

Chaos Devourer System

#Chapter 271: Adapting To The New Environment - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 271: Adapting To The New Environment

Chapter 271: Adapting To The New Environment

Kain walled through the huge, dead silence of the jungle, watching the back of his head as he held the pistol in his hand tightly.

He knew one wrong move, and it wouldn't even know how he died. Not only did he have to be careful of the other participants, he also had to search for places where the Golden Tickets might be hidden, as per the clue given to them the envoys.

Suddenly, his eyes narrowed dangerously as he felt a bright halo flash through the place causing him to instantly appear behind the back of a large tree as he ducked within but hearing no other sound, he turned back his head to look at the place where the Halo was coming from able to pick it slowly residing in the distance.

"Maybe it is a high-grade Golden Ticket revealing itself. I've hit gold..." He thought to himself as he sprinted with speed towards the direction where the bright halo came from and soon arrived at the place but was disappointed.

What he saw was a young man on his knees who continuously hacked out vomits and was about to leave when an idea sneaked into his head and he immediately brought out his pistol.

"Place your hands up where I can see them..." He ordered coldly as the young man slowly rose to his feet.

"Now bring out all the golden Tickets you just obtained along with the one you just obtained right now, and I might decide to let you live..." He command cocking the gun.

He was sure the bright halo was an indication of the presence of a high-grade Golden Ticket, and it seemed this sickly idiot beat him to it, so he just had to collect it back and then put a bullet in his head for stealing something that rightfully belonged to him.

"What is a Golden Ticket?" The confused voice echoed to his ears as he immediately snorted.

'TCH, you can keep playing dumb in hell...' He thought to himself as he immediately fired the gun.

BAAAANNNG

The bullet tore through the air, three circular shockwaves appearing instantly in the air, revealing it to have torn through the air with a horrifying Mach 3 speed, yet the devilish expected brain matter splashing through the air didn't occur as he suddenly felt the figure in front of it disappear and in the next moment, he was locked in a tight embrace.

"A figure was hugging tight from behind while his hands were on his own that were holding the gun which was now pointed at his chin, no doubt blowing a hole through his head, before he could move a simple muscle.

"Fast...He is horrifyingly fast..."

Sweats dripped down the side of his head as he felt the cold nozzle of the gun at below his jaws.

"Do you want to know how fast I can pull the trigger?" The soothing whisper entered into his ears as a chill spread through his spine.

"Good. I have a few questions for you and if you answer them satisfactorily, I might just let you live..." Zeras whispered into the young man's ears as his heart began thumping in his chest.

The smell the young man exuded was just too intoxicating...

"Firstly, what is a Golden Ticket?" Zeras asked as a strange expression appeared on Kain's face.

"Huh?"

The sound was followed by that of a pistol getting cocked as sweat poured down Kain's face and he screamed out.

"The Golden Tickets are what we must obtain to pass the test. The more the Golden Tickets, the more we rank higher!" The young man screamed out, causing a glint to flash in Zera's eyes.

"What is the test about?"

'Why is he asking stupid questions?' Kain thought, wondering what type of psychopath did he just met.

"It is to gather as many Golden Tickets as possible. The Golden Tickets are hidden in a special and highly unusual place on this Island. The higher the Golden Tickets we can harness before two days from now, the more our chances of enrolling into The Organization..."

“Good. Tell me just how many Golden Tickets are on this Island and how many people are participating In this test.”

“The number of participants is unknown but definitely close to a thousand. And the number of Golden Tickets is limitless. But the organization will only accept 100 participants. So it would boil down to how many golden tickets we obtained...”

“Good. Now the final question, what are the laws?”

“LAWS!!?” Kain replied, being the most ridiculous thing he has ever heard, when suddenly it all picked, and he realized something.

“Wait, you... you’re not a parti...”

BAAAAAAAANG

The sound of a fired bullet rang out as a hole appeared atop Kain’s head, blood splashing out like a tap, a second later, and Zeras released him from his grasp as he dropped to the ground, lifelessly.

SPLATTER

Blood splattered around with brain juices as his head on hitting the ground separated into pieces like shattered glass as he laid on the ground, headless.

PHUUU

Zeras blew the smoke off the gun’s mouth before gently tucking the gun in his trousers.

The gun’s bullets were extremely fast and was a lethal weapon that could blow the head of a Meteor Rank Stage into pieces.

Slowly bending to Kain’s corpse, he began searching his body as he found a total of 20 golden colored cards in his pockets.

And immediately he removed it before continuing his search and he found another card inside his pocket, except that this one was crimson-colored instead and contain the image of Kain and a logo of a strange organization.

Zeras also stored that in his pockets before placing his hands on Kain’s body.

“Activate Chaos Devour...” Immediately, white essence mist came out of his body, passing through Zera’s fingers tip and entering inside his body.

Five seconds later and the mist stopped, while a notification panel appeared in front of him.

[You have gained 40 points of energy]

Chapter 272: The Participants Abnormality

A New Environment 2

A smile appeared on Zera's face, seeing the familiar notification appear once again. It has been a really long time he had used his Chaos Devour ability, during his Mission to the Human planet to be specific.

The amount of energy he gained during the time was unbelievable, and he didn't have to worry about energy, but now, his energy was a major headache. He would have to find a way through that, which is just him absorbing others' life essence.

Looking at the corpse of the Khaim, right before Zera's shocked eyes, his body began crumbling like paper, and he soon dispersed into the wind.

'So Chaos Devour absorbs all their remnants' of life essence and thereby caused them to become dust quickly." Zeras muttered in understanding.

With the trouble of Kain gone, and he's understanding what all the fuse is all about, he brought out the crimson-colored card he took from Kain.

He was a hundred percent sure that was supposed to be the identification card of the young man, attributing him to the Mutant Organization.

But he also noticed the young man's shocked voice when he asked about the rules. Which means there was a great likelihood that there was no rule and even killing and robbing other participants was an acceptable thing, or the young man won't have tried to outright kill him.

"Great. This is truly great..." Zeras muttered with a smile as he commanded:

"Activate Absolute morph..." And immediately, his form changed, and he became the carbon copy of Kain that he just killed.

"Now I'm Kain Vudrof..." He mused with a smile as he brought out the gun, cocking it satisfactorily. He had decided to impersonate Kain and it was a perfect impersonation as he has his identity card, form, and weapon.

Now he just had to complete the mission like the others and find more Golden Tickets.

"But how do I find Golden Tickets..." Zeras asked with a raised eyebrow, but they soon relaxed as a devilish smile appeared on his face...

"It's really easy..."

— — —

A young man in a white round neck and black pants stood in front of five people as his snow-white hair gently blew in the wind.

His eyes were cold, like that of ice, as his blue eyes stared at the five individuals before him.

One of the five young men who was about 1.9 meters tall, a good head taller than Zeras, and with thin scruffy face with sunken eyes and nose, suddenly screamed at him

“Hey kiddo, you better hand over your Golden Tickets and this your father will let you go with only a few bruises or else...” He threatened as he removed his weapon from behind him.

Two gigantic axes made clearly with Nanomachine and whose edge brimmed with a powerful red energy.

It was something strange that Khan noticed as he discovered the participants use powerful weapons, but their cultivation bases are actually very low. It was just like Kain that he was currently using his form and he used a pistol, and all of these people too were holding on to different weapons.

The sinister intent in the burly guy's voice was unconcealed, as the other four boys behind him let out wicked chuckles.

The five had decided to join with the idea of ganging up on the participants and then steal their golden Tickets. Once they got rid of him, then they'll each split the badges among themselves.

A wise decision to obtaining the Golden Tickets as it will be normally challenging to win a fight against five Early Meteor Rank stage while also being at the same stage.

Unfortunately, they met Zeras who was at the Middle Meteor Rank Stage.

One of the boys at the side, seeing Zeras just stand there dumbly sneered to himself. Thinking

‘So easily frightened.’

“Oi, are you deaf or what.” he said in a mocking tone, causing the other to giggle to themselves as one of them said.

“It seems your mother never taught you to...” The burly 1.9 meters young man immediately paused in his speech as he suddenly felt the boy he was harassing disappear.

His face contorted in shock when he saw the frigging blue eyes appear just an inch in front of him, a devilish smirk on his face as his left eye shone and abyssal dark light...

"You're a fool. Now die!"

KABOOOOOOM

Before his hands could even tightly grab his head to release an attack, he was given the shock of his life.

A hand clamped on his shoulder as he was gently pulled forward, turning his upper body horizontally and Zeras simply slammed his knee on the young man's stomach sending him flying into the air.

BOOOOOM

BLEEEERG GGH

A small shockwave rippled out from the point of collision as he was sent flying into the air for about three meters, coughing up blood mixed in with remnants of his intestines before landing on the ground with a thud.

An immediately the other youths sucked in a deep breath.

The boy had been knocked out in a single blow...

Zeras slowly bent as his hands reaching for the boy's pocket, yanking away the forty Golden Tickets present in it and carefully stored it in his pocket.

Turning, he stared at the others who already drew out their weapon as they looked at him in shock, sweat dripping down their nape

Zeras stared at the boys as he said out loud:

"Will you give it to me, or should I take it myself..."

"Tch, make him beg for death..." A fat one at the side said as the other three immediately moved towards him while he stood back without moving.

"HIIIIIIA"

Lucian looked at the three boys heading towards him with an interested look.

"I really am interested in why you all use strangely powerful weapons and have very low cultivation base." Zeras muttered before also running forward.

BAAANG

BAAANG

KABOOM

Chapter 273: The Path Of Mutation

BAAANG

A staff enveloped in a blue light slammed towards Zeras face as he shifted his head slightly to the side, dodging the stick.

BOOOOOM

A circular ball of energy blew out of the staffs edge, slamming on a tree in its part and immediately a large hole was scorched into it.

“Your weapons have abilities?” He asked slightly surprised as he kicked forward towards the young man, but his leg only slammed on a metallic object as he was immediately blown backwards into the air.

Looking where he kicked, he could see a timid looking young man who had a shield in his hand and was able to protect the staff guy at the last second.

“Hmph, it’s fascinating...” The last Of the three-young men suddenly appeared above Khan as he raised the 10 centimeters hammer in his hands.

‘Is he joking?’ Zeras asked himself, looking at the small harmless hammer, but he took back his thoughts as the hammer flared with a bright-green energy, and immediately it started growing bigger, reaching a good two meters long and the head grew massive, covering Zeras entire figure.

DIIIIIEE

“You have to be kidding me...” Zeras replied looking at the hammer slamming towards his head, but a smile appeared on his face as he suddenly turned upside down midair, and his legs suddenly glued to the hammer head, and then without much stretch at all, simply walked from below the hammer and stood on it instead.

BAAAAAAAANG

A gigantic crack appeared on the ground, dust erupting and covering everyone’s vision, but it soon settled down, and a young man could be seen sitting in the hammer with a glint of surprise in his eyes.

“Now I understand, you guys all have very low talents in Mana cultivation...” Zeras declared.

With his system scan, he could tell they were all at 19 years old but only at the Early Meteor Rank Stage revealing their poor talent as there were even 17 years old Meteor Rank Stage awakened, like him. Yet, they were two years older and still have a lower cultivation base.

“So since your talent in cultivation is low, you forgo it and supplemented it with powerful weapons instead. While you truly might be at the Early Meteor Rank Stage, your power when using the artifacts is even comparable to Middle Meteor Rank Stage. That’s really ingenious...”

Suddenly, the hammer beneath his bum rumbled as Zeras jumped onto the ground and the hammer reappeared in the young man’s hand, retaining its small form.

“I don’t know what type of fool are you. Of course, we know we have destitute talents. Is that not why we joined the Mutant Organization in the first place...” The hammer guy said rolling his hammer in his hands.

“So you go to the Mutant Organization to improve your talent?” Zeras asked with a raised eyebrow.

“No you idiot. Why would we need talent if we can simply absorb the genetic serum and evolve into a stronger being? Mana is a useless endeavor, the true Cultivation path is the path of mutation! Once we fuse with our first gene, we will break through the capability of an ordinary awakened and become powerful...” The hammer guy said, swinging his hammer towards his head but Zeras simply shifted his head aside and the hammer rolled back to the young man’s hand.

“We might be currently at the Early Meteor Rank Stage, but once we fuse with our first gene, we will have a power comparable to a late Meteor Rank Stage!” The timid guy who used a shield said as Zeras raised an eyebrow.

‘Is that really true?’

“But right now, our cultivation is low, we use artifacts to boost our power. The competition is just too fierce. Out of a thousand, only hundred will be chosen as the duration is just three days.” The guy with a staff said.

“So pig, that’s why you need to shut up and die already. Then we’ll share your cards. It’s the most convenient way to obtain the cards quickly, and we’re capitalizing quickly on that before others find out...”

“What are you all doing? Kill him already...” The fatty standing at the back of the group screamed from faraway as the three immediately ran towards him.

“You all neglected your own genetic ability and embraced using weapons? No matter how you explain to me, it looks dumb...” Zeras said, standing straight as he finally obtained all the information he needed.

“Tch, what use is genetic ability? It’s too slow of a Cultivation path. The Path Of Mutation is fast and true...” The one with the hammer said as it once again enlarged, but before it could snack down, Zeras appeared in front of him as he took a deep breath before throwing out a punch imbued with all his strength.

KABOOOOOOOM

A devastating shockwave rippled throughout the entire place as the boy slammed on a tree blasting a hole through it and then smashed through the second, blasting through that one too before slamming on the third that stopped his motion, but he never stood up again.

The end of the staff was pointed towards Zeras face three meters away as a gigantic circular ball of blue shot out of it with speed.

BOOOOOM

It devastated the entire ground behind him as the staff guy sensed a presence behind him and quickly tried turning back but wasn’t given the chance as a hand grabbed onto the back of his head.

BAAAAAAAANG

A gigantic pothole reaching up to 30 centimeters appeared on the ground as his face was slammed onto the ground, a pool of blood forming quickly and he remained motionless.

Zeras slowly stood up as the air beneath his head rustled, and he quickly bent down, a shield passing by just a second later.

Turning to the last timid guy who was still in a turning position, he whispered into his ears.

“Your shield is gorgeous but is it an attack or support weapon...” Zeras slammed his hands on his neck as he fell on the ground, also knocked out.

Left now was the fatty who stayed back the entire time as he stared at Zeras and then the three bodies and made the most perfect choice...

Chapter 274 DO NOT UNLOCK. PLEASE MOVE ON TO THE NEXT CHAPTER.
AUTHOR SAMA APOLOGIZE FOR THE INCONVENIENCES

Fighting A Ghost 1

His hair was a long white that reached down to his waist, spreading to his back. His eyes were green and also bleak-looking.

Judging from his figure, it wasn't that difficult to discover that he was an old man.

"You all do not belong here..." Immediately those words left its mouth, the old man moved and Khan found the sharp edge of the staff diving straight forward his forehead!

'He's fast. Really fast!' Khan thought out to himself as he also moved at the same time.

"Activate Dash..." And immediately, he took a single step backwards, moving back from the range of the weapon as his hand brought out the rifle in his waist and he pointed it at the old man.

VROOM

VROOM

VROOM

Immediately, the three green bullets tore through the air with horrific speed, drilling into the old's man figure as Khan landed on the ground, clear shock in his ears as he looked at the figure.

They were no bloodstains and any sign of injury on the old man, and as he looked behind, he saw the circular points at the wall behind the man.

The billets didn't touch him. It was like he was nothing but air and the bullet tore through his body, hitting the wall at the other side.

"You don't belong here..." The old man said once again as it moved immediately, this time twice faster, but Khan himself wasn't slow as his gun dropped from the ground and his hands immediately unsheathed his Katana.

CLAAAANNG

The reverberation echoed throughout the room as Khan found himself taking five steps backwards from the force, slamming his back onto the wall, which finally stopped his backward motion.

"My gun might not be able to touch him, but my sword can..." Khan mused, standing up from the crack he was lodged into.

"Hey Old man, could you be the last temple guardian of the Cyrions. The one called Veurnech Mirow?" Khan suddenly asked, and the reply he got was satisfactory as he saw the green flame in the man's eyes billow intensely.

"Guess I am right. But you also aren't alive..." Khan said, as using his Nanorunic eyes, the old man wasn't radiating the same red that living people do. He was radiating nothing whatsoever.

"So you're his ghost, huh? This is interesting. To thought, I would be fighting a ghost. It is fascinating..." Khan found himself laughing out at the unbelievable idea, as a strange tattoo suddenly appeared at the side of his head.

It was a strange mark, a blurry image of a snake-like creature that had a Katana running through its entire body.

"Activate Nanorunic Body!"

BOOOOOM

The ground beneath his feet caved in as he moved instantaneously, arriving before the old man, his Katana already cleaving towards his neck.

The man managed to dodge the Katana at the last second, but it worked nothing as Khan immediately stopped his slash, turning at the last second to slash downwards at the old man's head.

BAAAAAAAANG

The air reverberated from the collision as a staff was placed in the path of Khan's sword, blocking it from slicing the man in two, but Khan snorted as he exerted all his strength into his Katana and pressed downwards.

BOOOOOOOOOOM

A figure was sent smashing into the ground, and then

BAAAAAAM

Khan kicked the old man's head as he was sent reeling onto the wall, smashing his head on it.

Slowly, he stood up from the wall as it rose upright...

"You... You're an Undead Slayer." His cries were loud and ear numbing, and Khan already had enough of it as he took a step forward above him.

"Goodbye..."

He whispered as he slashed downwards.

SLASH

Immediately, the air was cleaved into two as the blade cleaved forward with speed.

The man stood there as if paralyzed when suddenly it opened its mouth as a ghostly green energy blasted out from his mouth forming the shape of a skeleton head that slammed into Khan's head, while his own Katana also cleaved downwards.

Immediately, the old man was cleaved into two, his body fading away into gray motes of energy that dispersed into the air.

But Khan didn't sheath his Katana after that, as he rooted to the place where he was.

His blue eyes started gaining the halo of a green, as Zeras raised his own Katana unto his head.

His arms quivered in shock repeatedly, a sign of a crazily intense struggle, but his Katana slowly cleaved downwards towards his head by his hands.

SLASH

It was the sound of the air being cleaved into two as Khan shifted his head the last second, dodging the stroke by an inch.

Immediately, he took back control of his hands, and dived his Katana head into his stomach, its end tearing out from his back.

An ear-defeating screech emanated from the place as Zeras brought out his Katana stained red with his blood, a dark green gas emanated from the opened hole in the place forming the face of the old man on the ground.

"No... There can't be an Undead Slayer so quickly! They can't be an Undead Slayer appearing so quickly.

BOOOOM

Its screams were defeating as its dark green slowly started turning back, and he soon drifted into the air.

Left standing was Khan who turned to look at his Katana raising it up to his face.

And he saw the white face sprayed with golden hair in the reflection, but even more glaring was the strange mark on his forehead that slowly resided.

But raising his Katana unto his own face, he kept looking at his own reflection for a while when suddenly the image on it changed as a sudden blood splashed through the blade and another image appeared.

The image of a young man drowning in a pool of blood where thousand of skeletons surrounded him.

SHRRRIIING

It was the sound of his Katana getting sheathed, as it made a satisfying clink.

AHHHH

White air puffed out of his mouth before he turned his gaze to the bodies on the ground.

Chapter 275: Benefiting From The Chaos

Harvesting Golden Tickets...

The ground beneath the Kenji caved in as his shoes suddenly lighted up in a brilliant flash of light.

Immediately, his figure rushed into the distance. He had watched how the strange young man quickly defeat the others, and so effortlessly too.

Unless it wanted its Golden Tickets ripped off from him, then the best choice simply was to run.

But he didn't even move far, when a palm magnified in front of his face, his head moving into. And then...

CLASP

BAAAAM

Immediately he was smashed into the ground, a deep cracks spreading across the entire place, and he quickly descended into unconsciousness.

Immediately, Zeras got to work, immediately ripping off his golden tickets, the shoe was also nice, although It would be stupid to compare it to his Void Walker it was still an artifact so he removed from his legs and threw it inside his spatial ring.

Heading to the others, Zeras took their weapons from them and then proceeded to remove their Golden Tickets.

Now counting the Golden Tickets in his hands, he obtained a total of 30 from each of them, making all the four a total of 100. With the fourty, he took from the first person and 20 from Kain, all the golden Tickets in his hands were now 160 Golden Tickets.

But he knew well it wasn't enough. Zeras looked at the body on the ground, and in the end he chose not to kill them. He already taken away their artifacts and their golden Tickets. They would no doubt fail the test and be sent back to their home.

So far, they had not joined the Mutant Organization and didn't outright try to kill him or learn the truth about him, then Zeras won't kill them.

Immediately, the ground beneath his feet caved in, and he disappeared with the gust of wind.

— — —

The Next Day...

As the event was rapidly closing on to an end, the participants were starting to get frantic. Those who had amassed large amounts of Golden Tickets were now starting to go into hiding.

Some formed small groups of threes and five with others, robbing all the others while those who were robbed from, if they managed to live, also got frantic and the crazy rush of Golden Tickets began.

But with the rush comes an increase in the death rate and walking in the forest, one would chance upon the dead bodies of the participants.

Zeras walked through the forest, his Eyes of Chaos fully activated as he looked around him.

Throughout the entire day, he had seen countless dead bodies of the participants. Some who fought brutally and ended up killing each other with none obtaining the Golden Tickets in the end, while some were visibly killed by the others.

Even though it was very chaotic, Zeras actually loved it. With the death count increasing every day, he had been able to absorb an unbelievable amount of energy.

His energy point right now has reached a total of 1500.

And after robbing almost 200 participants, the total amount of Golden Tickets he had was 800.

Suddenly, he paused In his footsteps as he looked at the side, ten meters away from him where a dark haired young man could be seen on the ground.

Walking towards him, Zeras could tell he was already dead and looking at the cause his eyes furrowed together.

The young man's chest had been ripped open by some types of strange claws, and his heart was no longer present.

Bending down, Zeras placed his hands on his forehead as white essence mist rose from his body and entered into his body...

[Energy +40]

[Total Energy: 1540]

"Huh?"

Zeras raised an eyebrow as he suddenly felt another presence just 15 Meters to his right. This time it was the body of a female and judging by her torn clothes and ruined body, he could already guess what happened.

But what drew his attention the most was her chest. There was a gigantic hole ripped in side it and her heart was also no longer present.

Crouching down, he also absorbed her life essence as he looked behind him again where he sensed another body...

It was a young man and a hole had also been ripped open in his chest.

— — —

20 minutes later...

Zeras eyes had long turned to pure shock and head became extremely cautious, around the place there were a total of 45 participants, all dead and with the same injury in their body, a direct hole ripped open without any struggle at all and their heart also was no longer present.

He was completely sure the person who did this was definitely a mad man and Zeras had been tracking him down from the droplets of blood he left at the scene, and he came before a small mountain, with a cave ripped open in it.

Standing outside the dark and gloomy cave at a distance of twenty meters away. His Eyes of Chaos peered through the darkness, and he sensed the silhouette of a figure within, who slowly turned its crimson eyes towards his direction.

And immediately, Zera's hair stood at the back of his neck as he looked cautiously at the figure that was slowly exiting the cave.

STEP

STEP

STEP

His footsteps were ordinary, yet Zeras could feel mild reverberation below the ground he was standing on.

Finally exiting the place, he was surprised when he saw it was actually a young man around 18 years of age with a handsome white face and crimson-colored eyes.

An extremely handsome young man with, milky white body that would put the most beautiful whore to shame and long crimson hair that reached down to his waist.

But what surprised Zeras the most was the object in his right hand that was pumping within his palm, and the blood dripping down the young man's lips.

"You disturbed my meal. How do you intend to pay back?"

"Your... your meal? You're eating their hearts!!!" Zeras asked with shock as he watched the young man dip the heart in his hands into his mouth, a moan escaping his lips as he savoured the heart.

"Ahh, It is still the best feeling In the world..."

Chapter 276: Meeting With Dracula...

Chapter 276: Meeting With Dracula...

One With An Incomplete Mutation...

Zeras watched stupefied as the young man was relishing the taste of the heart, red blood dripping down the corners of his mouth.

He continued to savor the taste for the next ten seconds not even paying attention to him and when he swallowed it, his tongue came out of his mouth reaching up to his jaw as he wiped away the remnant of the blood on his lips before finally paying attention to Zeras.

"You're a strange one, since you don't recognize me. Where did you come from?" The young man suddenly asked as Zeras chest thumped within his heart, but it continued beating normally in the next second.

“Guess I was right, judging by how your heart suddenly pumped just now. But I don’t really care from what shitty hole you come from. Even though I’ve already eaten my fill, one more extra heart wouldn’t hurt.

The young man said, before his lips parted down to his ears, as two figures appeared in front of Zeras.

One still standing at where the young man was, while the other was right in front of his face, his crimson-red eyes staring directly into his and his claws heading towards his chest.

“I want to see how you wince in pain when my hand digs into your heart. It is the second best feeling in the world...” The young whispered as Zeras felt an intense pressure rippling towards his heart.

And right of Dracula’s shocked face, the smile of the young man suddenly widened to his ears, just like him and then.

SLAAAAAPPPP

BOOOOOOOOOOM

A powerful shockwave rippled throughout the entire area as he felt a hand hold on to his claws, stopping it just an inch from ripping into the young man’s heart.

And immediately, a hand blasted towards his neck, a shockwave rippling forth from the intensity as he quickly tapped his toes in the ground, freeing himself from the tight grasp as he retreated quickly.

Swiping over his neck, he could see slight blood, which was due to a small cut that had immediately closed off in the next speed second.

“You...you injured me? Who are you?” The young man asked, shock clearly present in his crimson colored eyes.

“I’m Kain Vudrof, a participant of the test...” Zeras replied.

“Kain Vudrof?” The young man muttered trying to remember when he heard that name, but it didn’t press any button.

“You’re not among the five devil genius, so I don’t know who you are. A new dark horse, huh?” The young man said with a sinister smirk.

“Why do you eat people’s heart? Are you not a human?” Zeras asked that has been bothering him the most.

“Huh? Oh, you don’t know who I am? Well, you’re at least worthy of knowing. I’m Dracula Ruhr. The Fifth and the last devil child.”

“Dracula Ruhr? The Fifth devil child?” Zeras muttered beneath his breath.

“I am at the Pseudo-gene level! And fused with my first gene. The Bloody heart beast genome...”. The young man said with pride flashing in his eyes.

“Dracula Ruhr. So you’re the fifth devil child?” Zeras asked just to confirm what he heard was true.

“Are you deaf?”

“No. What I mean is, so you’re at the bottom of the devil child ranking?”

Dracula’s eyes narrowed at the strange question, but his eyes widened as he understood what the question meant.

“Are you saying... I’m WEAK? He asked, shocked senseless as Zeras remained quiet.

“I’ll Kill You in three moves!” Dracula declared, and immediately Zeras witnessed his morphing into a strange beast.

His hands which were a frigid white and adorned with sharp fingernails suddenly turned completely black before enlarging as horrific looking red and black veins littered it.

Soon both his hands were now huge dark steel-like claws that glittered coldly and seemed to be absorbing the light from the environment.

Zeras watched as his legs also morphed, cracking apart as they became elongated and resembled that of an animal, dark steel-like claws bursting through from where his fingers were.

Dark scales covered half of his face, with different spikes suddenly tearing out from his back.

And right in front of Zera’s eyes, he morphed into a half human and half beast.

BOOOOOOOOOOM

“You’re an ignorant idiot. So let me do you a favor and widen those blind eyes of yours...” He said out loud, his voice like iron scraping against iron as he disappeared from where he was.

The entire ground for a meter beneath Dracula caved in as he burst out with horrifying speed, the air streaked in pain as his claws tore through it with horrific speed, closing in rapidly on Zera's chest.

'So this is the power of the Mutation Path!' Zeras thought to himself in shock.

Using his system scan on Dracula, he could see he was only at the Middle Meteor Rank Stage. Just like him, yet the power contained within the attack that was coming straight at him was at the Peak of what a Late stage should be able to do.

BAAAAAAAANG

It was a horrifying explosion that Immediately blew apart the surrounding trees, uprooting them from their root as a punch enveloped in blue scales slammed head on the red claw.

BOOOOOOM

Immediately, they separated as Zeras took five steps backwards before he was able to cancel the first.

The shock on Dracula's face couldn't be concealed, as he couldn't believe he was forced three step backwards.

Immediately, he turned to look at Zera's hands as he noticed the blue scales on his hands.

"You... You have also fused with your first genome?" Dracula asked turning to look at the blue scales covering Zera's hand.

'Oh, so this counts as fusing with a new genome?' Zeras thought to himself.

' At least I won't look like an anomaly when every one possess genes and I don't. I can simply fake it by showing them by Astral Titan gene. How convenient...' Zeras thought to himself.

His Astral Titan morph would have been an abnormality in the EIA but herez it would shine brightly.

Chapter 277: Keeping His Promise

"TCH," Dracula clicked his tongue in dissatisfaction as he once again appeared In front of Zeras with horrifying speed.

KABOOOOOOOOOOOOM

A claw slashed towards Zera's head, to which he dodged before sending out a punch,

BOOOOOM

The air exploded in a fan shape as Dracula shifted his stomach at the last second, managing to avoid the blow.

Landing on the ground, he burst up from it, appearing instantly in front of Khan, as hundreds of slash marks appeared midair.

Nailing himself into the ground, Zeras sucked in a mouthful of air as blue scales covered his entire arm and he punched out.

Hundreds of claw marks met head-on with hundreds of fist phantom, as the duo exchanged hundreds of moves without moving a single step backward.

"He can match me?" Dracula said unbelievably as he watched Zeras who was punching out even slightly faster than he was.

Even though he was imbuing everything he had beneath those claws. Kain was able to keep up with every of his attack unflinchingly and judging by the smile on his face, he could sense the young man wasn't going all out.

"ROOOOOOOOOOAAARR"

Immediately, he gave a loud roar of rage as his entire arm suddenly became coated entirely in horrific red veins, and then he delivered one power claw slash.

A gigantic two meters tall claw phantom of a devil rippled towards Zeras, white lines spreading out through the entire area as Zeras felt the powerful might emanating from the claw mark.

BADUUUMP

BADUUUUMMMP

BADUUUUUUMMMMPPP

His heart began pumping furiously within his chest as Zeras found it difficult to believe.

Someone his age mate and at the same cultivation as he is was able to make him feel threatened.

It was a feeling of joy. A feeling of joy he had never felt for long. A feeling that made his smile widen.

And immediately, strange runic lines appeared on Zeras blue scales flashing with a mesmerizing light as he delivered a powerful punch, imbued with every single ounce of strength within his body.

It was the first time Zeras was able to put every single strength within his body into his right fist. And he felt the feeling as if his hands weighed an entire mountain.

KAAABOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

The extremely deafening noise that accompanied the shockwave was unlike anything other participants around the place had ever witnessed as they immediately fled away from the scene.

The ground cracked, the trees were uprooted and sent flying, the entire ten-meter radii was completely cleared as a punch and a claw phantom collided together.

Dracula's face changed, sensing the might behind that punch and when he finally collided with it, his eyes widened into saucers as he couldn't believe it.

The weight, it was like trying to move an entire mountain with his claw attack...

CRACK

CRACK

His mouth laid wide-opened as his hand bones began shattering into pieces, followed by a colossal force that blew up his entire arm as he was sent rippling backwards from the attack.

BAANNNG

BAANNNG

BAANNNG

Slamming on the tree and digging a hole through them, his body tore through a total of five trees before coming to a stop as he slammed his back on an especially large tree and sat down on the ground, unmoving...

"I...I lost! Against someone my age! I lost in the exchange even after using my inherited genome skill?"

He whispered to himself like a madman when suddenly the ground below his feet caved in as a figure appeared standing before him.

“That was the second move, there is still one remaining...” The voice rang in his ears, as for the first time he doubted his ears.

“There’s still one more move...” He whispered to himself, and he looked at the young man who didn’t make any move as he stood there looking at him.

“That’s right. I promised I would kill him in three moves. I need to perform one last move...” He said as he pushed himself up with his last remaining hands, and his crimson-red eyes turned to look at Zeras.

“I have this one last move that I will never use unless I’m faced with death. It requires sacrificing my heart to perform. If you die to the move, I will take your heart and continue living, though I certainly would regress back to the Star rank stage.

But If you’re able to take my move head-on, without dying. Then you have my absolute respect!” Dracula said before digging his hands into his chest as he ripped open his heart.

Zeras eyes constricted seeing how incredibly red it was and also unlike other hearts, it looked more of a red-colored gem.

Dracula ripped open his heart, the thought of him ever casting this secret art of his family never for once, crossing his mind. Some people in his family would prefer to die to their opponents than use this art.

But he had promised to perform a total of three moves, and he was going to keep his words.

Raising his heart above his head, the blood dripped down his face as a struggling expression appeared on his face as he threw into his mouth and began chewing.

“With My heart As A Bridge, I Summon The Phantom Of The Bloody Heart Devil!” Dracula said as his heart entered into his throat and he suddenly fell to the ground with a thump.

And just when Zeras was thinking, someone was trying to frame him for murder by committing suicide. He suddenly felt the entire world stopped, as if halted in time.

The wind stopped blowing, the rustling stopped, the entire world went blood-red as Zeras raised his head only to see a large crimson-colored runic gate no doubt visible throughout the entire area and even the attention of the Envoys were piqued.

“Is that...the bloody heart’s family signature ability?”

“But why? Are the Five devil child fighting with each other?”

“This has gone to far...”

— — —

Zeras raised to his head to the large runic gate as it slowly opened and a being stepped through it.

Chapter 278: First Time Using The Ancient God Finger

Horror!

An absolute Monster.

Zeras felt himself tethering on the verge of falling just from standing in front of the devilish being, as the sight of it gave him chills.

Standing proudly in front of him was an extremely muscular humanoid being of about five meters tall. Its skin was a dark red color as if having been burnt, while violet colored veins wiggled beneath it.

Every single inch of its body screamed of power, a power that made space flow erratically as if they were struggling to hold his body in place. A physical power that seemed to be impossible and shouldn't even exist in the first place.

Four extremely muscular arms could be seen on him, as it folded two of the arms on its chest while the other two were rested on its waist.

Behind it was a tail of about 2 meters long covered in a dark and red scales as they twisted and turned behind it. The tip of the tail was elongated into the shape of a blade their slightest flicker slicing apart space, making one wonder what will happen if they swung at space with full force.

Four horns jutted out of its skull, each shaped backward forming some sort of crown as its blood-red eyes shinned brightly with pure malevolence.

A small smile laid on its maw as it stared from above to Zeras with disdain oozing from its eyes.

This was a Bloody Heart Devil.

“Tch, I can't believe I was even summoned by a trash to come deal with another trash. This is truly unbelievable...” The voice of the devil rumbled throughout the entire world-shaking Zera's eardrum madly as blood sipped down from his ears.

Yet, he directed his attention away from it as he crouched down to Dracula's body.

“You know. Ever since I had been fighting, I had always been fighting those countless times stronger than I was. Very few my age can match me fully and I am getting bored quickly.

You’re the first to make my heart pound in excitement from a fair competition. I am incredibly happy. Don’t worry, I’ll honor you too...” Zeras said with a smile before standing up and looking at the devil who was floating above him with a curious smile on its maw.

It knew, with just a simple slap, he could crush the young man in front of him into paste. Yet, the confidence and honesty in his voice greatly surprised him, and he decided to wait and see what the boy can do. After all, he had a full one minute to stay here before the blood core that summoned got dried up, and he would have to leave.

Without saying a single word, blue colored scales suddenly appeared all over Zera’s body, as beautiful runic lines covered them.

Immediately, the natural pressure oozing from him as his strength immediately doubled within him.

This was the true state of the Astral Titan genome, but Zeras knew well it wasn’t the peak state.

The devil looked at the transformation the young man went through which it tagged as growing a beautiful turtle shell on his body, but his uncaring personality was immediately wiped off when it suddenly felt a light bloomed on the young man’s forehead and the image of a beautiful blue star appeared.

“Is that...Is that an Ancient Bloodline mark!” The devil roared out in shock, but it shocks only just began as it watched the next moves.

Zeras slowly raised his right hand upwards into the sky with his eyes closed as the star image on his forehead brightened up like a brilliant torch.

“Activate Ancient God Finger...” He whispered as his forehead flared with even more powerful light.

[Is Host Sure He wants To Activate The Technique?]

‘Yes...’

[Skill Activated; -3000 Energy!]

The Ancient God Finger skill was a skill Zeras had never activated before. Even though he had it, looking at his skill brought about a feeling of inability to him.

He had a feeling he couldn't use the ability, almost like he wasn't at the right time to activate the technique yet.

And now he understood why. Because he simply didn't have enough energy for it.

Coming to the trail he had been able to amass a total of 1500 energy. But after absorbing the energy of the 45 people killed by Dracula, each which provided him a 40 energy and a total of 1800. His total energy point right now was:

[Total Energy: 3200/3300]

[-3000 Energy]

[Total Energy 200/3000]

The Ancient God Finger skill requires a whopping 3000 Energy points to activate! There was simply no way his past self could pull this through, unless perhaps he gave up his life to activate the technique.

— — —

Stretching his hands upwards, a gigantic runic gate appeared on top of the devil, whose face suddenly changed as it found itself locked down completely by an unknown force.

Even though, its current Cultivation stage from being summoned was at the peak of the Early Meteor Rank Stage, it should still be impossible for a skill to be able to hold him down.

But the hold down was thrown behind his head when the golden runic gate opened up and an object twice his size fell down from it.

It was formerly levitating in the sky before when it was suddenly blasted onto the ground, creating a 3-meter pothole as its entire body was sent kneeling on the ground pathetically.

"This... This is Impossible! An Ancient Bloodline can't appear in this side of the universe. An Ancient Bloodline can't appear on this side of the universe..."

"ROOOOOOOOOOAAARR"

It delivered a roar of rage as it as Zeras watched it bent his head to the ground.

Incredibly thick veins wriggled all over its arms as it clenched all four of its hands into a fist before throwing out four heaven – breaking punches at the gigantic finger that rippled from above it with an apocalyptic power...

KAAAAABOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

A destructive shockwave that rippled for an entire Kilometres.

Chapter 279: The Four Devilish Children

The dour roared out loudly, its entire body brimming with an impossible physical strength that caused space to quiver madly with every single movement.

Clenching its hands into a fist, space exploded beneath its grasp as it constricted the epitome of ruinous strength in those palms and unleashed it upward.

Yet when that single finger emerged, everything went deadly silent. It was like something that should never be. The finger of the ancient fingers.

Beneath that finger, all existence was unworthy. The devil was so small I'm in front of the ginormous golden finger, it was like an ant trying to defy the heaven.

When both attack, it was like the entire world would be bent to the attack, as Space visibly shattered like glass in front of Zera's eyes.

Being the one closest to the attack, the destructive shockwave was enough to rip him apart, but he was able to stand fine due to the blue barrier that covered his entire figure and also that of Dracula. He was eagerly awaiting the brilliant struggle for dominance between the devil phantom and the ancient god finger, but there wasn't much suspense at all.

The devil's arms shattered into pieces at the slightest contact, and the finger landed on its head, immediately tearing through its entire body without much resistance.

BOOOOOOOOOOOM

The ground shook when the finger landed, but it disappeared after that, leaving a ten-meter abyss on the ground.

The finger disappeared and also the runic gate, and the devil's runic gate also disappeared.

Zeras finally put his hands down, removing his gaze from the abyss and to his hands. The Power of the Ancient God Finger, it was well within the boundary of Middle Cosmic rank stage, who knows what would happen if he had used it against the devil.

He tore himself away from that line of thought as the starlight on his forehead disappeared, and the same with the scales on his body. It all strangely disappeared beyond his limit. Perhaps it needed a cool down from using the ability.

Finally, he turned his gaze to the unconscious Dracula who breathed his last after the devil got destroyed.

Stretching his hands towards his forehead I, white mist rose from us forehead and entered into Zera's body but he was surprised by Dracula's life essence, it was strangely purer and...

[Energy +80]

It was also double that present in others.

Checking his body, he found a total of 1020 Golden Tickets from him which was a crazy amount of Golden Tickets and Zeras kept it with him. With the 800 Golden Tickets he possesses and Dracula's 1020, he now had a total of 1820.

With Dracula being the top five among the participants, then there was no doubt he would he is able to gain admission with the number of Golden Tickets with him? So right now, he could simply go into hiding until the time passed, and they were accessed.

"Huh?" Far away, Zeras could sense four powerful presences heading towards his way.

"Hmm, could it be the remaining 4 devil children?" Zeras mused.

It would have been a good time to say Hi, but he didn't wait for a single second more as he quietly slipped away from the scene.

10 minutes later after Zera's left...

Four figures appeared around the edge of the ten-meter deep hole, their eyes narrowed as they looked at the gigantic abyss.

"Dracula used his ultimate ability and still ended up dying? Amitabh..." One of the young man, a lean guy standing at a height of 2 meters, said. He was dressed in a monk Rob and two beads were hung in his neck, one was black and the other white.

"Tch, you damn monk. Shut up and let Seer try to find the trace..." A girl, lean and with her blue hair tied in two long roles behind her, said screamed to the monk as he pointed at the one on the ground who was pressing his hand on the ground as if trying to find something.

Slowly, he stood up on the ground, standing at a height of 1.7 meters, he was the shortest and also the youngest among the four.

"I can't find the trace, the remnants power is too high and blurring the past..." The young man said, his completely white pupils that were brimming with light suddenly dimming.

And Silence reigned in the place as they all turned towards a tree where a golden-haired young man could be seen, a cigarette in his hands.

The intense aura of an uncaring personality oozed from him as he kept smoking as if he were just another wanderer around the place.

Yet, the eyes of the other four gleamed in respect as they looked at him.

“So what do you think, Asmodeus...” The young man kept smoking his cigarette and after a minute, he finally stood up. Ashe turned to look at the group.

“Does it matter? I’m only here in the name of verifying if Dracula really died. But he was such a good boy, constantly striving hard to rank up in the rankings. The person who killed him is still alive, he can run pretty fast, though?”

Dracula was a hardworking young man, if he proved to be the opposite of Dracula, then I had just lost a potential rival, and he would have to pay for that...” Suddenly, the young man stopped as his hand started searching around his body chaotically.

“Tch, I’ve exhausted my cigar. Oi, anyway if you have a cigar?” The young man said, directing his golden eyes at them.

“Nope....”

“Nada.”

“I wish I had...”

“Amithaba...”

“Tch, then you’re all useless. I have to find a Cigar before I run mad once again...” The young man said, jumping down from the tree before disappearing among the trees.

“Always uncaring as usual...”

“And every one who doesn’t have a smoke is useless...”

“But even though he’s a lazy bum, his strength as the number one is undoubted.”

Chapter 280: Surging Waves...

Chapter 280: Surging Waves...

Zeras arrived before a small mountain as his right hand changed into a blade, and he quickly got to work.

30 minutes later...

A meter tall hole has appeared in the mountain as Zeras gave a satisfied nod. Entering into the cave, it was dimly lit, and a 3-meter space was carved inside it as Zeras carried the hole back on and zipped open the hall tightly.

It was now completely dark, but he was satisfied with the setting, and even found the darkness strangely comfortable, a very strange phenomenon since he really loved the white light when he was younger, but he ignored the change as he balanced himself well.

He already obtained enough Golden Tickets and also absorbed quite the amount of energy.

Now his total amount of energy was

[Total Energy 390/ 3380]

He didn't know what shitty situation he would be facing once the event ended, but whatever it was it would be better if it met him at full energy.

And so the remaining day passed, and another half day passed with Zeras to recuperate his energy in his 'room'.

— — —

The day the event ends, suddenly Zeras opened his eyes a piercing halo shining through it as he dipped his hands into his pocket and brought out the card which was glowing a hot red color and it was radiating an intense pull to a particular place.

"Oh, is it finally time?" Zeras thought to himself as he slowly rose, his bones making a crackling sound because he was seated in a single position for almost 48 hours.

The cave was rolled open, and Zeras exited the cave quickly, moving through the silent jungle towards the place where he felt the pull was from.

— — —

Deep in a blood-red planet far away from where Zeras was currently...

In a barren and dark place, cracks filled the earth as lightning streaked down from the sky occasionally scorching the great earth black.

But the abnormality about the lightning was that instead of the normal white color, it was a strange Crimson-color.

Black clouds surged through the entire sky, covering them for thousands of miles.

Gigantic mountains could be seen

everywhere, some having been reduced to nothing but rubles while some held strong, whether they'll slowly give in with time was unknown.

In this place, a particular mountain could be seen that pierced into the sea of clouds which could be better called the sea of lightning as thick bolts of red lightning smashed into it, but the mountain stood proudly in the air, whether because it stood was why the shower of lightning keep striking down with increasing intensity was unknown.

On this mountain stood a man naked except for the shorts he was wearing, his body was like carved from the mountain itself as powerful muscles bulged on him, brimming with pure power. Red lightning smashed on him with horrifying force, but he sat steadily on the mountain, and it seems he was even absorbing it into his body.

The red lightning mark on his head suddenly shone brightly before slowly receding. He slowly stood up from the mountain, showing his full body as he stood at a height of about 2 meters tall.

"Ahhhhhhh" white smoke puffed out from his mouth into the air as the lightning surrounding him was blown away to pieces from just his breadth alone.

"The 7th child genius of the Ruhr family died even after using the secret art, huh? He's only number 7 why does it matter so much, but nonetheless he's still one of us, Ruhr.

It seems the young man he was fighting is pretty capable and that not being a part of the devilish children? The mere thought makes me want to throw up from disgust, but it is what it is. Leave the young man alone, don't specially attack him. Let the other children of the Ruhr family in the Mutant Organization revolve it. "He said before the red lightning mark on his forehead faded away.

KABOOOOOOOOOOM

A powerful aura blew out of his body, the mountain he stood on crumbling to pieces.

But even though he was supposed to fall along with it, he remained standing on the air itself, revealing him to be at the Cosmic rank stage or even higher. This is the patriarch of the Ruhr family, A man called Crimson Fate lightning!

— — —

Meanwhile, in a gigantic dark world...

A gigantic palace could be seen at its middle, built of a dark material that glowed with red light in the darkness.

Long steps made of the same dark material extended up into the palace, where a throne could be seen.

It was covered in spikes and the heads of various beings were arranged on it like a trophy of some sought.

A devilish being sat on the throne, its leg crossed over each other. Massive claws emerged from its hand and feet, its skin revealing a dirty 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 its back as a horrifying amount of pressure rolled off its body in waves, while thick bloodlust enough to suffocate a peak Cosmic rank stage cultivator to death filled the air!

A devilish looking man could be seen running in with speed as he appeared before the monstrosity and bowed.

“You called for me, my king” he voiced out, although one can see its body quivering lightly.

A smile appeared on the monstrosity face as if it’s feeding of the devils fears.

“I just received a report that one with an ancient god bloodline has been found in the lower realms”. It said, its guttural voice, shaking the whole palace.

“What!?” The kneeling man jumped up in shock, but he quickly regained itself.

‘An Ancient God Bloodline? In the lower Realms!!’

“Shocking, isn’t it?” The devilish being asked tapping its claws on the arm rest.

“Really a shocking news my lord. An ancient god bloodline in the lower realms would ruin a lot of our plans, unless we quickly make some important actions...”

“Hmmm, Important actions...Tell me more.”