

Chaos Devourer System

#Chapter 201: A Coward's Retreat? - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 201: A Coward's Retreat?

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[-20HP]

[Total HP: 10/300]

“ARRRRRRRRGH...” The sound of a muffled pained scream rang throughout the entire area as a figure was sent tumbling through the hard ground, tearing through it, before skidding to a stop, as he exerted strength in his feet jumping into the air before landing on his feet.

“Ah, ah, ah...” Zeras breathed out raggedly as his eyes held unconcealed shock.

Looking at his shoulder, there were no arms on him, destroyed from the attack unleashed just a few seconds away.

Directing his attention away to look at the barbarian, he saw the young man, Theo, slowly putting down his raised hands as he looked at him, slight curiosity flashing in his eyes.

“You really have the life of a cockroach, don’t you?” He said, chuckling to himself.

Zera clenched his teeth even tighter on hearing that but soon heard the loud sound of something soaring through the air as he turned in the direction.

Three streaks of lightning could be seen streaking from the distance as it closed in with speed exploding into showers of lightning behind the duo in front of him revealing it to be three males who bowed their heads to the duo.

“Young master Theo, young master Mason...” The trio said at the same time with unconcealed reverence in their eyes

“Rise...” Theo said as the trio slowly stood up on his order before directing his attention towards him.

“The three of them are at the Middle Meteor rank stage...” Zeras muttered, thousands of thoughts flashing in his eyes, but the situation was incredibly hopeless.

Two at the Late Meteor rank stage and three at the Middle Meteor rank stage, his HP was only 10 left and a single attack from one of them would immediately kill him.

He didn't have any other choice.

Immediately Zera's eyes flashed decisively as he looked at the the five people in front of him.

"You can't possibly be thinking of running away, are you?" Theo asked as if seeing through his attention and he brought a device. A device Zeras recognized to be a Teleportation card blocker.

"What about the fruit, you don't want it again?" Mason said in his boisterous voice as he laughed out loud in mockery.

"Tch, I'll come back for it and when I do I won't be taking only it with me..." Zera's eyes flashed in hatred before they regained their calm as he slowly turned back.

"And who allowed you to leave..." The voice of Theo rang out.

"What? Will you try to stop me?..." Zeras asked looking at the side of his shoulder.

"You can leave, but only with your life behind..." Mason said and in front of their shocked eyes, a new arm tore out of Zera's shoulders.

"If I want to escape, not even a hundred of you guys can stop me..." Zera said calmly as he slowly raised his right hand, his middle finger intertwining with that of his index finger.

"Chaotic Existence Skills: Hollow Domain..."

Immediately the duo burst out from where they stood appearing instantly behind him as Mason clenched his fist and let loose a horrifying punch imbued with destructive lightning while Theo pointed at the back of his head, a powerful beam of lightning blasting out from his hands.

Still, the shadow spread faster covering them in a thick barrier as their attacks paused mid-air, not reaching Zeras at all, while they themselves suddenly lost their mobility.

Immediately two gigantic hands made of shadows appeared as they violently tugged at the space in front of Zeras revealing another place as Zeras unhurriedly stepped into it.

"I'll remember this day well. And you all better go watch your neck clean as I'll be coming to take it soon..." Zera's voice rang out as his figure disappeared into the vortex and the duo felt the shadow disappear as they regained their mobility once again.

"Tch, he escaped..." Theo said dissatisfied as lightning seemed to spew out of his eyes.

“Don’t worry. A coward like him, no matter how strong, is nothing to worry about...” Mason said, not the least bit worried.

“Well, at least we got the lightning fruit. Should be able to increase our power level even more before the Celestial Titans Tower revealed itself...” Theo said looking at the fruit in his spatial ring.

“Great. Besides, it’ll be a miracle he survived those injuries anytime soon and even if he did, we can still take his life the next time we see him...” Mason said before the ground below him sank in and he disappeared from where he stood becoming a streak of lightning disappearing into the distance.

Theo gave one last look at the place where Zeras disappeared before also levitating into the air and following after the lightning streak, followed by three other lightning streaks.

— — —

WHEEEZE...

The sound of struggling breathing echoed through the walls of the dimly illuminated space and a figure could be seen, lying on the ground, inhumane wounds on his body as blood oozed out uncontrollably.

“ARRRGGHHHH...” Now he was beginning to feel all the pain from his injuries and they seemed to have been amplified more than a thousand times.

Willing it, the small glass bottle of yellow honey appeared in his hands as Zeras dipped his fingers into it before taking a lick.

SIZZLE

“Argh,” Zeras clenched his teeth tightly as the injuries on him released burning smoke he felt as if his body had become a living furnace.

[Host Health State is at a critical level]

[Regeneration has been activated..]

Slowly his wounds began slowly closing up and Khan slowly closed his eyes as he began breathing according to the Infinite Dark Mana Devourer Manual.

Immediately the Mana in a kilometer area diameter surged towards him with speed as he absorbed him into his mouth and skin and they were all immediately directed towards his Mana core, giving him slight energy, enough for him to reduce the pain from his injuries.

But then, completely beyond Zeras control, golden runes suddenly surfaced on his bones and spines absorbing a strange energy from the surrounding air as his entire body lit up in a golden light from underneath his skin and his blue scales resurfaced once again, this time twice as hard, and with dark chaotic runic lines in shape of black-holes appearing on them, sucking in an energy from the air.

Thinking of all his losses, Zeras clenched his teeth tightly in pain as the face of the duo flashed in his head.

“I’ll be coming for both of your heads soon...” Zeras muttered as his gaze slowly turned dark and he descended to slumber.

His first exchange with the Celestria family ended in his loss.

Chaos Devourer System #Chapter 202: An Intense Calling - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 202: An Intense Calling

Chapter 202: An Intense Calling

The world quivered, cracks ran through the earth for thousands of miles, and mountains were reduced to mere rubbles as a battle between a multitude of races occurred.

Bloodlust and battle intent covered the battlefield as beings with gigantic bodies battled one another.

A tiger-like beast was ripped into two halves by a being with huge steel-like claws. Its gigantic body was covered in dark armor-like secretion. Two devilish bat-shaped wings both ending in horns ripped out from them, while a singular curved horn could be seen on its forehead glowing with powerful red-coloured energy.

It tore through countless beings with its two huge claws rampaging through the battlefield unstoppable and invincible.

A powerful beam of green coloured energy moved towards it threatening to drown the devil in its ruinous power but it gave a simple slash, easily reaping through the attack as the claws slammed on the humanoid beings blasting them away.

“Weak, too weak”, its voice booming loudly as a wild grin covered its maw.

It continued its massacre when suddenly it felt a hand tear into its back easily reaping apart the layer of defense on its body as its spine was violently yanked out from its back.

Shock appeared on its face as its gaze snapped to the back to at least get a final look at who its killer was. Its eyes collided with golden-colored eyes that were bursting with horrifying light.

All colors seemed to have been drained from his face when he saw those golden eyes as a new emotion bloomed in his eyes. That which it might have never before experienced. Fear.

“Goodbye”, was the last word it heard before his body was violently ripped apart from the force of the hit.

A bare-chested man of about five metres tall with long golden hair falling on his shoulder and huge muscular frame and a skin completely enveloped in golden-coloured scales.

He looked in every way like Zera’s slumbering Titan form except instead of a blue-colored scale, his was golden-colored.

He held a gigantic spine in his hand and grinned. Opening his mouth wide, he directly devoured the spine, the golden light in his eyes flaring even more powerfully.

His huge legs slammed into the ground as he tore through the air with horrifying speed. A casual punch from him ripped anything nearby into gore as he marched forward with invincible might reaping apart everything in his way with pure physical strength.

A wild grin on his face as his battle lust radiated with increasing intensity when suddenly a huge draconic claw descended from the sky covering half the entire battlefield. It slammed down with apocalyptic power toward the man as space was forcibly sliced in two by the sharpness of the attack.

The golden-haired man looked up at the huge claw that was countless times bigger than his own body but instead of backing away, a mocking smile appeared on his handsome face instead.

“Barely worthy”, he said as his legs stomped hard on the ground causing it to immediately sink in as his body was propelled upwards with speed. A gigantic abyss directly appeared on the land he stepped on showing the raw power he used to propel his self upwards.

Four more arms tore out of his shoulder each covered in golden-colored energy as its body size rapidly enlarged turning into a thousand-meter-tall titan with huge six arms.

“Celestial Titan art, First form Sky Shattering fists”. A roar blasted out from his mouth as six huge fists collided against a gigantic claw.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

A destructive mushroom of energy rose into the air as an entire 200-kilometer radius was reduced to nothing.

COME... COME

— — —

“Ah...” The scream of a young man rang out as he sat down on the hard ground, sweat dripping down his temples.

Zeras looked around the place discovering he was still in the cave and he unknowingly took a deep breath in and stood up emerging outside the cave.

Immediately the golden beams of light from the sun shone on his handsome white face as he raised his hands to his face due to the sudden brilliance.

“What a strange dream...” Zeras thought but something took his attention away as he suddenly felt the ground beneath him shaking with an increasing magnitude as if an earthquake was slowly setting in.

Immediately his eyes snapped open in shock as he looked into the distance where a gigantic tower was slowly rising, reaching even up into the sky.

Immediately a voice rang throughout the entire space.

“The Celestial Titans Towers has been awakened. You have less than 10 minutes to appear at its doors before you lose your only chance of ever witnessing the secrets of the ancients...”

“The Celestial Titans Tower?”. Zeras muttered when suddenly his heart thumped loudly within him as he felt a deep urge to change to his Slumbering Titan form.

Immediately, blue scales, with strange dark runic lines appeared on his body, covering from head to toe in some sort of scaly armor but beyond that, Zeras felt something different.

A Deep Calling.

He could feel a slight connection with the tower, and something was calling unto him from the tower causing his heart to begin thumping faster.

Immediately, he faded away from where he stood as he ran towards the tower in the distance with his fastest speed, leaving nothing but a pothole of destruction in his wake as wherever his leg landed on Immediately sank in.

— — —

A group of golden-haired ladies sat in a circular format and a strange circular rune could be seen covering the entire ground beneath them.

Golden-coloured energy emanated from the runes and absorbed into the ladies.

Suddenly the Intense reverberation began as they all slowly opened their eyes.

“Is it finally beginning...” The gentle voice filled with signs of impatience rang out as Princess Syccheleria stood to her feet and slowly walked forward, her entourages following closely behind her.

— — —

In a desolate environment with cracks and crushed mountains, evident throughout the entire place.

Thousands of corpses of different bestial creatures could be seen piled together in each other, blood forming a small river.

At the top of the ginormous corpses, a figure sat, which seemed more of a muscular giant than a human, two huge axes dropping with blood behind his back as his eyes looked at the tower and a devilish smile appeared on his lips.

“Finally, maybe I’ll finally find an opponent worthy of my axe within...” He said and immediately the wind howled and space crumbled as the young man disappeared.

KABOOOOM

Three seconds later, a devastating explosion rocked the entire area as the corpse was blown to smithereens and the entire river of blood visibly dried at once due to the intense heat.

Slowly all the nine families’ geniuses were all moving towards the tower as a tale which will be narrated for years to come slowly unfolds

Chapter 203: The Bridge of Tapestry Of Lives

Immediately the tower became larger and larger as Zeras moved forward, closing in it with his fastest speed.

After finally arriving just ten meters away from it, his jaws automatically dropped to the ground Ashe marveled at the towering structure in front of him.

The tower was cone-like in shape and its pointed pillar at its absolute top reached into the skies.

Surrounding the walls of the tower itself, were different runic lines and ancient symbols, each brimming with a golden aura, radiating a musical aura Zeras couldn't understand.

"Congratulations, participants

You are the last in this realm to arrive at the tower. You'll now be transported to the First grounds..." The same voice rang out reverberating throughout the entire area as a green light emanated from the tower and soon covered his entire figure.

Immediately, Zera's eyes widened as he felt he had witnessed this once which was how the Dimensional Tower sucked them in.

BLIITZ

Immediately the light became extremely blinding and after a few seconds, it slowly dispersed leaving nothing but cracks where Zeras was formerly.

— — —

The intense shoving made Zeras almost puke as he couldn't even open his eyes feeling as if he was being dragged towards a place with a speed higher than Mach 10 but just as it came, the feeling disappeared as he felt the entire world standstill.

Slowly opening his eyes, he looked around where he was, his gaze a bit groggy at first but soon cleared away as he marveled at where he was

It was a bridge!, Made of jagged rocks extending for miles and farther than his eyes could see.

He looked behind and it continued forever, the same thing as what was in front of him.

Looking below the bridge, there was nothing but an unending abyss as Zeras immediately activated Eyes of Chaos, increasing his perception by more than thrice but there was still nothing below even after his sights had been improved so much.

Above him was a completely white fog that covered his vision and even his Eyes of Chaos weren't able to pierce through it.

Standing in the middle of an ancient stone bridge with no end or beginning in sight. Zeras felt quite the chill as he looked around cautiously but there truly was nothing.

"Just where is this?..."

"Congratulations Participants, you have arrived at the Bridge of Tapestry Of Lives. Make your choice, Forward or Backward..." The voice rang out again but this time it was notably different as it felt more thick and commanding.

Immediately, he took a deep breath as his right leg extended forward and he gently took a step although it sounded like a stump due to the silence, reverberating throughout the entire place.

“You have made your choice, The Path Of The Defier. Now keep moving forward and whatever you do, do not look back nor should you turn back. If you do so, you’ll be forever Lost in the Unbreakable Illusion Of Lives...”

Perspiration appeared on Zera’s face sliding down his temples and immediately he started moving forward.

“TURNNNNN, TURRRRNNN BACKKK...” A strange whisper rang out to him from behind, as Zera’s eyes narrowed, yet his step never stopped and he kept moving forward.

‘Don’t turn back, don’t turn back...’ He began chanting to himself and so did the voice which started growing louder from behind him.

First, it started as a gentle whisper, then it took the form of an admonition but after Zeras still ignored it, it became a roar that reverberated through his head forcing him to want to obey from the fear but who was Zeras?

He immediately snorted coldly, ignoring the voice as he kept moving forward.

After waking for the next hour, the voice disappeared as a triumphant smile appeared on Zeras’s face.

“Tch, idiot...”

Immediately, the smug look on his face changed as he finally saw something different in this place for the first time.

A blue runic symbol in the air. As if having lost his mind, Zeras began running towards the symbol as he suddenly felt the blue lights increasing which were from other symbols just like it.

After running hard for the next hour, he finally arrived in the midst of countless other symbols like that, each pulsing with a blue light as if alive as they shone their light on him, painting him in a color of blue.

“So...so beautiful,” Zeras muttered absentmindedly looking at the symbols when suddenly, beyond his control the blue symbols began swirling and whirling around him as they slowly radiated an extremely blinding light.

“Arrrgghhhh...” Zeras immediately raised his hands to his eyes due to the intensity of the light and he immediately felt it disappear in the next second.

And when he opened his eyes, the bridge was no more.

“FIGHT! FIGHT! FIGHT!”

“We the Slumbering Titans might be weaker than you, but never will we submit...” The roar filled with madness rang out through the entire area as devastating explosions rippled throughout the entire place.

Thousands of blade lights flashed through the world, blood covered the land like a sea as the entire world was drowned in the noise of a brutal battle.

Zera's eyes widened in shock as he took in the sights of where he was.

In The Middle Of A War...

KABOOOOM

A devastating sword light flashed through the world with horrifying destructive power appearing instantly in front of Zera's figure.

His eyes widened as he couldn't even process what was going on before the sword light cut through him but he slowly opened his eyes as he felt nothing.

The sword beam passed through his body as if he didn't even exist.

Turning backward, he was in just in time to see a huge head covered in scales soaring into the sky as it bounced up from the ground repeatedly, before coming to a stop beneath his feet.

The eyes were wide opened in shock and Zeras could feel the unsatisfied Intent that coursed through those blue pupils

Looking at the head, Zeras felt it incredibly familiar as he directed his attention to the body and he stood rooted to where he was in shock on finally comprehending who that body type belonged to.

Anger beyond his control bubbled through him and he gritted his teeth in madness.

It was a Slumbering Titan!

“There Is No Place In The Takamahagara For A Group Of Spineless Cowards Like You...” The voice echoed out from behind Zeras as he turned back to look at who it was discovering it was none other than the one who sent out the blade slash.

A humanoid figure, covered up to toe by strange blood-red robes and a long scythe in hands, dripping down, the blood of thousands of lives.

Chapter 204: True Will Of The Slumbering Titans

“You... It is you...” Zera’s eyes flashed, as he looked at the figure, finding it to be the replica of the devilish entity he saw chained in the test he took at the

Immediately, the robed figure disappeared as Zeras watched him enter into the group of Slumbering Titans his blade cleaving through them like a hot knife through butter.

Finally, take a good look at the entire battlescape. He noticed there were about 2 thousand Slumbering Titans in the war and also unlike him, they held some differences in that they were twice as tall as he was, close to 5 meters in height, making them small titans and also unlike him their entire scales though blue, had dark line coursing through it.

The Slumbering Titans used no weapons at all as Zeras discovered them to be a pure brute race, yet their power was nothing to look down upon as every punch created unfathomably deep craters in the ground and a simple stamp leveled the entire ground.

Yet he could tell, they were rapidly losing! The robbed devilish figures outnumbered them as he noticed each single Slumbering Titan was fighting with five other robed individuals at the same stage as them.

Blood of the Slumbering Titans and the robed figures littered the ground and seeing the death of the Slumbering Titans made Zera’s heart clench in pain but there was absolutely nothing he could do. His body was made of energy and he couldn’t even touch anything as his hands simply passed through them.

Suddenly, a thunderous explosion of golden energy shone brightly through the place mixed with a red-colored energy.

The power of those energies was unlike anything he had ever witnessed making Zeras immediately focus his attention on the source and immediately he began running towards it with his fastest speed.

If there was a way he could help in this war, then it was through learning of what caused it in the first place, and gathering information on the enemy race.

And it seemed his choice was right as he neared the remnants of the destroyed ancient structure in the distance where a total of six figures, each radiating an energy wave comparable to the sun were engaged in a heated battle.

— — —

The intensity of the energy was so great that Zeras felt he would be wiped out completely if he dared neared any further making him hide behind a gigantic stone wall as he peered into the distance using his eyes of Chaos to look at what was happening.

Five hooded beings, each more than a hundred meters tall stood on the remnants of a once flourishing space, gigantic scythe in hands, and the space in the hood where their face was supposed to be was nothing but two circular seas of blood with horrifying runic red lines that twisted and turned as if snakes.

They all stared intently at a single space in their middle, where a young man could be seen seated.

Zera's eyes widened in shock looking at the young man as unlike the others, he was around 2 meters tall and his scale instead of blue was a mixture of blue and golden instead.

Dressed in a white cloth and trousers that flapped wildly to the astral winds that covered the place. An inscription of a blue star could be seen on his forehead brimming with blue light.

Immediately, Zeras felt an uncontrollable urge to bow his head to him but he snorted coldly as he pressed down the feeling.

"Finally feel like giving up, you spineless coward..." The voice of the five hooded figures rang out at the same time as their loud voice caused space around the young man to ripple crazily, cracking and hurriedly repairing backward but the young man did nothing.

"Your races are dying in the war, fighting to their last breath. But here you're the so-called king, sitting down and doing nothing. Ever since the history of the Celestial Titans, you're perhaps one of the weakest and Spineless kings it has ever known..."

Suddenly, the young man's eyes snapped open revealing piercing blue eyes that brimmed with the light of a thousand stars and he slowly stood up from where he was.

Immediately Zeras noticed something shocking as he saw the five-robed figure suddenly retreat two steps from him, the horror in their eyes unconcealed.

Something, extremely strange to Zeras as he noticed absolutely no aura from the man as if he was an ordinary mortal while the giant figures radiated an aura beyond his comprehension.

The young man ignored the hooded figure surrounding him and instead looked towards the far distance where the war was taking place and he noticed how his race was dying. Not losing to strength but due to number.

"Why? Why?..." The man muttered gently even though his eyes revealed nothing. Then he signed, directing his gaze away from them and turning to look at the five figures before him.

"I have always thought war to be stupid and useless. I believed in no violence and did you know what that did to me..." The young man voiced out, although it wasn't like he was asking anybody any question, still an answer rang out from the five figures, all at the same time.

"You were banished from the Celestial Titans Rank..." They said at the same time as a small smile appeared on the young man's lips.

"I was the most talented genius of the Celestial Titans. But still, I don't understand why there has to be war. Why there has to be this pointless and unending conflict..." The young man said turning to look at the five figures.

"Ever since I've been banished with people who believed in my course, our bloodline has slowly regressed and as years pass, we lost all signs of connection to the Celestial Titans and we grew weaker and weaker..." He muttered as Zeras watched him slide his finger on the blue scales on his hands.

Turning back to look at the blue scales on his arm, he raised his eyebrow as he muttered beneath his feet.

"Regressed!!?"

"You're a fool!!!" The voice of the hooded figures suddenly rang out at the same time their mocking incredibly evident.

"It is an unchangeable law of the universe. The strong will survive while the weak will perish. You said no to that and see where that got you..."

"That's true..." The young man said with a smile.

"I thought I could change that rule. I thought living farther away from all the war and my people would change and lose the will to fight, the will to shed blood, but I was wrong.

As time passes and generations come, the will only becomes even more prominent in them. Slowly they diverged from my path of peace, seeking to satisfy the feeling of their natural will.

In the end, it all returned to what I tried to avoid!" The young man said as he once again turned to look at the distance where the battle was taking place but now there were no more fights and no single soul was present on the battlefield.

They Had All Died!

"In the end, we all die as warriors on the battlefield. It is what we are..." The young man muttered with a smile as a single line of tears slid down his face.

“I’ve learned my lesson. The Will of Us Slumbering Titans can’t be changed. The bloodline may regress, but the will remains the same. It is unchangeable...” The young man said and then the entire world began quivering, as space cracked and fractured around him.

Immediately, the faces of the five beings changed as their knees were suddenly slammed into the ground, their neck bending with so much force to the ground as they all suddenly bowed to the young man completely beyond their control

Zeras also felt the horrifying Will but he was only rooted to his position unable to move. The Will was strangely lowered on him.

Immediately the crimson eyes of the five beings flashed in horror as they discovered what was happening

A Supreme Intent Descended Into The World.

Chapter 205: Zeras, The Last Living Slumbering Titan

Space fractured and shattered, and the ground began sinking in as the bright star-shaped mark on the young man’s face suddenly flared up brightly with light.

Slowly he levitated above the ground, both hands placed behind his back as he looked at the five kneeling figures who were bowed down to his supreme aura.

“I have learned my lesson. But you Daevas really take it too far...” The young man said and Zera’s eyes narrowed finally learning the name of those robed figures.

Daevas!

“Normally, I would have wiped your entire race out for your act, but...”

Slowly he raised both of his hands to his face weirdly clasping them before closing his eyes.

“Slumbering Titan Art: First Form...” Immediately the entire world went silent when he mentioned those words as all the space cracks in the air disappeared and the ground that was continuously sinking in from pressure stopped.

It was like time had been stopped and Zeras watched a gigantic circular rune appear behind the young man, sending powerful golden pulses of light into the distance.

“Ancient God Finger...”

Immediately something incredibly huge and covered completely in golden -scales emerged from within the ring as it smashed down furiously on the five beings.

It was a humongous finger.

“NOOOOOOOOOOOO”

A devastating explosion rocked the entire place as space collapsed and the five-robed figures were reduced to nothing, all but a single-robed figure.

Slowly the young man raised down his hands as he stared at the last robed figure.

“I’ve lived in peace all these years, my heart can no longer handle the burden of life. Is this what the elders referred to as growing old..”

“But someone must take the revenge on the Daevas. A Slumbering Titan...” The young man muttered and immediately, his hands grabbed the head of the daeva who was thousands of times bigger than it yet he easily lifted him as if he didn’t even weigh anything.

Raising his left hand forward, a huge mountain came out from the ground rising to the air and then he brought out a small object from his hand which was no doubt a toy dojo but as he flung it upwards, the dojo rapidly grew in size becoming humongous as it finally slammed on the mountain top.

Done with that, his hand jerked fiercely forward as he tore apart the space in front of him before flinging the body of the Daeva in his arm into it.

“You’ll be a test for him...” He muttered looking at the space that quickly closed back.

“I’ve gotten old, but I’ll create a new me. One filled with the wills of us Slumbering Titans...” The young man muttered stretching his left hand forward to the battlefield as a single drop of blood slowly rose from each of the dead Abyssal Titan, becoming a substantial amount as they floated towards him.

“He will carry the will of every single one of us, including mine...” The young man said as cracks appeared at the middle of his head and a single drop of golden blood trickled down entering into the blood gathered together in front of him.

Then he shifted his hands towards the dojo as the blood disappeared into it.

“He’ll be the last Slumbering Titan, a new creation born from the will of past ancestors and having only two goals. To destroy every living Daevas that exists in the whole of Takamahagara and also show the Celestial Titans of our Slumbering Titan power...” The young man as Zera’s mind shook crazily within him.

So... This was how he came across the dojo where he got his Slumbering Titan Genome and the so-called Devilish entity that was powerful beyond his imagination was

actually none other than the beaten and battered, that had his life spared from the young man.

Just how powerful was this man? Just was the full potential of the Slumbering Titan Genome.

Suddenly, the man's eyebrows scrunched together as he suddenly turned his head and Zeras felt a piercing gaze land on him.

A gaze through time and space.

Immediately he moved as Zeras felt a strange force raise him to his feet as the young man appeared instantly in front of him.

Zera looked at him in shock as his heart pounded madly in his chest but soon they quieted down as the blue scale mixed with golden scales hands held his shoulder tightly but gently.

"The Will Of Us Slumbering Titans. None Is Worthy Of Battle, Not Even The Highest Heavens..." The young man said as he brought his head forward and it touched Zera's forehead.

Immediately the blue star on his forehead disappeared and reappeared, except this time it reappeared on Zera's forehead instead, gently burning with a blue flame.

"Show Them! Show Them All!!!" That was his last word as he slowly faded away into golden particles.

Zeras jumped forward with all his strength trying to get him back but he was gone and dispersed into thin air.

A supreme being, gone like that!

— — —

Immediately the entire world fractured like glass as Zeras looked around the place.

It was once again the long bridge, still with no end or beginning in sight.

Yet looking at his clothes, Zeras discovered it completely wet in tears, and touching his forehead, he could sense the blazing star mark.

Slowly he raised his hands to his eyes as he wiped off the tears and stood up straight.

"I might not have been born a Slumbering Titan but I've inherited your legacy and all of your wills. You all can rest assured and descend well into eternal slumber ..." Zera's

said, his words oozing with determination and conviction and immediately the golden panel appeared in front of him.

[Congratulations, the Host has fully awakened his Slumbering Titan Genome.]

[Congratulations, the Host has gained the Slumbering Titan Star Mark]

[Congratulations, Host has awakened New Abilities Of The Slumbering Titan Gene.]

[Congratulations, Host's Slumbering Titan Genome has evolved to the next stage]

[Congratulations, Host is now an Astral Titan!]

Chapter 206: Awakening New Abilities

Zeras looked at the flurry of notifications afflicting his entire vision as he couldn't help but raise an eyebrow.

"Evolution into an Astral Titan? What's that..." He didn't know what that was supposed to mean, but he was well aware it had to do something with the vision that he awakened.

"Activate System interface..." Immediately the panel was replaced.

"System interface..."

Name: Zeras Celestria]

[Class: Halfling]

[Class Authority: Absolute Chaotic]

[Level: 11]

[Mana Cultivation Stage: Early Meteor Rank Stage]

[HP: 300/300]

[EXP: 15100/5000]

[Energy: 800/800]

[Mana Core Energy: 250/250]

[Attributes]

[Strength: 80]

[Agility: 60]

[Perception: 60]

[Intelligence: 40]

[Charm: null]

{Attributes points:0}

[Does Host wish to level up?] The golden panel appeared as Zera's eyes widened in realization.

His completing missions of gathering the artifacts caused him to gain EXPs and his fight with the guardian beast and also that underworld family guy gave him additional EXPs.

Unfortunately, he didn't pay much attention to the system since then or should he better put it, didn't have the time.

"Yes..."

[Congratulations Host has leveled up.]

[+15 Attributes points obtained]

[Total EXP: 10,100/10,000]

[Congratulations Host has leveled up]

[+15 Attributes Points obtained]

[Total EXP: 100/15,000]

{Attributes points: 30}

"Great," Zeras gave a satisfied nod looking at his Attributes points.

[System interface]

Name: Zeras Celestria]

[Class: Halfling]

[Class Authority: Absolute Chaotic]

[Level: 11]

[Mana Cultivation Stage: Early Meteor Rank Stage]

[HP: 300/300]

[EXP: 15100/5000]

[Energy: 800/800]

[Mana Core Energy: 250/250]

[Attributes]

[Strength: 80]

[Agility: 60]

[Perception: 60]

[Intelligence: 40]

[Charm: null]

{Attributes points:30}

“Add 10 points to Intelligence, 10 points to Strength, and 10 points to Agility”

[Points have been successfully added...]

Immediately, energy coursed through his body, and he had a euphoric feeling of his brain suddenly becoming cold.

Yet it dispersed just as it came as he felt himself his processing and comprehension speed increased massively.

Following that a hot energy passed through his body as he felt his muscles thrum powerfully in him, becoming elastic like the strings of a bow yet strong at the same time.

Strangely, he felt unusually light as if gravity had lowered its power on him causing him to imagine just how fast he'd be able to move currently.

[Attributes]

[Strength: 90]

[Agility: 70]

[Perception: 60]

[Intelligence: 50]

[Charm: null]

{Attributes points:0}

Done with the upgrade, he immediately moved on to his genetic ability. He had unlocked one genetic ability during his last breakthrough to the Meteor rank stage but had not even checked it till now.

Still, he looked forward to that and also the new Abilities that come with his evolution into an Astral Titan.

— — —

[Genes]

Absolute Morph Gene [C grade.]

[Status: Upgradeable]

Chaos Devourer gene [SSS grade]

[Status: Mostly Locked]

Astral Titan Gene [A-grade]

[Status: Half Unlocked]

— — —

[Gene Skills And Abilities]

[Basic Skills]

>>Dash: Level 4

Increase your speed to five times your normal speed on getting activated.

>>Poison Immunity: The Host's body is immune to low-level poisoning.

>>Regeneration- Level 2

The host can now recover from wounds twice as fast as his normal regeneration speed.

[Genetic Skills]

{Absolute Morph Gene}

>>Bio-morph- Level 4

[Alternate Control]

{There are no limitations to the part of your body you can now transform to living or nonliving physiology}

>>Nemesis Form- Level 1

[Delve into the soul space of your opponents and morph into their worst fears.]

{Chaos Devourer gene}

>>Chaos Devouring- Level 2

{Host can absorb the life-essence of those either killed by the host or not to increase his energy}

[Absolute Chaotic Existence Skills]

>>Eyes Of Chaos: The host can view the true chaotic state of reality.

>>Hollow Domain: Ability to create a domain where the Host is Supreme.

{Astral Titan Gene}

Astral Titan Morph: Morph Into a ten-meter-tall colossal with a body made from cosmic energy hailing from the Astral Plane.

Astral Blade: A blade forged from the congregation of hundreds of Astral Planes and weighed more than an entire plane of existence at full potential! When used with the Astral Titan Morph, there is nothing it can't cleave through.

"Ancient God Finger: Obtained from the vision of the last Slumbering Titan. Tap into the ancient power of the Ancient Gods to call forth one of their fingers filled with their absolute wrath.

[Ability Upgrade Card: 0]

“What the...” Zera’s jaws unknowingly dropped to the ground as he looked at the list of abilities right in front of his eyes.

“Now this is getting more interesting...” Zeras smiled to himself while looking at the new ability of the Absolute Morph Gene, Nemesis morph, and most importantly the skills of the Astral Titans.

“System, can you tell me more about the Nemesis morph?”

[Host’s new skill, Nemesis morph is a fairly powerful ability to the system’s standard. With this ability, the Host will be able to delve into the Soul space of others and comb through their memories for their worst fears.

Then Host will take the form of this fear, its mere presence scaring their entire existence and breaking their wills! Sometimes even rendering them of their will to fight!]

“Wow?” Zeras screamed out gleefully, taking the form of other’s worst fears. That sounded really cool but it also made his hair rise on the back of his neck.

[While this new ability is truly powerful. There are also very fatal defects to the ability.]

“Oh? And what are those defects?” Zeras asked with a raised eyebrow. Anytime he gets a little happy about something, the sadistic system always finds a way to tune down his happiness!

[Firstly, the Host will have to keep in touch with the opponent and also maintain eye contact for three seconds before they can delve into the person’s Soul space. In the middle of a tough battle, achieving this is as difficult as ascending to the stars with a single jump.]

“That’s truly troublesome but I’m sure with good planning, it should be doable...”

[Secondly, the Host would have to delve into others’ Soul space to find their fears. Do you remember how Zumba Mumba almost died after delving into your Soul space? There are some pretty special people in the universe and simply delving into their Soul Space might simply get you killed instead.]

“I’m sure those are pretty rare...”

[Thirdly, you’re trying to take the form of others’ worst fears. But are you sure their worst fears are something you can handle without running mad yourself? Is your will strong enough to look at their worst fears in the eye and also take their form?]

“HUUUUH!!???”

Chapter 207: Continuing Down The Bridge

“I understand your point system. Other’s worst fears are what make them scared to death. Its form is instilled in their head and deep in their consciousness. Access to it, might just make the worst fear become my own new worst fears but that should be okay judging from the type of people are used it on.

If It is awakeners like my age then I would be safe but if used on people like the Nine Families Patriarch, then I might be simply haunted to death by it. I understand and will be careful before implementing the ability...” Zeras said with a smile as he finally got what the system was saying and rounded it up to one word.

“Be careful!”

“With that out of the way, what is with the Astral Titan Genome...”

[According To System’s report, you have gained the power of the Astral Titan from the vision. That blue mark on your head, to be specific. It seems when the king of the Slumbering Titans was banished from the Celestial Titans, his bloodline began regressing resulting in the Slumbering Titan gene being born.

But the man was special as his regressing bloodline suddenly changed to a new Titan bloodline vastly different from his original Celestial Titans Bloodline. His new bloodline is the bloodline you currently hold in you.

The Astral Titan Bloodline. As for this bloodline, there had only been a single user who might perhaps not even be aware of his bloodline mutation. The host is the second person to possess this bloodline so the ins and outs would have to be slowly discovered by him.]

“Oh? Ok, I get it...” Zeras said as he closed his eyes and then willed it.

“Activate Astral Titan Morph...” Immediately the entire space around Zeras quivered as the bridge beneath his feet shook crazily.

BADUM

BADUM

BADUM

Immediately his heart began pumping within his chest, causing circular undulation from where his heart was as Zera clenched his teeth tightly in pain.

A blue light flared brightly from this part of space illuminating the fog and darkness its source was none other than the star mark on Zera's forehead but before it could completely flare out with its light.

On the bridge, red runic lines suddenly appeared beneath Zera's feet as he fell onto his knees and the ability got canceled.

"What!!?"

[It seems the space doesn't permit the use of abilities...] The system notification panel appeared as Zeras creased his eyebrows before they once again relaxed.

'I actually thought it didn't work. That would have been a first time...'

Immediately he slowly rose as he looked at the bridge that extended into the distance and this time Zeras eyes flashed brightly.

On this bridge, he had learned of the history behind his Slumbering Titan Genome and even managed to improve his strength.

Hearing the name of the bridge, the Tapestry Of Lives instilled hope in him. Perhaps, just perhaps, he'll learn of the history of his Absolute Morph Gene! His origin.

BOOOOM

Immediately Zeras took the first test, he faded away as his body blitzed through the air with his fastest speed. The voice to stop and turn back never left, only getting louder but he knew well it was nothing but a distraction and he quickly sealed off his mind.

— — —

The distance was long, and the sight of the endless bridge was harrowing.

Slowly Zeras skidded to a stop as he heaved loudly in exhaustion. He had been running at full speed for almost three hours and yet he had come in contact with nothing.

He couldn't look back at how much he had travelled and the front of him was basically endless with no sign of ending in sight.

But most important was the coldness that was slowly building as he moved farther and farther. It was a coldness that ignored all types of bodily defense he might had and entered into his system directly into his bones.

Slowly he stood up from his bowed position as he began walking forward.

1 hour...

The air was getting even colder as strange foggy-looking white air blew wildly around the place.

2 hours...

It was a maelstrom of snow overflowing around the place, sending piercing howling sounds.

At the center of the harsh environment, stood a bridge completely covered up in snow and ice, and on the bridge itself walked a young man with hair no difference to the snows.

His handsome white face had a shade of red in it and his lips were cracked and bloody. His entire clothing was decorated with snow that dropped off him with every single step yet thrice what dropped was added back to him.

Zeras tucked his hands under his armpit as he darted around the place with his piercing blue eyes.

Snow!

That was all he saw. His blood was slowly turning solid within him, something he could sense easily as he was beginning to find it harder and harder to keep on walking.

Yet he continued. Because he was well aware this might perhaps be the only way for him to find it. To get what he had always wanted.

1 hour later...

Zeras fell onto his knees as white air rushed out of his mouth and nose. The maelstrom of snow had increased massively, and the piercing wind could almost lift him off his feet.

His body had been completely sapped of strength and matter how hard he tried to use his genetic abilities. They never worked.

"Is this it..." A broken smile on his face as he turned to look into the distance where nothing but an endless area of ice and snow could be seen. Is there truly no end to the bridge?

"The Tapestry Of Lives..." Zeras muttered under his breath as his consciousness was slowly turning dark and he remained on his knees, head bowed and slowly covered up by the snow.

He had lost consciousness.

But as he remained bowed, the maelstrom of snow was suddenly illuminated in a piercing blue light as runic symbols once again appeared around him brimming with chaotic blue light.

Then they flared out with a powerful light, all concentrated on Zera's figure.

And slowly Zeras descended deeper and deeper into the darkness, the concept of time lost but slowly his eyelids quiver and he widened his eyes to the absolute limits in shock.

The sound of running heels...

"Where am I?"

Chapter 208: The Truth Behind Zera's Origin And The Celestria Family

Chapter 208: The Truth Behind Zera's Origin And The Celestria Family

The sound of running heels.

The air was choky, the smell of destructive bombs and blood filling the air.

Zeras slowly stood up from where he lay as he looked around the place and was shocked speechless by the amount of corpses on the ground. But what really surprised him was who the corpse belonged to.

It was that of humans and also majority of them were clad in EIA uniforms, although the materials and design looked a bit different. Zeras was one hundred percent sure, this was the same EIA uniform.

"Just where is this..." He muttered as he looked to the side and saw an alien race, humanoid looking.

The alien stood at a height of 2 meters with a long tail behind it while, its body was a red color, and its head was rectangular with sharp fangs and claws on it.

With one look, Zeras immediately identified what type of alien figure this was.

It was the first alien humanity came in contact with after getting shifted Into the infinite galaxy.

The Cydorfs!

"This...this is the first war of Humanity. The war between the Cydorfs and Humans..." Zeras muttered, but it only made his eyes furrow the more.

Just what did he have to do with the First War...

Suddenly there was a flash of lightning in the distance, and the sound of collision made Zeras immediately blitzed forward toward the place.

Less than twenty seconds later, he arrived around twenty meters away as he witnessed the battle between a human and an especially large Cydorf.

The human was a muscular man clad in war armor and lightning oozed out from his eyes as the sword in his hands flashed chaotically with white lightning.

Opposite him was a Cydorf, a good 2.1 meters tall with deadly steel-like claws who had a mocking smirk on his face as he looked at the human in front of him.

"Your resistance is futile, puny human! You will never be able to even create a slash mark on my skin talkless of defeating me..." The Alien spoke and truly Zeras didn't see a single slash mark on it. Only white lines and slightly different burns.

But the same couldn't be said for the man who had a crack on the side of his face dripping with blood and also crouched slightly, a sign of exhaustion.

Jason looked at the alien before it, teeth clenched tightly together. Even with his increase in strength due to the fortuitous encounter, he was still no match for the Cydorfs before him.

His Mana was almost completely drained with only a handful remaining.

"Tch,"

'If I'll be dying anyway, then I'll be dragging you down with me...' Jason concluded in his mind as he raised his sword and blitzed forward toward the Cydorf.

RIIIIIIIIIIIIP

CLAAAAAAAAG

Jason found himself taking continuous steps backwards as his legs dug into the ground tearing through it.

His hand bones quivered repeatedly but he immediately burst up from the ground in the next second meeting the claw slashing towards him head-on.

A sinister smile lined the lips of the Cydorfs as it slashed its claws satisfied with the feeling of being able to knock the lowlife back with every collision.

“Bang, Bang, Bang,” The sound of a claw clashing with a blade continuously echoed within the battlefield as Jason slashed as fast as he could while closing his eyes.

His senses were tuned to the highest level making him barely able to sense the waves of the claws enabling him to counterattack at the last second but they did nothing to stop him from feeling pain every time he clashed with a claw.

The power behind was just too great, greater than what his Early Cosmic Rank stage body could handle.

The claw slashed forward with speed once again ripping the air in two Jason immediately placed his sword horizontally before him in the last second but it was futile as his sword was broken into two and he was sent crashing into the sea of corpses.

He tried to immediately rise but only fell down back as he coughed up blood mixed in with bits of his intestines.

A smirk appeared on the Cydorf’s face as he slowly walked towards the thing, lifting his leg and smashing it into his right ribs the sickening sound of bones crushing to pieces echoed out but only drew a sadistic smile on the Cydorf’s face.

The weight of the foot was like an entire mountain pressing down on Jason as his hand held the leg tightly trying to stop its descent but that all ended in naught.

“Hahahaha, don’t bother...” The Cydorfs said as it pressed down with his foot before lowering its face to his ears.

“I’ll be sure to send your regards to the other Nine. Now, any...last words,” the Cydorfs said pressing down more slightly as a rib bone inched closer towards Jason’s heart no doubt piercing into it with the slightest bit of force.

“I’ll... I’ll be taking you down to hell with me...” Jason whispered back as he drew out a dagger from the side of his legs and dipped it into the Cydorf’s chest but the smooth piercing sound wasn’t heard for long as the blade got stuck in its ribs.

The Cydorf’s face first held shock not expecting the sudden gain of strength but looking at the blade stuck in between its rib that didn’t even budge an inch.

“Tch, congratulations. You managed to pierce through my skin. Now, send my regards to Yama...”

“In your dreams...”

CRAAACK

“Exploding Lightning...”

The sound of ribs being crushed echoed out as the ribs pierced into Jason's heart but at the same time the dagger stuck into the Cydorf's heart brimmed with powerful lightning, slipping through the Cydorf's ribs.

"KABOOOOM..."

A devastating lightning explosion rang out as the blade entered into the Cydorf's ribs before exploding with powerful lightning.

The Cydorfs moved three steps backwards as an unbelievable expression appeared on its face, his eyes flashing with regrets as he looked at the human who layed down before it, a sick smile on his face though blood dripped down his mouth like a waterfall.

BAM

The alien collapsed just next to Jason who wheezed in pain as his heart slowly stopped beating.

Yet there was a satisfied smile on his face.

"At least, that's one more enemy down for humanity." And his eyes soon closed.

Zera's watched the exchange in silence as he looked on blankly.

Before he could take a step forward, a powerful beam of light emanated brightly as he was swatted away like a fly from the force.

His eyes widened in shock as the space shook chaotically with golden light and a figure soon emerged out of the Void, right in front of Jason!

Chapter 209: The Truth Behind Zeras And The Celestria Family 2

An existence made completely of golden energy. Piercingly sharp golden energy made the space around him quiver repeatedly as if unable to hold him in place.

But his form was indiscernible, hidden behind the golden light.

Slowly he arrived before Jason who slowly floated off the ground coming to stand before the man.

"AHHH..." A small shrill scream escaped Jason's lips on sighting the golden entity, yet blood poured out of his mouth even more.

"But, I should be dead, how did you?" Jason's asked in shock.

"I only brought you back for a few seconds. You'll die once again after that except this time there will be no turning back..." The voice said causing Jason to feel his hair rising.

He might have chosen to die earlier ago, but when once again faced with life, death was strangely scary.

"This war, the war between your human race and the Cydorfs. You Humans will lose..." The voice echoed out as Jason grinded his teeth together, but he knew well, it was true. The last Cydorf he fought with was hopelessly stronger than him and even killed him one of the Ten strongest humans but he was sure there were more Cydorfs even more powerful than that. The hope of the other nine defeating them was too slim it was almost an impossibility.

"But I can make you win..." The entity said as Jason snapped his head to him, his mouth forming a wide O.

Of course, it wasn't because he thought the entity was weak. This was the most powerful existence Jason had ever had eyes on since his birth.

Just the natural aura exuded was like anything he had ever witnessed. Besides, he was just brought back from death!

It's just he never understood why a powerful entity like him would want to help humanity.

"I would give you a power, a power beyond your imagination. A power enough for humanity to not only win this war but also stabilize itself in the lower Universe..."

"Lower Universe..." Zeras muttered watching the exchange between the two.

"I am willing to accept anything so far humanity wins this war and avoids its sure extinction, but I want to know the price for such power..." Jason said with conviction.

The entity remained quiet before the tiny motes of the golden light surrounding him slowly broke off him and entered Jason's body.

Immediately, his face changed as he felt incredibly hot. So hot it felt like he was being burned at the stake while alive.

Yet no sound escaped his mouth as he felt the energy go around his entire body, enforcing them to unbelievable levels before diving straight into his Mana core, as it began widening and widening.

BOOOM

A circular ripple emerged from his Mana core as it broke past its limit.

Middle Cosmic Rank Stage.

Yet it wasn't the end of tiny motes of light as they repeatedly dove into his Mana core and then...

BOOM

Another circular ripple as his Mana core widened even more.

Late Meteor rank stage.

Finally, the golden mote of energy disappeared as Jason clenched his fist and felt the unbelievable power.

His heart, his ribs, and all the injuries on his body had suddenly disappeared.

And gently he landed on the ground...

"I...How!!?" Jason asked staring back at the entity but slowly, he dropped down on his knees as his two hands and forehead slammed on the burnt ground.

"Thank you..." He muttered, tears flowing down his face.

"Rise..." The entity commanded and he immediately rose.

And a small bottle appeared in front of Jason. Containing exactly nine golden motes just like the one he was given.

And without needing to say, he knew it was for the other Nine.

"I believe that amount of energy is enough to make humanity hold your place. Now, I have two requests from you..."

"What is it?" Jason asked, with determination etched in his voice. He had just been brought back from his sure death. There was no condition he wouldn't accept to show gratefulness for the act of mercy. Yet he noticed something strange.

He noticed the entity go still for a moment but slowly its golden beam of energy shook and something was carried out from behind it.

Something that made Zeras fall on both knees on sighting as tears uncontrollably streamed out from his eyes.

It was an infant with long silky black hair and white skin. Its eyes were closed in slumber and small puffs of air escaped its red lips as it slept beautifully.

Even though ancient times passed and perhaps an entire century, he still recognized who the figure was.

It was young Zeras!

“I want you to raise the young master like he was your only son...” The entity said as Jason stretched out his hands and received the baby in his arms.

“Young... Young master...” Zeras muttered beneath his breath line of tears floated down his face.

“And also, when he turns 17, give him this necklace. It would be the guiding star for him, guiding him back home...” Slowly a golden necklace floated over to Jason who took it in his left hand.

And reflexively, Zera’s hands moved to his neck but there was nothing on it causing a glint to flash deep in his eyes.

“Raise him well, and your race will rise from this mediocre plane to a higher one, ushering a peaceful and massively progressive era you all have never recorded since the beginning of your history.

Can you do this?” The entity asked as Jason got on one knee and bowed his head one more time.

“You have my word...” He said with conviction and when he raised his head, the entity was slowly fading away.

“But what is his name...” Jason asked

“Zeras...” The voice whispered before disappearing completely.

Immediately, Jason carried the baby in his arm closer to him before moving away from the scar-ridden land.

After that, the entire world shattered like glasses as Zeras disappeared from space.

— — —

On the long cold bridge of the tapestry of life, holding remnants of falling snow. A young man kneeled on the ground, head bent, while a liquid dripped down to the ground from his chin.

A liquid white at first but slowly turned to a deep shade of red as hours went by...

Chapter 210: Showing Them Hell

He was confused...

He didn't understand. One of them was the timeline. The war between Humanity and the Cydorfs happened around 100 years ago. But how come he's only 17, a hundred years later? It was like time was slowed down on him or there was. It was confusing.

Secondly, if he was given to one of the Celestria Family, the man called Jason Celestria who Zeras had an inkling would most likely be the current patriarch of the Celestri Family, then how come he grew up in the orphanage home? It can't be said Jason threw him out for awakening his strange hair color gene as he hadn't even awakened any gene until he was thirteen and he could remember growing up in the orphanage since he was ten!

So just what happened. There's a major piece of the puzzle that is missing.

Besides, he could guess the entity that gave him to Jason was like a clan member of his true family. If he was already so strong, why did he give him out to be raised?

Besides, there was the mention of a lower universe. Could it be there was an upper universe and could that actually be where his true clan was?

Suddenly he remembered the golden necklace that was said to be a map back home. But he didn't even have the memory of such a necklace growing up at all. It was most likely kept by Jason himself. Now the future successor of the Celestria family is trying to kill him.

Zeras thought they were at first after his head due to the bounty but now the truth seems more complicated.

Still, one thing was sure. The Celestria family betrayed the deal! And now He Will Show Them Hell...

Immediately, Zeras wiped the blood off his face as he stood up and raised his head.

In front of him, was still the endless bridge but with his eyes of chaos activated, he could finally see the end and it was a ginormous dark-colored gate.

Immediately he slowly walked forward, hands clenched tightly to a fist with veins wriggling in his arms. Unknown to him, his left eye which was formerly a dark hole began revolving like a vortex as cracks slowly spread out from it covering the left side of his face.

Arriving before the large ten-meter door brimming with an ancient aura as if having existed since the dawn of time, Zeras raised his right hand before punching outwards.

BOOOM

Shockwave rippled outwards from the point of collision as Zeras took a step backward, looking at the door.

It was extremely silent at first but soon.

CRACK

CRACK

CRACK

Cracks rang throughout the entire door from the point that Zeras punched spreading over to the edges before

KABOOM

A devastating shockwave rippled throughout the entire space as the gate exploded into nothing sending out reverberation hundreds of miles away walking out of the gate was Zeras, though none would be able to recognize him in this state, due to not only his devilish appearance but also due to his aura.

Immediately Zeras walked into the place, a figure was suddenly sent smashing towards him, as he rolled to his feet hacking up blood before fainting immediately.

Looking at who it was, it was none other than Andrea, the underworld family genius.

Yet even though this was the perfect time to finish past job, Zera's eyes narrowed coldly as he looked at the direction where he was sent flying from.

Two groups were gathered, one which was the nine families geniuses who had a serious expressions and also horror on their faces as they all looked in front of them where another group of people could be seen.

People who didn't come with them to the Ruins. Aliens!

And one of them slowly put down his raised hands which was what sent Audrey flying before a cocky voice rang out.

"Submit or Die!!!?"

SILENCE

Zeras turned to look at them with a raised eyebrow.

They were just like humans in all aspects, the shortest was around 1.8 meters while the tallest was around 2 meters tall, a head or two taller than he was.

They were ten in number, four females and 6 males. But what distinguished them from humans was the single horn on their forehead, each one of them possessing different colors while the one which was at two meters tall and standing at the front of the group had a golden-colored horn shining brighter than the rest of the group.

His arrival didn't even cause a single ripple as both groups stared at each other with a murderous expression on the Human's faces and an expression of disdain on the alien races, who looked at them as if they were some dogs.

But he paid it no mind as he looked around at the nine family geniuses, his eyes zeroing in on his targets and then he moved.

The air seemed to rustle beside Mason and Theo, and immediately a figure appeared like a mirage in front of them.

KABOOOOM

Horrifying lightning seemed to have streaked from above like the anger of gods themselves landing on both brothers and covering them tightly, yet a hand covered in strange blue scales tore through the lightning as it grabbed hold of both their necks before raising them.

The lightning increased to a deafening amount as Mason and Theo clenched their teeth tightly in embarrassment and anger which soon turned to pure shock as they realized an unbelievable truth.

They both couldn't budge.

"Go To Hell, idiot!!!" Mason roared out loudly as a powerful shower of lightning suddenly exploded on Zera's face Mason felt the hold on his neck lighten for a single second and he used to slip away yet before he could take in a deep breath, a punch slammed on his ribs, the sickening sound of bones being crushed ringing in his ears before the punch could land and when it does.

KABOOOOM

A devastating shockwave rippled throughout the entire way causing a tempest of storm that blew chaotically around the place as a figure blasted backward like a kite without strings, slamming one a mountain in the distance as he was lodged into it before the mountain itself collapsed on him, his fate unknown.

“I have some questions for you before I send you on your way...” Zeras said turning to look at Theo who had a horrific expression on his face as he looked at Zeras whose face was covered in strange scars...

Yet before Zeras could open his mouth, a hand held his shoulder, slowly squeezing tightly.

“Are you deaf or blind, low life...” It was one of the alien figures, a male with a red-colored horn!

Slowly Zeras turned his neck backwards, staring at him in the eye before his lips moved...

“Huh?”

“I said...SCRAM!!!”

SLAP

KABOOOOM