

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## Chapter 192: Battle Of The Voidspace Brothers 2

But who would have thought Quinn had decided to practice the Space Demon Art? Doing that, he had shown to be hunted down by the entire Voidspace family and become their number-one enemy.

It was the most brutal way of saying he no longer belonged to the Voidspace family.

The tale of the Space Demon Art has been spread throughout the entire Voidspace family, and everyone knows whoever practiced it is declaring war on the Voidspace family.

“All for your stupid revenge, you choose to practice the forbidden art. You traitor...” Raze barked out loudly at Quinn who stood in front of him unbothered.

“Traitor? Does it matter? You all took everything from me, when you played that stupid game of yours. Ever since then, I’m no longer a part of your stupid family. Besides, you don’t think I’ll challenge both of you at the Middle Meteor rank stage when I’m only at the Early Meteor rank stage, do you?” Quinn said as the red motes of light in his hands slowly changed and began morphing into something.

It was a long stick about 1 meter in length, red-colored in shape while at the edge of the stick, was a blade that slowly sharpened becoming elongated and resembling the end of a katana.

Twisting the blade around in his hands, Quinn felt it was easy as he controlled his right hand and every slash of the blade caused white lines in the air showing the horrifying sharpness of the weapon.

“You know when I came in contact with this Space Demon Art, it was due to anger. I felt so angry that my Mana reverted backward in me, and I was no longer able to make them go forward again no matter how I tried. But since it doesn’t affect my cultivation, I simply let it do its thing and soon it started to bear its fruit.

I’m really grateful for you two, without you I wouldn’t be able to come across such a source of power...” Quinn said as a sadistic smile appeared on his face before he faded away from where he stood.

BANG

Shockwaves rippled throughout the entire place as a silver head figure appeared in the air the duo and slashed down with the weapon.

RIIIIIIIIIIIIP

The sound of the space being sliced apart rang out in the duo’s air as they immediately tried teleporting but were shocked and speechless when they felt the space around the place hardened by around a thousand times making teleportation incredibly hard.

With lightning-fast reflexes, Raze and Nexus held hands together as they both raised their remaining hands toward Quinn.

“Galaxy Congregation Art, first form, Shared constellation...”

Immediately a blue vortex sprang to life in front of them as a gigantic silver coloured ball was formed and appeared instantly in front of Quinn who slashed down with apocalyptic power.

It was like a hot knife through butter as the blade easily passed through the ball of energy and sliced it apart.

KABOOOOM

RIP

Blood immediately splashed into the air as Quinn slashed at those hands that were held together, slicing off both brother’s fingers.

Arriving before both of them, he immediately slashed vertically at their necks as they both immediately bent, dodging by an inch before quickly teleporting away to either side.

Immediately Raze fell onto his knees as he touched his neck and saw the fine line on it, his eyes widening to saucers on seeing the blood on his hands.

If he had just been a second more late then his head would have been cut off.

“Go all out, Nexus, don’t hold back...” Raze screamed out as he spread out his hands and a weapon began morphing into his hands, revealing it to be a silver-coloured sting brimming with silver aura.

Nexus’s face also changed as the hard reality of his possible death was revealed making him also take the fight seriously as he spread out his hands and two short knives appeared.

“This is no longer a fight for revenge Quinn, you have become a traitor to the entire clan and we’re helping the clan clean you up...” Raze said as Quinn snorted coldly.

“As for you won’t kill me I’m the first place just to eliminate threat to the throne.

But good for me, at least killing you after you went all out will be more than satisfying compared to killing you accidentally. So don’t try to die quickly, ok?” Quinn said as his right eye was now completely enveloped in a red light, and slowly his silver hair began gaining a shade of red.

Not realizing it himself, Quinn was slowly changing into something.

Something the oldest of the Voidspace family would know it was the lesser form of the Ancient Monster, the Space Demon!

The trio immediately faded away from where they were in the next second and then...

BANG

BANG

BOOOM

KABOOOOM

A devastating explosion rocked throughout the entire space as cracks appeared everywhere, surrounding the entire space.

Even with two against one, the duo was still completely suppressed by Quinn and that wasn't only due to battle experience, but due to the quality of Mana.

No matter how powerful their attack was, it was like it met with its natural counter anytime the red Mana around Quinn's weapons came in contact with theirs as their Mana immediately got wiped off.

'So this is the power of the space demon' Raze thought to himself as he felt the horrifying reverberation through his entire arm and saw the flashing red eyes of Quinn who had his entire clothes ripped to pieces and his body filled with hundreds of incredibly deep slash marks but his smile only widened even more and every wound seemed to even be strengthening him, causing his slashing speed to increase even more.

BOOOM

Another mighty slash slammed on his hands as he was sent flying backward, backwardly rigging himself tightly as he pierced out with the sting.

BOOOM

An Incredibly large beam of silver energy immediately erupted appearing instantly in front of Quinn who appeared instantly in front of the beam and once again cleaved out.

BOOOM

Immediately Quinn felt the power of the beam peeling off his skin as he was slowly getting pushed back by the beam but the pain only made his smile widen even more as he felt...Joy.

Yes, Joy. It was like the pain was the sweetest toxic in the world and he wanted more.

Immediately his eyes flashed with an even more red light as he roared..

ROOOOOOOOAR

Deep from a place within his body, the red Mana surrounding his weapons immediately increased by hundreds of times as he felt strength fill him once again.

RIIIIIIIIIIIIIIP

The beam was sliced into two...

"WHATTTT!!!" Raze screamed out in shock as he saw his beam attack that took 70% of his remaining Mana sliced apart instantly but in the next second, his face changed as

the sharp end of the weapon appeared instantly in front of his face, and towards his forehead.

CLANG

A knife instantly appeared in the path of the weapon blocking it at the last second, as Nexus managed to save his life but the reverberation sent him smashing downwards like a flaming meteor.

Quinn immediately pushed out towards Nexus who quickly raised his second knife to his face but Quinn's smile only widened even more and as if his fist gained consciousness, they slipped past the sharp knife and landed on Nexus's face.

KABOOOOM

Immediately a figure was sent flying amidst the flying blood, as Nexus's body slammed against that of Raze as they both slammed downwards with speed.

Looking down as both brothers flew downwards, Quinn's face became emotionless as he teleported from where he was.

VROOOOOOM

PUCHI

PUCHI

The sound of something tearing through a piece of flesh echoed out as Quinn appeared instant in front of the door and pierced his weapon towards them.

Immediately, it tore into Nexus's body above who coughed blood then continued down also pierced into Raze's chest emerging out of his chest.

Blood splashed into the air as both brothers were raised into the air by Quinn's weapons.

REGRET ANGER PAIN...

Those were the emotions that flashed through the brother's eyes as they felt the slowly climbing aura that was undulating through the weapon, no doubt blowing them into pieces of flesh in the next five seconds, but when faced with death by a demon-god-like Quinn who had completely no emotion in his eyes, they were well aware how much of begging can change his decision.

But even in death as Raze looked down at Quinn, who had half his entire silver hair in the shape of blood, his mouth couldn't help but widen into a smile...



Why?

Being the eldest brother, he remembered just who Quinn was and his eyes flashed with the memories of that day and that harmless pranks that gave birth to the demon holding his life in his hands right now.

Chapter 193: The Demon's Past 1

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“Goodbye Mother...” The tiny voice of a cheerful boy rang out as a smile appeared covering his entire vision.

It was from a beautiful lady around 25 years old. Clad in a white-colored maid uniform, and a wrapper tied around her waist. She looked at the silver-haired boy in front of her as she bent to the ground and gave him a deep hug before kissing his forehead.

“Be back soon, Quinn. And don’t cause any trouble in school, ok? I’ll be sad if you do that...” She said drawing a saddened expression on the boy’s face but it soon disappeared replaced with the once again cheerful smile.

Reluctantly breaking through from her hug the boy ran out of the house as he quickly scurried off to the high tower that could be seen in the distance.

Quinn moved rapidly through the family grounds, his happy smile never once leaving him. Everyone he met on the way, he greeted and he got back very cheerful and prideful smiles from them too.

The place was the 3rd-grade settlement for the clan and belonged to the slaves and minor workers of the family.

The familiar rusty dark gate could be seen just ten meters away, and he sighted the guards who were stopping the people and asking something before they exited but he soon rushed past it, without the guards stopping. They simply allowed him to leave.

It was due to some reason Quinn never understood but he never complained, not like he was the one to complain about anything

— — —

20 minutes later...

A sweat-drenched boy could be seen, hands on his laps, in front of the large silver-colored gates were the three huge words:

Voidspace Genius Institute...

Taking a deep breath in to stabilize himself, Quinn stood upright before slowly walking towards the gate.

At the side was a burly, dark-haired man who glanced at him with a raised eyebrow, his eyes flashing with disdain before the gate slowly opened as Quinn quickly scurried in.

Even till now, he is still amazed at at how the man can open and close the door of his will. It was like the door was his pet that could be controlled without talking.

Entering the school where hundreds of kids could be seen, Quinn slowly walked through the corridors, and he drew quite the gaze from the students who whispered something behind him before erupting in laughter, but Quinn never paid it any mind. He was already used to it.

After months of coming to the school, he finally understood why they always mocked him and that was due to his strange silver hair. That made him easily distinguishable even among hundreds of crowds.

What he didn't understand was why he was mocked due to that as he knew all others with the same silver hair were treated with respect and even like gods.

He was the only anomaly.

Finally arriving in front of the door with the words, "Grade 2B", written at its top.

He heaved a sigh of relief before pushing the door open.

Immediately he was assaulted by the sounds of hundreds of murmurs which soon quieted down upon his arrival, followed by boisterous laughter and paper flying towards him from all sides.

It was like they all were already expecting him judging from how easily they brought out the papers but Quinn didn't mind as they never even caused the slightest of pain to him making him ignore it as he headed towards the farthest corner of the classroom before taking his seat.

Bringing out his bag pack, he brought out a duster, before beginning to clean off the thousands of words written on the table in different inks.

He never bothered reading it as there was no need to, they all pointed at the same word,

**BASTARD!**

Slowly wiping off the inkstains, the door slowly opened with a creak drawing the attention of everyone and soon two figures slowly entered the class.

Dressed In a silver-colored shirt and trousers that seemed to retract the light in the classroom, their neatly made silver hair glowed like stars as their chest and head were raised high and their arrogant gaze passed throughout the entirety of the classroom which was deadly silent.

The duo slowly made their way forward amidst the jealous and respectful gaze of the others.

Quinn knew who they were, they were the 'king' of the classroom. The sons of the Voidspace Patriarch himself, Raze and Nexus.

Immediately a fatty quickly walked out with a fawning smile on his face, as he tried closing in on the duo.

"Hello Nexus. Your robes seemed to be glowing an even brighter light today. It must cost..."

Plam

The sound of huge lips being grabbed rang through the class as one of the duo, the shorter one and slightly darker, held the fatty's lips before dragging it which extended out like flexible rubber.

"Lalala, quiet..."

The boy said with a bored expression as he suddenly released the lips causing them to retract as the fatty was sent rolling backwards from the force.

The sound of footsteps ringing through the tiled floor once again continued but small simple sounds were breaking the melody.

And the duo directed their irritated gaze toward the far corner of the classroom where a silver-haired boy was busy scrubbing away the ink on his desks without a care in the world.

Immediately, their irritated expression became even more evident as both brothers looked at each other, their irritation disappearing followed by a sinister smirk lining their faces.

They immediately continued walking but didn't stop at the two empty seats, twice larger than the regular students' seats that were in the middle of the class but instead moved towards the scrubbing boy.

The entire classroom immediately directed their attention toward them as they prepared themselves for the movie that would soon unfold

A movie no matter how many times never bore them at all.

“Hmm, Hmmm...”

Quinn suddenly heard the sound as he raised his head to look at the boys.

“No this is my seat, yours is over there...”

Chapter 194: The Demon's Past 2

Chapter 194: The Demon's Past 2

The voice rang throughout the entire classroom as the jaws of the students fell and the duo raised an eyebrow at the boy who had the same stupidly naive and annoying expression on his face.

“Do you think we're blind like you..” Nexus asked with clear irritation on his face. It seemed he was the more violent one among the duo.

“Oh? You're not looking for your seat, so why are you here?” Quinn asked confused.

“We were just wondering if you could help us with a small task...” Raze said as he stepped on Nexus's feet, staining it in dust, faster than anyone but the entire classroom could see.

Nexus slowly stretched out his stained shoe as he placed it on Quinn's table with a sinister smile on his face.

“You don't mind do you?” He asked with a mocking smirk on his face but Quinn didn't mind it the least.

“Here you go...” Quinn immediately stooped his scrubbing ash and stretched the duster towards him instead.

But the duo only looked at him with the same irritated expression.

“Why don't you do it? After all, your mum is a 2nd grade slave, right? I bet she had given you countless scrubbing lessons doesn't she?” Nexus said as Raze erupted in laughter.

Immediately Quinn understood what was going on and his face immediately changed replaced with a slightly angered expression.

“I already gave you the duster and it seems you were born with useless hands. If you can't clean it yourself, then scram...” Quinn replied the voice ringing loudly throughout the entire classroom.

GASPS

Immediately the entire classroom gasped in shock as they looked at Quinn as if they had seen a ghost.

Normally in the clan. They were grades to the people.

People like Raze and Nexus, being the son of the patriarch were royal members while Quinn is 3rd grade member.

It was an uncrossable hierarchy, an equivalent of a slave and a king. Abusing a royal grade member, no matter the reasons is an extremely grievous offense!

Immediately Nexus's face changed replaced with shock while a sinister smirk appeared on Nexus's face.

"So you're saying the great patriarch of the Voidspace family gave birth to sons with defective arms?" Raze asked with a sinister smirk but all he got was a plain gaze from Quinn who looked at him with an expressionless face.

"Is there another reason why they won't be able to wipe their own shoes or did your mother never teach you how to scrub before..." Quinn asked but was met with a punch rapidly extending towards his face.

BAM

His body was immediately sent smashing into the wall as blood dripped down the corner of his lips

"You bastard of a slave. Know your place..." Nexus roared out as he walked towards him giving a solid punch to his stomach.

BANG

Quinn clenched his teeth tightly due to the pain as he fell head-first to the ground.

BANG

A leg slammed on his face digging his head into the tiles before raising and slamming down on his head again..

"You 3rd grade trash, there's no place for people like you. Even if we both possess the same silver hair, it doesn't change the fact that you're the son of a whore..." Nexus replied as he continued digging his head deeper into the ground causing the tiles to begin shattering to the force.

The class watched the bully go on but none of them stood up from their seat, instead, lining their lips were smiles and small snickering.

“He got what he deserved...”

“He’s too arrogant...”

“Did he think he’s on the same level as the Royal grades?”

The slight murmur coming from the crowd only fueled Nexus’s courage as he kept on stepping on the boy’s face until it was completely bloody.

After finally, releasing all his anger, he bent down to Quinn’s ear before whispering.

“Know your place, son of a whore...”

Standing up, he slowly walked away followed by Raze but they didn’t take three steps when the sound of something shifting behind them echoed to their ears.

Turning back, they caught the sight of Quinn who was slowly standing up amidst the blood that was rushing down his head and painting the ground...

“What did you just say...” The whisper rang in his ears as a smile widened on Nexus’s face.

“Oh, you forgot what I said? I said you’re only the son of a cheap whor...”. The word didn’t even completely leave Nexus’s mouth when a fist enveloped in silver aura tore through the air and landed on his face.

Immediately, the sickening sound of crushing bones rang out as a figure easily blasted to the opposite wall.

Slowly waking towards Nexus whose nose was bloody and dripping with blood, Quinn clenched his hands into a fist as he slammed it on his head digging it deeper into the wall and he didn’t stop there.

Amidst the shocked gazes of the entire classroom, they watched as Nexus was repeatedly pummeled by Quinn but most surprising was Raze who never left where he stood as his sinister smile got even wider.

Creakkkk

The sound of the door slowly opening echoed out and a figure entered the class.

It was a middle-aged man with short silver hair and his face immediately changed on sighting the commotion.

His eyes flashed a brilliant light as he looked at Quinn's hand which had a silver light surrounding it and they displayed shock.

'He has harnessed Voidspace Mana and even controlling it? Monster!!!'

Yet his face changed seeing Nexus's bloodied face and a hand slam on Quinn's face faster than he could react as he was sent flying, his eyes slowly descending into the dark before he could even land on the ground.

"Can someone explain to me just what is happening here..." The teacher's loud voice rang out and a figure soon appeared in front of him narrating the whole ordeal.

A figure none other than Raze!

Chapter 195: The Demon's Past 3

Chapter 195: The Demon's Past 3

"Quinn, Mom is back home and with your special gold-nut berries..." The voice of a lady rang out excitedly opening up the dark iron gate which made ear tingling creaking noise, showing its need for replacement but Savita ignored it as she entered the compound but her eyes soon narrowed when she didn't receive the expected reply, which was the door getting bursted from inside and a figure running into her.

"Quinn, Quinn?" She called out repeatedly as she clenched the doorknob and discovered it was tightly locked, just as she left it in the morning.

"Hmmm, that's strange. How come he is not back yet?" She asked with her eyebrows furrowed while bringing out a bunch of keys from her purse and after three seconds of searching finally found the right and gently used it to unlock the door.

"CLANK"

The door clinked open as Savita walked into it, welcomed by the sound of the TV her eyes scanned around the though not particularly lavish looking but still okayish familiar sitting room but they immediately narrowed as she looked at the TV that was currently turned on and the current ongoing news.

-Today at the Voidspace Genius Institute, an act of murder was almost committed by one of the students, and the victims were none other than the son of the Patriarch himself.

It has sparked a debate as the perpetrator of the act was caught pummeling the young master Nexus to the wall, bloodying his face, and breaking apart his nose.

According to Eyewitnesses, it was said that the young master was just a step away from death before the teacher's timely intervention. The student responsible for the act was one Quinn Voidspace, a 3rd-grade member of the family and son of Farhan Voidspace, a maid at the Voidspace Palace.

Thankfully, he was stopped at the right time and has now been taken to the VSP where he is being kept before judgment!

This according to the Higher-ups shows the negligence and insecurity of..."

BANG

The sound of the bag dropping to the ground, echoed out in the room followed by a red cherry-like fruit rolling out of the bag.

Savita looked at the image on the TV, horror on her face as she caught the sight of the boy whose hair was covered in strange silver and crimson color and had both arms bonded behind him and carried on the shoulder by one of the Voidspace security guards.

A single line of tears slowly rolled down her left eye and Immediately the door was knocked open as she rapidly ran into the distance exiting the 3rd grade settlement...

— — —

The VSP was the Voidspace family prison where only the heinous criminals of the Voidspace family were kept and those who managed to see the sun again after entering the place probably wouldn't see the sun's setting.

A place of torture and life imprisonment where only the damned of the damned can be found.

A lady, dressed in a maid uniform suddenly arrived in front of the large gates but was stopped by the two guards who raised their hands from afar giving the signal to stop.

"State your purpose..."

Immediately after Savita stated her Identity, a scowl appeared on the guards' faces.

'So this is the mother of that demon?' The same voice rang out in their head and they immediately crossed their spears together, a sign of absolute refusal.

Immediately she fell on her knees as tears erupted from her face. Of course, she knew what the VSP was and was well aware of her son's fate.



Yet the guards' eyes widened in shock as the communicator on their shoulders rang out and a voice rang in their ears:

"Let her in..."

Immediately the crossed spears were released and the gate was slowly opened.

Savita's face regained slight hope as she quickly jumped to her feet and dashed in, ignoring the scowls on the guard's faces.

Arrived in front of the abyssal large and painted dark structure with the three large words VSP written at its top.

The building was painted black with some stains of red paint and dirty brown and the walls and ground were filled with shadows.

It radiated an extremely gloomy area and very negative vibes that sent a chill down her spine but she reigned it down as she looked around the place.

In front of the building, a middle-aged silver-haired man dressed in a white colored suit, with staff in his hands and radiating the aura of a true gentleman could be seen standing in front of the structure as his blue eyes stared into her dark eyes.

"Come with me..."

With that, he turned and disappeared into the shadow followed by Savita who steeled her heart and followed after him.

30 minutes later after taking hundreds of turns, they finally arrived in front of the steel bars barely lit up by the single light.

"Patter..."

The sound of something dripping down on the ground could be heard and Savita gasped looking at the view.

It was that of a boy, around 13, hung to the huge chains from above the ceiling as he was raised in the air by them.

His upper clothes had been reduced to shreds, hundreds of different lashemarkedom his body while both of his eyes were completely bloody with massive amounts of blood still dripping down them.

"A murder attempt on the Patriarch's children only had a single punishment and that is death. Considering he is still young, the greatest pity shown to him would be keeping

him in here forever..." The man said calmly looking at the chained boy, whose body was dripping down with blood.

"Please, help me. He's my only son! Help me talk to the patriarch, he should understand..." The sound of desperate begging and sobbing rang out through the entire space as a lady held on tightly to the legs of the silver-haired man.

"I understand your intention. You want me to beg the patriarch since he was also the one who gave birth to him. But the patriarch has said it clearly. He rejected him and you. There's no way he would listen. Making him not sentenced to death immediately was she highest favor he could do..."

"Please..."

The sob continued and finally, the man signed as he looked at the boy.

"There's only one way to save him from sure death or imprisonment..." The man said causing hope to light up on Savita's face as she asked with a shaky voice.

"And...And what is that?"

"There's a rule that anyone taken to the Ancestral grounds as a prisoner should not have any of his direct relations in prison nor purposefully killed by the clan. This is the only way to avoid his sure death but are you willing to risk imprisonment yourself?" The man said as Savita's face changed,

'The Ancestral grounds..."

Her heart quaked in fear on hearing that name as she remembered the tales surrounding it.

Yet as she turned to look at the bloody figure on the chain, she steeled her mind as she gave a nod.

— — —

"You took everything away from me when you played that stupid game of yours, now I'll be stripping you too of everything you've gained!"

"Quinn Nooooooooo!!!"

KABOOOOM

Chapter 196: A Pain Worse Than Death!

KABOOOOOOOOOM

A devastating explosion rocked throughout the entire space as Quinn released all the energy he kept in his weapon into Raze and Nexus's bodies.

An explosion of blood followed by an even more strange blast of air.

Raze who expecting his sure death slowly opened his eyes after he felt cognitive of the environment around them and looked at the red-haired Quinn who was staring at him with a smile.

'He decided to spare us?' Raze thought shocked but seeing the mocking smirk on Quinn's face immediately changed his thought his eyes soon widened noticing the strange blast of air around the place filled with pure Voidspace Mana.

And immediately his face changed followed by Nexus as they felt an unbelievable thing happening. Something ten times worse than his death.

Both His And Nexus Mana Core Has Been Destroyed!!!

"NOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!" Nexus screamed out shrilly like a pig but a slap soon landed on his face shutting him up.

Slowly grabbing the brothers' heads and raising them to the air, Quinn slowly closed his eyes and opened his mouth loudly instead.

"Space Demon Art, Voidspace Devoid"

Immediately the Mana waves blasted around the place originating from the duo's broken Mana core suddenly began gathering around Quinn and suddenly they were being absorbed into his opened mouth.

A Moan of pleasure escaped Quinn's face as he watched the unbelievably pure Mana enter his mouth and directly into his Mana Core.

This was no doubt Mana obtained directly from its purest source. Red lines which were more strange runic lines appeared on Quinn's neck as the silver Mana immediately changed to red on entering into his neck before finally descending into his mouth.

Raze's eyes widened in shock as he couldn't even begin to comprehend what was happening.

Actually destroying a person's Mana core was close to an impossibility, Since the Mana core was like some sort of space between the physical and the ethereal.

Only those at the Cosmic stage and beyond should be able to reap apart the fabric of reality and delve into that ethereal but Quinn actually did that.

And Quinn could feel, he hadn't arrived at that level at all or the battle would have ended with him slowly raising his hands upwards, which made him come to a conjecture.

All was possibly due to the strange weapon that was formed from the red Mana surrounding his hands.

Also devouring other's Mana was something unheard of ever since his birth. It was simply impossible, even if one could rip open another's Mana core, it was neigh impossible to devour the Mana.

But Quinn was devouring his Mana and he could see how his cultivation was growing.

Yet his eyes moved away as he looked at the strange runes surrounding Quinn's neck and his eyebrows furrowed.

'I've seen those runes before...' Raze muttered but he couldn't remember how or where, but he felt it deeply he had seen those strange runes and they were the ones responsible for Quinn's ability to absorb Mana.

Or to say, their Mana.

Because he knew if Quinn could break apart anybody's Mana core and absorb their Mana, then his cultivation would have been far beyond his current level.

That meant he could only absorb their Mana or to say the Mana of the Voidspace family.

Now the warning of the space demon given to him by the First Elder began ringing in his ears.

'Then just what, just what is a space demon? How did they look more like a natural enemy of their Voidspace family? How come the family never talked of this type of threat very much? He knew if Quinn was given even just two more months to keep growing, no doubt he would turn the entire Voidspace family on its head, and after absorbing the Mana of all Voidspace members, then even the Patriarch, a galaxy rank stage expert, would have no choice but to bend to his power...'

"AHHHHHH, More...More..." Quinn moaned loudly as pure Mana flowed into his body and immediately his cultivation began to rise.

His Early Meteor rank stage immediately stabilized and then...

BOOOOM

A powerful wave of aura undulated from his Mana core as a devilish smirk appeared on his face...

“Middle Meteor rank stage!!!”

Yet, it didn't stop there, or to say, the brother's Mana has not ended yet...

BOOOOOM

“Late Meteor rank stage...”

The Mana continued entering his mouth for some time but soon stopped and finally settled at just a small step from Peak Meteor rank stage...”

DROP

Immediately he released both brothers as the unconscious Nexus collapsed on the ground while Raze fell to his knees.

Slowly the crimson light flaring from his left eyes and his hair receded and they changed back to their normal silver colour.

Kneeling in front of Raze who seemed to have seen a ghost...

A chuckle escaped his lips as he inched his mouth closer to his ears and whispered...

“You two are only the first!!...”

Standing up, Quinn walked into the distance as he left a loud message ringing through Raze's ear...

“I'm pretty sure you have offended countless amount of people and with you now being an ordinary mortal, I wonder how long you will last before getting butchered alive.

Also knowing the family, I know they definitely would label you useless cripples and soon chase you out and your power-hungry father is not any different.

I think he'll even ask for you two to be killed in order to watch off the shame on his name!

Have you ever wondered what it feels like to be rejected by your father? Your entire family? The world? Have you ever wondered about it, Raze?” Quinn asked as he turned back to look at Raze.

“Tch, forget it. People like you haven't even wondered what a defeat feels like talkless of rejection. Well, congratulations, as you'll be experiencing that soon...”

Quinn said his back slowly disappearing...

“But you’ll have to start escaping this space first and I wonder if you’ll survive even in these Ruins. I’m sure the other families’ geniuses will treat you ‘nicely’ if they see you in this condition. HAHAAHAHA...”

The spine-chilling devilish laughter rang throughout the entire space as Quinn disappeared completely, leaving an unconscious Nexus and a kneeling Raze on the ground, who had all signs of his soul gone from him.

Chapter 197: Get Off Me Damn Bees!!!

BZZZZZZZZZZ

BZZZZZZZZZZ

BZZZZZZZZZZ

The buzzing sound echoed throughout the forest as a figure suddenly burst out of the place, his clothes torn apart and dancing wretchedly behind him as sweat poured down his face and the blue scales covering his body could be seen enveloped in cracks.

“Damn bees!!!” Zeras said grinding his teeth in hatred but he didn’t dare slow down even a single second as he ran with his fastest speed.

Bursting out from the forest just behind were hundreds and hundreds of bee-like creatures, except that they were almost a meter in height and at the Middle Meteor rank stage!

They all rapidly chased after Zera’s figure, the sharp sting beneath their butt radiating an abysmally dark light.

Zeras looked behind him and his spine grew cold when he saw the crowd chasing after him, but his eyes flashed a stubborn look.

“I won’t give it back even if you chase me for the next three days! I stole it fair and square!!!” Zeras screamed as the loud buzzing sound of the bees became even more louder.

Yeah, they’ve been chasing him for the last three hours...

[Mana core energy: 10/250]

[Energy: 50/870]

“Shit, I have to look for a way to get them away from me...” Zeras muttered but looking at the jagged rocks that extended as far as eyes could see, he knew that was impossible.

And he was sure they would reduce him to a pierced hole if they caught him.

“Tch, all I stole was just a honey scoop. How can honey be so expensive in this place...” Zeras muttered when suddenly his ears perked as he felt a slight rumbling in one of the mountain cracks.

“Activate Eyes of Chaos...” Immediately Zera’s eyes pierced through the hard stone beneath his feet revealing the huge lair beneath the rocks.

Narrowing his eyes, his gaze pierced through that as a smile appeared on Zera’s face on sighting the hundreds of other creatures present in the pit.

“Hahaha, this is karma!” Immediately, Zeras began exerting strength in his legs as he ran, causing the floor beneath him to shake madly and slowly awakening the creatures beneath the mountain.

In front of him was a fairly large pit of about 2 meter radius and he immediately ran towards it and jumped inside.

Immediately the hundreds and hundreds of bees followed after him, as they all descended into the pit.

Zeras landed at the bottom of the pit as he tried to immediately keep running but suddenly he hit hard on something and was sent flying backwards.

Digging his legs to the ground, he skidded to a stop but raised his head, his hair stood on end seeing the creature in front of him.

It was an incredibly large Agama lizard with deathly dark eyes and claws which were even bigger than his entire lap. Its scales were dark in colour and radiated a spine-chilling light in the darkness.

With one look, Zeras could tell they were harder than irons.

The lizard looked at him, flicking its tongue out and Zeras could swear he saw the mocking smirk that appeared on its face.

But the true terror was that it wasn’t alone. There were hundreds of other lizards like that, scrambled together on the cave as far as his eyes could see.

Slowly raising its claw, the lizard wanted to smack the idiot who raised it from its slumber to pieces but its attention was immediately diverted when it saw the crowds following behind.

“Beeesss!!!!”

Immediately, the hundreds and hundreds of bees skidded to a stop while the hundreds of lizards licked their lips in anticipation.

Standing between both groups was none other than Zeras, but there was no despair on his face but instead a cunning look in his eyes.

“Hahaha, damn bees. Have fun playing with the lizards. I’m out of here!!!” Zeras screamed out mockingly and immediately a spray bottle appeared in his hands and Zeras splashed the liquid on himself.

Immediately the bees and lizards watched as the small thing in their middle suddenly disappeared.

BZZZZZZZZZZ

The sound of the bees immediately became louder and their anger was immediately directed toward the lizards who also stared at them with murderous expressions.

ROOOOOOOAR

BZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ

KABOOOOM

All hell broke loose...

A brutal battle between two groups of creatures occurred as lizards and bees engaged in a battle for survival.

Oblivious to the two groups, a wretched young man navigated through the chaos of the surroundings, moving back towards the hole.

A bee smashed through the air towards Zeras direction but he quickly bet his back as the bee crashed into the wall in front of him.

Immediately a tongue passed just an inch away from us face landing on the bees as it sucked it into its mouth.



Zeras watched the lizard which had a pleased expression on its face but it couldn't even feel the enjoyment well when a stinger slammed into his head digging it into the ground and then.

KABOOOOM

A devastating explosion rocked the place as the lizard exploded to blood and gore that splashed beneath Zera's feet.

'I really need to get out of this place!'

Zera's hands morphed into large wolf claws as he dug into the walls and dragged himself up the hell hole.

Finally arriving at the top once more, Zeras immediately collapsed on his knees but he reigned on the pain in his body as he immediately continued running, as far as his legs could take him.

Soon enough, he found an unoccupied cave as he entered it, collapsing on his back like a dead log.

"That... That... Hahahahaha..." Zeras burst into laughter as he felt incredibly rejuvenated.

After a minute of laughing like a madman, he stretched out his palms as a glassy bottle appeared, filled with strange yellow liquid.

"The Life Rejuvenating Honey; a legendary grade artifact!" Zeras muttered as he couldn't help but dip a finger into the bottle and take a single lick.

Immediately all the cracks on his scales closed back and the pierce wounds on his body closed back.

Immediately a notification appeared:

[HP: 250/250]

[Congratulations,. your HP has been increased by 50]

[Total HP: 250/300]

"Wow, I hit gold!" Zeras said to himself Ashe looked at the bottle before gently hiding it back in his space ring.

“That’s the 24th artifact obtained!” Zeras said to himself with a prideful smile on his face for the last 30 hours, he had been running after the treasures stated on his watch by the EIA.

The majority of them were strange and mostly useless to him since he didn’t even know how they worked but he kept them nonetheless.

Only a total of four were outright useful and this honey made the number five! He already decided to keep those to himself.

“Now for the second to the last treasure. The lightning Fruit!” Zeras said looking at his watch as he read it before opening the map.

“Hmmm, Lightning Valley? No doubt, that’s where it is...” Zeras said with a smile on his face as he slowly stood up to his feet.

“Well, time to go” Immediately the cave he was in crumbled as shockwaves rippled through the entire structure and Zeras disappeared from the place.

## Chapter 198: Meeting With A Guardian Beast

In a barren and dark place, cracks filled the earth as lightning streaked down from the sky occasionally scorching the great earth black.

Black clouds surged through the entire sky covering them for thousands of miles, as thick pillars of lightning could be seen converged together in a strange tapestry, an image exuding a great amount of beauty yet also spine-chilling danger!

Gigantic mountains could be seen everywhere, some having been reduced to nothing but rubbles while some held strong whether they’ll slowly give in with time was unknown.

In this place, a particular mountain could be seen that pierced into the sea of clouds which could be better called the sea of lightning as thick bolts of lightning smashed into it but the mountain stood proudly in the air, whether due to its defiance was why the shower of lightning keep striking down with increasing intensity was unknown.

A young man with snow white hair could be seen, standing at the foot of the mountains eyes narrowed I’m focus as it looked at its top.

“Activate Eyes of Chaos...”

Immediately, the entire area around Zeras changed, as the entire world seemed to have been put under a magnifier and his eyes easily pierced through the mountain looking over to the top.

Immediately Zera's face changed as he noticed a tree growing directly on the mountain, its roots extending into the mountain itself.

On the tree, lightning smashed down crazily but due to some forces Zeras couldn't understand, the tree held strong and the residual lightning that entered into the mountains was absorbed into the root that was present inside the mountain itself.

It was almost like a regular plant, except that its root grew into a mountain instead of sand and it absorbed lightning instead of water.

Zera's eyes widened before narrowing as he noticed a small blue-colored fruit hanging down the tree.

"The Lightning Fruit!" His eyes shined brightly as Zeras immediately got to work.

Jumping at his highest speed and landed about a quarter length of the mountain, before his hands morphed into claws as he dug them into the mountain and quickly climbed up.

30 minutes later...

A hand slammed down on the mountain top, slowly pulling itself up and soon Zeras stood on his feet at the top as a smile appeared on his face.

"Finally, the lightning Fruit..."

It was a small foot, in the shape of an apple, and arcs of white lightning could be seen at its surface, creating small sparks that flashed around it.

Zera immediately felt his throat go dry as he uncontrollably moved towards the fruit stretching his hands out, when suddenly his vision rotated continuously and he smashed into the second mountain beside the huge mountain digging a hole inside it.

BLERRRRGGGGHHHH

Zeras coughed up blood as his body screamed to him in pain but he reigned in the feeling as he directed his attention to the top of the mountain and finally noticed something he didn't before.

A 2-meter tall tiger-like beast with white fur stood in front of the fruit, its eyes of lightning staring at him as a slight growl escaped its lips.

"Tch, the fruit has a guardian, and it's a Middle Meteor rank stage beast too..." Zeras grumbled as he slowly rose from where he crashed into.

ROOOOOOOAR

A devastating shockwave filled with lightning rippled throughout the entire area as a pillar of lightning blasted into the sky, the source none other than the tiger.

Slowly the lightning calmed down as it coated the tiger's body tightly acting like some kind of lightning armor.

BAAAANG

Immediately there were two flashes of light as a figure slammed into the mountain, completely decimating it while a figure jumped away from the mountain landing on the other side.

Zera's eyes narrowed dangerously looking at the place where he jumped from and he immediately concluded,

"It's faster than I am..."

GROWL

Before he could react, the tiger arrived in front of him and a devastating claw strike filled with lightning blasted towards Zeras who was suddenly enveloped in blue scales in the blink of an eye and threw out a punch.

KABOOOOM

A devastating shockwave rippled through the entire area as Zeras slammed backward ripping into the mountain and smashing completely through it while the tiger was also sent slamming into another mountain.

COUGH COUGH

Zeras coughed twice, looking at his scales where sparks of lightning could be seen but it soon died out as a smile appeared on Zeras's face.

"The scales, it's like it's lightning proof..." Zeras muttered happily but he was forced to divert his attention away when he saw a white streak of light heading towards his direction, and arriving in front of him before he could blink.

"Seriously..."

BANG

Zeras immediately stretched out his hands but was shocked when he saw the wolf suddenly disappear and bang.

Something slammed into him from the back as Zeras slammed on the ground, bouncing off it repeatedly before finally skidding to a stop as he slowly brought his head out off the ground.

[-30HP]

The acute pain could be felt on his back and he saw the bloody scale dripping with blood on the tiger's claws.

"It even has great intelligence, how interesting..." Zeras muttered to himself noticing how the tiger tricked him and successfully sneakattacked him from behind while disguising as a frontal attack.

The tiger suddenly disappeared once again as it appeared in front of Zeras with speed his paw closing in on his chest with speed

A hand coated in blue color scales brimming with a strange dark aura immediately stopped it dead in its tracks as the wolf felt a hand interwove into its paw before it was violently flung into the sky.

RIIIIIIIIIIIIIP

It forcefully stopped its ascent as it raised its mouth into the air and faced back to Zeras who was standing on the ground with a smirk on his face but they were immediately wiped off in the next second.

KABOOOOM

Sizzling sounds followed by a devastating explosion as a gigantic ball of lightning brimming with apocalyptic power slammed down on Zeras who immediately disappeared into the ground, and blasted deep down the pit.

The rock and dust slowly cleared away as the tiger landed ten meters away, eyes narrowed at the pit, but they soon relaxed as it hmphed in disdain before walking back towards the mountain but immediately turned back in the next second when it felt deep rumbling.

"You know this is the first time I've been directly attacked with the lightning element before. And I have to say, it is not a nice feeling..."

The voice rang out as a hand clawed to the surface of the pit and slowly rose, revealing it to be a young man with smoky dark hair and dark scales.

Sparks of lightning sizzled around Zera's body but soon cleared away and so did the ghostly wound on his back.

In less than three seconds, he was back to his former peak!

“Shall we continue?” Zeras asked with a smirk, which earned him an angry growl from the tiger and they immediately faded away from the place, leaving cracks where they formerly were.

KABOOOOM

Chapter 199: Suicide Attack!

KABOOOOM

A mountain was reduced to smithereens, rocks, and sand smashing through the place enough to reduce a star-rank expert to gore.

BANG

A body was ruthlessly smashed into the ground, and blood splashed out of his mouth but like a mirage, he was gone in the next second, leaving nothing but spiderwebs where he was formerly before.

A devastating claw attack tore apart the air brimming with horrifying lightning, as a fist covered in blue scales met the claw head-on.

BAAAANG

Horrifying shockwaves rippled at their point of collision, as Zera's feet dug into the ground for three feet, but his smile widened as he threw out a second punch with his left hand.

BANG

A claw immediately slammed head-on in the fist as the ground beneath both of them caved in repeatedly from their horrifying power before they were suddenly blown backward.

Zeras skidded to a stop as he wiped off the blood from the corner of his mouth and directed his attention to his scales.

Slowly he noticed strange dark black-hole-like lines were starting to appear on them and each of those black-hole revolved passing him strength beyond what he was normally capable of.

But the power of the black holes was beyond his control only that they manifested with how much pain he felt, and will slowly appear the more cracks appeared on his scales and the more they healed back.

"It seems there's much to the slumbering Titan genome than I realized..." Zeras muttered to himself as he directed his attention towards the tiger and noticed the bloody red stain on its claws.

"So it can be wounded!"

The Lightning tiger was no doubt the strongest Zeras had ever faced, apart from the devilish entity he met on the trail grounds. Not only was its lightning extremely destructive, but its defense was also top-notch as Zeras found it incredibly difficult to bypass the Lightning armor surrounding its body.

GROWL

The tiger gave a loud growl as Zera's eyebrows furrowed noticing all the Lightning that coated its body slowly disappeared and moved towards its claws causing a phantom of gigantic lightning gauntlets in its claws.

Slowly the tiger began revolving around him, the ground beneath it turning a deep shade of black and smoke coming out of it as its claws gently touched it.

Immediately Zeras realized its plan. The lightning tiger has decided to risk it all I'm a single devastating attack as it ignored its defense and put all its energy into its claws.

Immediately Mana bubbled through Zeras's body as his right hand morphed into a sharp blade and he Activated his eyes of chaos, noticing every single thing in a kilometer radius.

The silence was stifling and every step of the tiger's claws was like a stomp on Zera's heart.

BAAAANG

Suddenly the floor caved in as the tiger disappeared and reappeared in front of Zera's before he could blink at all.

"So...so fast..."

Zera's eyes widened to their absolute limits as tiger claws brimming with horrifying lightning appeared instantly in front of his chest and he felt his chest immediately begin caving in and his ribs slowly getting crushed even though the attack had yet to land.

There was no doubt he wouldn't be able to move a single inch before his heart got ripped off.

Immediately a flash of madness bloomed in Zera's eyes as the blade brimmed with powerful white light, infusing all his Mana into the blade and it immediately appeared instantly in front of the tiger's chest.

But it was as if the tiger had gone mad as it ignored the blade and continued with its attack, Intent on killing Zera's in a single blow irrespective of whether it would its own life or not.

"Activate Absolute Morph..." Zera's screamed out in anger in the last millisecond and then

KABOOOOOOOOM

A body smashed through the air, his back slamming on a mountain and ripping through it entirely before slamming into another mountain and three more before his back smashed into the ground digging a three-meter pothole before coming to a stop.

ROOOOOOOAR

A painful roar emerged from the tiger as if felt an object brimming with deadly energy pierce into its chest piercing into his heart like a hot knife through butter and then it collapsed on the ground immediately as its heart burst into its chest, delivering a last painful roar before all signs of life faded away from its eyes.

The entire area was enveloped in a deathly silence but it was soon broken when the sound of coughing rang out as a figure slowly climbed up.

Zera's slammed on both knees finally climbing out of the pothole he was in as he hacked up blood repeatedly.

On the place where his heart was supposed to be was a gaping hole that revealed the other side as blood dripped down the place.

"I...I almost died." Zeras muttered as his hand felt the gaping hole in his chest but he soon moved his right hand to the left side of his chest and felt his heart which was pounding hard within.

At the last second, Zeras managed to shift the location of his heart to his right-hand side stopping his sure death and managing to save his life the least second or no doubt, his heart would have disappeared and he would have no doubt died.

[Host's body is In a critical state!]

[Auto regeneration will now be activated]



Immediately the wounds on his body began closing up but they still weren't enough making Zeras bring out the glass bottle containing the honey as he dipped a finger into it and took another lick.

"ARRRRRRRRGH..."

Immediately his body made sizzling sounds as the gaping hole slowly closed up with speed visible to the naked eye and Zeras returned his heart to their normal space.

Slowly he stood up on his feet ignoring the mild pain he felt and slowly moved towards the tiger's corpse as Zeras arrived before it before falling onto his knees his hand slowly moved towards the tiger's eyes and he closed it, before giving a deep bow of respect.

Out of all the fighters he had fought, none deserved his absolute respect more than this tiger as even in its last breath, it did its job as a guardian till its body fell in battle.

"Don't worry, I'll put the lightning Fruit to good use..." Zeras muttered before standing up and walking towards the mountain where the lightning fruit was present.

## Chapter 200: Enemies Meeting On A Narrow Lane

Zeras finally climbed up the mountain as he arrived in front of the lightning tree, looking at the fruit which was now emitting more sparks of lightning than ever.

It was a common fact, that killing the guardian beast of an object would lead to a triple increase in the effect of the treasure compared to stealing it.

It was a strange concept he didn't understand because it never mattered to him until now.

Zera's hand slowly moved towards the fruit as his hands touched it but immediately jerked back In shock as he felt a violent pulse of electricity run through his body causing him to cough up a mouthful of blood.

[-20HP]

[Total HP: 80/300]

"Tch, I really need to recuperate..." Zeras muttered as scales immediately appeared on his hands and he moved his hands towards the fruit clutching it in his grasp.

Immediately the lightning flooded Into his body but they were at a bearable level as he finally plucked the fruit.

"Oh, Come to Papa..." Zeras screamed out gleefully as a teardrop almost rolled off his eyes.

After an intense and crazy battle, he finally got it. Holding the lightning fruit in his hands, he could sense the incredibly pure lightning present in it. A lightning essence so great he has never felt before.

Even the lightning on the tiger couldn't come close to this.

Suddenly Zeras felt a slight fluctuation in the sky as he noticed the strange circular pillars of lightning in the sky shifting slowly.

"That's strange, let's get out of here..." Zeras was about to keep the lightning fruit in his storage ring when suddenly his face changed massively as he raised his head only to see a thick pillar of lightning blasting into him as he smashed into the mountain, his body tearing completely through the close to a thousand meters in height mountains.

Before the lightning fruit could fall to the ground, a figure suddenly appeared mid-air as his hands which seemed to be made completely of lightning instead of flesh grabbed hold of the fruit and he gently floated down as he landed at the edge of the bottomless abyss that was present on the ground.

"Finally..." The voice rang out as the lightning quited down revealing him to be a young man around 19 years of age with incredibly sharp features. His jaws were elongated and his oval-shaped face seemed to have been specially carved by the gods themselves.

But the most eye-catching thing about him were his eyes which seemed to be made completely of lightning that sparked in his eyes creating an illusion as if one was looking at a sea of lightning.

A small smile could be seen on his lips as he looked at the lightning fruit that was on his hands.

Suddenly, the entire place seemed to sink in as a figure landed on the ground beside him, revealing it to be another young man around the same age but he was slightly different as unlike him, his face was an angular square and he radiated a beastly aura as if he was the incarnation of pure barbarian, his bulging muscles clearly shone through his clothes seemingly carved from mountains itself.

"Now that's what I called taking out two birds with one stone, Theo" The muscular young man laughed out loud as he clapped the other one on his shoulder, cracks spreading under his feet with every path but the young man didn't even blink as if he didn't even notice it.

"He helped take care of all the hassle..." Theo said, his voice gentle unlike that of his brother as the fruit slowly disappeared from his hands, stored in his spatial rings.

“We’ll share the fruit later, but I think we still have an unfinished business...” Theo said and immediately the abyss reverberated as a figure burst through it, landing on the other side of the abyss.

On his body were present hundreds of wounds and his smoky black hair still had sparks of lightning flashing through it.

“You managed to not die immediately to my attack? You’re worthy of a single clap...” Theo said with a deadpan expression looking at Zeras who was crouched in front of him, his mouth wide open as he breathed in and out like a gravely injured beast on his last legs.

[-50 HP]

[Total HP: 30/300]

Zera’s eyes narrowed looking at the two strangers as he noticed the lightning flashing in his eyes and immediately hatred bloomed in his eyes as a thick murderous intent flared into the world forming the mirage of a bloody sea behind Zera’s back.

Zeras could never forget that hateful lightning surrounding both of them as he gnashed his teeth in anger.

It was them. The people he wanted to kill even in his sleep. It was the Celestria Family!!!

Yet his teeth clenched harder when he noticed both their cultivation.

Peak Meteor Rank Stage!

“The Patriarch was right. It seems you’re in one way or the other really from our Celestria family. But I can’t sense a tiny bit of lightning from you which means you’re just another low life...” Theo said as he looked at Zeras with the same blank expression on his face.

“Return the fruit, and I’ll spare both of your lives for now...” Zeras said through clenched teeth as a powerful aura undulated from his body but compared to his true state was like an ant to an elephant.

“You talk big for a dog one punch away from death...” Mason said with a raised eyebrow as he slowly raised his hands and clenched his fist.

Immediately it was like the entire world was backing his actions and Zeras watched wide mouth as a pillar of lightning sneaked down from the sky, and gathered on his fist.

Without even any sign of effort, he let loose the punch and Zera’s face immediately changed as he felt a feeling close in on him.

A feeling he had had felt a lot since he arrived in this ruin but never has he felt it in such an intensity.

A Feeling Of Sure Death...

ROOOOOOOAR

Like a cornered beast, Zeras released a devastating roar as thick murderous intent flashed in his eyes before he also let loose a punch of his own using both his hands.

KABOOOOM

A devastating shockwave followed by two bloody arms soaring into the sky, and exploding to gore before they even landed.