

Chaos Devourer System

#Chapter 221: What The Hell Is Going On - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 221: What The Hell Is Going On

Chapter 221: What The Hell Is Going On

“STOOOOOOOOPPP...”

The angered scream of all the Nine families’ geniuses rang out as they all stood rooted to where they were in shock.

Arcules eyes were wide open in shock looking at the gigantic bladelight cleaving downwards towards Selena.

Immediately, he turned his angered gaze to the group of aliens yet all he saw was a sinister smile on their faces.

Just at that time, Ziraj turned his eyes towards him a mocking smirk on his face as his lips moved.

“Blades don’t have eyes...”

“Tch, bastards. It was all a trick...” Arcules said to himself his nails digging into his palms.

They both agreed on a simple spar not a life-and-death battle.

Yet the blade light cleaving towards Selena would no doubt cleave her into two. Only the person who sent out the attack can stop it in time but as he looked at Rima and the other Zugrofs. None of them made a move at all and we’re just watching them.

It was like they wanted to see them despair. To see them feel the pain of losing one of them.

A normal death to the cold-hearted nine family geniuses is not even worth mentioning. Countless had died in their own hands but it all changed when it was between their race and an alien race. It would feel as if it was their mother that died.

Selena’s eyes widened in shock and then grief, and then forced resignation to fate.

The bladelight was just an inch from her eyes and her eyes were still widened in shock.

Bood splashed into her eyes which were wide-opened in shock as she looked at the figure that arrived in front of her at the last second, seemingly having teleported between her and her death.

It was a back as straight as a pine tree, snow-white hair bellowing gently behind him.

His back was to her, giving her the illusion it was an unbreakable mountain that would never crumble and give her safety no matter how dangerous the situation might be.

His hands were raised, holding tightly to the gigantic blade light, unflinchingly as blood dripped down from his hands splashing on her eyes.

CRAAAAACCKKK

The sound of something shattering into pieces echoed throughout the entire place as cracks enveloped the blade light, cracking to pieces and dispersing into pink energy.

Slowly the figure turned, and Selena's heart pumped in her chest furiously but shock was written all over her face in really sighting who it was.

Hollow Dark eyes that radiated no light at all and a white handsome face, a little too feminine to be that of a boy.

"It's you..." She said her body slowly reverting into her human form as she felt a warm hand grab hold of her in a princess carry before she could land on the floor.

Yes! It was none other than Zeras...

— — —

3 minutes earlier...

With the death of the Celestria brothers, Zeras was able to once again think clearly as he looked into the distance.

Only now did the thoughts of the Alien race he just met finally enter into his head as his eyebrows furrowed together.

Just as normal, he didn't care at all, but the image of the Nine families' genius dying to the aliens flashed in his head and he felt some kind of distaste.

Strange anger flashed in his eyes on the thought of the human dying to those horned aliens and a horrifying explosion rippled outwards from the distance, mixed in with a familiar energy he had once faced before.

Still, his eyes were emotionless, it was still not enough to move in until a name rang in his ears.

“Quinn!!”

Immediately, the ground he was on visibly caved in as his body tore through the air with speed moving towards the direction of the explosion.

And he arrived just in time to see the nine families’ geniuses clenching their fists in their hands as madness and anger flashed within.

Looking at where they were all focused was a strange ginormous snake and a blade light cleaving towards it from the horned girl.

Reflexively, he disappeared, appearing in front of the blade, his hands stretched out as he held it tightly in his grasp.

Cuts appeared in his palm, blood pouring out of it due to the horrifying sharpness but Zeras only snorted as he clenched his palm tightly on the blade before exerting strength.

CRACCCCKK

SHATTER

Immediately, it shattered into pieces as he turned to look at the snake which soon changed becoming a human figure and he quickly picked her in her arms before she could fall.

And guess what? It was Selena. That damn stingy lady from the Hydra family!

— — —

Slowly he walked towards the cold Princess Syccheleria as he passed the unconscious Selena into her arms, receiving an appreciative nod from the princess who had a teardrop dripping from the corner of her eyes

Immediately, his eyes scanned the nine family geniuses, soon finding the blindfolded boy as his boy unconsciously heaved a sigh of relief.

“Now, can someone explain to me what the hell is going on here...” Zeras asked turning to look at the burly figure standing in front of all the nine family geniuses.

Suddenly a voice rang directly in his head from none other than Arcules. Less than thirty seconds later, Zeras quickly learned the gist of things as he turned to look at those horned bastards.

“Tch, damn alien races. You all are the same no matter the form...” Zeras said through clenched teeth, feeling hate for what they did.

Immediately, Rima retreated to her group as disappointed expressions flashed in the eyes of the Zugrofs.

But who was Ziraj?

“It seems we have a winner. Your human race lost against the weakest in our team. This is more than enough to show how you have all deviated from the true cultivation path. Just a side note, Rima has not even removed her first seal and right then was only using half of her full strength. But we will be benevolent and accept you under our wings if you are willing to learn under us...”

“Tch, talk of shamelessness...”

Chapter 222: FIGHT!!!

“Tcah, talk of shamelessness...” The thought reverberated in the minds of all the nine families’ geniuses.

When they just clearly tried to kill one of their own, they quickly pushed that aside as if it was nothing and even now have the guts to tell them they wanted to give them some stupid guidance.

It was no doubt that guidance meant slavery, judging by the scene earlier.

“Shut up your damn deal, horned bastard. None of us agree to become your slaves. None of us need your stupid guidance. We’re done here, and we’ll be leaving. Will you try to stop it or not?” The deep voice reverberated through the entire place as Zeras slowly walked towards their group coming to stand in front of the entire Zugrofs race, right in front of Viraj.

“You can...”

“Shut up red-horn!” Zeras said giving him a side glance.

“I’m talking to the boss. Him!” Zeras said pointing to the golden-horned one that sat since not saying a single word.

With his horrifying perception, out of all of them, this was the one radiating no aura at all but with Zera’s Eye Of Chaos, he could immediately see through the facade and he sensed a horrifying aura. The greatest among the Zugrofs and that meant he was the strongest.

"You!!!" Viraj clenched his teeth tightly, powerful aura undulating from him but Zeras didn't pay him any mind.

Finally, the golden-horned Zugrof opened his eyes as he turned to look at Zeras, with emotionless pair of eyes.

"None of you are leaving here alive unless you decide to become one under..."

"Unless we become your slave, alright. You all heard that clearly right?" Zera said as he turned back to look at the Nine family genius.

"I'm sure you all have massively Increased your strength since you arrived here. What perfect way to test your strength and identify your limits, than on a group of psychopathic aliens trying to forcefully enslave you?

The terms have been clearly written, only one of us will leave here alive. So bring out your weapons and prepare for a life-and-death battle!!!" Zeras ordered coldly and immediately, it was like a dam of energy had been opened into the world as a horrifying aura burst out of all the nine families' geniuses and also their entourages causing the air to shake around them crazily.

40 ultimate geniuses of Earth all releasing their aura at the same time in preparation for a battle to the death. Even the Zugrofs had their expression changing to that of horror.

"This is a life and death battle so throw away the notion of fairness from your head. Gang up on each of them, kill them, then keep ganging up on them till they are all dead! That way, we'll be able to kill them quickly and avoid unnecessary deaths..."

"Kill them..." Immediately the words escaped the mouth of the golden-horned one, the Zugrofs immediately ran towards the Nine families' geniuses.

"Kill..." Immediately, the nine families' geniuses all moved at the same time as a battle between both groups broke out.

Zeras retreated to the side of Arcules looking at the battle and quickly a smile broke out on his face.

Each of the Aliens might be perhaps more powerful than the Nine family geniuses but they are not that stronger than them. If three nine family geniuses gathered on them, 'd be quickly suppressed without much effort and that was exactly what was happening.

The Humans immediately had the upper hand.

"Can you sense it?" The voice rang behind Zera's ears as he turned to look at Arcules before directing his attention back to the golden-horned Zugrof still unmoving.

“Yes. He’s limitlessly strong. Stronger than any of us...” Zeras said with furrowed eyebrows.

He could truly sense it. Even with his Eye of Chaos, the Zugrof gave him the illusion of staring at an endless golden Sea.

“It was why I never wanted this fight in the first place. If his team is being killed, I’m sure he too will be forced to stand up.” Arcules said with narrowed eyes.

“We can fight him if we work together...” Zeras said, his muscles creaking within him, as a deadly aura slowly emanated from his body, sending pulse beneath his feet.

“You seem very confident...”

“Are you not?” Zeras asked turning to look at him. Looking at Arcules, Zeras could immediately tell the young man was itching for battle as he felt battle lust rippling from him although he was trying his best to hide it

“Haha. I wonder how strong you even are...” Arcules said with a curious expression on his face.

“Help!!!” The shrill scream of a Zugrof suddenly rang out, none other than Ziraj, who already had his horn ripped out from his head and currently in the hands of a figure that made Zeras raise an eyebrow.

“Princess Diana?”

“Ahhh, truly troublesome,” Rima said as he slowly stood up. His eyes turned to look at Arcules and Zeras but he ignored them as he turned his gaze back to Ziraj before stretching his leg forward.

KABOOOOM

In the next second, cracks spared for almost three miles as Rima faded away from where he stood.

Immediately, two other cracks appeared from the ground as Arcules and Zeras also moved at the same time.

Like a ghost, a hand slipped out of the void landing on Ziraj’s head as he was raised from the encirclement before a punch enveloped in a golden aura blasted towards Princess Diana and the others who gathered on Ziraj.

Immediately their face changed as white lines spared from the point of collision rippling towards them with apocalyptic power.

Space! He cracked space itself with a single punch! This was the power of the Cosmic Rank stage!

Before the punch could land, a hand enveloped in blue scales suddenly appeared in front of the punch smashing against the golden fist with horrifying speed.

KABOOOOM

A circular shockwave rippled through the entire space as Zera's eyes widened to their absolute limit. He was being repeatedly pushed back from the horrifying power beneath that simple punch even though he was going all out.

SLASH

RIIIIIIIIIIIIP

Two gigantic axes covered in a crimson aura of blood slashed apart the void as a horrifying sharpness broke through the entire place, slicing towards Rima's hand whose eyes narrowed as he took back his punch and disappeared from where he stood, appearing a hundred meters away from the group with Ziraj in his arm.

Immediately, the sound of two knees dropping on the ground rang out as Arcules turned his gaze behind him only to see a figure hacking up blood uncontrollably.

"Zeras!!?"

Chapter 223: Power Of An Astral Titan 1

"ARRRGHHHH"

A horrifying amount of force ravaged Zera's body as he fell to his knees, blood dripping down his mouth uncontrollably.

His right arm bones had been shattered to pieces in that single exchange but he quickly repaired it back with his Regeneration, yet the same couldn't be said for the force ravaging through his entire body.

"Are you okay?" The voice laced with slight worry rang in his ears as Zeras slowly picked himself up, looking at Arcules before turning to look at Rima who had a surprised glint on his face. A surprised glint that he was still alive!

"He ended up rescuing him. We can't stop him if he chooses to rescue all of them before they're killed..." Arcules said to him as Zeras grinded his teeth tightly but a voice resounded in his ears as his eyes widened.

“Help!!!” Another voice rang out from a purple-horned Zugrof as Rima placed down Ziraj his arm and once again took a step forward.

“Immediately, he appeared in front of the Zugrofs, he felt a hand tightening his hold around his waist as Zeras held on tightly to his waist before grabbing Arcule’s hand.

“QUINNNN, NOWWW!!!” A shrill scream rang out from Zera’s as a silver-haired young man raised both his hands together maintaining eye contact with Rima before...

“Space Demon Art, Second Form: Absolute Begone...”

CLAP

Immediately Quinn clapped, the three immediately disappeared from where they stood, and looking around they were nowhere to be found on the battle stage.

Now their helper, Rima, was gone and the Zugrofs were slowly coming to terms with the horror that awaited them as one of them took his last breath...

— — —

Rima’s eyes narrowed with slight disgust on his face as he felt a hand wrapped around his waist yet he ignored it as his hand inched closer to his race who called for help but was shocked and speechless when he felt the surroundings suddenly changed as space quivered around before...

DROOOOOVVV

He was forcefully sucked into space but wasn’t alone.

It was the top of an extremely high mountain peak which seemed to have been sliced off by a smooth blade.

Three figures suddenly appeared on this top, as they were separated from each other rolling on the ground repeatedly before coming to a stop.

Rima took in his surroundings, surprise flashing in his eyes before it got replaced by an angered expression as an incredibly thick murderous aura flared into the place as he turned his gaze to the two humans.

“What an ingenious plan!” Arcules said looking at Zeras who had a smug smile on his face.

“Now we can stop him from rescuing the others. I’m sure their fate has been sealed. But now, our fate too is sealed...” Arcules said turning to look at Zeras not even knowing whether to be angry or happy.

Sure, they successfully stopped the monster from others but they themselves were stuck with the monster.

“Since we both are going to die here. I bet we can all bring out our secret cards, can’t we? After all, you don’t want to take it to the grave with you do you?” Zeras said turning to look at Arcules who was looking at him with raised eyebrow.

“Hahaha. I finally understand. When you said we both can stop it, I was at first hopeful but seeing you crumble under the power of just one punch, I thought you were a joke. But I was all wrong. You don’t want the others to know of your secrets. Therefore, you chose an empty place for the three of us to fight and I’m guessing you know well you can’t defeat him alone so you brought me too.

As for the question of me knowing your secret, you were sure I also possess a secret of mine so we both will know of our secrets and therefore unable to divulge it in fear of the other also divulging our secret. Ingenious!!!” Arcules said as a smirk appeared on Zera’s face.

Actually, that was his plan. He didn’t want to divulge his secret of the Astral Titan Body to the nine family geniuses as once they realized his true power, they would grow worried about the future and might decide to quickly kill him before he grew.

That was why he asked Quinn to teleport them away. As for Arcules learning about it, he wasn’t too worried. He was sure the Kratos had secrets of their own or how else would they be able to rank number one? When faced with death, then Arcules will surely reveal this secret. For fear of him not telling the world about the secret of the top one family of the nine family, he would have to keep his own secret safe too. That was his plan all along.

“Hahahahahhahahahahaah” Suddenly a spine-chilling inhumane laughter rang out as the duo turned to look at Rima who was laughing maniacally with an insane expression on his face.

“You two low-lives have successfully angered me. Rest assured, I’ll make sure to take you on a ride to hell and back before killing you off...” Rima said through clenched teeth with a vein popping on his head.

“You don’t understand how furiously my hate of you is burning. Or you won’t even be standing in front of me, right now!” Zeras said his eyes slowly gaining a shade darker than usual as a devilish aura began emanating from his body.

“I have some questions for you about your so-called upper realm. But I’m guessing you won’t just answer, will you? So I’m going to force answers from you...” Zeras said with a sinister smile that caused Rima and Arcules to raise an eyebrow as they looked at his demeanor and aura that suddenly changed.

“Tch, says the fool that was lucky to survive a punch from me...” Rima snorted coldly.

“The fool huh?”

‘Activate Astral Titan Morph!!!’

CRACKLLLLLE

CRACKLLLLLE

A Pillar Of Golden Lighting raced from above like the anger of the heavens, slamming on Zeras with full force.

ROOOOOOOOOOOOOOAR

Chapter 224: Absolute Geniuses Battle

ROOOOOAR!!!”

An explosive roar that shook space and time resounded. Shockwaves rippled through the air, creating a large tsunami that appeared in mid-air.

Space was literally ripped into shreds as a bolt of large golden lightning raced from the sky, branching through the air as it arced downwards to the ground.

“KABOOM!”

The gigantic mountain top where they stood immediately sank in for ten meters into the ground, the group scorched completely radiating out a horrifying heat that would have reduced a normal human to ashes.

BANG!!!

Atoms divide rapidly, creating an intense wave of heat, light, air pressure, and radiation. Time seemed to slow down and inside of the blast, Zera’s body could be seen stretching and enlarging each millisecond.

Terrifying blue veins wriggled and bulged obscenely against his flesh. His muscles shook violently, and his tissues immediately started to expand rapidly.

The 206 bone in his body erupted in an explosive growth, tearing through the confinement of his flesh. At the same time, his veins and tissues rapidly grew along the path of his bones, making it seem as though veins and tissues were forming in the fabric of space as his body enlarged like an inflated balloon.

Zeras expanded muscles shook, releasing an explosive wave constructed by the three main waves which instantly blasted apart the fire from the blast, turning it into a puff of smoke.

In the next second, he landed on the crushed rubble, remnants of the gigantic mountaintop crushing the remainder with his massive frame.

Forming a three-meter-deep crater in the ground. The earth quaked in the process and a cloud of dust rose towards the sky.

The dust finally settled and even Rima found his eyes radiating horror as he looked at the gigantic abomination before him.

Standing at a good ten meters tall, muscles covered his entire body, runic blue lines that radiated a shocking amount of energy present in them as white cracks appeared around his body as if space itself couldn't stand the amount of power constricted Within the body.

His hair was a good two meters long blowing erratically behind him, his left, a space where a revolving black hole was stored while his blue eyes revealed piercing blue light that sizzled the air like a flame.

“AHHHHHHHHH...”

Strength. Horrific Strength!

This was what Zeras felt current as he clenched his right fist together, the air exploding within his clenched palm and his teeth widened to his ears.

It was a feeling that he could level the entire world to the ground with a single move.

The same shocked expression could be seen on Arcules's face whose eyes widened to their absolute limit looking at the gigantic monstrosity Zeras turned into.

‘So this was what he was hiding? Just who is Zeras Celestria...’ Arcules thought to himself but his eyes widened in shock when suddenly Zeras faded away, leaving a three-meter deep crack where he stood.

Even though he was a good ten meters tall, he wasn't in any way slow at all as he tore through the air like an artillery shell, appearing instantly in front of Rima before he could blink his eyes.

CLING

BANG

The air exploded to smithereens as Zeras clenched his hands into a fist, a punch tearing through the disturbance appearing instantly in front of Rima, who stood there blankly as the fist covered his entire height and smashed into him.

“ARRRRRRRRGH...” A groan of pain escaped Rima’s lips as he became a flaming meteor shooting into the distance disappearing from Arcules view.

And immediately, the air once again shattered into pieces as the titan suddenly disappeared becoming a gigantic meteor that rapidly chased after the flying figure.

Left alone was Arcules who stood there blankly as he looked in the direction where both figures disappeared, an apocalyptic shockwave rippling towards him seconds later.

“Hahahahahahaha...” And suddenly he descended into mad laughter as his two hands brought out his two axes.

Being the number one genius on Earth, everything bored Arcules. There was none among his age bracket that could match his strength. And surely it was a massive defect for someone with the blood of war revolving in his being.

That was why he had accepted to come into the Celestial Titans Ruins will expedition. Because he was told he would be able to finally find someone that could match him within.

Someone able to match his strength among his age brackets. That was why he chose to come

And he was greatly disappointed ever since his arrival. There was still none that made his heart quake within him. The other nine family geniuses were strong but definitely not strong enough for him to feel threatened.

Just less than an hour ago he met a person who managed to activate his danger perception, Rima, the golden-horned alien. Yet mere moments after that, he witnessed another one that made his heart sink in from the danger perception.

Two people that made him feel the threat of death! All in a single day.

It was a rare moment and an unbelievable one and slowly his heart began thumping within him.

BADUMP

BADUMP

BADUMP

Immediately, the ground below his feet began sinking in, as a crimson-colored pulse blasted out repeatedly from his body forming a circular ring.

His two axes shone with a blood-red light, the runic lines on them slowly brightening up.

And immediately, he bent his head almost touching the ground before...

BOOOOOM

His figure immediately disappeared leaving hundreds of afterimages in the air as he closed in on the two Collosals.

— — —

Rima found himself tearing through the air, unable to bring himself to a stop as his body immediately erupted in massive flame due to the horrifying friction.

His body smashed into the ground, leaving a two-meter pothole as he smashed into the ground repeatedly.

The image of a thousand-meter tall mountain appeared in his spiritual sense as his leg immediately dug into the ground carving massive gorges in it and he brought himself to a stop, just an inch from his back coming in contact with the mountain.

Yet the next second, he coughed up blood as he was smashed into the mountain, digging into it.

BLERRRRGGGGHHHH

BANG

BANG

BANG

BANG

BANG

It was as if a kid just found his favorite punching bag!

Chapter 225: Shima's Might!!!

Chapter 225: Shima's Might!!!

A flurry of punches blasted out from Zeras who punched with horrifying speed, the air howling and rumbling due to the horrifying momentum.

KABOOOOM

The mountain exploded into showers of rocks as Shima's body blasted through it, immediately smashing into the ground as he cast a devastating ten-meter crack abyss into the ground.

Zeras kicked forward blasting away the crumbled rock in front of him as he arrived at the edge of the abyss.

"Activate the Eyes of Chaos..."

Immediately, his gaze pierced through the darkness, focusing on a bloody figure lying at the bottom of the abyss as if dead.

"A certain someone called me a fool that almost died to a single punch, I wonder where he is hiding right now..." Zeras voiced out mockingly looking into the abyss when his pupils constricted as he suddenly found out it was empty.

Raising his head into the air, he caught the sight of the bloody Shima who levitated in the air before floating down to the other edge of the abyss.

Slowly, he stood up from his crouched state and turned to look at Zeras, a gigantic figure, yet there was no fear in his eyes as he wiped the blood away from his lips.

Immediately, golden rays of light emanated from his horn like a slowly rising sun at dawn, illuminating his figure in a cloak of golden light.

Immediately, his wounds began healing up and his bleeding face stopped right in front of Zera's narrowed eyes.

In less than three seconds, he was back to normal. Almost like he never took a beating at all, just moments ago.

'He can instantly regenerate? This might be a bit troublesome...' Zeras thought to himself looking at Shima who was looking at him up and down.

"You surprised me..." Shima said although there were completed no sign of surprise was evident on his face.

"Also, I'm never wrong. So you really are a fool..."

Before he could complete his words, a punch appeared in front of him, slamming towards him with apocalyptic power.

Yet in front of the horrifying beastly strength emanating towards him. His lips moved before raising his hands upwards...

“Shimmering Star Apostle: First Form: Golden Star Messenger...”

Immediately, Shima’s horn flared with a bright golden light as his form rapidly changed.

His former silver robes evaporated to nothing, replaced with a golden-colored armor brimming with bright astral light that shimmered like stars in the night.

Around his hands, scales rapidly grew, golden in color, radiating a bright light, his air growing to a good 1.5 meters and shimmering beautifully In day light.

This happened in less than a split second.

With a plain expression, his right hand moved forward, and all five fingers extended toward the gigantic punch.

RIIIIPLE

The expected devastating explosion didn’t happen, instead, a circular ripple was formed, like one that formed when a drop of water fell on a calm river and Zeras found himself stopped dead in his tracks, his eyes widening to saucers.

With a completely indifferent expression, he stopped the massive fist with his palm.

Before Zeras could recover from his shock, he suddenly felt one of his fingers opened up as Shima grabbed into before...

BANG

A gigantic body was immediately flung into the air as Zeras was wheezed off his feet and sent flying.

Blasting through the air with speed, the figure of Shima slowly became a tiny dot, yet he felt pain at the back of his head, as a leg stamped into the back of his head digging him back down into the ground.

“Arcules!!?”

“That’s your punishment for considering me useless!” Arcules said as he used the gigantic head as a platform to increase his already heaven-defying momentum.

Arriving above Shima who now seemed to be the incarnation of a living star, his two axes immediately cleaved forward with horrifying strength, the ground below Shima shattering into pieces as if seemingly made of glass.

KABOOOOM

A devastating explosion rocked through the place as the sound of weapons colliding together rang out and two figures shot backward with speed.

Arcules finally stopped the ringing vibration in his arm due to the tumbling blood as he skidded to a stop coming to stand beside Zeras.

They both looked forward where Shima could be seen, a one meter long golden sword in his hands with his emotionless pair of golden light torch staring in their direction.

“Don’t attack recklessly you brute! You’re only waste energy. Your form is truly powerful but I’m sure it’s taking a massive amount of energy to keep and you’ll soon run out. That can be said for him too. His form is also rapidly sucking away his energy. Look at his horn...” Arcules said as Zera’s eyes narrowed and he looked at Shima’s horn.

From it, golden light was bursting out with a crazy intensity yet Zeras noticed some part of his horn was starting to go black. This was a sign of his energy slowly depleting.

“In other words, this fight might as well be that of who can last long the most. Although I truly wish it never reached that. Irrespective, be mindful of your energy usage...” Arcules warned as Shima slowly began walking towards them, his steps quickly moving faster, and soon he left afterimages in the air.

He was also aware, that his Shimmering Star Form depletes a crazy amount of energy and he can only keep it up for at most thirty minutes.

Therefore, he planned to end this battle as quickly as he could.

Immediately the duo also shot forward towards him as an axe blasted towards him from above like the wrath of the blade god.

“Shimmering Star Strike...” Immediately, his sword flared with powerful golden light as his katana slashed forward with speed before entering back into his sheath.

An ordinary star rank awakener won’t even see the blade come out of his sheath due to the horrifying speed.

Immediately, the phantom of a gigantic sword light that cleaved towards the Crimson axe.

KABOOOOM

“NGGGGGHHHH...”

Arcule's eyes turned bright red as he clenched his teeth tightly pressing hard against the sword image that was slowly pushing him upwards.

BANNNG

The space beside Rima exploded as a punch magnified In front of his eyes, barely raising his katana with both hands to block at the last second.

Moving his gaze past the gigantic fist to the figure behind it, he turned to cast his emotionless eyes at Zeras.

"Using the same move twice? You really are a fool..." He mocked.

"You seem to be forgetting I possess two hands, idiot..."

KABOOOOM

Chapter 226: Secret Of The Kratos Family

KABOOOOM

A devastating shockwave rippled through the world as a punch slammed toward Shima's face with horrifying speed.

"Shimmering Apostle Art: Second Form, Shimmering Barrier..." The words escaped Shima's lips, as Zeras fist smashed against the barrier.

CRACK CRACK CRACK BOOOM

Immediately, cracks appear on the barrier quickly spreading around it before it explodes to pieces.

Immediately, Shima exerted strength in his left leg, easily moving backward ten meters.

Immediately his leg stepped down, he got in an air-tight position, his swords held tightly behind him before...

BOOOOM

The ground below him caved in as he disappeared right in front of Zera's eyes.

"Shimmering Apostle Art: Third Form: Shimmering Star Strike..."

Immediately a gigantic beam of golden light burst out from Shima's sword appearing instantly in front of Arcules whose eyes widened to saucers.

“Fast... it’s too fast.” The sword beam was like a beautiful illusion of a golden river gently flowing towards him, but reflexively, his axe appeared in his hands as he cleaved forward towards the attack.

There was no resistance at all.

Immediately, Arcules was sent reeling into the distance, his legs carving massive gorges on the ground.

Soon the image of Zeras and Shima disappeared as he was being pushed farther and farther away by the sword light.

“Tch, he’s trying to push me away and deal with the strong one first?” The thought rang in Arcule’s head causing a red vein to appear in his forehead.

“I was initially thinking I won’t need to use this but you gave me no choice...”

“Limiter Unlock, First Limiter, Limiter Of Strength!”

On Arcules body, veins suddenly appeared all over his body wriggling around like a worm exposed to salt.

His legs rose into the air for a few seconds before he forcefully slammed it on the ground stopping his backward motion.

“ROOOOOOOOAR”

Shockwaves blasted out from his mouth as he exerted all his strength into the axe and the sword light was immediately cleaved into two like a knife through butter.

“AHHHHHHHHHH”

White gas spread out of his mouth, as he felt the explosive strength contained in each of his veins.

Immediately, he turned his gaze towards the distance as he got down in a crouched position.

BOOOM

Dust rose where he stood in the shape of a blooming lotus as he disappeared into the distance.

— — —

Shima watched the young man flying into the distance snorting coldly to himself...

“Tch, weakling!”

For some strange reason, he could sense danger from the brutish young man and was even starting to grow wary of him but seeing him sent flying into the distance from a single sword attack, he was quick to ignore him.

“Now, with your weakling friend gone, how about we finally go all out...” Shima asked as he slowly turned towards Zeras, his former Killing Intent replaced by incredible battle lust.

There was no fancy move at all. No trickery at all.

Cracks appeared beneath Zera’s feet as he once again delivered another punch lying horizontally in the air as he threw everything he had in the punch.

The wind around his fist howled, the ground rupturing and rumbling.

This was on a completely different level from his former attacks.

“Good. Really good!” A smile that widened to his very ears appeared on Shima’s face as he raised his sword.

Golden light immediately coated its blade, before slashing downwards with speed at the blue-scaled fist.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

A mushroom of dust blew up into the air as Zeras took three steps backward, yet faded away from where he stood as his muscles wriggled and constricted within him before he released another heaven-shaking punch.

“Shimmering Apostle Art: Fifth Form, End Of A Shimmering Star...” The gentle whisper echoed through the air as a circular golden ball appeared in front of Shima’s blade.

Pointing the sword towards him caused the circular ball to move outwards towards Zeras, his punch inching towards the ball when suddenly he jerked back his hands as Zeras quickly retreated from the ball, sweat dripping down from the side of his head.

It was a strange feeling, a feeling that if he hit that ball, not even his ashes would be left behind!

“LEAVE IT TO ME....” The roar could be heard from the distance as a figure appeared in front of him in the next split second.

“ARCULES, NOOOOOOOO!!” Zeras screamed out in shock as he watched Arcules cleave both axes at the ball!

Immediately, his axe dug into the ball, only leaving a gash but it didn't even reach the middle before what Zeras feared greatly started happening.

The ball started getting larger and larger and more Chaotic,.no doubt exploding soon enough

Yet Arcules never retreated a single inch as he roared out loudly!

"Limiter Unlock; Second Limiter: Limiter Of Speed!"

To Zeras, it was like Arcules suddenly grew a hundred more arms as he slashed with so much speed, he left phantom of a hundred axe in the air and completely sliced apart the ball into bits before it could explode, causing it to simply drift into the dust.

Right in front of Zera's shocked eyes, the ball that he sensed would reduce him to ashes was easily diced to pieces by Arcules.

"How... How did you suddenly grow so strong." Zeras asked unable to conceal the pure shock on his face.

Looking at the back of the slowly rising Arcules, he could see the horrifying red and dark veins that wriggled in them, filled with an unbelievable amount of strength.

His skin was like carved from a mountain, becoming unbelievably hard like a rock and Arcules just standing there gave him the impression of a standing brute god!

He gave off so many dangerous vibes hundreds of times worse than formerly revealed.

"How interesting, you possess the Power Of Limiters? No wonder I could feel my hair rising at the back of my head..." Shima said chuckling to himself as he turned to look at Arcules.

"The...The Power Of Limiters!!?"

"The Power Of Limiters!!?" Zeras asked dazedly.

"Yes. The power of Limiters. Judging from your shocked expression. I can tell it's pretty rare back in your homeworld..." Shima said as Zeras directed his attention towards him.

"The Power of Limiters is a special power that can only be used by a limited few even in the upper realm.

It is said when some people are born, they are born with greater strength than others. Therefore, limiters are placed on them by nature. Some of them will never learn of the power of their locked limiters till they die while only a select few would. But those who can unlock their limiters will be able to tap into their natural strength embodied to them

by nature themselves. With this power, the one with the unlocked limiter would be able to easily defeat four others at the same stage as he is...”

“What!!?” Zeras screamed out in pure shock at hearing that as he turned to look at Arcules who strangely didn’t interrupt the conversation.

“Incredible right? That’s why some people who say nature is fair to all are pretty much stupid. Even nature had its favorites. But while the power of Limiters is truly unbelievable, they have their fatal weakness and that is that they suck away life force from their user.”

“Life force?”

“Yes. Life force! The energy nature stored in their body is limitless! The more they try to tap into the energy, the more their life force is taken. Some would expend all their life force and still not be able to tap into half the energy stored in them.”

Shima paused slightly before continuing.

“The Art of Unlocking the Power of Limiters is a forbidden art even in the upper realms! As for how you were able to get your hands on such an art, it truly surprises me. Anyone with the art would be able to easily raise a vast expanse of extremely powerful soldiers. I have really been given quite the shock today from you low-lives...”

Zera’s eyes already widened to saucers on hearing what Shima said about the potential of the art making him turn to give Arcules a second look.

‘So this is the secret of the Kratos family. They possess the secret art of unlocking Limiters. The Kratos family ability is Limiters!’

The information was close to unbelievable judging by how rare Limiter users are even in the so-called upper realm. It was no wonder the Kratos family could reign the number one among the Nine family geniuses.

But what shocked Zeras even more was Shima who didn’t seem much bothered about Arcules being a limiter user.

“I’m surprised you know all that and not quivering in fear yet...” The voice boomed out of Arcule’s mouth as he slowly got into a battle stance.

“Just as I said, Limiter Users are powerful, but they exchange life force for their power. At most, you will last a minute before turning frail and dying.

“The Art of Unlocking the Power of Limiters is a forbidden art even in the upper realms! As for how you were able to get your hands on such an art, it truly surprises me.

Anyone with the art would be able to easily raise a vast expanse of extremely powerful soldiers. I have really been given quite the shock today from you low-lives..."

The information was close to unbelievable judging by how rare Limiter users are even in the so-called upper realm. It was no wonder the Kratos family could reign the number one among the Nine family geniuses.

"I'm surprised you know all that and not quivering in fear yet..." The voice boomed out of Arcule's mouth as he slowly got into a battle stance.

"Just as I said, Limiter Users are powerful, but they exchange life force for their power. At most, you will last a minute before turning frail and dying.

Chapter 227: Battle Between Pseudo-Cosmic Rank Experts

"I'm surprised you know all that and not quivering in shock yet..."

"Just as I said, you'll last at most thirty minutes before turning frail and dying..."

"Tch, we'll see if it takes all that time to slice your head off..." Arcule's said while stepping forward.

"Stay back!" He said to Zeras before he suddenly faded away.

BOOOOOM

A kick materialized right in front of Shima's eyes filled with unstoppable power before slamming on his face as he shut backward like a cannonball.

"Fast... It's too fast." Before Zeras could even blink, both figures already disappeared into the distance, every one of their strike causing so many devastating explosions, that his heart chilled within him.

"This is not the power of Meteor rank at all. It's the power of Cosmic Rank!" He screamed out in shock and truly he was almost right.

Arcule was already at the Peak Meteor rank stage! Using his Limiter ability, he directly broke through the Meteor rank stage arriving at the Early Cosmic Rank due to his ability but in the end, it can only be the Pseudo Cosmic Rank stage due to it just being a temporary breakthrough.

For Zeras to be able to even go toe to toe with Shima who was slightly stronger than Arcules a Peak Meteor rank stage was already a miracle.

Yet, he was well aware he needed to get up. There was no sign of fear on Shima's face on sighting Arcules using his limiters which meant it would be highly likely he had his way of defending himself and exhausting Arcules to death.

If the Number one genius of the Number one family on Earth died here, only the devil knows how much the Kratos family will rage...

BOOOOOM

The ground he was in caved in as he got on his feet before shooting off the ground and disappearing into the distance.

— — —

Before Shima could balance himself, two gigantic axe images appeared above him before slashing down with horrifying strength.

"Kratos Family Art: Third Form: War God Rage..."

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

The air rippled and shook as Shima's face changed, barely steadying himself and slashing outwards with his sword as fast as he could.

Slowly, the gigantic phantom of the axe was chipped away bit by bit but there were still remnants left that slammed on his right hand.

ARRRRGGH

Golden blood splashed out of his right arm like a tap as he hurriedly repeated but Arcules wasn't willing to give him the chance.

Immediately appearing in front of him as if having teleported, his axe was once again cleaved outwards causing Shima to ignore his wounds quickly raising his hands to once again block.

ARRRRRRRGH

The groan escaped Shima's lips as a vein popped on his forehead, his left arm barely hanging on his shoulder.

Not only was it incredibly painful getting slashed by the axe, but he also felt a sinister intent slamming onto his head, disorientating him.

A punch rippled forward towards his head, and he blocked it with his katana when suddenly Arcules used his left hand holding the axe and brought it down on Shima's head.

RIIIIIIIIIIIIIP

Blood splashed out like a tap followed by an object dropping onto the ground. An object in the shape of a horn.

"Eh?"

KABOOOOM

A devastating shockwave rippled through the air as a kick slammed into Shima's head digging him into the ground.

Arcules roughly landed on the ground as he looked at the slice of the horn before turning to look at the abyss.

At the edge, a hand grabbed hold slowly crawling out of it. A bloody figure whose entire face and robe was covered in blood.

Slowly rising from the ground, Shima looked at the horn which was right in front of Arcule's feet his face changed so much that resembled that of a hideous monster, horrific veins bulging all over his face as his skin turned blood red.

"You...Do you have an idea what you had just done?" Shima asked his voice like a slowly emerging earthquake.

"I do. I just crippled you!" Arcules replied as his axe slipped from his hold.

He had realized something from watching the fight between Rima and Selena and also the fight between Shima and came to an important conjecture.

Their power was greatly connected to their horn. If they got slashed, their horn would radiate with light that would heal them. If they tried casting an art, their horn would shine brightly. Whenever they try a major move it is always their horn lighting up.

That was when the thought entered into his head,

What if he sliced off the horn? Then doesn't that mean they would lose the source of their power?

And judging by Shima's horrific expression, he could tell it was true.

Slowly, he dropped to his knees as the horrific veins on his body slowly disappeared and his axe dropped to the ground.

He had reached his limit!

What Shima said about the Limiter art-sucking life force was true and the Kratos family was also aware of that.

To stop their geniuses from suddenly dying due to overuse, a seal had been placed on them that would automatically cancel the technique once their life force reached a threatening level.

That was why Arcules wasn't very bothered about his life force depleting and could fully concentrate on the battle.

But he had also reached his limit. The world was slowly turning darker and darker, as he fell onto the ground, the last thing he saw being that of the devilish-looking Shima walking towards him with an insane amount of killing intent.

"Such a satisfying battle, even if I die here, It would be a worthy death..." Arcules said, darkness setting in completely.

It was why they were known as the Kratos Family. The fight was one he never had since his birth. Even reaching up his absolute limit and though he felled, it filled him with great satisfaction.

And he knew very well, that if he survived this, then his growth in strength would be massive.

Chapter 228: Shima's Death!

Chapter 228: Shima's Death!

Teeth clenched together in hatred. Shima walked forward step by step, leaving blood on every single step he took.

He had been crippled!

It was an unbelievable notion that he would have thought was a joke, no matter who told him yet it just happened.

And that too by a low life from the lower realms. How would he return home with his crippled horn just how would the clan look at him?

He the 12th top genius of the Zugrof race was crippled by a low life. It would be the hardest joke the entire upper realm has ever heard and definitely, he would be killed by the clan for sullyng their name.

Slowly he walked forward towards the unconscious low life, his eyes brimming with hatred.

His energy was rapidly draining away in the absence of his horn and he was well aware there was no longer a place to return to so he might as well use the last remnants of energy within him to kill all of his opponents.

“Forbidden Shimmer Art: Death Apostle!” His body immediately changed, the golden aura oozing from him becoming a complete dark gas that oozed out wildly from his body like flames.

His body grew up to two meters, his hands became claws with incomparably sharp fingers.

His golden hair turned completely black as every step was like an earthquake rumbling the entire ground.

Arriving before Arcules, he swiped down with all his strength intent on reducing him to nothing but ashes but he was disappointed when a ten-meter-deep cravice was left on the ground but Arcules wasn’t present.

Looking to the front, he sighted the Zeras who had returned to his human form, and Arcules in his arms which he gently placed down before walking towards him.

“You’re strong Shima! Very strong!” Zeras said.

It was true, Shima was really strong. Facing the assault of his strongest form and also the top genius on earth he could still go toe toes with both of them. He was a true warrior, one even he acknowledged.

“We’re enemies, but even I admire you. Even though you’re vastly strong, I sense your intent to defend your race with your life. I see how you run to their call, trying to save them. It is something even I don’t think I can do. You’re an opponent worthy of respect, therefore I’ll give you a deserving death.”

GROOOWLL

An inhumane growl escaped his lips as he stepped on the ground, digging a three-meter crevice on the ground.

The air shrieked and was immediately torn apart as Shima appeared instantly in front of him his ghostly claws heading for his head, no doubt blowing it up like a balloon of it met.

Staring straight into Shima's devilish eyes brimming with madness and anger.

Zeras stretched his hands to the side as he whispered.

"Astral Blade..."

— — —

Shima could feel it, his emotions and sanity. They were slowly disappearing.

It was the result of casting the forbidden art, it would turn him into a devil that would only know to kill before his life force ran out.

The words Zeras was saying made his heart thump loudly yet a sudden Intent took over his body as he moved wanting nothing but to cleave him into a thousand pieces.

Yet, inching closer towards him, he felt an object filled with bright astral light appear in his arms and before he could blink, it flashed past his eyes, illuminating his gaze in a brilliant flash of light causing him to snap it close yet open his eyes once again, he found himself in a dark void, filled with thousands of brilliant stars that flashed with mesmerizing light illuminating the void in the most beautiful glow he had ever since.

"So...so beautiful." He whispered looking at the different stars yet his senses picked up a presence behind him as he turned back, facing the presence.

And right then, his jaws dropped to the ground...

It was a figure of great height and vast body

A thousand-meter-tall Titan covered up to toe in blue scales that shimmered as brightly as the light of stars illuminating the space.

His eyes held the illusion of an entire constellation held within and his long white hair drifted into the void.

Slowly, the most beautiful smile Shima had ever seen graced his lips as the titan stretched forth his hands to him.

"You're a true warrior, Shima. Come, let's us fight together side by side, till the end of time..." The figure whispered to him as a tear drop rolled down the corner of Shima's eyes and he took the hand climbing up into it.

Slowly the Titan moved, every single step crossing hundreds of kilometers and they both disappeared into the distance, their backs soon fading away.

— — —

Zeras watched Shima's head easily separated from his neck as it rolled to his feet and his jaws dropped to the ground when he saw the peaceful smile on his face and the teardrop slipping down his chin.

Looking into his wide-opened eyes, he caught sight of a titan that chilled him to his bone, his back soon disappearing into the void and he caught the figure of Shima in his palms as they both faded away.

Slowly he extended his hand forward as he closed both his eyes.

To his surprise, Shima's body suddenly dissolved into golden particles that drifted away leaving only a Spatial Ring that dropped on the ground and rolled to Zera's feet.

Immediately, the white light in his hand faded away like a mirage as he bent to the ground picking up the ring before wearing it on his index finger.

This was the last remnant of Shima and he was going to put it to good use.

Carrying up Arcules body, Zeras looked into the distance before...

BOOOOOM

The ground caved in and he disappeared from where he stood, leaving a kilometer area riddled with cracks and destroyed ground, the proof of the crazy battle that just happened a few hours ago.

Chaos Devourer System #Chapter 229: Finally Unlocking Charm! - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 229: Finally Unlocking Charm!

Chapter 229: Finally Unlocking Charm!

The airbrushed quickly against his skin as Zeras moved with speed into the distance.

Immediately he got dragged down by gravity, he would step on the ground once again and soar forward with speed.

This was the closest thing Zeras had been to being able to fly himself as he moved quickly through the air.

Progress in the cultivator stages meant the ability to become even more nature-defying. Once one progresses from the Star rank stage to the Meteor rank stage, they would feel the gravity lower on them and become extremely light.

Once they stepped into the Cosmic rank stage, then even gravity itself would be nothing more than a simple nuisance and they would gain the ability to fly in the air.

“Activate Eyes of Chaos...”

His eyes peered through the distance as he saw the burning smoke and remnants of chaotic energy still present in the air.

Landing on the edge of a mountain, he immediately changed his position kicking off the mountain as he closed in on the destructive area.

— — —

The entire Nine family geniuses could all be seen on the ground all panting loudly like dying dogs.

Around them were 8 dead bodies of the Zugrofs, who all had the same injury on them. Their ripped-off horn!

Aside from the 8 Zugrofs, there was a single Zugrofs who was knocked out cold. A female Zugrofs with purple horns.

Suddenly they all snapped their heads to the distance where an object could be seen soaring towards them with horrifying speed.

BAAAANG

A cloud of dust rose into the air landing ten meters away from the group as they all jumped up in shock, eyes narrowed.

Slowly the dust cleared and it was a figure they recognized. A figure clad in an EIA uniform and carrying a figure in his arms.

“It seems you all did quite a great job!” Zeras said snickering at their pathetic look.

The Nine Families Genius’s pride knew no bounds since they believed they were the absolute strongest in the world but now that they faced the Zugrofs, their pride reigned in as they had no choice but to pathetically gang on a single one of them order to avoid their death.

This would be a good lesson for them to decrease their arrogance and also imbue in them a flame to get even stronger to avoid such an embarrassing scenario in the future.

The encounter with the Zugrofs though looking negative actually had its benefits.

Zeras talked towards the barbaric-looking Kratos family geniuses, passing Arcule's unconscious body to them.

"He defeated Shima but lost consciousness too..." He explained as he saw the brows of the Kratos family geniuses immediately rise.

"Hmph, of course, he defeated that trash. What's more to expect from our young master..." They all hmphed in pride yet carefully took the body from his hands.

'Yeah, that trash,' Zeras thought mockingly but didn't say anything.

"Where they any injuries..." He asked Quinn who suddenly teleported to his side.

"Yes."

"Who"

"The second genius of the underworld family," Quinn replied looking at the underworld family who all had a somber mood as Zeras looked at them finding only a single person missing.

"Is it that damn pysco... I mean young master Audrey?"

"Exactly the one. He was unconscious during the fight and was sneak attacked by a suicidal Zugrof who wanted to drag one of us down with him. He just happened to be the easiest target.

'Tch that psychopathic idiot. He would have died in one way or the other before. Good, he died to the aliens. Tch, dying in his sleep, what a lucky bastard...'

"That's really sad..." Zeras said out loud drawing a nod from Quinn.

"At least we avoided a stupid competition where they would keep killing us one by one or becoming their slaves!" Quinn said.

"That's true..."

"And that is due to you Zeras"

"Huh?"

"It is very difficult for the Nine families genius to work together like this due to their pride. You came in at the right time, saving the Hydra princess and immediately exposing the truth behind the matter.

Also, your resolution to immediately blow this up into a fight won the Nine Families genius whose bones were already itching for a fight.

When Shima moved and they saw his power, they were all cowered almost to the point of despair but you and Arcules teleporting away with Shima, which is actually risking your own life to take care of the biggest problem also won their appreciation too.

I'm sure you have managed to create a good impression on them and your charm in their eyes has definitely risen greatly." Quinn said and truly when Zeras turned to look at them, he sensed the once prideful gaze they had reduced clearly and some even gave him an appreciative nod.

'Yeah. Although I have null charm though...' Zeras thought mockingly to the system which refused to change his Charm state when suddenly a golden-coloured notification panel appeared in front of his eyes.

[Requirements for Charm met.]

[Congratulations, Host has awakened Charm]

"WHAT!!!" Zeras screamed out loudly jumping off his feet as he looked wide-eyed at the panel.

"What's wrong!!!" He suddenly heard the voice of Quinn beside him as he turned to him while raising an eyebrow.

Quinn already got in a fighting stance, and he wasn't the only one. The others were also in a fighting stance. But seeing him looking at them strangely they all slowly rose with slightly angered expressions on their face.

Clearly, this was the wrong time for a joke.

SLAP

Zera's head jerked forward when a hand slammed at the back of his head, which was from the blindfolded young man.

"Do you want to Ruin your image?" He whispered.

Zeras wanted to laugh mockingly when suddenly his eyes widened in shock as he pointed forward.

"Um, am I the only one seeing this..." He said as the group looked at what he was pointing out their eyes also widened in shock.

"Finally!"

Chapter 230: Princess Syccheleria's Choice

Chapter 230: Princess Syccheleria's Choice

"Finally..." It was unknown who said that but it was the word reverberating through the mind of all of them.

In front of them was a gigantic dark-colored portal swirling around chaotically.

It was the sign that said to them all it was time to leave.

The beginning of the small expedition till now has sure been one heck of a ride but they made it through in the end, at least almost all of them.

Suddenly beside the gigantic portal, another portal opened up. A portal instead of swirling dark energy was a red-colored energy instead.

The aura it radiated was completely different and all of them could immediately sense the familiarity of the aura.

It was that of the Zugrofs!

"So this is the Portal. A portal to the upper realms!!!" Zeras muttered to himself, his heart thumping louder and louder in his chest.

A portal to the higher realm!

Judging from what he heard from them. They said their meeting with them was a great surprise that wouldn't have happened if not for the strange phenomenon of the Celestial Titans Cultivation Ruins opening a portal that leads to the lower realms and therefore made their meeting possible.

If that were true, then this might perhaps be the only way for them to move from the lower realm to the upper realm, and most importantly their only chance as the Celestial Titans Cultivation Ruins only open once in a hundred years.

By that time they would no longer be able to enter it even if they wished to do so.

Silence enveloped the space for a few seconds before a voice rang out clearly, a voice from Arcules who had awakened.

"I'm sure we all know what this other portal signifies. I'm sure we're all tempted to move to the upper realms which would no doubt be a better place, with perhaps a higher level of cultivation than the galaxy rank stage and much quicker improvement in cultivation.

Even I am tempted by such an offer. But I would avoid such a move.

You all see how the Zugrofs treated us. It was due to a simple reason, we were from the lower realms. From them, we can already guess how we'll be treated once we arrive there. Lower than slaves.

Besides, this was supposed to be a simple expedition to further our growth, not for us to leave forever. This experience must first enter the ears of the patriarchs before their decision is made.

This is just my advice, but our chance of survival will be nil if we move there, at worst we'll be forced to become their lab rat before getting killed off.

The call is yours..." Arcules finished before moving towards the human portal, his entourages following behind him and their figure immediately faded away.

The other Nine family groups immediately began moving forward as they all entered the portal too.

Quinn also moved with them and it was soon left with only the Hydra Family and Zeras.

"Ladies first..." Zeras said with a smile as the Hydra family moved towards the portal under Zera's watchful gaze he also prepared to head back when suddenly the Hydra family paused and the cause was none other than Princess Syccheleria who was currently staring at the red portal.

The silence reigned on as Zeras looked at the back of the beautiful princess when her gentle voice rang out which made Zeras almost cough up blood.

"You guys go without me..."

"WHAT!!!" It wasn't only Zeras but even the other Hydra family geniuses following behind her screamed out in shock.

"I'll be leaving for the Upper realm. You guys go without me, that is an order..." Immediately they all stood rooted in shock towards where they were.

"Princess Syccheleria, please don't. It is too dangerous and filled with too many unknowns..." The red-haired Selena tried convincing but was cut short.

"I have made my choice. Now go..." She ordered coldly as tears flowed down the Hydra family's faces but they bit their lips as they continued walking forward.

"Tell Mother that I will be returning soon..." She said as the Hydra family geniuses disappeared into the portal.

Left alone were now Zeras and Princess Syccheleria.

“You should leave too...” She said before moving towards the portal when suddenly a hand grabbed her back.

“Have you gone senile or don’t you hear what Arcule’s said?”

“I’ve made my choice.”

“Your choice as in death. What will you tell the Zugrofs when you meet with their leaders? How will you explain their disappearance?”

Do you even know what is behind that portal? Do you understand their rules? How do you think they’ll welcome, with an open hug? You want to go knowing they’ll welcome you with a chain on your neck.

And most importantly, are you willing to leave all this behind? Your mother waiting for you back home. Your clan waiting for you, waiting for their future patriarch.

You’re willing to leave everything behind and venture into the unknown!!?” Zeras asked his voice that of an angered one.

“You don’t understand...”

“Of course, I don’t understand why a person will be walking towards her death.”

“This is my only chance...” Princess Syccheleria suddenly screamed out as she turned to face Zeras, whose face became filled with shock seeing the pretty face streaming with tears.

“I don’t have another choice. This is my only chance of life. I’m different compared to you all. I have to find my other races, the Colossal Devourers to help me out with my sickness.”

“Whatever sickness you have, it can be taken care of here, you think I’m willing to abandon everything? Do you think I’m willing...”

A hand suddenly dragged her forward as she landed in the warm embrace.

The sobs were tear-inducing staining Zeras uniform in the pearls of tears that drilled down his uniform.

“It will be okay...” He whispered gently as Princess Syccheleria shook her head instead.

“It won’t. I don’t have much time left...” Slowly breaking away from his embrace, she moved towards the portal but this time I, Zeras didn’t stop her.

A single step from the portal she suddenly stopped in her steps as she turned back towards him.

“Thank you for saving Selena and also caring for me. I promise I’ll be safe...” She said, a bright smile appearing on her face.

Zeras simply stood there numbed, when suddenly he took a step forward and instantly appeared in front of her.

Grabbing hold of her hand, he removed his storage ring before gently slipping it into her fingers.

“Take it with you. It might just save your life at a crucial moment...” Zeras said as he gave her his spatial ring, containing all that was given to him by Instructor Moneca and her friends and also the powerful healing honey he stole from the bees.

“Thank you, Zeras...”

Those were her last words before she completely disappeared into the portal.