

Chaos Devourer System

#Chapter 211: Exchange With The Aliens! - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 211: Exchange With The Aliens!

Chapter 211: Exchange With The Aliens!

The entire group looked in shock at the commotion as they watched Zeras suddenly appear in front of the two Celestria brothers and engage in a fight.

“Tch, not only are they hopelessly weak! They even quarrel among themselves...” One of the aliens said, a young man of 1.8 meters with a blue horn.

“In such a situation...”

“Talk of arrogance...” The red-horned alien said before disappearing from where he stood.

“A lesson truly won’t kill. He will learn to keep his arrogance in check after this...” A horned female of the alien race, one with a purple horn said with a mocking smirk on her face.

Yet their jaws dropped to the ground in the next moment except for the golden-horned one among them who had a smile Instead.

The sharp sound of a humiliating smile rang out as a figure was immediately sent flying, bouncing repeatedly on the ground before rolling to the feet of the golden-horned one among them.

And that figure was none other than the red-horned alien whose eyes displayed shock as if unable to come to terms with what just happened.

He was slapped by a lowlife!!?

Immediately, his teeth ground against each other as a horrifying aura burst throughout the world, causing white cracks in the air.

STEP

The floor visibly caved, an array of cracks spreading from beneath his feet yet before the second step could land, a lazy voice rang out in his ears...

"If he comes any closer, I'll kill him before you can even blink..." Zeras said without turning back.

"Tch, shameless sneak attacker..."

"Don't Kiraj!" The voice suddenly rang out behind him Kiraj's eyes widened in shock before turning to look at the golden-horned one among them.

"Leave him alone, for now..."

'What!!?' Kiraj look dazedly at him unable to understand the reason why. Did the prideful young leader of their clan just care about a low life? Yet looking at his golden eyes. He calmed down the voices in his head.

"Ah, yes, Shima..." Kiraj said, reigning in his anger before directing his gaze towards the other genius of the families.

"It's a little too crowded here, isn't it? How about somewhere quieter..." Zeras said directing his attention back to Theo, an incredible amount of bloodlust in his eyes and he looked behind Theo where the crumbled mountain could be seen.

— — —

After Zera's left...

The showdown between the group of aliens and humans reached their peak. Yet something broke this peace when a figure walked out among the humans.

A muscular bare-chested young man with two axes hung behind him.

His footsteps shook the ground behind him and all the nine families genius eyes narrowed dangerously on sighting him.

They knew well who he was. Arcules! The number one genius of the number one family on Earth, the Kratos family. Otherwise known as the Barbaric Reaper!

"I can see the hunger of battle in your eyes. And also a natural desire to prove dominance. And that... Is what I love the most in the world.

But before that. Let's see just how high the stakes are. I don't know what hell hole y'all come from, but guessing from your prideful gazes. It seems there's something I'm missing out..." Arcules said with a furrowed expression.

Genuinely his curiosity was piqued. Being one of the top geniuses of the top family on Earth, he wasn't just strong. He was a good scholar too. At least he knew well there was

never such a race recorded that Humanity had ever encountered throughout the entire infinite galaxy.

Yet they were standing before him. This made him curious, about what where they, most importantly where they came from. Is it another galaxy, undiscovered by Earth yet? Or...

"You're all lowlives because you're from the desolate lower realm!" Kiraj, the red-horned alien, voiced out with anger and disdain in his voice, still feeling anger towards what occurred seconds ago...

"The Desolate lower realm!!?" Kratos asked with a raised eyebrow.

"Yes, there are three realms in the whole of Takamahagara Universe. The lowest and lowest of the Takamahagara is where you're from, called the Lower realms. It's the trash land of the entire realm. A place where cockroaches live having lost the true ways of cultivation and grubbing around in the dark like headless flies.

Drowning in ignorance, I bet this is the first time you even knew of the three realms, isn't it? I bet you think the hole where you all come from is the highest level of existence isn't it?" Kiraj mocked mercilessly his snort of disdain only growing as he looked at the shocked and unbelievable expression on their faces.

Yet Kiraj was right. It was truly unbelievable. The infinite galaxy was the only galaxy known to humanity and after years of hard work, humanity has risen to one of the peaks of this galaxy.

Now, they were told this galaxy that they've known to be all was the lowest of the lowest realms! Just how is that possible?

"Tsk, ts, as expected of frogs at the bottom of a well. You truly cannot make them see reason no matter how hard you try..." Kiraj clicked his tongue distastefully.

"Actually, the upper and lower realms should never even cross together but it seems the Celestial Titans Cultivation Ruins had a portal that links with the lower realms. How interesting and greatly unexpected..." One of the female horns said with a smile.

Arcules took a deep breath in, still finding it hard to come to terms with what he was being told yet he tried grappling with the information as fast as he could.

"You said we have lost our ways in cultivation. What does that mean?"

"Oh? You don't understand what that means. Hahahahaha, Rima..." Kiraj laughed out before his face got serious as he called out one of the females in the group who slowly walked to its side.

“You said you don’t know what being lost means right? You know if you were some freakish race with spider arms or elephant legs, I would have immediately slaughtered you all. But you greatly take after our form. There isn’t even any visible difference apart from the horns, meaning our two race bloodlines have very close origins! That’s why I would do you a favor and enlighten you on your arrogance!

Here is Rima. The weakest and youngest amongst us. Bring out anyone from your group. If you win, I’ll let you learn more about the worlds out there. But if you lose, you’ll get enlightened on the true meaning of losing the way of cultivation. Anyway, it is a Win-win!” Kiraj said with a sinister smile as Arcules eyes flashed and he thought of the offer well.

That was true it really was a win no matter the choice! And so they couldn’t afford to lose.

“I’ll handle her...” A female voice suddenly rang out as Arcules turned back only to see a lady who was from the Amazon family.

A lady that almost ripped off Zera’s head with a single move!

Chapter 212: True Meaning Of Terror 1

The ground beneath the place shuddered before exploding as the crumbled mountain was blasted backward, revealing what was present underneath.

A dark abyss that descended for miles.

“Activate the Eyes of Chaos...” Zeras commanded as his eyes narrowed looking down at the pothole but there was nothing present.

Immediately, a figure seemed to have torn out of thin air as a gigantic phantom of a hammer smashed toward Zeras.

KABOOOOM

The ground beneath his feet caved in from the horrifying pressure descending from above but Zeras didn’t even bat an eyebrow as he raised Theo in his arms.

The horrifying attack closed in on Theo with speed, whose eyes widened in shock from the power but at the last second,.he suddenly raised both hands forming a hand seal...

“1st principle Art: Lightning Mirage...”

Immediately, Theo disappeared from Zera’s hand, exploding to bits of lightning as Zera watched him appear beside Mason.

“Tch,” The full Phantom of the hammer appeared just an inch from his head smashing onto his face as the ground was Leveled onto the ground, cracks extending from a full mile before the phantom faded away.

The surrounding environment was once again completely quiet as the duo looked at the dark abyss formed. Unable to see below it due to the distance...

“It seems that had him, idiot...” Mason said with a mocking smirk which soon faded away as a voice rang out into his ears.

“You’re the idiot...”

Immediately they both retreated for miles away as the space where they formerly stood morphed and Zeras appeared there in the next second.

Wiping off the blood that was dripping at the side of his head, Zeras looked at the black blood before turning to look at the duo.

“I’m guessing Jason Celestria asked for you to kill me, right?” Zeras suddenly asked, looking intently at the duo’s expression and truly he could see it change.

“How dare you to use that dog mouth of yours to call the Patriarch by his name. Bastard!!!” Theo replied through clenched teeth as a blue-colored staff suddenly appeared in his right hand.

“It seems I was right. Jason Celestria was truly the current patriarch of the Celestria family!” Zeras mused loudly.

“That answered I don’t need anything else from you guys. Since the patriarch sent you to kill me, he must also be ready to accept the fact that you were killed right?” He asked the sound of crunching bones ringing out as Zeras twisted in neck around and slowly began revolving his Mana

“I just wonder if both of you wondered why the mighty patriarch of the Celestria family would want a 17-year-old boy dead? Because of 300,000 Star coins?” Zeras asked, bending his waist around.

“Tch, it’s just another piece of trash. Does a piece of trash need a reason to be disposed of...” Theo asked snorting coldly.

‘Just another!!?’ Zeras thought with a raised eyebrow before chuckling.

“You’re right, it’s just another...”

Immediately the entire world suddenly went silent. The air stopped blowing, all sounds disappeared from the area.

Immediately, a devilish and immensely powerful aura broke out of Zera's body as the duo found themselves, shivering on their feet!

Zeras slowly raised his fingers interlocking them while a singular point of abyssal darkness appeared in the center of his eyes.

"Chaotic Existence Skill..."

A mirage of the temperature getting lowered by a thousand Celsius followed by a spine-chilling feeling in the air...

"Hollow Domain..."

Immediately, the entire world seemed to have its light reduced as deep shadows emanated from beneath Zera's feet quickly covering the duo before they could move a single inch, and in less than three seconds, it completely closed up.

If anyone from the outside could see, all they would sight was a big dark ball brimming with burning shadows...

— — —

The darkness was stifling and induced fear in the spine of Mason who looked around the place unable to observe objects five meters from him!

"Hmph..."

He snorted coldly and the next second flared out with powerful white lightning giving illumination to the space.

Almost at the same time, another beam of light flared to life just beside him as he looked at Mason who gave him a nod before slamming the butt of his staff into the empty void.

BOOOOM

Immediately flashes of lightning flared through the entire space but instead of dispersing, they hung in the air before flaring brightly, successfully illuminating the space.

"GASP..."

Looking in front of them, gasps escaped their lips as sweat dripped down their face while holding their weapons even more tightly.

It was a devil! A devil sitting on a throne.

It was a gigantic dark-colored throne, its surface made of the darkest material with bones of different creatures jutting out looking like a throne made of bones.

Etched in its surface were different runes, blood red adding a devilish aesthetic design to it.

Behind the throne was a singular eyeball with horrifying blood-red runes etched over all its surface while ruinous dark energy emanated from its pupils which looked like an abyss and gave them the illusion of their souls being stared at directly.

Looking into the eyes gave one an illusion of staring straight into the abyss.

On the abyssal throne, a devilish entity sat!

Dark left eyes with no pupils and turning to look at them, the dark in them started revolving forming like some type of cortex.

Zera's eyes slowly grew cold and cold, soon all semblance of emotion faded away from him leaving nothing but three emotions present within him.

Fiery rage brimming with a deathly calmness and then disdain.

Abyssal scales brimming with dark aura covered the left part of his face and deadly inhumane claws scintillating coldly. In the darkness, its mere flick caused the sharp sound of the air being torn like paper.

One of his legs was folded on the other as he clenched his hands into a fist placing his chin on it before looking at them with a sinister smile...

"Welcome... To Your Deaths!!!"

Chapter 213: True Meaning Of Terror 2

Mason and Theo had their eyes widening to their absolute limit when looking at Zera's sitting on the throne, but even though they were visibly shocked, there was no sign of fear.

"This was the technique you used to escape the last time too or should I say a domain. Awakening a domain while only at the Early Meteor rank stage. That is truly remarkable. Even enough to be placed on equal footings among the lower nine families genius..." Theo commented giving an approving nod.

"But although your restrictive domain is kinda cool, it's still not enough to dream about our death..." Mason said as a gigantic hammer appeared in his hands brimming with horrifying lightning.

“Really?” A smile tore through the corner of Zera’s lips as he raised his hands forward.

Right in front of the duo’s eyes, a gigantic claw hands made of shadows materialized out of thin air, a finger on it taller than the both of them.

With a single swipe from Zeras, the hand slapped towards them with apocalyptic power.

CRACCKLE!!!

Space visibly shuddered as a sea of lightning burst out from Theo’s body.

Immediately Zeras gnatched his teeth together in fury as he faintly sensed the essence of the lightning fruit that they stole from him in the lightning.

It seems they’ve absorbed the lightning!

The entire space shook chaotically as Theo slammed the butt of his staff on the ground forming a strange runic star map that spread all over to Mason’s feet.

Immediately, an incomparable pure wave of lightning entered into him, as the lightning around his hammer increased tenfold.

ROOOOOOOOAR

A hammer swung outwards with horrifying speed meeting the gigantic shadowy claw hand head-on.

KABOOM

Space quivered, rippling crazily while transferring shockwaves throughout the entire place.

Mason clenched his teeth tightly as his eyes widened to saucers, his arm quivering madly, yet he was slowly being pushed back by the shadowy hand!

It was like a mountain was thrown towards him, making him feel horrifying pressure.

Yet that wasn’t all, there was an even horrifying intent, emanating from the shadow that made those hands. It repeatedly assaulted his brain causing stinging pain that made his teeth clenched tightly.

“Tch, Lightning Hammer Art: First form, Fate Of Crushing Nails...” Mason roared out loud as he quickly moved three steps backward before swinging his hammer forward at the arm.

Immediately, a gigantic phantom of a hammerhead appeared in the space slamming head-on the hand.

KABOOOOM

The devastating shockwave rippled towards Zeras who didn't even move a single inch from where he stood.

Immediately the shockwaves appeared around three meters away from him, they suddenly dispersed as if they were nothing but a mirage!

Immediately, Theo's eyes narrowed as a figure was blasted backward toward him and his hand immediately extended forward grabbing at the figure effectively stopping his backward motion.

Immediately, his staff was once again raised as he slammed the butt on the empty void.

"Celestria Wall Art: Lightning Barrier..."

Immediately a blue barrier appeared covering both his figure and Mason as the shockwaves rippled past them causing cracks in the barrier it shuddered crazily but held on till the shockwave dispersed.

Finally, it dispersed and two figures could be seen.

Theo with his hair ruffled and a Mason whose right hand was dripping with blood, staining his hammer.

Yet a triumphant smile was on his face, in the end, they managed to destroy the shadowy hand!

CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

The sound of clapping suddenly rang out as the duo turned towards the devilish throne where Zeras could be seen sitting while clapping his hands.

"You were able to resist the Death Shadow claw? Impressive. Really impressive..."

"Is that all you got!!?" Mason said standing upright with a mocking smirk on his face.

"I'm glad you asked!" Zeras said with a sinister smile before raising both hands forward.

Right, in front of the duo's shocked eyes, another shadowy hand formed, and the next second another was formed, and another in the next second, and then another.

15 seconds later...

A total of Ten Death Shadow Claws surrounded the duo whose eyes almost popped out from their sockets. And yet what was unbelievable was the aura of the shadowy claws

They weren't in any way inferior to that of the former one!

[-300 Energy]

The notification appeared in front of Zeras who ignored it as the sinister smirk on his face widened even more.

'It is all worth it so far it pushes them to the brink of despair. Then, they'll beg for death and I'll bless them with it...' Zeras thought, comfortably sitting on the throne.

"This...Is this really only a restrictive Domain!" Theo asked out in shock looking at the Shadowy claws that surrounded them. His knowledge of cultivation was disarranged as his three years of learning about domains now felt like a joke.

"This... This is an Abnormality..."

Domains!

A source of power and a new way of employing Mana that only those at the Cosmic Rank stage possess.

The domain of a person is formed from their genetic ability. Most common to those who are energy-type awakeners and rare among body-type awakeners.

The basics of a domain are very simple. Envelope the area with your natural aura and Mana!

The natural aura of a Cosmic rank stage is almost solidified and could crush rocks to pieces with the slightest exertion.

Normally, the aura itself spreads out naturally when battling, and naturally exudes. But when coated with Mana, it solidifies and covers the environment, forming a circular area around its users.

Then it is called a domain. Just like the name, a domain is like an area under the awakener's control. With one thought, they can control anything entering or entering into it.

With a thought, they can stop air from entering or stop sunlight from peeking in. Of course, some possess great talent over their control of Mana and Aura and that comes with greater flexibility over their domain.

That was why, in a fight between a Cosmic Rank stage and an expert ranked below, there was a winner before the battle even started!

With their domain, the cosmic rank awakener can simply unleash his domain and stop the flow of air in space. And without air for an awakener below the cosmic rank stage, the fight was concluded.

But this power is only accessible to those at the Cosmic Rank stage. That was irrefutable but right in front of his eyes, an Early Meteor rank awakener was using a domain!

Chapter 214: Goodbye Brother

There were different genetic abilities, different genetic awakeners, and therefore different Domains.

Yet, a domain always had a single power, usually an attribute of the element!

Though there were up to thousands of domains, they were still common ones among domains like Restrictive types of domains which are mainly focused on restricting the opponent. Some are strengthening type domain that naturally enhances the power of the Awakeners's attributes.

During the first fight with Zeras, They were unable to catch him because he was strangely able to stop them from moving. It had occurred to him, that his was a restrictive type of domain. But now, surrounded by Ten Death Claws that radiated auras that chilled his marrow. He couldn't help but recheck his knowledge of domains.

"A Multi-attribute Domain?" Theo muttered but was forced to divert attention from that.

"I'll strengthen you with my essence Mason. You'll engage them while I cast arts from behind." Theo instructed as Mason nodded before disappearing, then appearing in front of one of the clawy hands.

"Lightning Hammer Art Second Form: Bending Sovereign..." Mason roared out loudly as his hammer swung outwards with horrifying speed. A shockwave rippled crazily and he was sent flying into the air while the clawy hand shattered like glass.

A triumphant smile appeared on his face as he saw the hand shatter. Even though it takes almost 30% of his total Mana reserve to use his second genetic ability. He was able to destroy one of them.

Yet he wasn't even giving much time to celebrate when a shadowy claw smacked down on him.

"Oh, No..." The words escaped Mason's mouth as he wasn't even able to cast an art before the hand appeared in front of his face and then...

KABOOOOM

A pillar of lightning smashed through the shadowy hand ripping it apart as Mason's eyes widened and he gently floated down beside Theo who was like a completely changed human.

He had visibly lost his skin and seemed to be a lightning-glassy humanoid being instead.

"Is it that serious!!?" Mason asked with clenched teeth looking at his form.

"It is! Look at him..." Theo said to him pointing to Zeras who was cross-legged on the throne with a smile on his face.

"That's not the eyes of a person who is using his last trump card. It's like this is only game to him. The longer this battle goes on, the more unpredictable..." Theo said, clenching his shoulder tightly before giving a nod and disappearing.

Immediately, space quivered as Theo appeared in front of one of the Shadowy claws and threw out a punch.

"Celestria Lightning Art: Tribulation Fist!"

KABOOOOM

The ginormous shadowy hand was ripped through completely by the fist.

RIIIIIIIIIIIIP

"THEOOOO!!!"

Two gigantic shadowy hands appeared beside Theo, smacking together as they clapped together on Theo covering his figure completely.

Mason fell on his knees, despair flashing in his eyes yet not for long as the sound of sparkling lightning rang out in the space and the two shadowy hands slowly parted.

"NGGGGGHHHH" Theo clenched his teeth tightly as he pushed with all his strength at the two shadowy hands and slowly opened them.

Immediately, he disappeared as he appeared outside both palms which were already clasped together once again.

Jerking his right arm backward, blue runic lines appeared on his glassy arm as he threw out a single punch.

KABOOOOM

RIIIIIIIIIIIIIIP

A gigantic circular hole instantly appeared in both shadowy claws as a beam of lightning in the shape of a fist passed through them like a knife through butter.

Yet a line of blood appeared at the corner of his lips.

“I have to finish this quickly...” He muttered before disappearing as another pillar of lightning appeared and a shadowy hand was blasted to pieces.

“Celestria Lightning Art: Third Form: Anger Of The Lightning God...” Immediately a shower of powerful lightning exploded out of Theo’s figure.

Clenching both fists together, a mirage of a thousand fists blasted out slamming repeatedly on the shadowy hands as Theo punched furiously with his fastest speed.

KABOOOOM

A devastating explosion followed by an apocalyptic shockwave, a result of all the remaining shadowy hands exploding to pieces.

Standing there floating in the void was Theo whose lightning eyes stared at Zeras whose sinister smile slowly widened to his ears and then his lips moved.

“Goodbye...”

“BLERRRRGGGGHHHH...” Blood burst out of Theo’s mouth as his figure slowly fell from the air.

“THEOOOO!!!” A shrill scream rang out in the space as Mason disappeared from where he stood, his hand picking up the body of Theo before he could completely land on the ground.

“Theo! Theo!” Mason called out repeatedly as Theo slowly opened his eyes.

Slowly the lightning form he took in slowly dispersed as he returned to his normal shape.

Yet there was now a wide difference. The New Theo was unlike anything like the former, looking like an emaciated corpse with no blood and completely white and frail hair that reached down his waist.

His eyes which were formerly brimming with lightning were now grey and hollow and all semblance of blood couldn’t be seen, leaving him with only bones.

“Theo, Theo...” Mason cried out repeatedly to him as he looked at the emaciated body in front of him.

“Ma...Mason.”

“Why? Why did you use it? Why!!?”

A smile appeared on Theo’s face as he looked at Mason, his hand coming to rest on his shoulder after much struggle.

“It was necessary Theo! Only one of us has the chance of leaving this place alive. I’ll...I’ll be leaving the rest to...you.” Theo said with a smile as Mason suddenly felt a pure essence of lightning energy in him filling him with incomparable strength

Theo sent all his remaining energy into Mason before his hands slowly dropped down from his shoulder, caught by a warm hand before they could land on the ground.

“Theo, No. Please No,”

“Goodbye...Brother.” And immediately all signs of life faded from his eyes and his hands dropped lifelessly.

“Theo!!!!”

Chapter

Chapter 215: DO NOT UNLOCK. WRONG CHAPTER. DO NOT UNLOCK, MOVE TO NEXT CHAPTER

Khan suddenly paused in his steps raising both hands upwards. In front of him, the muzzle of a gun was pointed, held by a purple-haired girl.

“M11 Assault rifle? Not bad...” Lilith said as she removed the weapon from his face, placing it back in the bad pack.

“You don’t mind, do you?” She asked Khan who raised his eyebrow seeing as how all his tools had been removed from the bag and placed on the table, but looking at the purple-headed girl who seemed to have been giving some type of toy, he simply shrugged it off.

“Hmm, a light katana. It’s so beautiful. And 10 button-sized grenades? Really cool...” Lilith said as she revolved the katana in her hands, taking swipes in the air before pointing it at his nose.

“All this equipment is cool but you know they aren’t much use right?” Lillith said staring at him with a deadpan expression.

“Oh? And what does that mean?” Khan asked with furrowed eyebrows.

“You’re fighting against gene awakeners. Even if your weapon can cut through them, will you be able to react fast enough before you get your head ripped off? They are called awakeners for a reason, you know?” Lilith said before placing down the Katana and picking up the rifle.

“Also the firepower of this weapon is great but against real genetic abilities, then it’s nothing much. Against a fireball that moves at thrice the speed of sound and a thousand degrees Celsius or an awakener moving at thrice the speed of sound, you think a rifle is a good match...”. Lilith said with a raised eyebrow.

“Let us just say I have my way...”

“Yep, a quicker way to die. Just a piece of good advice. Don’t face a Meteor rank stage awakener of abyssal with this. You’ll be reduced to a pancake quickly...”

“Oh yeah? How strong are Meteor rank stage Awakeners anyway?” Khan asked with an uninterested expression as he slowly arranged his Tech tools back into the bag.

“Hmm, actually 1st to 3rd stage Early Star rank is the first stage of cultivation and it’s not much different strength from a normal human. But 3rd to 7th grade is the strength of an adult. 7th to 9th is the Peak of human strength. Just a level higher than the strongest human on Earth.

But once reaching the Meteor rank stage. It’s a level beyond the peak of humanity. They are no longer human and better could be regarded as Superhuman. We call them awakeners instead. Not only stronger and faster than regular humans, they also possess abilities making them even more deadly.”

“Very interesting, and what stage of cultivation are you?” Khan asked as he took the rifle, gently placing it back into his bag.

“2nd grade Meteor rank stage...”

Khan’s hands slowly buttoned the bag unknowingly slowing down as a glint flashed in his eyes before he unzipped the bag completely.

“You’re very strong at such an age too...” Khan said nodding and looking into Lillith’s eyes. He was sure she was at most just 20 years yet she was already at the 2nd Meteor rank stage. That’s truly incredible.

“Of course I am. What were you expecting from the number 12 most talented genius in Starlight...” Lillian said with pride.

“Umm, number 12?” Khan asked with a raised eyebrow.

“There are over 50,000 students in Starlight Academy...”

“Oh. Then that’s truly incredible...” Khan said packing both suitcases in his hands before moving towards the room.

“Thanks for the advice Lillith. I’ll be fine...” Khan said, his back disappearing from view.

‘He’s strange. Clearly a mortal yet I can smell a dangerous aura from him. The weapons show he truly can’t use Mana or he won’t resort to using such inferiorities. Then why?’ Lillith thought to herself looking at the place where he disappeared from view but she shrugged it off before moving in the opposite direction.

Without Mana. It is a dream to be able to defeat even 7th-grade star awakeners talkless of Meteor rank experts.

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Zeras arrived in the medium-sized room, placing the suitcase in his hands on the table before moving over to the table.

On it, a surprise package could be seen as Khan arrived before it before slowly unfurling.

And in it, were three round neck shirts with three black pants.

Looking at the small piece of paper placed at the side, he opened it as it read

“Found a couple of things in the shop that might suit your taste,”- Sophia.

It seems she was the one who bought it.

“Thank you...” Zeras muttered, gently tucking the letter in the box before covering them.

Since he just arrived here, the only clothes on him were the ones he wore on the last mission. His sleeping dress!

He already planned to get some clothes from the mall but he arrived too late from the Abyssal Core Guild and planned to get them the next day.

Now all he needs to get is a communication device.

“I’ll settle everything tomorrow...” Khan muttered before heading towards the bed as his tired bones made a squeaking sound, melting into the comfort of the bed.

It could be said to be pure luck he came in contact with such a nice family. Not only did they feed him like he was their son, they even gave him a room to sleep in and immediately accepted him into their family.

It was a great blessing yet also strange but Khan didn’t think too much about it. He would be getting a new home once he completes the mission and resumes his life, completing missions from the guild just like in Suicides City, except this time he was walking towards an important goal.

With that, he slept off, the sound of gentle snoring reverberating through the room a few minutes later.

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2 days later.

The day of the Ruins exploration finally arrived and the ringing sound of a device rang throughout the room, a white...

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Pain!

The pain of Losing a loved one. Strength coursed through his entire body yet his teeth were clenched together, nails digging into his palms dripping down with fresh blood.

The Celestial Titans Ruins was just a simple expedition. Just a minor training on their path to greatness. Never would he have believed he would lose his only brother to it.

The little insignificant fish they just wanted to deal with as part of the expedition ended up killing his brother.

No! It wasn't supposed to go like this. He was a useless coward that ran away from battle...

Zeras looked at Mason who was bowed then. It was the perfect time to launch a sneak attack which would no doubt cause a 90% sure attack and kill him before he could react but he didn't move a single muscle.

It was what he wanted to make him feel the pain as horrifying as possible.

He was well aware though Theo was able to easily rip apart his death claws, Zeras knew there was something wrong with him. Even his aura grew more powerful after that strange transformation of his.

He was strangely getting weaker. A weakness not in physical strength but in life essence. Being a Chaos Devourer comes with being greatly receptive to life essence and Zeras could tell the transformation was sucking away his life force the more he used it.

That was why he wasn't worried at all. And it seems Theo ended up using his life essence completely causing his death.

Slowly Mason opened his eyes giving one last look at Theo in his arms before placing him down and then he rose...

CRACKLE

CRACKLE

CRACKLE

Powerful lightning crackled wildly around him before bursting out in a horrific intensity as the ground beneath his feet began melting.

Immediately, the gigantic phantom of a hammer appeared behind him. And slowly he turned back facing Zeras whose eyes revealed slight shock before regaining their devilish look once again.

With the last energy of Theo poured into his body. His strength had increased to that of his former. Arriving at a stage that made Zera's eyes flashed with slight shock.

Immediately, immense killing Intent flooded into the world with a maddening intensity as the white lightning on Mason's body slowly began gaining a shade of red, his hammer turning to a completely blood-red colour.

Slowly his face became expressionless before pointing the hammer towards Zeras who flashed an even sinister smile.

"I'll kill you. I'll get revenge for Theo, I'll kill you. I'll get revenge for Theo..." Mason mumbled continuously like a madman.

"Nice. It's what a true man would do. Show Me Then. Show Me What You're Capable Of, Mason Celestria!!!"

"ROOOOOOOOAR"

CRACCCCKKLLLLLE

KABOOOOM

Immediately Mason became a streak of lightning instantly appearing above Zeras who was seated on the throne before smashing his hammer downwards.

'So fast...'

KABOOOOM

Immediately, a figure tore upwards towards the hammer revolving in the air before kicking upwards, his pillar-like leg tearing through the red lightning surrounding the hammer before smashing against it head-on

"KABOOOOM"

A devastating explosion rippled throughout the entire space causing slight cracks on shadow wall surrounding the place.

A figure was immediately sent smashing downwards, his butt slamming down on the throne.

A smirk appeared on Zera's face staring forward where Mason could be seen, crouched on the ground, but in the next second, he once again faded away as Zeras also disappeared from where he stood an then

KABOOOOM.

A katana and a scythe collided with force making Zera's pupils constrict as he found himself taking three steps backwards to neutralize the force.

Mason felt a horrifying force slam into him, the red lightning dispersing as he also took three steps backwards from the force.

Immediately, his eyes widened in shock seeing what he just did as he couldn't almost believe it. Even after obtaining all of Mason's strength, Zeras was still able to match him head on.

"GRRRRRRH," Growling loud like a wounded beast" he disappeared from where he was standing appearing again instantly on front of Zeras as a mighty collision reverberated through the entire space the hard ground beneath their feet cracking to pieces as it continuously sanked in from the collision.

Zeras imbued all of his strength and Mana into his blade as they become a blur by how fast he was moving his hands just to defend as he could feel himself being overwhelmed by Mason's Hammer strikes which were simply out of this world.

Each of his attack was very simple, imbued with a beastly amount of strength, they tried to immediately take away his life targeting only his vital point as he could feel Mason's crazy intent in his hammer, which was to immediately take his life, and reduce him to a paste.

"Lightning Hammer Art: Second Form: Lightning Scales..." Mason screamed out loud as red lightning surrounding him suddenly increased in intensity especially from his hands and legs before colliding with Zera's Katana once again but this time there was a clear winner.

Zera's pupils constricted as he saw the speed of the hammer moving towards him suddenly increased by double which almost appear to a blur to him but due to his experience was still able to put the Katana before him blocking it in the last second, but the power behind it sent him reeling backwards with speed as his leg slammed into the ground, five imprint of a foot appearing on the cracked land showing just how much the force was contained in the hammer stroke.

His gaze shifted to Mason's hand as he saw the red lightning flaring from them."You've finally activated your genetic ability skill?good."

Zera's said with a sinister smile...

"Activate Absolute Morph..." Immediately his form shifted as he grew from his previous 1.8 meters to a 2 meters height two more devilish arms tearing out from below his ribs.

Towering above Mason, Mana coursed through his veins giving him strength as he clenched his six arms together, feeling the beastly strength contained within.

Zeras closed his eyes as he clenched his fist,

"Is this my peak" He muttered to himself as he felt his heart thrum powerfully within him.

"I'll kill you in the next five moves..." Zeras said before disappointed from where he stood.

Chaos Devourer System #Chapter] Deciding Life And Death In Five Moves - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter] Deciding Life And Death In Five Moves

Chapter] Deciding Life And Death In Five Moves

Chapter 217: [Powerstones Bonus Chapter] Deciding Life And Death In Five Moves

"Lightning Hammer Art: First Form: Fate of Crushing Nails..." Mason roared out loudly, his lightning blasting towards him with ruinous power.

The air was blown away, and space made a crackling sound as if unable to bear the pressure.

The attack seemed to have torn through space and time as it appeared instantly in front of Zeras, whose body shifted backward before three claws blasted forward slicing the air before meeting up with the hammer head-on.

Space flowed chaotically at the point of collision as both hammers and Claws collided together none wanting to give in to the other.

Lightning Hammer Art: Second Form: Bending Sovereign..."

Mason suddenly punched at his face with his remaining right hand, the phantom of a hammer coating his feet and brimming with lightning.

Immediately Zera's face changed as he withdrew his three arms facing Mason's hammer before punching all six arms at Mason's fist.

Immediately, he was sent skidding backward unbelievably as his eyes flashed in shock.

The massive growth in his strength was just too sudden.

Immediately, Mason felt his hammer once again freed, he faded away from where he stood before slamming the hammer downwards on Zera's head who raised three of his arms to block yet his knees buckled as they slammed on the ground.

A punch coated with lightning rapidly magnified on his face as Zeras managed to stop it by wrapping the remaining three arms around it, yet the force traveled through the air slamming on his face as he felt the world go black and white for a second.

"ROOOOOOOAR"

"GRRRRRRRH"

Mason roared out loudly as Zera's eyes flashed crazily, his body tearing through the ground as he was being dug deeper by the horrifying pressure.

Both their faces were just around two inches from each other as he looked at the madness in Mason's eyes who pressed his entire weight down on him.

Mason could feel it. He could feel in this fight he was superior. He was slowly forcing down his opponents through the ground and once Zera gave in, a single more attack from him would immediately blow his head apart.

He could feel the shock in Zera's eyes as veins appeared all over his face, a sign of his struggle and it felt like it was the tastiest juice in the world.

When suddenly the smile on his face disappeared as he watched the struggling expression on Zera's face disappear as he looked at him with a sinister intent.

Immediately, he tried to move away with his fastest speed but it seemed he was still too slow as he watched a dark hand enveloped in dark scales tore out from Zera's Chest and pierced directly into his knees.

"BLERRRRGGGGHHHH..."

Immediately he coughed up blood from his mouth his eyes widening in disbelief at what he was seeing.

A hand tearing out from his opponent's strength and he could feel the claws in his body, slowly tightening its hold around his heart, and his power diminished.

Slowly Zera moved his mouth to his ears as he whispered gently.

“You’re a failure of a brother...”

BOOOOOM

A muffled sound of something exploding rang out as Mason felt his heart squeezed to the maximum level before it exploded within his chest.

His body unceremoniously fell to the ground after that.

His breathing was layered and life was sleeping out from his eyes.

“I...I.. failed.” He whispered out loudly as blood spilled out from the large hole in his strength.

‘You’re a failure of a brother...’ The voice rang in his head once again as Mason’s eyes grew confused.

‘I’ll be leaving the rest to you... Mason...’ The voice of Theo rang in his head as a teardrop dripped down his eye to the back of his head.

“I failed you, Theo, I...I truly I’m a useless brother.” Those were his last words as his eyes lost all traces of life.

Zeras looked at his corpse coldly, his eyes not containing the least empathy.

His hands grabbed his head raising him before flinging his body upwards.

Immediately his six arms morphed into sharp blades as he slashed at Mason’s with speed, reducing him to a thousand pieces.

After that, a hot wave of energy blasted out of his figure as the bloody gores and bones became nothing more than ashes that drifted with the winds.

The last thing he left behind was a spatial ring that dropped into Zera’s hands and he kept it in his pockets.

He also moved on to Theo, doing the same thing to him before keeping his storage ring.

“Tch, two stupid idiots who think life is a game...” Zeras muttered to himself looking at the ashes of both brothers that slowly dispersed.

He was sure there were plenty of deaths in the brothers’ hands themselves and they took others life-like games. That could be seen in how they stole from him and also made their intentions of killing him known to them.

They were too relaxed, the feeling of absolute control over other's lives in their hands. Yet that caused their fall as they ended up dying in his hands due to their underestimation of his abilities.

If they had immediately exploded out with their full strength the first time they met him, perhaps the situation might have been different.

Finally, Zeras could feel the burning flames of hatred in his heart slowly settle down as he regained his cool head once again.

The duo's death was like hitting two birds with one stone. Not only did he calm down his hatred, but he also gained an important clue to the puzzle.

Now he was one hundred percent sure, his origin was greatly interlocked with that of Jason Celestria who was the current Patriarch of the Celestria family and he held the necklace which was the only way he could find his true origin.

Therefore, he had the next target to continue his path to finding out his true origin.

"Jason Celestria!!!" Zeras muttered with furrowed eyebrows before the domain surrounding him dispersed and he walked away from the scene.

Chaos Devourer System #Chapter 218: Fight For Supremacy - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 218: Fight For Supremacy

Chapter 218: Fight For Supremacy

"I'll go..." The voice rang out from behind Arcules, who turned back to gaze at the figure.

It was a very beautiful lady with long red hair, dressed in a silky red top that reached down to her waist and a skirt, which seemingly seemed to be made from metal yet blew gently with the wind like ordinary fabric.

Arcules was a little surprised that one from the Hydra family would choose to accept the challenge.

He was still thinking of the headache that would be faced in convincing the other group but guessed he was worried for nothing.

Just like Arcules, Selena was just as surprised when she was asked by her princess to go for the challenge.

According to her, this meeting between both groups wouldn't end well. There was no need for the Hydra family to even bother about this but the princess asked her to go.

It was a strange command but she could refuse nonetheless.

Slowly both groups moved back, leaving about a 500meter distance for both fighters.

Coming out from the Alien group was an alien girl. Completely indistinguishable from a normal human if not for the pink horn on her forehead.

"The rules of the fights are simple, simply defeat your opponent by making them concede. And also blades don't have eyes, do they?" The voice of Viraj rang in Arcules eyes whose eyes narrowed dangerously before snorting coldly.

Normally he wouldn't care about what happens to the other nine families genius, the Hydra family included. Even if they got swallowed alive by a beast, he wouldn't even blink, but this was different. It wasn't a normal fight, it was a fight with a clear distinction.

It was them combined as one together as the human races and fighting against the Alien races. When faced with such a situation, one's grudges and differences could only be thrown to the back of one's head.

Immediately Selena stepped forward to the ring, Rima also walked forward as they arrived ten meters away from each other.

Immediately, a cold airwave blasted out of Selena's body as the temperature around her dropped rapidly and everyone felt the strange illusion of a venomous snake looking at them from the shadows causing beads of sweat to roll down the back of their neck.

Rima's eyes flashed with surprise noticing the strange development enveloping the air and looking at her opponent who seemed to be a completely different person, like a blade drawn out of its sheath.

"At least they understand principles too..." She muttered with her eyes narrowed but still, there was no sign of appreciation.

"For a barbarian like you to be able to learn a two from me. It should be your greatest honor..." The words were suddenly stuck in her throat as Rima felt the hold of her feet on the ground slowly lessened and in the next split second was suddenly up in the air.

A red-haired figure with cold eyes was now standing where she formerly was as the mirage of her ten meters away slowly dispersed with the wind.

'So...So fast

Selena slowly rose upright from her punching position, shifting her head to the side to avoid the spittle that splashed out from Rima's mouth.

"I've heard enough of you guys lecture already. Do you all think this is nothing more than a game..."

Immediately a figure landed on the ground ten meters away from Selena crouched on the ground.

But then she stood upright with much difficulty before raising her head to look at Selena.

"That was a nice punch..."

The pink horn on her forehead suddenly shone brightly as a pink wave of aura emanated from it wrapping around her figure before disappearing.

Immediately, Rima stood upright as if she had never taken her full-powered punch as a lithe pink sword in the shape of a katana appeared in her hands.

Her pink horn radiated energy with her long pink hair flowing behind her. Her entire aura immediately changed, suddenly gaining the feeling as if a goddess just descended.

And immediately Selena took a step forward, the entire floor rupturing beneath her feet before she faded away.

BANG

A small smile appeared behind the corners of her lips as she also took a gentle forward but there was no cracking at all as she simply faded away and her sword immediately clashed with the claws...

BANG!!!

RIPPPPLLEEE...

A circular shockwave rippled through the entire space as sharp claws clashed with a blade.

Selena pressed down her entire weight on Rima's blade, yet was surprised when the blade slipped away from her grasp as it cut with speed towards her neck.

RIIIIIIIIIIIIIP

The air was cut into two as Selena immediately twisted her waist backward, the blade passing just an inch from her face, and then she stamped her feet on the ground.

BOOOOOM

A devastating claw attack rippled through space appearing behind Rima who turned behind her instantly clashing with the claws.

KABOOOOM

Once again, Selena swung her left claw forward towards her neck, a blade clashing heavily on it just an inch from meeting the target.

BANG

BANG

BANG

BANG

The environment was continuously decimated by the fighters, circular potholes appearing beneath their feet as a figure blinked around continuously, attacking from all directions while another stood rigged to her position, phantom of hundreds of blade lights flashing around her as she tanked every of the attack sent towards her beautifully and effortlessly.

“Fange Of the Venomous Reptile, first form, Death in A Single Stroke...” Suddenly a two-hundred-meter phantom of a gigantic anaconda appeared behind Selena as she slashed both claws toward Rima causing the anaconda phantom to open its fangs wide and rip the air apart closing in with inhumane speed on Rima.

Seeing the attack, Rima’s eyes flashed with a glint of surprise, the same as the entire Alien group as they looked at the sudden attack which was more powerful than her normal attacks by double, yet there was no panic in her eyes as her pink horn flared with even more energy.

“Aether Breathing Technique, First form: God’s Breath...”

Rima gently opened her lips as she sucked in the air, both her hands raising her katana upwards.

Immediately the entire surroundings around her changed as strange pink gases surrounded her figure, her image overlapping with that of a blurry deity, who radiated an aura enough to shock Arcules, one of the strongest of the nine family genius to his bones.

RIIIIIIIIIIIIIIP

Pink hair was exhaled, and the blade slashed downwards at the anaconda's huge fangs...

Chapter 219: Bloodline Supremacy

The entire world seemed to have paused and time crawled to an absolute stop when the blade and the anaconda clashed together...

All the spectators were in absolute shock as they unconsciously shifted ten more meters backward, a mushroom of energy erupting outwards like a tsunami as they watched wide mouth, the anaconda phantom sliced into two from the middle of its head down to the end of its tail where Selena was followed by a devastating shockwave that rippled through the air blowing both fighters backward.

Rima felt the shockwave rippling towards her as her horn flared brightly with pink light encasing her figure in a pink barrier she was pushed ten meters away by the ripple before gently landing on the ground.

Looking forward into the difference, a smirk appeared on her face as she looked at her opponent who was on both her knees, blood dripping down where her arms formerly were.

PIT PAT

Selena's eyes were narrowed and the shock in her eyes was unconcealed as she stood rigged to her position.

"That...that art..." She mumbled incoherently as her mind was shaken.

That art! No, it was the phantom of the deity that formed behind her figure. It radiated an aura that numbed her and filled her with awe.

It was greatly above anything she had ever witnessed. Slashing towards it, she could feel her anaconda phantom shuddering in fear when the phantom appeared and it paused at the last second as if in fear.

Without any form of resistance at all, her phantom was immediately sliced into two from top to bottom with little to no resistance.

It was like her even raising her hand to her opponent was something that shouldn't have ever existed in the first place. Like a mortal raising his hands to slap the face of a god.

What she just didn't understand was how a person who seemed to be at the same stage as she could exude such an aura.

While all the nine family geniuses were in awe, there was a single person who wasn't but was in a state of shock instead.

"Blood... Bloodline Supremacy..." Arcules mentioned in shock looking at the alien figures.

He could sense the powerful phantom that Rima brought out in the art and felt his genome quivering inside him.

It was like a mortal meeting a god. Actually, he knew well Selena was stronger than Rima. But she lost clearly in this exchange because it wasn't an exchange of power. It was an exchange between bloodline phantoms and Rima's bloodline phantom was limitlessly stronger than Selena's. There was no way she could have won that exchange unless she was three times stronger than Rima.

'They have vastly purer bloodlines than we do. If we're both in the same stage, there was no way we would be able to win this fight...' Arcules analyzed with narrowed eyes but he didn't give up yet.

If this was all a nine families genius was capable of, then they were not worthy of being nine among a million others.

"Will you concede or should I make you do so..." The voice of Rima echoed out to her from far away successfully bringing her out of her shocked state.

Slowly Selena stood up her eyes narrowed at Rima whose sword was pointed to her.

"She's not only strong but strange. That aura..." Selena muttered beneath her breath and the thought of her holding back half of her former strength dispersed from her mind.

"Guess I'll have to take this seriously..." Selena muttered as she closed her eyes and focused

Right before everyone's eyes, her arms regrew back, her wounds closing up in the blink of an eye.

Yet that wasn't all...

"Hydra Transformation Art: Three-headed Monstrosity..." The words rang out clearly in the ears of all and it was the alien race jumping up as their jaws dropped to the ground in shock

In the blink of an eye, Selena dropped to the ground as horrific red veins began appearing on her body and she began growing larger and larger, her body tearing out from her cloth as scales appeared on her skin.

Immediately, her head exploded, three gigantic snake heads tearing out from her neck as her form changed.

Right before Rima's shocked eyes, her 1.7-meter tall opponent became a hulking 4-meter length snake with tree heads.

"This...this..."

SCREEEEEEEEEEEECCCCHHHH

A powerful screech blew out powerfully through the entire place causing shockwaves to ripple through the place, with enough power, Rima was slowly being pushed back from the power of the shockwaves.

And then 6 red eyes focused on her as unbelievably dense murderous energy flooded into the world as if the gate to hell had been opened.

Selena finally decided to use her ultimate trump card, transformation into a three-headed hydra!

One thing was running in the mind of the Zugrofs.

Never before have they come in contact with such a thing. A phase from one form of a race to a complete another. It was simply impossible and unheard of.

Yet they watched right in front of their eyes how the lowlifes of the lower realms changed completely to another race. One of the races in the upper realms.

"You... you're a Collosal Devourer?" Rima asked in shock, her hands holding her blade quivering repeatedly.

Immediately among the nine family geniuses, a person's eyes narrowed on hearing that.

A person none other than Princess Syccheleria. The princess of the Hydra family.

"The Colossal Devourers, they truly exist!!?" Princess Syccheleria almost screamed out in shock at hearing the word from the pink-haired girl.

She had never seen a Collosal Devourer before. But she knew of a person who had done so. Her mother. The patriarch of the Hydra Family.

She said it was the origin of their bloodline. The ultimate source of their power and the only way for her to reach the apex of her bloodline.

For she was a special even among the Hydra Family. Being the closest in bloodline to the Colossal Devourers.

And now hearing of them, her blood was revolving with so much speed, ripples started coming off her body.

Chapter 220: Selena's Death!!?

Chapter 220: Selena's Death!!?

The entire area stood in bathed breath, hearts madly pumping in their chest in anticipation of what was to occur.

Rima's eyes were furrowed to points as her hand clenched the katana head tightly.

SCREEEEEEEEEECCCHHHH

Immediately, a loud screech broke out from Selena as her maw opened wide, a gigantic ball of red firing out of it, in the next split second and appearing in front of Rima before she could blink her eyes.

"Eh?"

BOOOOOM

The three huge fireballs smashed into the ground where Rima stood creating a devastating explosion and sinking in the ground for three meters.

Without waiting to check the result, the tail of the hydra was raised into the air before smacking downwards towards the pothole.

KABOOOOM

It was like an atomic bomb was dropped into the hole as an apocalyptic shockwave rippled through the entire place, the three-meter floor sinking into the ground even more.

The entire place went silent and even the Zugrofs' eyes displayed worry as they looked at the source of the collision.

The dust cleared for some time as yeh world waited for ten seconds feeling no movement but soon the bloody hand of a figure hung on the cliff.

Slowly dragging herself up, bones poked out of her skin in various places, her pink silky clothes reduced to a bloody red and her pink hair gained a shade of red.

Rima crouched on her leg, blood pouring out of her head as it dropped down her eyes.

With one look it was clear it would be a miracle she was even still alive making the battle an already forgone result.

“Will you concede or should I make you do so...” Selena said, her voice sounding like a Demonic whisper.

“Hahahahaha...” Suddenly the maddened laughter rang out from Rima as the Zugrofs gave out a sigh of relief.

“You... You’re not a colossal devourer!” Rima said with a smile that looked incredibly sinister due to the blood dripping from her face.

Immediately, she regained her prideful expression as her horn flared with a powerful pink light enveloping her in a thin Barrier of light.

Right in front of the Nine Families geniuses’ eyes, the wounds on her began closing back all her bones returning to their normal position.

Three seconds later...

The light surrounding her soon disappeared and once again was Rima, this time with not a single injury on her.

Slowly, Rima cracked her shoulders and neck as both hands held the blade tightly in her hands, crossing in front of her.

“When I saw you change to a Colossal Devourer. I was shocked by my marrows. I knew my death was already sure and it’ll be a miracle if any of us even leave her alive. But judging by your sneak attack. You aren’t even close to 1% of the power of a true Colossal Devourer which means you’re a fake. You only take their form, then nothing else.

If that is all you’re capable of, you can forever dream about defeating me...” Rima said, her katana flaring with a pink light and then.

BOOOM

She faded away from where she stood, a gigantic ball of red slamming onto the place the next second she left.

“Aether Breathing Art, Third Form, Celestial Wind Fusion...” It was like she had become one with the wind as Selena’s eyes widened in shock, she couldn’t sense her opponent.

An attack slammed on the ground shattering it into pieces but it only met with a mirage, Rima already long gone.

“Aether Breathing Art: Sixth form: Dispersion of God’s Breath...” The voice of Rima rang out as Selena turned behind quickly, her three snake heads firing the purple-pink energy but there was nothing and the next second.

“RIIIIIIIIIIIIP”

A gigantic snake head landed on the ground, red blood splashing like a river on the ground.

Appearing at the front of the snake’s head was none other than Rima who swerved her blade to the slight, splashing away the blood red from it.

SCREEEECCCCCHHHH

A painful screech rang out throughout the entire area as the three-headed Hydra had been turned into a two-headed snake.

“Your new form looks big and powerful, but to be honest it’s a disadvantage. You’ve gotten slower and I’m pretty sure you can’t even move away from that single spot. Not only that, your abilities have been severely restricted. I’m guessing you can only do two things now, fire those balls which are pretty fast for anyone at the same power level as you. That only might be enough to take care of anybody at the same cultivation stage as you, since they can’t avoid it and also your tail smack.

Unfortunately, I’m your perfect match. Your fire attacks, I can avoid within the blink of an eye and your tail smack, I can regenerate from in the blink of an eye. This battle has been concluded...” Rima said fading away from where she stood.

In the next second, devastating explosions kept ringing out repeatedly as the entire area was slowly leveled to the ground.

The red balls of energy were almost uncountable as Selena fired with her greatest speed, occasionally raising her tail and smacking the ground to pieces.

“You have descended to anger and are now making stupid decisions. I’m disappointed...” The voice of Rima rang out within the attacks.

RIIIIIIIIIIIIP

“Aether Breathing Art: Seventh form: Instantaneous Slash...”

Rima appeared above her, her katana raised in the air, a pink light completely covering it before bringing it down on the Hydra below her.

Space visibly cracked as the air was violently blown to bits as a gigantic phantom of a blade cleaved towards Selena intent on severing her into two completely.

It was faster than any of the human geniuses could react to and it appeared instantly in front of Rima before she could think at all.

The blade light magnified endlessly in front of her as time suddenly slowed down for her...

She could smell it, the smell of sure death...

'Death...' She muttered as tear drops like massive rainfalls dripped down from her eyes.

"At least, I died following the order of my princess..." She muttered, seeking refuge in the command of her mistress yet she couldn't bring her eyes to close her eyes and accept her death.

There was a voice roaring in her head, telling her to fight, to struggle but it was weak, too weak to move her tired body.

"Goodbye, Princess Syccheleria..." She whispered before.