

## **Chaos Devourer System**

### **#Chapter 241: Learning More About The Cults - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 241: Learning More About The Cults**

Chapter 241: Learning More About The Cults

“I want to find out your absolute limit...” She said, her voice filled with determination.

And immediately, Zeras watched a spectacular transformation slowly bloom in front of her. It was like an incarnation of green had descended onto the world.

Her white hair slowly turned green, her eyes became completely covered in green. The runes on her huge bow also began to glow a bright green as green veins appeared all over her hands.

The transformation was ongoing and Zeras would really love to know how it ends but...

“Activate Dash...”

And immediately, two figures appeared in the room.

One was Zeras still standing where he was formerly while the other was right in front of her.

Slowly a finger gently pushed down her bow as the figure of Zeras ten meters away dispersed into thin air.

“There’s no need for that. We’ll just end up gravely injured. There’s no worth I’m such a fight...” Zeras whispered as he pushed down her bow and Gaia came to herself too.

Slowly the green hue surrounding her disappeared, as she became herself, her bow disappearing from her hands.

“You’ve grown strong Gaia. Incredibly strong than the first time I’ve met you. Have you joined the cults too...” He asked with furrowed eyebrows as Gaia raised her head, looking into his eyes.

“Too?” She asked with a raised eyebrow.

“I suddenly heard of this growing cult and all. I wonder what it is all about...” Zeras said as he shifted backward giving her space.

"It's true. Some of the Cadets have been noted to suddenly possess strength far beyond their level. I've even witnessed one myself. But..."

"But what?" Zeras asked trying to glean more information.

"The power is fake."

"What do you mean fake?"

"It's like some sort of borrowed power. They usually have some tattoo in them and you will feel the energy being transmitted from the tattoo to them. It's like they're borrowing the strength of a powerful being. It's not their strength at all. That type of strength no matter how powerful to me is fake and unreal. It's a borrowed power!" Gaia replied, disgust written all over her face.

"That's definitely interesting. I bet you must have been at first tempted too..." Zeras said with a chuckle.

He knew well just how much Gaia craved for strength. She wanted to grow stronger. Such an offer has definitely been able to pique her curiosity.

"I truly was. But just as I said, I am disgusted by such a thing. Besides, every exchange has its equivalent price. As for the price they're asking, it's not what I considered worth it." Gaia said to him.

"They?"

"They've come to meet me here a few times. Each cult was different than the last. But I've turned all of them down..." Gaia said in an unbothered tone as she walked towards the wall where some of her arrows were lodged.

"And they simply let you leave?" Zeras asked surprised.

"You seemed to have forgotten what type of background, I have..." Gaia said removing the arrow from the wall as they dispersed into green motes of energy and entered into her hands.

"How can I have forgotten..." Zeras said clapping his hands on his forehead.

Gaia's grandfather was Commander Shiron. She was an EIA Commander's granddaughter. If even a single hair was damaged by them, then they'd be chased to the end of the world.

'Tch, talk of the lucky young mistress..." Zeras thought feeling slightly jealous. She had rejected multitudes of cults while he was in trouble for simply rejecting one!

“Hope you don’t mind what I called you then. I’m sorry...” She said, with her head down.

“Nah, forgiven, forgotten. Call it anything you like. It seems you’ve been doing quite well. I just came to check on you. See you soon Gaia.”

Zeras said with a smile before turning and moving towards the door.

“Thanks for the free lessons. I’ll make sure to keep them in mind...” The words rang out as he gently closed the door.

“It’s nothing...” He whispered moving outside the training room as his eyes dangerously narrowed and he turned to look into the distance where a figure could be seen reclined on a wall.

Looking directly at him with a smile on his face as he raised his watch to his mouth and his lips moved.

“We’ve found the target...”

And he winked at Zeras before turning to enter into the dark alleyway.

“Let’s resolve all this stupidity this night...” Zeras said out loud as he began walking towards where the young man escaped.

“Activate Eyes of Chaos...” Zeras ordered as his eyes immediately pierced through the hundreds of structures locking on the figure of the young man who was running in a particular direction.

And then Zeras kept walking at his normal pace before suddenly he faded away from where he stood as if he was only a mirage.

Ethan’s eyes narrowed as he looked behind him seeing the rustling air that was moving with speed, quickly closing in on him.

Immediately, he raised his watch to his mouth.

“He had taken the bait. He’s currently chasing after me...” He said into the watch.

“Good. Lure him to the place!” The husky voice rang out from the watch.

“He’s moving thrice my speed. I need help...” Ethan screamed Into the watch as a rune suddenly appeared on his neck, dark gas oozing out from it.

Immediately, his speed massively increased as his body moved with horrifying speed tearing through the air like a shell.

“Huh?” Zeras raised an eyebrow as he looked at the young man he calculated he would catch up to within the next three minutes suddenly sped up.

“Wow, how can he move so fast? He’s only at the Early Meteor rank stage...” Zeras said with narrowed eyes but soon pushed the thoughts to the back of his mind as he coldly ordered.

“Activate Dash...”

He’ll be catching that young man and forcing answers from his mouth after taking him on a tour through hell and back.

Chapter 242: Lured Into A Trap?

The EIA training base. It was unknown how truly huge it was and even though on Earth, no one could find it except the EIA itself.

It was unnecessary to know the real size since the Cadet’s life was only between a small area of the place and there was no reason to walk too far away into the wild of the place.

About three kilometers from where the middle area of the EIA training base, two figures could be seen, the frigid white moon casting its long shadows on the ground.

“Fast. How can he be so fast...” Ethan found himself asking that question multiple times as he occasionally turned back as he ran seeing the young man still quickly closing in on him with horrifying speed

He had asked for a power increase from the cult almost five times now, increasing his speed to five times what it should normally be, yet the young man was still on his heels.

Just 100 meters more...

Ethan mumbled as he increased his speed even more. Even though his body was slowly tearing apart due to the energy coursing through his veins. He had no choice but to run.

**BANG**

Jumping up into the air, his body blasted through the air, as he rapidly closed in on the distance, already sensing the familiar aura in the distance.

“Phew...” He breathed out a sigh of relief as he turned behind him to look at Zeras, only to find a voice whisper into his ears from behind, the hot breath turning his ear red.

“You’re fast, I’ll give you that!”

“What the! You...”

KABOOOOM

A shrill scream like that of a pig being slaughtered echoed throughout the entire place as Zeras appeared an inch behind the young man, his hands coated in blue scales as he twisted the young man's body to him before punching forward.

BLERRRRGGGGHHHH

Blood immediately blasted out of Ethan's mouth, his eyes becoming completely red as he was sent flying with thrice his maximum speed, slamming into the ground below.

A shockwave erupted in the land as the ground for miles was blown into nothing while a singular path more than two meters wide appeared on the land disappearing deep into the forest. Any unlucky beast present in its path was blown to paste and gore as they violently exploded with a bang when they came in contact with the shockwave.

Ethan came to rest at the end of the carved destruction, his back to the ground as white hair puffed out of his mouth.

Zera's eyebrows furrowed before a glint flashed in his eyes as he kept walking forward. Coming to stand before Ethan just 15 meters away, he looked interestingly at the strange tattoo on his neck, his smile widening to his ears.

“So that was it. You were borrowing power using that tattoo. No wonder you ran so fast and also got protected by the strange barrier. Truly interesting...” Zeras mused continuously to himself.

When he punched at the young man, he noticed a strange dark barrier suddenly coat his body at the last second defending him from his attack that should have normally reduced half of the young man to paste.

White air puffed repeated from his nose as Ethan slowly stood upright, a bottle of water appearing in his hands a second later as he took large gulps of it before flinging the bottle to the side.

“Goodbye...” That was his last words as he turned and walked away into the distance.

“Uh?” Zeras raised an eyebrow chuckling evilly as he moved a step forward but didn't put it down as he looked at the five shadows that appeared ten meters away from him.

They were beings with unknown forms due to the dark robe covering all their bodies.

Out of the five, one of them, the one in the middle was incredibly familiar and Zeras immediately sensed him to be the one that first came to him in the first place.

'Tch, I fell for a trap!'

"We meet again, Zeras Celestria..."

"Bastard cockroach. You truly survived in some way didn't you?" Khan asked with a smirk sensing the body's twitch a little.

"You have been allowed to join us and obtain great power. But you've looked down on the master's benevolence and dishonored him. You deserve death!"

It was like some sort of declaration speech that made Zeras raise an eyebrow.

"You have to be kidding me. This is the EIA base, the death of a student is gravely Forbidden and you'll be all screwed if you do that..." Zeras said completely unbothered.

"Oh, isn't that right?" The voice rang out from beneath the shadow mask.

"And also aren't you afraid the EIA would sense is due to the disturbance?" Zeras asked with a curious expression.

"The EIA won't be able to sense anything, at least not for the next ten minutes. Not only is this place incredibly far away making it impossible for the EIA to pick up on quickly, but a dark veil has been cast that makes it impossible to sense what is going on here even if they are all looking in this direction.

The master has ordered your death! Irrespective of what the EIA..."

"So we're basically 'unseeable' right now. Ah, how comforting..."

"Huh?"

They were surprised as they expected him to be quivering in fear from the thought of his death, but the young man seemed relieved instead.

"I'm pretty sure of I kill you all, it'll only remain your so-called master right? And then my dorm room would be once again secure like normal. And now I'll be doing just that. Truly convenient..." Zeras said out loud.

If there was a thing Zeras was incredibly secretive about, it would be letting the EIA know about his true strength. He had always tried to act as every normal student reducing his strength to the acceptable norm of the organization.

That acceptable norm won't be able to defeat the five people in front of him and he would have to go all out which might make his secret revealed. But now hearing of the barrier.

Then he had nothing to worry about which could only mean one thing...

Chapter 243: I Can Smell Fear!!?

That could only mean one thing, he would be taking them through hell and back.

And slowly the playful smirk on Zera's face disappeared, his eyes replaced with an utmost coldness.

"When I met you the first time, I made sure to tell you I hate my privacy being breached, didn't I? And you ignored my warning. You all have angered me..."

"Hmph, what does it matter the anger of a weakling..." A snort could be heard from the robed figure but Zeras was already tired as a point appeared in his left eye.

"Chaotic Existence Skills: Hollow Domain..."

Immediately, dark shadows spread out from beneath his feet wrapping around the three of them before they could move a single muscle.

"This is the same domain he used the last time..." The robed figure muttered with caution in his eyes, but not an ounce of fear.

Immediately, the entire surroundings changed as the entire world became covered in a thick veil of darkness, and in the next second, they were standing in the void.

The five-robed turned and looked at the monstrosity sitting on the devilish throne.

"I know very well of your domain and that is your trump card, right? Tsk, tsk, it's only a shame..." The figure said out loud as he brought out a runic card.

"This here is a domain breaker rune. Capable of breaking apart any domain and making sure an awakener is no longer able to use their domain powers. Once I break your restrictive domain, I'll make sure to take my time properly torturing you and make you wish for death..." The figure said clasping the card tightly before

CRACK

SHATTER

Immediately the card was shattered into pieces as Zeras looked interestingly at the fools from below.

"You! It didn't work? That's impossible..." The robed figure said out loud unable to believe what just happened.

'System, is that card fake, why isn't it canceling my domain?' Zeras asked, his curiosity piqued.

[Host Domain is not a regular domain. Nothing in the world can retract Host's Hollow Domain! Nothing!]

'As much as I thought...' Zeras thought satisfied.

"Don't you want to know how the anger of a weakling matters? Then open your dog eyes and watch..."

"ATTACK! KILL HIM..." Immediately, the robed figure roared out loudly as powerful auras undulated powerfully from the five as they finally revealed their cultivation base.

Late Meteor rank stage!

A stage that should have cast a veil of hopelessness on any Early Meteor rank stage.

Immediately they all rushed towards him when suddenly they all paused only having moved ten meters forward.

"WHAT!!!"

The last robed figure looked at the four Widemouth who all suddenly stood in their running position like a rock.

"How, how can he stop them all..." He asked with a shocked expression.

"How does one feel when suddenly they are twisted till they blow like a balloon? Will it be painful..." The voice rang out from the devilish Zeras whose eyes, a revolving dark hole turned to look at one of the people.

And slowly Zeras placed his right and left palms to face each other horizontally before he slowly pressed down.

Then he suddenly began crushing his left palm in his right.

KABOOOOOOOOM

A devastating shockwave rippled through the entire place as the robed figure Zeras was staring at exploded to blood and gore, crushed completely.

Blood splashed on the face of the robed figure, whose eyes stared blankly at the place where the figure was formerly.



“Ahhhhh...” The sound of a moan echoed throughout the place as Zeras looked at the four others, a devilish smile on his face.

“The smell, it’s incredibly intoxicating. I’ve never smelled anything so nice before...” Zeras muttered as he turned to look at one of the robed figures and slowly pressed his palms again together before gently twisting both palms together.

The figure immediately crumbled in itself, as if it was smacked in the head with a sledgehammer before...

KABOOOOOOOOOM

Another devastating explosion rocked throughout the entire place, blood splashing around the place staining all of the space in crimson colour.

Zeras could smell it. A strange beautiful smell. An incredibly intoxicating smell that made his heart violently thump within his chest loudly!

Immediately, he turned his gaze to one of the two that rushed out as he once again squeezed and pressed.

KABOOOOOOOOOOOM

Another spine-chilling of blood and gore.

And then, Zeras sensed the smell vastly increase, emanating strongly from the remaining two people within his domain.

The last of those who run out radiated the sweat scent the most.

‘Wait. Is this...fear? I can smell their fear. How come it’s so intoxicating...’ Zeras thought, finding himself raising his hand uncontrollably as he pressed down tightly, looking straight at the robed figure at the far end of the space...

KABOOOOOOOOOOOM

Another devastating explosion rang out as another one exploded into blood and gore

PLOP

And immediately, the robed figure fell on its two knees, his soulless eyes staring at Zeras who slowly raised his palms.

“PL... PLEASE. I’m willing to do anything. Please don’t kill me...”

Zeras who was about to press both hands together suddenly stopped in his motion as his devilish eyes turned to look at the robed figure kneeling in front of him.

“Willing To Do ANYTHING, you say?” Zeras asked with a devilish smirk, his eyes flashing with a thousand thought.

“Anything. Anything. I was forced. Please, let me live. I’ll even agree to become your slave...”

“Oh, isn’t that right?” Zeras said as he stood up from his malevolent throne and slowly walked towards him, every footsteps shaking the entire space like a titan was walking through the land.

There was an art he had for a little long while now and Zeras hadn’t put it into practice yet. But now he had someone willing to be his test subject, so Zeras was willing to take.

And he arrived in front of the robed figure, his finger coming to rest in his chin and raising his head upward as he looked into the ghostly green eyes beneath the mask.

“What do you fear the most?”

Chapter 244: First Time Using Nemesis Form

“Tell me, what do you fear the most...” The gentle voice rang in Theora’s ears as his ghostly green eyes became confused, the picture of that monstrosity flashing at the back of his mind as he unknowingly twitched.

“Oh, I see...” Zeras whispered as he felt his consciousness sucked away and into a dark place.

There was no light, a vast expanse of emptiness. His haze roamed this expanse as he suddenly sniffed the air, a smile appearing on his face later.

And immediately he became a blur moving with speed towards where he could sense the fear. There were hundreds of images around him, each flashing in and out of existence but he paid them no mind as he kept running finally sliding to a stop.

He had found what he wanted, the image in front of him. It was the figure of the image he needed, that he could say due to the fear of smell radiating from this image unlike any other.

It was that of a devilish figure standing at a height of 5 meters. A humanoid figure, with steel-like claws that radiated an unbelievable chilly light. Its mere presence made Zeras shudder on his feet but also caused a smile that stretched to his ears.

“So familiar...” He muttered to himself as his form began changing.

— — —

The question was a strange one to Theoro whose eyes glinted in confusion but he received the greatest shock of his life as he suddenly watched the figure of that person appear in front of him.

“Master...” He asked in a shaky voice.

“You betrayed me. You’re a traitor...” The same husky voice that always managed to chill his spine echoed out to him, as the gigantic claws grabbed his head and he was raised into the air.

“I... I’m sorry master. But...How?” He asked confused when suddenly his eyes narrowed.

“This... This was all a test, to test my loyalty. No. How? But...”

“You betrayed me...” That was the last word it heard as those ghostly claws pierced into his head and blew it up like a popped balloon.

And then he died, again? It has once died before, how come it was alive then? How come his Master was the young man they were sent to kill? How come his master killed all the guards of destruction? How come his master used such a domain? How come... How come?

PLOP

Zeras released his hold as he watched the body fall onto the ground, and his body crouched in front of him as he inhaled deeply.

“The smell is fused with a different smell! It smells like...” Zeras carefully inhaled once again as his eyes soon narrowed!

“The smell of confusion. His smell of fear is mixed in with confusion...”

And slowly his height reduced back to normal, the devil’s claws returning to his handsome white hand.

“So that is Nemesis form?” Zeras asked with a smile on his face. With the Nemesis form he was not only able to increase Theoro’s fear by almost triple his former fear, extinguishing all flames of battle in him, he made him die forever confused about what just happened.

But not only that, for a very few seconds, Zeras would be able to keep the full strength of the figure that he morphed into causing him to easily crush the skull of a Late Meteor rank stage with a simple squeeze.

The Nemesis form was just like its name. It was the terror of all races no matter the power level! As there was not a single person who had nothing haunting him in his memories.

And the shadows retracted, the world returning to normal once again as Zeras deactivated his Hollow Domain.

Around him were a total of five shadow robes that lay on the ground, stained with red blood.

“At least, I’ll be able to regain the point of my room’s destruction if I sell all this...” Zeras thought to himself as he packed up the robes.

A blast of hot air blasted out from his body, blasting away the blood from the ground as he got rid of anything that might seem abnormal before turning to look into the distance, catching the sight of the air slowly melting and soon disappearing.

“So that’s the barrier?” He muttered before moving forward.

But at the back of his mind, a question was burning crazily.

“System, how come I can smell their fear and confusion?” He asked what had been all his mind.

[The Host Journey as A Chaos Devourer Has Begun]

“Huh?” Zeras raised an eyebrow as he looked at the notification panel.

“What is a Chaos Devourer anyway, System...”

[— — —]

“All I know is there are guys chased by the entire universe once they’re discovered. I don’t even know why they are chased and who is chasing them. Is it the good people chasing them because they’re bad or the bad person chasing them because they’re good.”

[— — —]

“Although, I doubt the Chaos Devourer are good people, judging by their plethora of abilities. All of it sounds Evil in one way or the other.”

“Devouring other’s life essence, Hollow Domain, Eyes of Chaos, it all sounds like the abilities of some psychopathic villain...”

[You idiot. The Chaos Devourer gene is mighty and greatly revered. Don't open your accursed mouth to compare it with such low-level words!] The system notification panel appeared as Zeras raised an eyebrow.

"So you finally answer. Why do you only answer when I give out my honest opinions about the Chaos Devourers..." Zeras said with an evil smirk.

[Tch, Honest opinions, my ass...]

"Uh, hey system, you've started talking strange again."

[- — -]

"Now I get it. You talk like this after I've made an important growth in strength! The last time you talked like this I was at level 10 and that probably made you happy and you talked like normal. Now I can smell people's negative emotions which I think is making you happy, so you talked once again! Anyway system, do you know how you sound like when you talk like that?"

[- — -]

"A Grumpy Old Grandpa!"

[You... You piece of trash!]

"You see what I'm talking about?"

Chapter 245: The Higher ups Rewards

An hour later...

A figure suddenly appeared mid-air where Zeras just left, wearing a large purple robe that covered the entire figure, yet it was easily distinguishable that it was a female.

Her purple eyes could be seen flashing with purple light as she looked at the area where Zeras and the group of five battled.

Landing on the ground, her eyes flared with an intense purple as she stood still where she was, hundreds of fragmented images suddenly appearing in her eyes.

A few seconds later the purple hue in her eyes disappeared replaced by a faint smirk lining the corner of her lips.

"He has grown so strong quickly, how interesting as well as alarming..." With that, she slowly levitated off the ground, fading away into the air in the next split second.

— — —

“Tch, he failed once again...” The voice of the monstrosity boomed out loudly, the structure around him swaying left and right as if unable to contain the beastly pressure that radiated through the entire place.

GROWL

A guttural growl reverberated through the dark place as the figure slammed his head backward on the throne in tiredness, the floor beneath the throne cracking up like glasses.

“With the lower destruction envoys dead. I’ll have no choice but to end this senselessness myself...” The voice boomed loudly throughout the room, white cracks appearing in the air due to the horrific reverberation as an incomparably devilish aura flared throughout the entire room.

— — —

Zeras arrived at the front of the door to his dorm room and entered the place before gently locking the door.

Done with that, his butt slammed on the sofa and a peaceful smile appeared on his face.

“Ahhh, finally...” Zeras muttered to himself as he looked at the ceiling. He had now gotten himself out of the unnecessary troubles. Apart from the so-called master that he met in Theora’s vision. Then he had no reason to meet with the shadow walkers again.

Looking at the back of his palm, Zeras noticed the tattoo had almost faded away only remaining a small outline.

He didn’t know what it meant but he could take it as a good thing.

DRIIIIIIIING

DRIIIIIIIING

DRIIIIIIIING

His watch made loud ringing sound as Zeras turned to look at his watch with a bored expression on his face but he immediately jumped up from his sofa as he quickly sat upright seeing the title of the notification.

[Mission Rewards Report]

“Finally,” Zeras muttered. It had been four days since and he had been on edge checking his notification box now and then expecting the report to have been entered.

He was even starting to think the EIA higher-ups had decided to renege on the deal but guess he was just overthinking it.

And with a loud thumping in his chest, he began reading.

[Mission Rewards Report]

<Zeras Celestria. You have done an almost incomparable thing for the EIA, obtaining a total of 8 legendary treasures 12 other Mythic Level treasures, and 8 Rare grade treasures. Ever since the beginning of the organization, none has ever offered such to the EIA making you the very first. You’re right one of the most exceptional cadets the EIA has ever recruited. You should be very proud!>

“Well, at least they have a sweet tongue...” Zeras said to himself, a small chuckle escaping his lips.

<You will be rewarded greatly for this act in the ways listed above>

<Also, the horned alien race that you have brought has been properly questioned and we have learned of news never before heard. A News that is enough to turn the entire world upside down if heard! It has to be noted that it was only due to you bringing the Zugrof that has led to such a development. The news will still be kept secret from you too, due to being top grade secret. This act of loyalty for the human race will be greatly rewarded by the EIA>

<Another important thing to note is your courageous act as narrated by the Nine family geniuses. Due to your help, the fragile bond between the EIA and the Nine families has been slowly hardening.>

“Oh? That’s great then...”

<With that said there’s also another thing of utmost importance that must be reported. The Celestria Family has been asking a lot about you and demanding you are related to their missing heirs who didn’t arrive back from the expedition. But we have been informed that you don’t have anything to do with their disappearance and are even unfairly taken advantage of by them. Therefore you can rest assured of the EIA’s protection.

We can at least guarantee you this: so far you don’t live at the EIA base, so you can rest assured of your safety.>

[Below are your rewards:

1.) You have been promoted from the Specialist Rank to the Rising Star rank!

“WHAT!!!?” A shrill scream rang out in the room, as Zeras jumped up in shock, his head slamming on the ceiling as his neck hung in it.

“Well, this just got a little weird...” Zeras said as he removed his head from the ceiling landing unceremoniously on the ground.

Of course, he was well aware of the requirements to move from the specialist rank to the Rising Star rank which was to perform a meritable deed for the EIA. It's just he never at all expected that.

<As you may know, the Rising Star rank is an elite that is appointed special missions by the EIA itself. And the EIA has got just the perfect mission for you. It will be sent to you in less than a week from now. You can always choose to accept or reject>

“Oh, another mission?” Zeras said a smile appearing on his face.

[2.) Your Authority Level has been improved to level 4! You can now access the fourth area of all floors in the EIA.

[3.) You have been given clearance to take a total of five artifacts that you will from the EIA's Hall of Artifacts!

Chapter 246: Shima's Spatial Ring

Chapter 246: Shima's Spatial Ring

“Tch, stingy EIA...” Zeras said clicking his tongue repeatedly. He was only given so many rewards after coming close to death with the skin of his teeth.

The only thing he appreciated was the mission he'd be heading too soon and that would no doubt be incredibly hard which was even more of a punishment than a reward.

“Ahhh, at least I get to choose any artifact from their hall of artifacts. Perhaps, I'll be able to find something even better and would make this entire expedition worth it...” Zeras mused hopefully, his thoughts drifting to the Zugrofs he returned alive.

Zeras had his reason for bringing the Zugrof back to Earth and it was really simple. He was sure the EIA would be able to collect information from the Zugrof either willingly or not as they possessed the widest plethora of awakeners each with his special ability.

And once they receive the information, they'll learn of the existence of the Upper realms and if there's one thing Zeras was sure the EIA would do. It would be trying to find ways to go to the Upper realms.



That was where his thoughts came in. He also didn't know how to move to the Upper realms, even though he was well aware of its existence.

Therefore instead of searching for ways, Zeras indirectly informed the EIA. They possess enough manpower and money to research traveling to the Upper realms and would use all the way they could to find it.

Why?

Because he was sure they were also interested in improved cultivation stages and the secrets to true cultivation. In short, they also want development. And the Upper realm is a promising land. So Therefore, they'll do all they can to find it.

Once they find it, then he'll just swoop in and exit the infinite galaxy using it. He wanted them to help him do all his dirty job!

"I wish they found it soon..." Zeras mused when suddenly a thought flashed in his head as he looked at his hands seeing the golden ring on it.

"How can I forget, Shima's rings..." Zeras asked out loud as he dived his consciousness into the ring.

Normally it would have been impossible to remove anything from it, but with Shima's death, his consciousness lock already disappeared too and the ring was free for all.

Immediately, diving his consciousness into it, he met with no hindrance as a couple of objects poured down it.

There were a total of five, one was a rusted book, with a width of about three centimeters and a length of almost 6 centimeters. It was an incredibly thick book.

The second was actually a golden-colored horn! It was the same shape as that of a Zugrof drawing an eyebrow rise from Zeras but there was something different about this horn than the normal Zugrof horn in that it had strange circular runes drawn all over it and unlike the Zugrofs, it didn't radiate a single light but glinted with different sparkles of light.

According to what Zeras learned from fighting the Zugrofs. It was that the color of their horns was the source of their power and also the type of their power.

The red horned could use the power of flames, the blue one could use the power of ice. Shima's horn was golden coloured and he could use a strange shimmering light element. Even all his art had to do with something like shimmering stars.

"But this one is multi-colored? Just what does this mean?" Zeras asked confused but soon directed his attention away. It does not matter much.

Moving to the next object, it was a pile of about ten strange golden-colored crystals, all radiating an intensely pure Mana, only a little bit from the purity of the Mana present in the Celestial Titans' Ruins.

"Wow, a Mana stone?" Zeras asked with a raised eyebrow as he picked up one of the crystals radiating a brilliant golden light.

Going to the next one, was a strange golden serum kept in a white glass bottle. There seemed to be particles of different objects mixed within, gently floating around it. From it, Zeras could sense a feeling of heaviness and danger.

"I wonder what this one is?" He mused looking at the strange liquid but ignored it.

Lastly was a golden-colored card. Looking at it there was the image of a dragon with a katana dipped into its head.

The card was extremely smooth to the touch and radiated a faint golden light.

Turning to the back, he saw those four words written:

Dragon Slaughtering Sect!

"And what is this? An academy pass?" Zeras mused, but soon dropped it down. It had no use to him since he wasn't in the upper realms.

It was probably for the sect that Shima belonged to. Such a sect was no doubt going to be extremely powerful since the abysmally strong Shima was only a student therein. He had no doubt they had Galaxy Rank Stage Experts as teachers.

And finally, he turned his eyes to what grabbed his attention the most.

The aged book.

"And what is this?" Zeras muttered, his hands feeling the hardcover that seemed to be made of some strange beast skin. The cover was furry and rough as Zeras turned to the next page.

"What the..." And immediately Zera's eyes were suddenly replaced by a twirling golden light as he stared emptily at the book unmoving as if his soul has been sucked into it...

— — —

Immediately, Zeras felt a horrifying drag force that he couldn't even dream of resisting drag his consciousness away.

The journey was long as he felt himself moving through thousands of distances with a horrifying speed but soon the dragging stopped as Zeras smashed head first into the hard marbled ground.

“What the hell was that...” Zeras grunted dissatisfied as he shook his spinning head before turning to look around. Immediately, he was given the greatest shock of his life as he looked at gigantic structure in front of him.

A dojo-shaped building reaching almost a thousand meters in height.

## Chapter 247: The Eternity Dojo

Immediately, Zera’s jaws dropped to the ground as his eyes widened in shock looking at the dojo. This was the up until now largest structure he had ever seen.

It was just too high and he felt he was smaller than an ant standing before it.

It was a tall golden-colored building with nine stories that extended into the clouds above.

A mystical golden aura surrounded the building which looked more like a nine-storey dojo. An aura of majesties and mystery surrounded the dojo as Zeraa couldn’t help but feel his heart rate spiking whenever he looked at it.

Walking slowly on the jade white steps, he slowly approached the building as all emotions faded away from his face, his facial expression revealing absolute focus and detachment.

Arriving before the high golden gates, he slowly extended both his hands as he sucked in a deep breath and pushed them open with all his strength.

“GRUUUUUUUUUM.”

A deep rumbling sound echoed through the place as the door slowly opened.

Immediately, it was like he stepped through another realm entirely.

An ancient voice boomed throughout the entire place as Zeras looked in front of him, numbed.

“A New participant of The Eternal Dojo has been identified. Elements have been identified. Particules possessed the power of Chaos. Settings would now be changed.

Immediately, beneath Zera’s feet, the empty void he stood on was replaced by jagged grounds, littered here and there with portholes and inhumane-shaped cracks that could only have been birthed from destruction and war.

Looking straight forward, was a gigantic moon of about 300 meters in diameter. But the moon was definitely far from ordinary as it radiated a dark light, dark gas oozing out from it. It looked more like a gigantic ball of abyssal dark gases.

“Objective, Reach the Chaos Moon...” The same voice rang out as Zeras raised an eyebrow looking at the moon in the distance.

“Just reach the moon? That should take less than 20 minutes if I run at my normal speed...” Zeras mused, yet couldn’t help but reassess the situation.

“Well, there’s nothing I could do than do what is asked. So might as well give it a shot...” Zeras said as he took the first step forward, then the second, the third and soon he was already jogging forward closing in on the ruins when suddenly, his body rigged to a stop as he stood there held on his singular motion without moving a single muscle...

— — —

“HELP...Help...”

“Kill, kill them, kill them all...”

“Hahahaha...”

Boisterous laughter. People riding on the back of horses could be seen, the sound of horses trotting around and the shrill screams of women and children.

Zeras took on the sight that can be summarized with only a single word; Chaos.

SPLASH

“AHHHH...”

Blood splashed on Zera’s face as a middle-aged man running beside him got beheaded, blood oozing out of his neck like a tap, a shrill scream of a woman ringing throughout the entire place.

The flying head was caught In the palms of a wretched figure who had a sword in his right hand dripping without flesh red blood.

One look and Zeras could tell they were bandits.

The man laughed out boisterously, his horses running towards another as he flung the head to another of his bandit mates.

“Hey, Moro. You keep that. Add it to the treasure room. I’ll do the honor of issuing the six hundred and sixty-sixth head...” The man said as the one whom he passed the head to laughed boisterously.

“Oi, and which beautiful chick is this? Hey Zorro, hold my horse, let me empty my balls...” A one-eyed bandit said, jumping down from his horse as the other bandits laughed out loud.

Walking towards the wretched-looking but pretty girl who seemed to be at the age of 20.

“Hey girl, I have an offer for you...” The bandit said walking the girl with a wretched smile.

“Stay back or I’ll be forced to kill you...” The voice of a young man rang out, one standing in front of the girl, a small knife in his hands as it shook repeatedly due to the boy’s shaky hands.

“Uh? And the hero arrives?” The bandit said raising an eyebrow at the young man.

“And trash like you have been enjoying such an otherworldly beauty for the past few years. What a shame...” The bandit said as he kept walking forward with not a single fear on his face.

“Stay back!” The young man asked as the bandits burst into laughter.

“Hey, pretty lady. Do you see the one that you say is the one destined for you? He takes steps backward and his hands shudder in fear even though he’s attacking me a weaponless man like him. Is this truly your destined one, are you sure love didn’t truly blind you?” The man asked with an evil grin as a vein appeared on the young man’s face and he ran out to the bandit who spread his hands to the side as if welcoming me.

PIERCE

CLANK

SHATTER

Immediately, a glint shone in Zera’s eyes as he watched the knife shatter to pieces once it touched the bandit’s stomach.

It was like his flesh was seemingly made of iron. And what surprised Zeras even more was that the bandits radiated the aura of a mortal with not a single ounce of Mana.

The young man stepped backward in fear as he looked at the bandit who had a sinister smirk on his face.

And slowly the young man turned backwards, as he flashed a smile at the pretty lady...

"Goodbye Araya..."

"NOOOOOOOOOOOO..."

PLOP!

The young man's head exploded, brain matter splashing all over the place as the young man's headless body fell in front of the lady's legs. The blood quickly stained her dress.

"No.No.No..." She whispered her face turning souless.

And finally, the bandit arrived in front of her as he slowly picked her up by her neck carrying her up like she was lighter than a feather.

"You see what I'm saying, Araya. Your husband is a pitiful piece of trash. Do you know why he died? Not because I'm evil. It's because he was goofing off while I was working my butt off trying to improve my strength. He became blinded by love and abandoned strength. And you see where that leads him..."

The bandit said as he pressed the girl on the wall whose eyes flashed with intense hatred.

"I've seen those eyes before. You want to get revenge, don't you..." The bandit asked as his huge hands grabbed her dress and then.

The girl's eyes widened as her dress was torn off leaving her naked.

A mouth slammed on her ears pressing her head tightly to the wall as a hand lifted her.

"AHHHHHH..." The shrill scream and slight moan entered Zera's ears as he watched the bandit carry the lady up and place her on him.

"If you want revenge. Then break my dick!"

"AHHHHHHHHHH"

Boisterous laughter and intense screaming and moaning filled the entire place as Zeras looked around the place, seeing the otherworldly sight.

"Chaos, it brings nothing but pain and sadness..." He muttered and immediately the entire world crumbled!

## Chapter 248: A Power Beyond Comprehension

“Chaos. It brings nothing but pain and suffering...” Zeras said out loud, the exact reason due to the Chaos happening around him and he easily placed together the dots.

Immediately he said those words, it was like the entire world around him was seemingly made of glass as everything shattered into pieces, and right in front of him was the same Chaos Moon.

Looking behind him, Zeras saw he had reached around half the total distance.

And without saying a word he kept running forward, and running and running. And the Chaos moon was getting closer than ever when again the entire world disappeared and he found himself in another place.

— — —

Burning smoke rising into the air...

The smell of war and battle...

The smell of absolute massacre...

A river of blood covered the ground, and within lay the bodies of different people floating atop the river.

It was not only high, reaching Zeras up to his waist, but it was also incredibly thick, making him wonder just how many lives were killed to form such.

Slowly he began moving forward through this river, moving forward, the river of blood only submerged him more making him move to the right and it slowly reduced.

And immediately Zeras continued, the river of blood reaching his waist then his knees and later they reached his ankles before only reaching his knees.

And finally, he stepped foot on the burning ground.

It was like he was walking on a volcano as Zeras looked around the place, where smoke and burnt bodies formed a small mountain.

“Activate Eyes Of Chaos,”

The entire world immediately changed becoming hundreds of times clearer and five Kilometers in front of him were reduced to to just five meters

And there, exactly five meters from him, Zeras saw a figure. A figure different from the others he had seen the entire time due to the simple fact that he was alive.

And immediately, he shot forward toward the person, stopping when he arrived just ten meters away from him.

His back was to Zeras, and he was truly a giant reaching up to a height of 2.5 meters.

Beside him, were two gigantic axes of 2 meters in height which seemed to be able to cleave apart an entire mountain.

Around him I, the air burned and quivered as if his body was a flame that set the entire world on fire.

With a small sniff, Zeras could sense the horrifying amount of killing intent the man harbored. A killing intent so massive and can only be the one who almost slaughtered an entire world.

He was sure the person who formed the massive river of blood and the burnt shore was this man!

“SOBS...”

What entered into his ears was the sound of sobbing.

His hands were on his face as tears streamed down like a waterfall...

“I’ve done it, mama. I’ve killed them all. The weight of so many lives is drowning me, now what should I do...”

The sound of the man’s sobbing grew louder as Zeras stood quietly behind him, but soon his head jerked upwards as he felt a presence that made his heart almost stop beating!

GROWL

An inhumane growl escaped the mouth of the man, who took up his axe as he stood upwards, eyes flashing red as he looked up where five golden lights were slowly brightening up.

The golden light was incredibly piercing to the eye as five figures materialized mid-air, their forms indistinguishable due to the golden light around them but what was exceedingly clear was that they were holding hands.



The man immediately got into a battle stance as even though the golden aura was incredibly piercing to behold, he stood his ground unflinchingly as he stared at the group above him with murderous eyes.

And slowly, an ear-defeating voice of five people talking at the same time rang out:

“You have slaughtered all lives on this world and now it brims with an aura of death and destruction. This menace will now end and this world and all its offspring have been doomed to complete eradication...” It was a bold declaration to Zeras who couldn’t help but raise his eyebrows yet furrowed his eyes in the next second before soon falling on his knees.

Immediately the five figures finished their words, they all immediately raised their hands upwards and a gigantic runic gate appeared mid-air.

“Justice Sun, Descend onto the cursed world and purify its malevolent existence..”

And immediately they said that the golden runic gate opened up, and emerging from it was a gigantic flaming ball that covered Zera’s entire view and Perhaps all the view of the entire world he was in.

It was like slamming a football on a tennis ball.

The sun that was released was the football and the tennis was the world he was standing on!

And immediately it slowly fell downwards...

“This...This is impossible. This power can’t exist...” Zeras mumbled disoriented as his mind tethered on the verge of breaking down.

ROOOOOOOAR

The man immediately roared like a wide beast as his leg smashed into the ground, an abyss appearing below his feet before he jumped upwards, tearing through the air as he rapidly closed in on the golden sun.

Before the sun, he couldn’t even be called an ant and before he could even reach half the distance, he was reduced to ashes and his axes were reduced to molten iron that also turned to ashes.

And immediately the gigantic sun slammed head-on against the world.

KABOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

A devastating explosion formed when the golden Sun collided head on with the world.

Zeras finally understood what the true meaning of absolute destruction was as he watched wide-eyed, the horrifying ripple that spread through the entire world, crumbling every pieces of the world and simply evaporating it into nothing.

Strangely, the sun never harmed him at all, as if he didn't even exist making him watch wide eyed as the entire world was crumbled into pieces and its remnant sucked into the large golden sun which soon returned back to the runic gate...

And he was left standing in the void of space.

An Entire World Has Been Destroyed Completely With Not A Single Remnant!

Chapter 249: The First Principle Of Chaos 1

"Impossible, this is not real. This is Impossible. Such a power cannot exist. This is fake." Zeras muttered as if he had lost his mind as he kept reciting those words, trying to edge them into his memories yet looking at the void he was standing on, he was told otherwise.

"The Malovelent Planet Has Been Saved. All Hail To Lord Susano For His Benevolence..."

And immediately the five figures disappeared as if they were never there to begin with. The only sign of their presence is the world that has suddenly disappeared.

"Be.. Benevolence!!?" Zeras asked with confusion in his eyes as he looked at the place where they disappeared.

They just destroyed an entire world and they call that benevolence!

But what brought his attention more was the name that was mentioned...

"Lord Susanoo?"

And slowly the entire world around Zeras crumbled like glass once again and this time he found himself directly in front of the Chaos Moon, a single step from it.

He had covered the entire distance and finally arrived in front of the Dark moon.

It was gigantic, and the darkness radiated like gas almost strangled him as he felt the hair at the back of his neck rising.

"It's all or nothing..." Zeras said as he stretched forth his hands towards the moon.

And immediately another shoving began as he was chunked from the dimension into another.

— — —  
A Valley...

The air blew gently and peacefully through the valley as the trees and flowers danced gently to its rhythm. The cherry tree let loose of its flowers as they stained the green flower present below adding a beautiful touch to the natural colors of the valley.

Deep within the forest, a small bamboo house could be seen, surrounded by green grasses and pine trees.

In front of the house, an old man with a long white beard sat with a board of Go placed in front of him.

His eyes were closed, a peaceful expression on his face when suddenly a small smile crept its way on his face.

Opposite him was a small mat that was empty, yet dark light flared brightly at the place as the white-haired young man suddenly appeared in front of him.

Zeras looked around the place in shock and vigilantly. In front of him, a man could be seen with a long white beard his face was covered in wrinkles, a sign of old age.

His eyes contained no pupils and were completely white like that of one blind, yet they seemed to hold the most ancient of secrets.

He wanted to immediately retreat backwards at first but his body relaxed a little when he saw he was an ordinary mortal as he turned around looking through the place.

“Activate Eyes of Chaos...” His gaze pierced through the thick foliage and pine trees covering the place but all he saw was just endless trees and small birds and rodents creeping through the forest.

And finally, Zeras turned his attention to the old man who had a peaceful smile on his face.

“Take a deep breath in and calm your heart, young one. Don’t be a mismatch to the serenity...” The voice was like that of an elder, strangely calming Zera’s mind as he opened his mouth lightly sucking a deep breath in before relaxing it.

And with the exhale, all the hundreds of confusions he had in mind slowly cleared away.

Yet his mind was diverted to the air as he sensed something special about it. Though he could sense absolutely no Mana in it. It was even more invigorating to him than Mana.

“Can you play?” The old man asked causing Zeras to turn to look at the board filled with white and black go pieces.

And he shook his head.

“Don’t worry. If you can’t play the go, then simply calm down and look deeply into the heart of the Go pieces...” The man said as Zeras directed his attention to the go board before stretching his hand forward and pushing out the white Go piece.

“You’ve seen the two trials on the first dojo floor, right?”

“Yes,” Zeras replied as he turned to look at the man. It was a surprise that he even knew of his experience.

“Those two tests were there to let you understand the first principle of Chaos. What can you say about them...” The old man said, pushing forward a black Go piece.

“Not much. The first was just a scene of suffering. And the second was a scene of destruction. Both are pretty chaotic if you ask me...” Zeras said out loud what he was thinking in his head.

“Do you think the first scene could have been the reason for the second?” The Old man asked as Zera’s eyebrows furrowed a little but soon relaxed.

“I highly doubt that. The first scene was just a scene of small bandits doing their job. It was truly rough but insignificant when compared to the second scene where an entire world was destroyed...”

Zeras replied as he saw a big smile suddenly appear on the man’s face as he carried the Go piece Zeras shifted forward and used it to gently touch Zera’s forehead.

“Seeing is believing...” The man said as Zera’s eyes turned completely black and he stood there numbed for some time before the darkness in his eyes faded away.

And immediately, the old man took off the go piece on his head and put it where he took off from.

“So do you understand now...” He asked with a smile.

“I...I understand.” Zeras mumbled, his gaze slightly lost.

“Oh? What do you understand?” The man asked curiously.

“The First scene which was seemingly insignificant actually led to the second scene which caused the entire world to be eradicated...”

“Really? Explain to me...” The old man said as he got into a kneeling position, one that said about his true interest in listening to Zera’s understanding of what just occurred.

“It all began with the bandits and the poor people...”

## Chapter 250: The First Principle Of Chaos 2

“It all began with the bandits and the people..” Zeras began his explanation of the situation.

“-That world is called Mioro. And they are two groups of people in Mioro. The ordinary mortals and the barbarians. The barbarians are a group physically stronger than the mortals and can be described as cultivators on Earth even though they possess no Mana.

The group of bandits was a barbarian bandit group that assaulted ordinary mortals. It was just a small insignificant bandit job. And that bandit that had slaughtered the young man, had forceful relations with his wife.

He wasn’t able to kill the woman before they had no choice but to run off when the human protectors came.

And that woman ended up pregnant, carrying the child of the barbarian in her.

When the child was born, he was a mixed-blood, half human and half barbarian. His mother’s hate of barbarians was cultivated in him from young and growing up, the hate only increased, becoming massively blowing flames.

The boys worked hard, training every day to the point just before death all just to fulfill the mother’s wish which was to eradicate all barbarians, and when he became strong enough arriving at the peak of the human protectors. He ordered a war between the human protectors and the barbarians.

The ending of the war was very simple, the river of blood and the pile of corpses that formed a mountain.

The man led the charge slaughtering all barbarians but they were also powerful and managed to kill all the mortals in such a simple way, that everyone on the planet was slaughtered.

That man was who Zeras met sobbing in the second trial. His massive genocide led to the arrival of another group, which Zeras didn’t know of but were like some type of EIA of earth ensuring peace through the worlds and they ended up destroying the man and eradicating the planet completed from existence...”

A bright smile appeared on the old man’s face as if he just heard of the sweetest story in the world.

“Revolve your Mana around you.” The man suddenly ordered as Zeras raised an eyebrow but seeing his bright smile, he knew he had no harm. Besides, he was an ordinary mortal, Zeras could crush his neck with a slap!

Slowly he calmed down his breath as he began revolving his Mana through his body, causing the air to rustle around his body.

“You have witnessed pain, suffering, and destruction, in the trail, right?” The old man asked as Zeras gently nodded.

“Now, close your eyes and stretch out your palm. Don’t stop revolving your Mana.”

Taking a deep breath in, Zeras closed his eyes as he stretched out his right hand.

“Good. Now channel all that pain and destruction into your Mana, and magnify it in your head as big as you can magnify it. Imagine you were that man. How bad will you have been? How mad...”

The soothing words of the old man echoed out to Zeras as he tried imagining himself to be the man but...

The air around Zeras changed visibly as it began quivering as if a flame was lit causing a nod of approval to appear in the man’s eyes but it soon dispersed as the air returned to normal even though Zeras was still revolving his Mana.

And slowly Zeras opened his eyes...

“I can’t...”

“What?” The man asked as his face contorted in shock.

“I can’t find to sympathize with his pain and suffering...” Khan said with a plain expression.

“How is that possible? You don’t find him to be in enough pain or the destruction of an entire planet isn’t enough?” The old man asked with doubt on his face.

“The destruction of an entire planet, I can resonate with that but not the pain and suffering...”

“And why is that?” The old man asked curiously.

“Simple. Because I don’t care. Oh, his mother was raped, oh he suffered so much with people mocking him as a bastard, oh he suffered so much to grow his strength, oh he suffered so much dying an unfair death. Yeah, I don’t care.

“How can you not care?”

“Simple. It had nothing to do with me. Thousands may die, hundreds of innocent ladies get raped, I don’t really care about that. If I’m too care about that, then I’ll just die of heartache one day. Such a stupid death...” Zeras said out loud, even snorting coldly.

“But pain and suffering. I’ve witnessed it before...” Zeras muttered as he closed his eyes and immediately a gigantic vein popped out of the middle of his head.

CRACKLE

CRACKLE

CRACKLE

The air above Zeras began making a crackling sound as the air quivered madly as if almost fried or crisp.

An incredibly thick baleful aura emanated from Zeras, shocking the old man speechless.

‘How can he garner so much hate? So massive intent to kill and destroy...’

Zeras thought of when his clan member gave him to the Celestria family Patriarch in utmost trust. He thought of when the Celestria family killed the only one closest to what he could call a mother. He thought of how he was sold to be a lab rat. He thought of how he was tested on, withstanding the horrifying pain of his cells getting destroyed inch by inch...

“I’ll raze the Celestria family to the ground...” The words forced their way out of his mouth as shock appeared on the Old man’s face before turning into a bright smile.

“You’ve channeled the hate to your Mana. Now channel the destruction too...”

A minute later...

The golden Mana flowing within Zeras changed as it began gaining a color of Abyssal darkness...

“Good. You’ve channeled the destruction. Now raise out your hand and channel the Mana to your palm. Will it to appear on your palm...”

Perspirations appeared on Zera’s face as he found it incredibly difficult to gather all the Mana in his palm but imagining the destruction and pain he had gone through...

His eyebrows furrowed together as horrific veins appeared on his face and right in front of the Old Man’s eyes.

Something bloomed at the center of Zera's right palm.

A gaseous ball of crimson and abyssal dark...