

Chaos Devourer System

#Chapter 251: The First Principle Of Chaos 3 - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 251: The First Principle Of Chaos 3

Chapter 251: The First Principle Of Chaos 3

“Open your eyes...” Immediately Zeras opened his bloodshot eyes as he looked at the abyssal crimson-dark ball in his hands which released beautiful crimson-dark light that should have drawn people in but would make anyone have the hair at the back of their neck rising.

Zera’s eyes widened in shock, the veins on his forehead slowly disappearing as his bloodshot eyes regained their piercing blue.

“Wow, and what is this?” He asked the man with wide eyes unable to leave the ball in his hands.

“That is a ball of Chaos Mana...” The man said with a smile as the ball slowly faded away from his hands.

“Wow. That means...”

And immediately the man moved instantly, his face appearing an inch from Zera’s face, as his eyes turned an abyssal dark.

“Tell me, what is the first principle of Chaos...” He asked as Zeras stared into his Abyssal dark eyes and his mouth opened beyond his control.

“The first Principle of Chaos; A small occurrence can lead to unimaginable influence causing a much larger complex system...” Zeras replied absentmindedly as he looked at the dark eyes in front of him.

“Good. Good...” And the man sat down back in his seat as Zera’s eyes regained their glow once again.

“You have learned the first Principle of Chaos, young one. Remember it all boils down to unpredictability, and unpredictability is greatest in pain and destruction...” The old man cautioned as Zeras gave a nod.

The man was right. What the bandit did, which was just a simple trivial event, to empty his balls, ended up having a larger effect, causing the absolute destruction of the entire world.

“So that is the first principle of Chaos?” Zeras asked raising an eyebrow.

“It is as simple as that...”

“So what is the second Principle?” Zeras asked curiously.

“The young ones are truly impatient. Don’t worry, your Chaos Mana will tell you when it needs the second Principle. Do you see that Dark moon that sucked you in here?” The old man suddenly asked as Zeras gave a nod.

“That simple ball that you formed in your palm has the potential to become the size of that dark moon. I formed that moon just as you formed that ball on your palm?”

And immediately Zera’s eyes widened in shock.

‘The old man I’m front of him that he could slap to death formed that dark moon!!!’

“I’m telling you this so you can understand just how much potential that small ball you created has. But there’s only a single way to reach that level and that is to keep practicing! Let your imagination run wild and don’t be limited to just forming balls. Do you understand?” The Man asked as Zeras gave a nod.

“Good. Remember, Chaos is the hardest to learn among all the elements that might exist but it is undoubtedly the most powerful. So don’t rush to practice and don’t feel down when others are making rapid advancement. Your Chaos Mana will tell you when it needs an advancement...” That was the last thing Zeras heard as the entire world crumbled like glass.

And immediately he was enveloped in darkness, opening his eyes a moment later only to see the ragged book fall on the ground.

Blinking his eyes as he looked around he realized he was back in his dorm room In the EIA Base!

— — —

The air kept blowing gently in the bamboo forest as the old man sat there picking up the GO piece that Zeras shifted forward in the game.

“Another Chaotic Existence has appeared once again. Will the eons of balance that have settled over Takamahagara be thwarted once again? I’m sure the Ancient Ones will soon begin awakening...” The old man said as he looked up at the blue sky, his hollow white eyes looking emptily at the sky.

— — —

Zeras picked up the book, shock still present on his face. Now to him, it wasn't a ragged book at all but a treasure to grow his strength beyond his reasoning.

"Who would have thought such a treasure to be in the hands of Shima? No wonder he was so strong..." Zeras muttered to himself as he picked up the spatial ring and returned all the objects into it before sliding it on his fingers.

And now that he thought well of it, the man said he was the one who created that dark moon. Does that mean he also controlled the Chaos Element and why did he give the aura of an ordinary mortal?

"Hey system, do you scan the Old man?" Zeras asked knowing well of the system's sneakiness.

[I didn't. There was a very high probability he would have sensed the system's existence had the system done so, But...]

"But what?" Zeras asked with a raised eyebrow.

[But the system picked up his energy signature and the only thing comparable to it in this world is the Sun!]

"WHAT!!!"

Zeras unknowingly jumped up on hearing that, as he appeared three meters away from where he stood.

"His energy signature was the same as that of the sun!!? Hahahahaha..." And immediately he began laughing like a madman as a mocking smirk appeared on his face.

"System, I never thought you liked joking now? Is that your next specialty after being annoying..."

[Tch, Host intelligence stats are truly low]

"You... Are you serious? But how is that possible? He was an ordinary mortal?"

Perspirations appeared on Zera's face as he couldn't believe what just happened.

"And I was relaxed around him because I kept telling myself I could wriggle his neck off with a slap. Do I need to really work on my intelligence stat..." Zeras asked absentmindedly.v

He had been chatting with a person whose energy signature was close to that of the sun. If he had truly made a move then he wouldn't even know how he died as his consciousness would have been eradicated instantly.

"I truly came too close to meeting Sir Yama this time..."

Chapter 252: A Month Later...

Chapter 252: A Month Later...

The sound of gentle breathing could be heard in the dimly lit room, with fluorescent blue lights shining through the place.

It was a medium-sized room, covered in blue tiles and a hole could be seen with a depth of three meters looking more like a gigantic swimming pool. At the center of the pool and sitting down cross-legged was a young man of about 18 with snow-white hair and a handsome white face that held maturity.

He sat down cross-legged his naked chest heaving upwards and downwards, and his eyes shut closed. Around where he saw were dark-colored impurities, that would have made an ordinary mortal puke out from the horrible smell.

BOOOOOM

A resounding sudden noise echoed in the room as the young man's body vibrated intensely, a circular ripple passing through the entire room emanating from the young man's dantian.

Zzzzz

The air made a sizzling sound as if getting fried as a piercing beam of blue pierced through the dimly lit room, illuminating it in a bright halo of blue before quieting down just as it came.

"AHHHH..."

Stale white hair puffed out of Zera's mouth as he raised his hands clenching it into a fist, feeling the great strength contained within those harmless-looking jade white skin.

"Middle Meteor rank stage. Finally..." Zeras muttered, a notification panel appearing in front of him after that.

[Congratulations, Host has increased his Cultivation to the Middle Meteor rank stage]

[+20 Attributes To all stats but intelligence.]

[Your Mana Core Energy has been improved by 50]

[Your HP has increased by 70]

“Activate System interface...”

[Congratulations, Hidden Quest completed]

[Defeat the five Envoys of the Shadow Walkers]

[Rewards: +1500EXP]

[System Interface]

Name: Zeras Celestria]

[Class: Halfling]

[Class Authority: Absolute Chaotic]

[Level: 17]

[Mana Cultivation Stage: Early Meteor Rank Stage]

[HP: 350/370]

[EXP: 11,600/25,000]

[Energy: 800/800]

[Mana Core Energy: 300/300]

[Attributes]

[Strength: 120]

[Agility: 120]

[Perception: 80]

[Intelligence: 40]

[Charm: 10]

{Attributes points:0}

“Good.” Zeras nodded satisfactorily but his eyes narrowed as he slowly stretched out his right hand.

During the entire month of closed-door cultivation. He had also been doing a little something too...

Stretching out his right hand while closing his eyes, a circular ball radiating a crimson-dark aura appeared in the middle of his palms.

Opening his eyes, Zeras looked at the chaotic ball with a smile on his face.

He had been practicing stabilizing the ball for the past month and now, he could easily form it with a little bit of imagination and focus and most importantly could stop it from exploding.

“With that done, I just need to grow it till I can form a Chaos ball the size of the moon...” Zeras mused, unknowingly diverting his attention away from the Chaos ball as he remembered the gigantic ball he came across in the trail when suddenly.

KABOOOOM

ARRRRRRGGGH

A devastating explosion was followed by a groan of pain as the Chaos ball exploded in his hands.

Immediately blood and flesh blasted through the air as a figure was sent flying out of the empty pool, his body immediately sent smashing into the wall as he coughed up blood.

Slowly he climbed out of the place where he was lodged as he looked at his right hand which had all its flesh and blood disappearing and in its place, a ghastly white bone enveloped in cracks.

“UHHHH...” Zeras breathed out a sigh of relief as he wiped off the sweat on his forehead.

“This is the seventh time I almost got killed by my own Mana!” Zeras muttered as the cracks on his bones slowly closed up and flesh and muscles began growing back.

In less than a minute, he was already healed completely.

Zeras finally understood why the old man said the Chaos Element was the most dangerous element of all. The first time he formed the ball during his month of reclusion, Zeras was immediately knocked out from the explosion! He didn’t even know what happened before he fainted.

Ever since then, he had been extremely careful but still, every explosion sent him to half his death.

It had to be noted that even an Early Cosmic Rank stage expert wouldn't be able to send him unconscious with a full-powered attack yet the small ball knocked him unconscious before he could bring making one wonder just how much power it contained.

But as he practiced more and more and got knocked out repeatedly, he found it easier and easier to control and now he could even slightly control the explosion reducing the Mana he was pouring into it before it completely exploded, that was how he managed to avoid getting knocked out again.

Still, his entire arm was almost reduced to dust.

"It will take some time before I can use this in a fight. But once I learned it, even Early Cosmic rank stage expert would shit their pants in fear," Zeras said with a sadistic grin on his face.

And immediately, slight anger flashed in his eyes as he directed his attention to his watch...

[You have a total of 1050 Unread notifications from Quinn!!!]

"Tch, damn that idiot..." Zeras said through clenched teeth as a vein popped on his forehead.

During his one-month closed-door cultivation, whenever he tried to concentrate on the Chaos ball, he would suddenly be disturbed by an intense vibration following the explosion of the ball. It was Quinn who almost got him many times and over and over again.

The EIA's watch can't be taken off, meaning he had no choice but to try his best and ignore it, and looking at the notification, the horrific-looking veins appeared on his forehead.

All its context could be summarized in two things, Hi and how to toast girls!

"Tch, idiot. I'll be beating some brains in him when I get my hands on him..."

"DRIIIIIIIING"

"DRIIIIIIIING"

"DRIIIIIIIING"

“Oh, a new notification?” Zeras muttered as he pressed the email box image and opened it.

|Next Mission Issuance|

“Oh, they’ve finally sent the mission?”

Chapter 253: A New Mission

|New Mission Issuance|

“Oh, they finally issued the mission?” Zeras asked a little surprised.

They informed him of the mission a month ago in his rewards and even informed him it’d be sent a week from then, but it had been already four weeks and they had yet to send it.

Zeras had thought they wouldn’t send anymore but who would have guessed they sensed it in such a time. When he just finished his seclusion and reached the Middle Meteor rank stage.

Reading the notification. It reads:

|New Mission Issuance|

|Rising Star Zeras Celestria. You have been issued a three-star elite mission under the order of the five commanders of the EIA. This mission is a City-grade level mission, meaning the life of an entire city might be at risk if you fail! You have to decide if you will accept the mission or not before you’re given any more info about the mission|

|Accept| |Reject|

Zeras didn’t give it a second thought as he immediately clicked on the Accept button.

|You have made your decision Rising Star Zeras, and chosen to accept the mission. It must be noted, there’s absolutely no room for failure on this mission. Being a top secretive mission, the content of this mission will not be revealed as of now.

Two days from now you’ll be headed to the mission and briefed on the way|

| Just a side note, please prepare for this Mission as if it would be your last. Good Luck with your Preparation|

“And what the hell is the EIA brewing this time?” Zeras thought to himself as his eyebrows furrowed deeply.

“A mission with a City-sized level of destruction!” That would be an entire city going up in flames if the mission failed. They were essentially risking an entire city’s life. One thing was sure, failing this mission he wouldn’t be left off the hook easily!

But the worried expression on his face soon disappeared as a grin appeared on Zera’s face.

“To hell with a city-sized level mission, even if it’s an entire planet size. I would still complete it...” Zeras said with a prideful smile as he swiped away the notification.

“The mission begins just two days from now? Then I’ll have to prepare...” Zeras mused as he slowly walked away from the place, moving to the bathroom while also dialing those who would help him clean off the damage to his training room.

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An hour later...

“Thank you for your help. Greatly appreciated..” Zeras said to the middle-aged man dressed in an Unofficial EIA uniform.

“But do be careful, Sir Zeras...” The man advised before giving a small bow and walking off.

It was a necessity in the EIA. All the officials must be aware of his increase in rank and right now he could be compared to a lieutenant. Even if he was only 17, all lower than him irrespective of the age would have no doubt but to bow when they meet him.

It was how the world works, status was more important than age. Although Zeras didn’t give a damn at all the nonsense.

Entering back to the room, Zeras immediately dressed up in his EIA uniform making sure he was corporately dressed before moving out.

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The EIA Hall Of Artifacts.

It was one of the largest and most securely guarded places in the EIA training base with hundreds of EIA Officials at the Meteor rank and Cosmic rank stage acting as guard.

It was said it held secrets to one of the top artifacts the EIA has obtained ever since its establishment. Countless Artifacts worth more than 5 trillion Star coins!

An amount that could keep all Earth’s cities running for a good hundred years.

In front of the large Dark red door of this structure, a white-haired young man close to a height of 1.8 meters appeared, eyes looking up at the gigantic structure before slowly mixing in with the crowds of hundreds of EIA officials entering and exiting the place.

— — —

Zeras entered into the place shocked speechless by the wideness.

It was incredibly wide, he couldn't see the end of it, and looking up above, it was an endless rows and rows that ascended deeper and deeper into the air.

There were no windows at all and the place was fully illuminated in a bright white light making the place as clear as a day.

Over five elevator doors were present, each guided by two EIA officers at the Cosmic Rank stage.

Around 20 meters away from him, a group of male and female EIA officials sat, attending to the EIA officers, who soon moved obtaining a strange card that made them access the elevators.

Immediately, Zeras also moved forward toward a free EIA officer. A lady with long dark hair wearing a spectacle, her fingers, a blur on the computer she was operating.

"Hello..."

He greeted as the lady stopped her typing, turning her left hand into her right before turning to look at him.

"What can I do for you, Sir?" She asked formally.

"I'm here to pick some artifact."

"Were you appointed?"

"Yes"

"OK, Sir. What is your name and rank

"I'm Zeras Celestria, Rising Star Rank..."

"Ok." She replied curtly quickly typing on her computer, before turning to give Zeras another look.

“Your identity has been confirmed, Sir. You do have an appointment with the EIA higher-ups to bestow five artifacts of your choice. Your Authority Level is 4 meaning you can only choose artifacts from the 1st level to the fourth.”

And immediately she began typing quickly once again as a card appeared from the card drawing machine beside the computer.

“Here.” She said passing him the rectangular card.

“You can use this card to access the floors...” She said with a polite smile which Zeras returned with a polite nod before walking off to the next elevator unaware of the gaze that trailed behind.

“Already at the Rising Star rank at such a young age!? How interesting...”

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Zeras arrived before the two guards blocking the elevator, standing at an arm’s length from them before passing the card to them.

One of the guards took it, giving him a scrutinizing look before passing the card back to him as the elevator opened, and Zeras walked into it.

A leg inside the elevator, and his eyes narrowed dangerously but he didn’t make any strange movement as the elevator closed and he pressed the number four button on it as the elevator immediately began rising.

“I’ve been scanned a total of seven times now. And the floor of this elevator is an electromagnetic scanner scanning through my entire system. Truly a tight security...” Zeras mused, a glint flashing in his eyes.

DIIIIING

Chapter 254: Choosing Artifacts; Bad Luck!!?

DIIIIIIIIING

The sound of the elevator rang out in Zera’s ears as he slowly moved out of the elevator, only to find three gigantic portals in front of him.

And immediately, he walked towards right in front of him, a green flash of light covering his figure before he disappeared.

— — —

“An EIA official has been identified. Please place your Artifact identification card on the crystal...”

Where Zeras was a large empty white space that extended far more than his eyes could see and right in front of his nose was floating green crystals.

“My Artifact identification card?” Zeras mused as he brought out the card given to him by the waitress and placed it on the crystal.

BEEP

The sound rang in the place as his card suddenly disappeared.

“The card has been identified. You’re to pick a total of five artifacts. Anything more or less will lead to severe Punishment and getting banished from the EIA will be mercy. So make your choice, wisely.

“Huh?”

Zera’s mouth widened as he suddenly saw the walls and grounds where he stood opened up and soon golden rings and silver rings appeared all over the place.

“You have a total of ten minutes to pick your five artifacts...”

“HUHHHH!!?” Zeras looked blankly at the floating rings around him, his eyebrows raising.

He thought a myriad of artifacts would be shown to him and he would be given the one he wanted! Who would have thought he would be shown thousands of spatial rings and be forced to choose five? He didn’t even know what was in there. How would he make a wise choice?

“9 Minutes left...”

The AI voice rang out as a vein popped on Zeras’s face.

“Tch, damn EIA!”

Immediately, he began running around through the rings, trying to find an anomaly and soon he found one.

It was a golden ring just like the others but what drew his attention was that it was so bright. Twice brighter than the others and immediately Zera’s hands snatched it.

“Hehe, of you think you’re wise. I’ll show you who is boss...”

“You have chosen the first Artifact. You only have four more artifacts to choose from.” The AI voiced out but Zeras ignored it as he dived his consciousness into the spatial ring an object appearing in his hand a moment later.

An object that made Zera’s vibrant face fall.

It was an... handkerchief!

“What the? What is the meaning of this...” Zeras screamed out loudly.

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In a different place on the EIA hall artifact...

A group of EIA officials could be seen laughing their asses off as they looked at the holographic where Zeras could be seen holding onto a white handkerchief.

“Hahaha. He... He fell for it!” One of the officials squeezed out In between the boisterous laughter as they mocked him.

— — —

“8 minutes left...” The AI voice rang out as Zera’s eyes turned blood red.

“What is this, a handkerchief?”What the hell was he supposed to use a handkerchief to do?

“Perhaps, the treasure lies in the least shinning ring...” Zeras said loudly as he continued looking at the rings, soon identifying a dimly shining ring.

“Hahahahaha...” And immediately he grabbed at it.

“You have chosen the second artifact. You only have three more artifacts to choose...” Perspiration appeared on Zera’s face as he dipped his consciousness into the ring and brought out the artifact.

“It was...”

— — —

Hahhahahahhahahahaahaha

“A...A water bottle? Really? A water bottle? What kind of shitty luck does this boy have?

— — —

“A water bottle? What the hell!!!!” Zeras screamed out in his head as his fist clenched tightly within his palms.

“You only have five minutes more...” The AI voice rang out as Khan turned towards its direction, cleching his hands into a fist wanting to destroy the object.

[The system won't advise Host to do that unless he wants his butt kicked out!] The notification panel appeared in front of his face as Zeras punch hanged in the air halfway.

“Then what am I supposed to do? This is definitely a set-up!” Zeras roared out loudly.

[While the System cannot refute the truth of the Host having shitty luck, there truly is a way to outsmart Lady Luck.]

‘Tch, you don’t have to rob it on me before telling me the solution...’ Zeras thought his face dropping but soon his eyes widened I’m joy when he heard what the system said.

‘Wait, there’s a way to get a bid deal?’ Zeras asked in his mind.

[I don’t know. But the system will advise the host to use the Eyes of Chaos.]

“Hmm,”

“Activate The Eyes of Chaos...” Zeras ordered as the entire world changed and his draws dropped to the ground.

“I...I...” Zeras scrambled for words as he gave a second look at the rings.

He still couldn’t see what lay in them but he could some of them radiating a more powerful aura than the others, which could only be due to a single thing.

They contain more powerful treasures than the others. And right now, he sensed three rings that looked just like the others but we’re radiating an otherworldly aura. And one was right in front of his nose.

Without moving a single inch, Zeras simply picked up the ring as the AI voice once again rang out.

“You have picked the third artifact. You have two more artifacts to pick!”

Diving his consciousness into the ring, an object appeared in Zera’s hands radiating an extremely bright halo that dazzled the entire area before slowly quieting down.

And his jaws immediately dropped to the ground as a notification panel appeared in front of him:

[Congratulations. The host has picked up a Legendary Tier artifact: The Void Walker!]

— — —

In the EIA Artifacts security room...

A Total of five jaws were dropped on the ground as they looked at the boot on Zera's hand.

"He...he picked a legendary tier artifact!!!"

"They are only three within the millions of rings!!!"

"How?"

Chapter 255: The True Definition Of Good Luck

Zera's mouth almost dropped to the ground as he looked at the pair of shoes on his hands.

It was a regular pair of boots except it was white colored and surrounding it were strange blue colored runes, that undulated with beautiful astral blue lights.

"Wow? A legendary tier treasure!!" Zeras asked shocked, but his shock soon disappeared as a smug smile appeared on his face and he cackled like a drunk chicken.

"3 minutes left..." The AI Voice rang out but Zeras could sense something different about it as his grin widened even more. The voice was now rushed.

Immediately he kept the shoes back into the Spatial ring as he wore the ring on his middle finger before swerving his butt forward.

"2 minutes left!"

"Hey damn you! It's been barely 20 seconds..." Zeras screamed out loudly as he immediately began running towards the end of the white space and immediately his hands grabbed at another ordinary ring.

"You have chosen the fourth object. You only have a single more object to choose from!"

The AI voice rang out as Zeras held his breath while diving his consciousness into the ring.

Immediately, a bright astral light flared throughout the entirety of space as Zeras Zipped his eyes closed.

Three seconds later...

The light quieted down as the object in his palms was revealed.

— — —

The five EIA officials had a blank look on their faces as they looked at the object, and one of them slipped down from the chair and landed on the ground with a thump, unmoving.

He had fainted!

“Is that...Is that...” One of the officers said choking on his breath.

“A Mythic Level artifact!

— — —

A system notification panel appeared in front of Zera’s eyes as his grin widened to his ears.

[Congratulations. The host has obtained the Mythic Tier treasure: The Astral Robe!]

“Lady Luck truly Is my younger sister!” Zeras said with a grin.

Looking at the robe in his hand, a thigh-length jacket, it would make more sense to be called a haori.

It was a snow white, with golden runes spreading around its collars and down the two thin, triangular panels at either side stream. The golden runes occasionally flared with bright golden light causing Zera’s hair at the back of his neck to rise, but he was soon forced to keep it back when the annoying AI voice rang in his ears.

“1 minute left...”

“Really!!?” Zeras asked mockingly as he moved three steps to the left and then a step to the right and picked up a dimly lit ring.

“You have chosen the last artifact. Any more and you’ll be Punishment severally...” The threatening AI voice echoed into his ears.

“Nah, don’t worry. I’m done here...” Zeras replied with a smug grin before his eyes narrowed in focus.

There was something different about this ring this time. It didn’t radiate an extremely powerful aura like the others, quite the opposite actually. But Zeras still picked it up. W

Why?

Because it radiated an extremely familiar aura. He could feel his Chaos Mana revolving with speed the more he closed in on the object.

Diving his consciousness inside the ring, a small object appeared on Zera's hands.

It was a simple earring! Abyssally dark l'm colour with crimson runes surrounding its body.

Zera's eyes immediately narrowed as he looked at the ring. It radiated absolutely no aura at all and the system soon appeared on his face.

[You have obtained the broken remnant of a Divine Grade Treasure. You have obtained the Legendary Grade Treasure, Chaos Earring!]

"You will now be teleported out of the artifact room!" The AI voice rang out as a green light flashed in the place, Zeras gone with its disappearance.

— — —

In the EIA Artifacts Security hall...

All signs of a smile had faded away from the face of the EIA officials replaced by pure shock and horror.

"He... chose that cursed object?"

"Quick! Call the commanders. Someone chose the cursed object!"

Immediately they all scrambled away from their seats, some heading out to spread the news of an EIA Official choosing the Fourth floor's cursed object!

— — —

Zeras moved out of the EIA Artifact hall, a wide smile written all over his face.

Today was the best day of his life as he ended up obtaining two legendary-grade artifacts and a mythic-tier artifact. Though he truly obtained ten Legendary Grade Treasures in the trial, they were all useless to him, containing strange ores and books.

But the artifacts he obtained were the real deals and his heart continued thumping, all the way to his dorm room, a light jump in his feet.

Never would he have imagined that his simple act of obtaining the artifacts would draw the attention of a Galaxy Rank Stage Expert to him.

— — —

I'm a large gigantic office with piles of different files on it...

A middle-aged man with an oval-shaped face could be seen sitting behind the large desk, jotting down things and signing repeatedly on the papers in front of him.

He looked nothing remarkable, but one thing that wouldn't fail to grab anyone's attention was the singular slit that was present on his forehead. A milky white light flares from it now and then.

Suddenly, the rectangular device placed on the table rang out loudly as the man directed his attention towards it, soon raising his eyebrow but he soon picked it up.

"What's the problem?" He said with his left hand holding onto the device while his right hand continued signing on the paper.

And slowly his hand scribbling on the paper came to a stop as he sat rigged on his seat.

"Hello, Commander? Hello, Sire..." The voice kept ringing out from the device as the man quickly regained himself.

"Yes. Do not make any contact with him and make sure to inform Moneca to keep an eye on his moves secretly. You all are to forget this happened. Do you understand!!?" The man voiced out before closing the communication.

"So someone finally picked up that artifact. And it was none other than that kid? This is truly remarkable. I wonder how that woman will feel once she hears someone finally picked it up!"

Chapter 256: Meeting With One Malevolent

Rapidly moving through the hundreds of structures in the EIA base, Zeras made his way through the place, and he soon arrived at the male cadets' room.

Heading deeper into the place, he soon arrived in front of the farthest house within the place, and the one closest to the Mana generator arc.

Immediately, his hands moved towards the doorknob, his heart thumping suddenly within him as his hands met with the cold door knob which was actually three times colder than normal, but due to his anticipation, he ignored it as he entered the place.

Entering into the door, he Instantaneously turned, locking it tightly. Who's to say, Zeras just hated the door of his dorm room opening?

CLINK

Hearing the satisfying clink of the door closing, he slowly turned back, rubbing his hands on the ring in his fingers with a wild grin when suddenly he stood rigged to where he was as he saw the figure sitting on the sofa, its crimson eyes staring at Zeras with a smirk.

Without even thinking twice, the air exploded and the ground beneath Zera's feet caved in as he turned backwards, a blast reverberating through the entire place. Zeras immediately tried to exit but was shocked when he saw there was no more door in front of him.

The Door Has Disappeared!!!

Slowly, the entire wall was enveloped by a thick blood, painting it in a crimson color.

BADUMMMP

BADUMMMMMMP

BADUMMMMMMMP

Zera's heart began thumping loudly as he watched his entire room change completely, becoming a land of death and a sea of blood and darkness. It was changed into a devilish throne room.

"A...a Domain!!!" Zeras screamed out loud as sweat poured down his face.

Slowly turning back to the figure. His sofa was no longer present and so was the figure!

At the foremost place was a throne that was covered in spikes, and the heads of various beings were arranged on the throne like a trophy of some sought.

A being sat on the throne, its legs crossed over each other like a king. Massive claws dangled from its hands and feet, its skin revealing a dirty ragged, and black color while his red and purple veins could be seen through them, giving the pitch-black body a beautiful color.

A folded wing could be seen on his back as a horrifying amount of pressure rolled off its body in waves, while thick bloodlust enough to suffocate a Peak Star rank stage to death filled the air.

Zeras saw the Malevolent figure turning to look at him with an interesting smirk on his face.

"Who... who are you." Before that figure, it was incredibly challenging to even keep his sanity and remain standing on his feet. Even though it was just five meters tall and sitting harmlessly on the throne without any sign of making a move.

Zeras had a feeling he was standing before a mountain that reached out even through space and slowly descended on him.

Any feeling of resistance was instantly extinguished from his heart.

“How fascinating. I never thought the one who had foiled my plans and even killed my underlings was such a weak-hearted person like you. Tsk, tsk, I’m greatly disappointed...” The figure said, disappointment evident on his face, and slowly a red vein popped in his eyes as the crimson light from it became even brighter.

“I gave you a chance! A chance to become great! I showed you mercy and wanted to show you what it meant to be great, but what did you do? You tried to kill my messenger! Have you heard of this sentence before?” The figure suddenly asked as Zeras raised an eyebrow.

“Before you hurt a dog, know well of its master...”

“Eh?” And Zeras stood there shocked as he felt the word ringing in his ears and he felt the hot breath.

KABOOOOOOOOM

Have you wondered what it felt like to be hit by a train weighing a million pounds and moving at a speed ten times faster than sound?

That was what Zeras could compare this power running amok within him to be, as his figure erupted in flames due to how much friction he was sent through the air.

BANNNG

Slamming on the throne wall, gigantic cracks spread throughout its entirety as Zeras felt face flat onto the ground.

Pain! So much pain it clouded his entire senses and drowned him completely.

Yet through the pain, he could already see a figure was upon him, kneeling in front of his head.

“I sense potential in you! Out of everyone you’ve ever met. Only I know how much potential you possess. I can sense an incredibly pure demonic bloodline flowing through your veins. It is simply impossible for a human to possess such a pure demonic bloodline!

A demonic bloodline that makes even me, a true demon, jealous! But what did you do?

Immediately, a claw sank into his skin, claspings his skull as the devilish being raised him and his eyes stared straight into his crimson eyes.

“You failed me!”

“ARRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRGH” A bone-chilling roar of pain burst out of Zera’s mouth as a punch slammed on his head, the sound of his facial skull being crushed into pieces resounded as he was blasted far away into the distance, slamming hard on the blood-red wall.

BLERRRRGGGGHHHH

Blood mixed in with bits of his internal organs poured out of Zera’s mouth, yet another devastating shockwave rippled throughout the entire place as a gigantic hole suddenly appeared in his stomach area!

And once again a hand picked him out of the hole he crashed into, raising him by his hair as he used his remaining left eye which was slowly darkening to stare at those crimson eyes filled with madness and mockery...

“Are you happy when you step on weaklings? Do you feel happy when you fight with others your age and subdue them easily? Do you think there’s any joy in defeating the weak?” The Devil said with a grin on his face, his smile widening even more as Zeras winced in pain.

“Your demonic bloodline is too pure. How can you be happy fighting with weaklings? True joy comes from defeating an abysmally strong like me. So...” And Zeras was flung away from him ten meters onto the ground.

“Get up and fight me! Defeat me and understand the joy of battle.”

“GET UP AND FIGHT!!!”

Immediately, he watched the motionless body remain on the ground for some time, his eyes slowly turning red due to anger but soon revealed shock.

CRACKLE

CRACKLE

The sound of lightning sparkling!

CRAAAAACCKKKLLLE

A golden lightning blasted down like the wrath of the gods, slamming down on Zeras as the entire floor shook crazily and a sea of lightning erupted with Zeras at the center

“YES! YES! THIS IS WHEN YOU START LIVING LIFE ZERAS. THIS IS WHEN YOUR LIFE JUST BEGINS. SO SHOW ME...SHOW ME WHAT YOU’RE CAPABLE OF, ZERAS CELESTRIA!!!”

Chapter 257: The Astral Blade

“YES! YES! THIS IS WHEN YOU START LIVING LIFE ZERAS. THIS IS WHEN YOUR LIFE JUST BEGINS. SO SHOW ME...SHOW ME WHAT YOU’RE CAPABLE OF, ZERAS CELESTRIA!!!”

ROOOOOOOOOOAAAARR

A devastating roar shook the entire throne room as the pillar of cascading lightning slowly quieted down, revealing the ten-meter-tall figure standing at twice the devil’s height.

PUFF

Intense smoke puffed out of Zera’s mouth, as his fist clenched together, the air rumbling and crackling beneath his grasp.

And slowly he directed his gaze towards the figure towering above by twice his normal height.

Immediately, three horrific-looking veins popped out of Zera’s forehead as he shifted slightly as then...

BANNNNG

The ground beneath Zeras exploded to smithereens as he instantly appeared in front of the devilish figure.

KABOOOOOOM

A large fist covered in blue scales tore through the air with a speed that could rival that of sound as Zeras punched forward, imbuing all of his strength into that single punch.

“NICE, NICE. This Power. It can rival Late Meteor Rank Stage. Really, Nice For A Middle Meteor Rank, kiddo...” The devil voiced out, as he also clenched his fist and threw out a simple punch.

If Zera’s fist could be compared to a moving meteor, the devil’s fist could be compared to a silent black hole, and both soon collided.

“Eh?”

BOOOOOM

Space quivered repeatedly, a devastating shockwave that would have ruptured the eardrums of an ordinary mortal resounding through the entire place, and immediately, a figure was sent flying.

It was like an ordinary mortal hitting his head on a mountain. His blood tumbled around his body beyond his control as he shot backward three times faster than he moved, his back lodged into the wall.

BLEEEERGGGH

Blood splashed out of his mouth as Zera's left hand morphed into a gigantic blade, and he immediately cleaved at his right hand.

THUMP

PLATTER

An object fell on the ground, blood pouring off it as the devil watched Zera's quickly cut off his hands.

Zeras looked at his cut-off hand on the ground, seeing it swell up like a balloon, strange sharp objects coming out of it before it was suddenly reduced to liquid scorching the ground.

"What is that? Poison?" He asked, his eyes narrowed.

'If it was true, then this fight just got ten times harder!'

"Severing your arm without blinking at all. You have earned my approval for the first time..."

"Tch, keep your damn approval and die!" Zeras roared out loudly as another arm tore out of his cut-off hand instantly, and immediately he disappeared, appearing once again in front of the devilish being who chuckled evilly, his maw moving.

"Do you never learn?"

Without much effort, he clenched his fist once again as he threw out another simple punch.

CLANNNG

RIIIIIIP

The sound of an object cutting through flesh resounded as dark blood splashed into the air, the devilish being's eyes flashing in shock as he shifted his toe slightly, space immediately crumbling, and he appeared ten meters away from his former position.

Looking in shock at his right arm, he saw it had been sliced cleanly in two right from his knuckles and to his elbow, although the wound already closed up less than a split second later.

'There's an object that can cut through my devil body!!!' He thought, incredibly shocked as he directed his gaze back to Zeras or, to say, the astral blade in his hands.

"What...What is that blade?" The figure asked, his eyes unable to conceal the shock.

The blade was around 3 meters long, more than half the size of his height. The Grip itself was about 0.5 meters long, held firmly in the grasp of the giant before him, while the entire blade was 2.5 meters long with a curved edge, like that of a katana.

At its cross guard was the image of an astral blue seal, diamond in shape, while the entire body of the blade had thousands of runes etched on its surface forming a blurry image of a figure he couldn't make up.

Seemingly made of astral blue steel that glittered coldly in with an otherworldly aura. The blade itself sent a chill down his spine, even though none of the runes on it were even lighted, making him wonder just what type of destruction it would be able to do once it reached its full potential.

"This blade?" Zeras asked as he served the blade to the side, as easy as breathing, before a smile appeared on his face.

"It is the one that will rip off your head!!!" He said, and he disappeared in the next second.

CLEAVE

The air was immediately cut into two as the Zeras arrived above the figure, the astral blade cleaving down with unparalleled ferocity. This time he watched as the devilish being shifted slightly to the side, the blade passing an inch from his nose as he dodged the blade by an inch.

KABOOOOOOM

A three-meter plathole appeared directly on the ground, decimating the entire floor completely as the blade landed on it.

'The power! It's at the Pseudo Meteor Rank Stage.'

“DIIIIEEE” A roar of rage blasted out of Zera’s mouth as both figures shifted instantly and then

BOOOOOM

The ground caved, and the air shook and exploded as they exchanged thousands of moves, becoming a blur of how fast they were moving while dealing devastating damage to the surroundings.

If an ordinary mortal were present, they wouldn’t even see anything except for the different cracks and large potholes that were miraculously appearing.

KABOOOOOOM

With another especially powerful collision, both figures were blasted backward, standing twenty meters from each other, when suddenly one of them fell on his knees.

BLEEEERGCGH

Blood splashed out of his mouth like an opened tap as he fell face flat on the ground, the blade clenched weakly in his arms.

‘In the end, he’s still so stronger than I am. So strong, I don’t even think he’s using 20% of his full strength.’ Zeras thought with a defeated smile as the blade disappeared from his hands and he returned from his 10 meters height to his 1.8 meters.

Chapter 258: Saved?

STEP

STEP

STEP

The sound of the footsteps rumbled the entire ground, the footsteps of death to Zeras as it arrived before him before...

BAAMMM

A gigantic leg slammed on Zera’s head, spreading cracks spread around like a cobweb through the entire place.

Blood splashed out of Zeras ears and eyes, as he laid there unmoving. He didn’t even try, not like he could. He had been completely spent.

BAAMMM

BAAMMM

BAAMMM

The devilish being stepped on his head, twisting it beneath his foot.

“You’re no genius at all! Before the really strong. You’re a disposable piece of trash!

BAAMMM

“And you’ve been made to grow happy with that piece of trash system, you don’t even think there’s such a piece of trash in the first place.”

BAAMMM

“You’re like a person who has never jumped up. Never even knew gravity existed!”

BAAMMM

“You never even knew there was gravity until you jump. And you, idiot, have not jumped at all. You think you’re everything when in essence the really strong look at you with a mocking smirk on their faces.”

BAAMMM

“Oh, promoted from the New Cadets rank to the Specialist rank. I’m actually so special?”

BAAMMM

“Idiot. You’re not.”

BAAMMM

“Your talent is just being utilized. Being sucked dry by those who understand it!”

BAAMMM

“They only make you a better slave! Idiot. To better use your talent!”

BAAMMM

“Put you in a better position to better suck your potential dry!”

BAAMMM

“And you don’t even realize that, dog!”

A pothole of about twenty centimeters has been dug in the ground where Zera’s head was, filled with blood and broken flesh!

Slowly, the being took his feet off his head as he looked at him with an evil grin.

‘If there was a single thing, it loved. It would be killing off the heart of young talents!’

And slowly his palm dug on the scanty hair remaining on the young man’s head and raised him up.

“Look at you, pathetic looking in all realms of its description. You couldn’t even make me use even a quarter of my strength! Hahahaha.”

“I was benevolent. I gave you a chance to resist that piece of shit system. I gave you a chance to widen that dog eyes of yours.” The figure said as his claws slowly dug into Zera’s head.

“But what did you do? You tried to kill my messenger. You didn’t even think about it twice. Furthermore, you’re an idiot through and through, blessed with two defects that are limiting you greatly, planted by this piece of trash system.”

And slowly, Zera’s bloody face was placed an inch before his as one of his claws opened up his left eye.

“You’re too prideful, Zeras, and you lack Respect!”

“If you’re not too prideful, you wouldn’t have tried to kill my messenger for such a ridiculous reason as breaching your privacy. If you had respect, you would have tried finding out his background. The strong, evil or good, all deserve your absolute respect! Because you’re a piece of blind trash...”

CRAACK

Blood poured out Zeras head, cracks enveloping his skull.

“I’ll devour you and then make a new existence out of your soul fragments. A perfect messenger for myself, with absolutely no limit to his growth. A perfect machine of slavery. I won’t allow that pure demonic bloodline in you to go to waste. Never!!!”

And immediately Zeras was raised into the air and his head slowly brought into the devilish being’s maw, which widened to an inhumane level.

‘So this is it? I died and to a middle Cosmic rank stage being too. I just needed time, time to grow. But that what I even truly require? All my goals, none of them has been

accomplished. I have failed my clan!, I have failed my Slumbering Titan gene, I have failed Commander Shiron!

Am I... truly a piece of trash?' Zeras thought in his head as his consciousness slowly darkened, but was suddenly awakened by a voice and then a bright Halo!

The devilish being dipped Zera's head into his mouth, wanting to relish it carefully when suddenly his arm dropped off, dark blood spurting out as Zeras fell onto the ground.

"Hey, what do you think you're doing to my kiddo?"

The voice rang in his ears as he turned upward, only to see his Domain had been ripped open from above, the slash preceding to cut off his hand.

And from the cut, a lady slowly descended, her long purple hair that reached down to her feet, spread behind her and a purple blade brewing with a ruinous aura laid in her right hand.

"Purple Katana with purple hair and eyes!" The being muttered as if trying to remember where he heard that name.

"The Purple Demon! You... You're the Killing Goddess..." The being roared out in disbelief.

The lady didn't even give him much attention as he looked at the disheveled figure of Zeras who laid unconscious on the floor.

"How do you want to die!!!" The voice was as soothing as a shy lover speaking to her husband, yet the devilish being's eyes narrowed.

'She ripped my domain open with a single slash! If I still try to fight her, I'll be discovered and ganged upon by the rest of the EIA instructors. If that happens, then my death is pretty sure.'

"It'll be a shame to be unable to exchange moves with the so-called Killing Goddess..." The devilish being said, clicking its tongue in dissatisfaction when suddenly it quickly stepped to the side as blood splashed into the air followed by another arm soaring into the sky!

"Wrong answer."

And without even turning to look back, the devilish turned violently slashing at the space in front of him causing a tear in space and an entirely new barren place was visible through the ripped open space.

Without thinking twice, it immediately appeared in front of the hole, quickly trying to escape through it.

“And who asked you to leave...”

The voice rang in his ears as even though it already escaped into the second space, it still kept running when suddenly the lady burst out with an intense purple aura.

Her blade crackled with unbelievable purple energy before she suddenly cleaved outwards at the open space.

And Zera's eyes widened in shock as he watched the devilish being through the open space severed into two completely from the waist, its lower body exploding in paste and gore while its remaining upper body was sent smashing into the ground, creating an endless abyss, its life and death completely unknown.

And the portal closed, a face appearing in front of Zeras.

“It seems you were roughened terribly...”

That voice and face, it was none other than Instructor Moneca.

‘Guess I truly am weak...’ Zeras muttered with a smile before his consciousness rapidly descended into darkness.

Chapter 259: Preparing For The Mission

The view of the white ceiling greeted Zera's vision as he opened his eyes, looking at the pure white object.

His head was a little foggy and the world was slowly balancing, slowly coming to a stop after a few seconds and his sensation returned to him.

He could strangely feel his head was laid on something soft and something was gently shuffling his air, causing him to direct his attention upwards, his gaze meeting that of a purple-colored eyes.

“Instructor Moneca?” Zeras mumbled, struggling to sit up properly, but soon dropped back as a groan of pain escaped his lips.

“Don't struggle too much, you are gravely injured than you think...” Instructor Moneca cautioned as the pain slowly receded.

“How long has it been?” He suddenly asked.

"It's been a little more than an entire day. Currently, afternoon as we speak..." Instructor Moneca said, her lips parting in slight shock as she watched Zeras forcefully jerk his body upwards from his sitting position, resting his back on the sofa.

Looking at his body, Zeras could see it was bandaged at some point, especially around his head and stomach, but he could feel it was quickly closing up once he woke up.

[Congratulations, Host has completed the quest: Survive From A Middle Cosmic rank stage Shadow devil]

[Rewards:

1.) +5000EXP

2.) +2 Ability Upgrade Card

3.) +1 Level Up card]

'Upgrade Regeneration once.' Zeras ordered in his head.

[Congratulations, regeneration has been upgraded]

Immediately, Zeras felt his rate of recovery increased by double, and he estimated he would be back to a hundred percent less than ten hours from now.

Slowly standing up on both feet, with much struggle...

"Thank you, Instructor Moneca. I'll do my best to repay you for your help one day..." Zeras said before turning towards the exit and moving out.

"Zeras?" Instructor Moneca suddenly called as he paused in his feet.

"You sure you can walk back to your dorm room in that state?" Instructor Moneca asked, her voice laced with slight worry. She was well aware of how severe his wounds were and him standing up already shocked her speechless.

"Yes!"

"And you don't want to talk about what happened before?"

"I'll be fine!" He replied curtly before clenching open the door knob.

"Also that devil..." Instructor Moneca began before suddenly getting cut off by Zeras.

"He escaped, didn't he?" Zeras asked, drawing silence from her, which was an approval.

“Good!” And immediately, the door was shut closed, leaving only Instructor Moneca in the medium-sized room filled with rows and rows of books.

Instructor Moneca turned, her hands reaching for the book up above as she picked it up and open the page to began reading but soon closed it up.

“It affected him more than I thought, it’ll take sometime for him to recover from that...”

She muttered out loudly, looking at Zera’s footsteps where blood droplets could be seen on the ground.

— — —

Zeras finally arrived at his dorm room, a vein popping on his forehead and his teeth grinding against each other as he opened the door and entered into the place.

Immediately locking it shut, his back slid down the door as his body spasmed crazily due to pain and shock, a blood droplets rolling out from the side of his mouth.

The memories of the fight appeared in his head as he eyes flashed a deep crimson.

—

“You’re no genius at all! Before the really strong. Your a disposable piece of trash!”

“You think you’re everything when in essence the really strong look at you with a mocking smirk on their faces.”

“Look at you, pathetic looking in all realms of it. You couldn’t even make me use even a quarter of my strength! Hahahaha.”

“You’re too prideful and also arrogant!”

—

Those words haunted him even with his eyes closed as the memories of his pathetic self getting stepped on the head while he laid there unable to do nothing played repeatedly in his head.

CRIIIINK

The sound of teeth grinding tightly against each other echoed throughout the room as Zera’s fingernails dugged into his palms drawing flesh blood from it as his heart pumped madly in his chest, a sense of uselessness appearing in his head which soon turned into billowing anger.

“I swear to the devil. Even if you died and went to hell, I’ll chase you to the very end of it and crush your head beneath my feet.” Zeras forced out from within the gaps of his teeth.

It was the first time he had ever lost so pathetically. He couldn’t even resist before all his energy and Mana was immediately sucked dry.

But although he might have lost, and that would forever be a scar etched in his deepest fiber, he promised to return the humiliation, a thousand-fold.

Slowly rising from the door and moving to his sofa, he looked at his watch, checking the time, and it was just as Instructor Moneca said, it was currently around 3 PM.

“The Mission will begin early tomorrow. I’ll have to be carefully prepared by then,” Zeras muttered before dipping his hands into his spatial ring as three objects appeared on the table.

A dark earring, a pair of white-blue boots and a white haori inscribed in blue patterns.

“Activate System Scan...” Zeras ordered, directing his gaze to the objects.

[Error. System Scan is currently unable to scan non-living objects.]

The golden panel appeared in front of his eyes as he looked at it before ordering:

“Upgrade System Scan...” Zeras ordered using his last ability upgrade card.

[Congratulations, System Scan upgraded.]

[System Scan-Level 2]

[Access the basic information of living and non-living objects]

And immediately he turned his gaze towards the first object.

[Object Found]

[Scanning Objects...]

[Name: The Void Walker]

[Grade: Legendary Tier]

[Function: Capability of shortening the land on the ground and moving the user faster than normal.]

[Explanation: A distance that should have taken a hundred steps will take only a single step instead]

[Advantages: Move one faster than normal]

[Disadvantages: Requires a massive amount of Mana to use and activate its runes.]

Chapter. AUTHOR-SAMA APOLOGIZE FOR THE INCONVENIENCES

Chapter 260: PLEASE DO NOT UNLOCK. MOVE TO NEXT CHAPTER.
AUTHOR-SAMA APOLOGIZE FOR THE INCONVENIENCES

ROOOOOOOOOOAAAARR

Immediately, the Snow Demon roared out loudly in anger as it sent its claw smashing out towards the ants in front of it.

The gigantic claw swiped with Liam who quickly rolled on the ground, dodging the claw attack. Instantly the claw appeared In front of Sharon who clenched his fist tightly and threw out a punch forward.

BAAANG

It was like two irons collided together as Sharon was blown backwards, rolling in the air twice before skillfully rolling mid-air, his leg diggging into the ground, carving large gorges in the snow.

Liam arrived below the head of the lizard as his hands blazed in hot flames and he jumped up slamming a punch on the beast's jaw.

BOOOOM

Against the completely defenceless jaw, the snow demon had its two upper hand forcefully lifted off the ground as it was shifted back from the attack.

At the same time, Liam was immediately sent blasting downwards from the downward momentum quickly rolling to his feet.

The beast finally stooped its motion, a clear scorched mark below its chin as its furious eyes turned to the group.

ROOO...

Before it could deliver the roar, hundreds of sharp red crystals suddenly appeared in the air all shooting towards it, the source none other than from Theodore.

A knife appeared in Theodore's hand as he rapidly slashed his entire body drawing out blood from his body.

Clasping his left and right hand together in a weird shape, all the blood suddenly rose up into the air, their form quickly enlarging before forming sharp cone-shaped blood crystals...

Immediately, his eyes opened up, revealing his completely blood-red eyes as he raised his hands forward.

“Medium grade Common Blood Art: Blood Crystals...” Immediately, they pierced forward with speed blitzing through the air and raining down on the beast.

Although, they all immediately shattered to pieces on touching those hard scales. Some of them still managed to piece into his body.

And immediately, Theodore formed another hand sign before whispering:

“Explode!”

BOOOM

BOOOM

BOOOM

BOOOM

Immediately the crystal that lodged into the beast's body immediately blew up in its body.

ROOOOOAAARRR

A painful roar rang out from the beast's mouth as the crystal exploded within its body cracking up its scales as blood droplets rolled down its fractured scales.

"Good job, Theodore!" Liam shouted out to him from afar as a smile appeared on Theodore's face.

GROOOOWWWLLL

An angry growl escaped the beast's maws as it suddenly flew five meters into the sky and it opened its gigantic maw.

And right before the group's shocked faces, they watched as a gigantic ball of ice slowly bloomed in its mouth.

"That aura, its unleashing its ability!" Liam said, the hair at the back of his neck raising up.

"Quick, Sharon..." He roared out loudly as a figure blasted right past him, jumping up from the ground, rapidly closing in on the beast but was soon

smacked down by a gigantic tail, his body smashing through the snow as it was sent flying into the distance amidst blood splashing out.

“Sharon!!” Liam shouted out as he watched his figure quickly disappearing into the distance.

‘Even if he’s a body awakener. That attack would no doubt render him useless...’ Liam thought with narrowed his eyes as his hairs stood on end, suddenly feeling the horrifying aura that bloomed right in front of him.

“You gave me no choice...” Liam said through clenched teeth.

And immediately he spread both hands apart as the flame blowing chaotically on his head and hands suddenly went off.

“High grade Common Art: Massive Flame ball...” Like the catalyst for the catalyst needed for a chemical action.

A ball of flame appeared In front of Liam’s chest, quickly growing big as it formed a good meter diameter ball of fire.

BOOOOM

The gigantic ball of ice forming in the space demon's maws was released, the air turning white and freezing due to the horrifying coldness and immediately...

ROOOAAAAR

And immediately, Liam also released the gigantic ball of flame, that scorched the surrounding air, the temperature increasing to a good 200 degree Celsius before...

KABOOOOOOM

They both collided together head-on, as a devastating shockwave rippled throughout the entire environment, blowing away all the snow around the place.

A figure was blown away from the point of collision, rolling repeatedly on the sand before slowly coming to a stop.

"Li...Liam!" Theodore roared out in shock looking at the figure that rolled to his feet, unconscious.

The storm finally cleared revealing the gigantic beast, which was relatively unharmed from the collision, although white smoke puffed out of his mouth, a sign of its exhaustion.

Both Liam and Sharon have been knocked out cold, he's currently the only one still on his feet.

Turning to look at the back, where the two figure of Khan and Mitsuri could be seen, he turned his gaze back towards the beast as he steeled his mind.

And immediately, the knife in his hand dug into his stomach, as he brought it out before dipping it again and again and again.

Less than five seconds later, a pool of blood already formed beneath his feet disappearing into the snow.

Khan's eyes furrowed as he looked at what Theodore was doing.

The man kept digging the blade into different part of his body, the blood dripping down into the snow and strangely disappearing within.

Slowly, Theodore fell onto his knees in weakness, yet the mad smile on his face was clear for all to see as the beast slowly walked towards him.

Once the beast arrived at five meters from Theodore, the smile on the crimson-haired man's face widened as he suddenly clasped both hands together.

"Low grade Rare Tier Blood Art: Pyramid of Congealed Blood..."

The ground beneath the beast exploded as a three meter thick pillar of blood filled with a sharp tip appeared from beneath, immediately piercing into the beast's stomach as it was raised into the air, the end of the sharp pillar tearing into its back.

ROOOOOOOOOOAAAARR

A painful roar emerged from the beast's maw as Theodore collapsed on the ground head first, knocked out cold.

BOOOOOM

BOOOOOM

Still the crystal didn't hold as cracks spread throughout its entire length, due to the beast's crazy struggle.

BOOOOOM

And that was the exact moment when Mitsuri felt the ground beside her sank in her dress blowing up chaotically up into the air as Khan's figure tore through the air with inhumane speed