

## **Chaos Devourer System**

### **#Chapter 281: Brutality Of The Mutant Organization - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 281: Brutality Of The Mutant Organization**

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The Test Analysis...

On the Death Island...

Zeras arrived before the area where he could feel the pull was coming from and right in front of him was a massive dark colored teleporter.

Arriving before the teleporter, the pull from the card disappeared and Zeras tucked in the card.

Using his Eyes of Chaos, there was no other presence around him, causing him to raise an eyebrow. He had thought the pull of would have directly taken him to a place where all the participants would gather, but who would have thought each of the participants had his or her area to check in.

Looking cautiously at the teleporter, the design was just the same as the one that brought him here from the EIA, except this was dark instead of green.

Zeras climbed to the teleporter as it immediately flashed with a dark light and in the next second, a puff of dark gas rose from the runic lines inscribed on it with Zeras immediately disappearing afternoon that.

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The area was deadly silent, with around 500 participants present in the large hall.

His gaze scanned through the hall, noticing how each one was to himself and there was an empty dais at the top of the place where a middle-aged man could be seen seated.

His eyes were closed, and he sat down as if waiting for something.

Just a minute later, five dark doors appeared behind him and simultaneously, a total of four people stepped out of it.

Two of them were females and the remaining two others were male.

Looking at the five people, Zeras felt his heart lurched within his heart as he sensed something different about them. It wasn't MANA vastly different from it.

It was an intense radiation that caused the air around to quiver continuously, even after they tried their best to reign in the aura.

"Time up, close the portals..." The man at the top of the dais, ordered, coldly as one of the two ladies behind him suddenly snapped her hand within her palms...

— — —

BOOOOM

BOOOOM

BOOOOM

Over the entire death island, the sound of explosions rang out throughout the whole planet as the teleporters present violently exploded mysteriously.

Immediately, the face of the participants who had yet to exit the planet changed as their jaws dropped unto the ground.

It was a shock at the realization of their fate. With the teleporters destroyed, they would be forever stuck on the Death Island until they die, as there was no way they could exit the planet.

Not when all source of communication was cut off, and they haven't reached the stage where they could travel through space without getting crushed by its pressure.

Abandoning its participants on a planet, that, was just one way to show the brutality of the Mutant Organization.

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"Out of a total of, 1572 of you who chose to participate in the Mutant Organization test. A total of 450 are standing here right now. A really great result..." The Male Envoy said as Zeras heart turned cold.

'A total of 1122 people were disqualified?' Zeras screamed out in his mind. And judging by what he had witnessed, disqualification could be well presented as death! A total of 1122 people just lost their lives in the test! Just what craziness is that.

"With that said, the basic requirement for the Golden Tickets is at least a 200. If you have less than 200, it means an automatic disqualification." The man announced as the face of the majority of the participants dropped.

“Now if you have less than 200 Golden Tickets, please, you have a total of 3 minutes to thoroughly check. If your golden Tickets are not up to 200, then please move back and exit through that door. You will be transported back to your location where you were picked from safely...” The man announced before closing his eyes.

Immediately some participants began moving back, and Counting them, Zeras was shocked when he saw a total of 100 people moved back, and they all exited through the door. The number of the remaining participants has been reduced to 350 instantly.

3 minutes passed...

And the Instructor finally opened his eyes. “I’m believing you all standing before me have a golden Tickets of at least 200 or higher, right?” He asked as the students remained quiet, which was a yes.

“That’s good!” The man said before signalling to another figure behind him, a man whose entire body was covered in a strange dark robe, that radiated an intense chilling aura.

Slowly the figure raised its hands, revealing a bony hand, filled with strange black runes, and he slowly stretched it towards the students below him.

“Huh?” He raised an eyebrow at the strange action, when suddenly.

BOOOOOM

BOOOOOM

BOOOOOM

Hot blood splashed on Zera’s face which already widened to saucers as the young lady beside him suddenly exploded to blood and gore splashing on his face.

But he wasn’t the only one as there were some others who were also splashed with blood due to the person next to them, exploding.

“Hmm, so there’s a total of 300 people who managed to obtain the least of 200 Golden Tickets. Now that is much better...” The man said.

Zeras looked at the gory blood beside him as he shook his head.

It seemed when the man said those with less than 200 Golden Tickets should move back. Some people didn’t move back even though they didn’t have up to 200 Golden Tickets. They probably thought they could cheat their way through, unfortunately they were identified and exploded in blood and gore.

“Congratulations, you all have passed the test...” The man suddenly declared with a smile lining his lips as the participants stood rooted to where they were.

“We have passed the test?”

“Yes you have. The minimum requirements to pass the test is to simply obtain a total of 200 Golden Tickets, and you all have done just that. So you have passed. Simple, right?”

“Huh?”

Chapter 282: Vast Differences In Rankings...

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The Rankings...

After the confusion, comes the jubilation as Zeras watched the people break down on their knees and almost cried their eyes out. It was tears of joy.

They were all young people who have not yet witnessed much in life. But the events of the past three days were like a mythic nightmare.

Almost a thousand young people like them died, and some were just violently blown to bits behind them. The arrogance in their heads and hearts had been wiped clean, and they were shown the brutal reality of life in the Mutant Organization, where their life weighs less than the dust in the air.

And Zeras directed his attention to the five envoys of the Mutant Organization who all sat on those high chairs, disdainful smirks on their lips as they looked down on them.

“Tch, fucking amateurs...” One of the envoys at the side said as chuckles escaped their lips.

“The Organization is ten times more brutal than this. Out of the 300 of them, I greatly doubt if 100 of them will remain alive a year from now...” A female Envoy dressed scantily said, a devilish smirk lined her lips.

‘The envoys don’t care at all...’ Zeras thought to himself looking at the Envoys who had not an ounce of pity on their face.

‘And there are some very dangerous participants too...’ Zeras analyzed with furrowed eyebrows as he looked at some participants.

They were some who had completely emotionless looks and just stared blankly into space. It was like they couldn't understand what was happening and simply looked on coldly at those who were crying their eyes out.

Those types of people to him are extremely dangerous people. As he knew well, when they are so uncaring even without power and the countless death that has happened mean nothing much to them, what would happen if they were given power? What type of devil would they become?

"With that said and done. I know the majority of you are incredibly excited right now, but let me tell you this as an act of mercy that you will never be given in the organization.

Your journey through hell just started. That said, let us talk about the rankings. Your rankings in the Mutant Organization will be dependent on the total number of Golden Tickets you possess.

So please come one by one and bring out your golden Tickets, then you'll be allotted your position on the rankings." The man declared, and another envoy walked out, a gorgeous lady with long purple hair.

Suddenly, she spread her hands forth and a large holographic table appeared midair, labelled from number 300 to number one.

Done with that, a booklet appeared in her hands and she began calling out names.

"Alvianor Murray..." She called out as the dark haired young man walked forward.

"Please bring out all the Golden Tickets on you..." The lady said as the boy brought out his golden Tickets which floated up to the woman whose eyes flashed with an intense purple and a name immediately appear on the holographic board.

"Name: Adrian Bulber]

[Number of Golden Tickets: 200]

[Status, Non-mutant.]

[Ranking Position: 300]

"Please bring out your identification card..." She ordered as the young man brought out his card, which floated up to the lady who collected it and closed her eyes. A second later, she opened them and pass it back to him.

"NEXT..."

Immediately another person walked out, a girl, and she went through the same process.

NEXT...”

And slowly they all moved out one by one as they got scanned by the lady, and moved backwards, their names appearing on the holographic.

Surprisingly, she was able to call them out based on the number of Golden Tickets present in their hands, slowly increasing over time as names kept appearing.

50 minutes later...

“NEXT”

A young man moved out, red-haired and burly with an icy pair of eyes...”

With one look, Zeras could tell he was already at the Middle Meteor Rank Stage, which was actually a very high ranking in such a place.

[Name: Turic Mumra]

[Number of Golden Tickets: 481]

[Status, Non-mutant.]

[Ranking Position: 10]

Yes. He was the number ten on the rankings and quite the cocky guy, as he took back his ID card from the lady before walking back, his left hand never for once, leaving his pocket.

“Next”

Coming out was actually a blue-skinned girl with long dark-blue hair. He was exactly human if not for the strange blue on her body showing her status as an alien.

‘So the Mutant Organization doesn’t just recruit only humans, even aliens are allowed in?’ Zeras thought to himself as he looked at the table where the identity of the alien appeared.

Name: Aloma Cariona]

[Number of Golden Tickets: 581]

[Status: Non-mutant.]

[Ranking Position: 9]

“Next”

A young man exited and to Zera’s shock, he was actually a diamond race expert!

[Name: Bean Luam]

[Number of Golden Tickets: 601]

[Status: Non-mutant.]

[Ranking Position: 8]

“Next...”

Another female, this one a human.

[Name: Zura Hilfiger]

[Number of Golden Tickets: 705]

[Status: Non-mutant.]

[Ranking Position: 7]

“Next...”

‘Hmm, every ranking surpass the former by a full hundred. That means even though its just one ranking, there’s a vey great difference between them....” Zeras muttered beneath his breath.

Of course, he was well aware of how difficult It was to obtain Golden Tickets, you had to steal or search for it. To steal, you have to be strong, and to search for it you must have good eyes.

To see how those In the higher rankings were able to have a high number of them was a clear sign of their exceptional abilities.

But he had a feeling all might change once they embraced the Mutant Path. It was a feeling at the back of his head.

The name was called, and soon it was the time to call the name of the top five.

“Next...” The lady called out and this time, everyone’s attention were piqued as a person exited drawing an eyebrow raise from everyone in the place...

“Amithaba...”

## Chapter 283: The Top Five On The Rankings

He was a bald young man, dressed in a three-fold dark robe that was drafted around his body.

Two large beads were worn on his neck, one white and the other black, as they made clanking noises with him advancing.

“Is he a monk?” A participant asked as his name quickly appeared on the holographic.

[Name: Banzan]

[Number of Golden Tickets: 1080]

[Status: Half Mutant]

[Ranking Position: 5]

Zeras eyebrows furrowed as he looked at the young man’s status, which was declared as Half Mutant. He was the very first to be given such a status and Zeras couldn’t help but think of Dracula who called himself a Half-gene. Could he have meant, Half mutant?

“He is Banzan, the devil monk and one of the five devil children. His name, Banzan, meant indestructible mountain, and truly he is just like an indestructible mountain. It was once said he had taken the full attack of an Early Cosmic rank and survived...” The whisper entered into Zera’s ears as he gazed curiously at the monk.

“Indestructible mountain, huh? I wonder just what is gene is?” Zeras thought to himself.

“Amithaba...” The young man said as he walked back into the crowd, and the entire crowd distance well away from him.

“NEXT...”

The next person slowly moved out, drawing the curious glance of every one present.

It was a female with a chalk white skin tone and stood at a height of around 1.75 meters tall. Dressed in a nothing but a small black singlet that reached up to her navel and a worn black sleeveless leather crop top with a leather choker.

She wore a knee-length purple striped trousers, complemented by dark leather accessories.

On her feet were a pair of intricate worn black leather ankle-length boots with purple laces.

Her hair was blue and divided into two long braids that reached down to her feet and bounced behind her, Ashe walked forward.

Immediately, her information appeared as the crowd began murmuring as they looked at her profile

[Name: Aura Gunshot]

[Number of Golden Tickets: 1300]

[Status: Half Mutant]

[Ranking Position: 4]

“That is Aura Gunshot of the Gunshot family. She is also one of the devil children. I heard she was a gun genius who was able to assassinate a Pseudo-Cosmic rank stage with a sniper from twenty kilometers away. When it comes to gun control, then none in the world can match her....”

‘Assassinated a Pseudo-cosmic rank stage being?’ Zeras thought to himself, clearly shocked by the young girl who was smiling and jumping around the place.

One look and one would feel she just an ordinary cyber punk kid, but who would have guessed she had even once killed a being infinitely close to the Cosmic rank stage!

The girl received her card back as she turned and went back into the crowd with a bright smile, but immediately the crowd gave her a space just like Banzan.

“Next...” This time it was a white-haired young man that came out. Clad in a silver top and trousers. The only thing noticeable was his height, which was around 1.7 meters, and his age judging from his face. Zeras could tell he was very young, probably around 16.

But what drew his attention to him was his eyes. They were completely white almost like he was blind yet Zeras could sense something strange about them.

The young man walked forward as his profile also appeared, followed by the murmur of the crowd.

[Name: Seere Nostradamus]

[Number of Golden Tickets: 1500]

[Status: Half Mutant]

[Ranking Position: 3]

“That is Seer of the Nostradamus family. He was said to be one of the best geniuses of the Nostradamus family. Some people say he could rewind time and see what happened in the past in a particular place. His eyes are special and the reason he is one of the ultimate genius of the Nostradamus family...”

“His eyes are truly strange...” Zeras whispered to himself as the young man took back his identity card and returned to the group.”

“NEXT...”

“Guess it’s my turn...” Zeras mused before walking out to the lady, he could see everyone’s eyes trailing after him, but the place was deadly quiet, and he could see the Instructors were looking at him scrutinizing.

Zeras stretched out his cards as the woman collected it, his information appearing on the board.

[Name: Kain Vudrof]

[Number of Golden Tickets: 1820]

[Status: Non-Mutant]

[Ranking Position: 2]

“He is a Non-mutant? How is that possible?” The murmur immediately burst through the entire place as the entire crowd look at him in disbelief.

“He’s also not one of the devil children. His name is not among anything. Now that I think of it, where is Dracula, the fifth devil children?” A figure suddenly asked as they looked around the hall, yet the fifth devilish children couldn’t be found.

“Could it be? Dracula is dead? Then who killed him?” Immediately all attention turned to Zeras including that of the remaining four devil children as their intense gaze scanned him up and down.

But Zeras didn’t even look like he sensed it, as he kept his dead-pan expression as if they weren’t talking about him.

And soon his card was passed back to him and Zeras walked back to the crowd. But unlike the others, they didn’t distance themselves away from him and simply watched him with raised eyebrows.

“The Last person...” The lady called out as a young man with golden hair walked out from the group.

Immediately, everyone went silent, a pin drop silence as the young man's footsteps rang out through the place.

Arriving before the Envoys, he asked a question that shocked everyone present.

"Do any of you have a Cigarette?"

"Huh?" Even Zeras raised his eyebrows at the brave questions. He was asking the Envoys for a cigarette.

'Did he have a death wish?'

But what shocked everyone even more was the man sitting at the front of the dais brought out a cigarette and a lighter and passed it to the young man.

"Thank you very much..."

Chapter 284: Stopped At The Last Minute

"Thank you..." The young man said as he lighted the cigarette, before throwing the lighter back to the man.

"PUFFFF..." White gas puffed out of his mouth as the young man closed his eyes as if relishing the taste of the cigarette.

After taking five puffs, he finally opened his eyes as he brought out his golden Tickets and card, the holographic changing as a new name appeared on the number one ranking.

[Name: Asmodeus Demogorgon]

[Number of Golden Tickets: 2000]

[Status: Half Mutant]

[Ranking Position: 1]

"That is Asmodeus, the first devil child and the number one genius of the Mighty Demogorgon family. There is only one thing known about him, and that is his addiction to smoking. It was said if he didn't smoke from a day, the entire world would go up in flames..."

"I heard that he is a dual personality, and he carries the Devil himself within him. And his second self would reveal itself when he got angry or didn't smoke for too long..." Another participant said as they watched the young man take back his card and moved to the back of the place, smoking away without paying anyone any attention.

“Really an interesting person...” Zeras muttered. Looking at the instructors, he noticed even they treated the young man with respect and even after what he just did, they weren’t at all offended and acted like nothing happened.

This was either the testament to his power or to his untouchable background. As for the belief that he had the devil within him, he didn’t believe that at all.

“Now I believe everyone knows his or her ranking. You might be wondering what use the ranking is, and I’ll be explaining that to you.

Firstly, with higher ranking, comes access to even higher genome that you would be able to fuse with. That means those in the higher rankings would be given ability to higher mutation serum, which also corresponds to higher strength.”

“Secondly, as you might already know, the path of Mutation Cultivation is widely different compared to the path of Mana Cultivation.

Mana Cultivation deals with the ability to absorb the natural Mana from the environment, while the Path of Mutation is mainly two aspects. The first is fusing with the body parts of a stronger beast, which would lead to gaining the abilities and features of such beasts.

The second is that, unlike Mana Cultivation, which uses Mana as the source of energy. The Mutation Path uses Nuclear Radiation as its source of energy.”

‘Nuclear Radiation!!? So that’s what they are oozing from their body?’ Zeras mused as he looked at the Envoys, who all had the surrounding air quivering repeatedly.

Zeras could tell it was due to their energy signature and the amount of energy constricted in their body, and that energy wasn’t Mana. But never would he have guessed it was actually Nuclear Radiation.

And now that he gave it a good thoughts, isn’t Nuclear Radiation the major cause of undesired mutation, but it seems the Mutation Path had found a way around this and turned it into some sort of cultivation path.

The first genome you all will be fusing it will be offered to you for free once we get back to the organization. Every one of you will fuse with the signature genome of the Mutant Organization, which is the Basic Roaring Heart genome, Which will cause your body to mutate, and you will grow stronger, r, breaking through the body of your mortal self.

Then after sometime when you have fully recovered from the mutation, you will be an able to fuse with your next genome.

You have to note that, the word I mentioned “sometime” can be up to three days, a week, or even an entire month before you will be able to fuse with your next genome.

The time will be judged based on how much Nuclear radiation you will be able to absorb during this period. And your rankings will determine your access to radiation.

Therefore, some people will be able to recover faster than others and fuse with their next gene faster than others.

That said, there are also some among you that have already fused with your first gene. That is why you are labelled half mutants. Compared to you Non-mutants, the half mutants already took their first step on the Mutation Path and therefore their cultivation and recovery speed will be farther than you.

That is just to tell you, there are some who are already far from the starting line before you even began the race.

The Path Of Mutation, unlike the Path Of Mana Cultivation, is the hardest path of Cultivation but is also undoubtedly the strongest path.

There will be hundreds of obstacles on the way, but if you're able to pull through, then you can rest assured of the rewards."

"More about the Cultivation Paths will be explained to you when you arrive in the Organization, and also more about the rankings will be understood? So you don't have anything to worry about.

That said, let's get going..." The man explained lengthily before stretching his hands forward and a large dark door reaching up to three meters appeared.

You all go in, based on the lowest to the highest ranking..." The Envoy commanded as they all filed in one by one, disappearing into the door.

Zeras looked at the door, his heart thumping louder in his chest, but he reigned it in. He knew well he was slowly reaching forwards towards his mission.

His true purpose of being here in the first place wasn't to embark on the Mutation Path of Cultivation like everyone here.

It was to infiltrate the Mutant Organization and he was inching towards that goal little by little.

Slowly the crowd diminished and when it was Zeras turn to enter the door, he was suddenly held back by a cold hand...

"You wait" The voice ordered as Zeras looked behind and saw he was held down by the Envoy.

“Asmodeus, you can go...” The man said as the last person in the suddenly walked into the portal and left alone was Zeras and the five envoy!

Chapter 285: Intense Face-off Between The Envoys And Zeras...

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Intense face off between the Envoys and Zeras...

The silence and pressure in the room was mind chilling and spine breaking as Zeras slowly turned back to look at the Envoys who were also scrutinizing looking at him from up to down.

“I have a few questions for you. You might lie, and you might say the truth, It’s completely up to you...” The man said as Zeras raised an eyebrow at him.

“And what is that?”

“Are you the one that killed Dracula?” The man asked, his voice as clear as day, as Zeras looked away from him and stared at the robed man standing beside him.

“You can sense Rohan’s lie-detecting waves, How interesting...” The man said as Zeras slowly directed his attention back to him.

From the robed figure, he suddenly felt as if some kind of hands were lurking around his body, their hands on his chest and pulses.

It would have been impossible for an ordinary Meteor Rank Stage expert to sense, but not Zeras. And he also knew if he lied, it would be immediately sensed by those hands.

But Zeras himself wasn’t planning on lying in the first place.

“Dracula, do you mean the red-haired guy?” Zeras asked as the man nodded, watching how Zeras evil smirk widened to his ears as he replied in a cocky voice.

“Yes, I killed him...”

Gasps,

The uncontrollable gasp could be heard from the Envoys as they all directed their attention towards the robed figure, who turned to them before giving them a firm nod.

“You truly killed, Dracula? But that is impossible, Dracula was at the Middle Meteor Rank Stage just like you and even already fused with a basic gene unlike you. And you defeat him? That’s impossible...” The female Envoy said, looking at Zeras in disbelief.

“That was precisely what he said when I defeated him...” Zeras said out loud as their brows furrowed together, and the silence enveloped the room for minutes straight.

“You have answered my question. I’m not concerned with how you managed to kill him since you’ll be dying soon yourself as the Ruhr family will be coming for your head. You can go...”

They were expecting to see the look of despair on the young man’s face, but it was just blank, and he simply walked back, disappearing into the door which also faded away after his disappearance.

“Who would have thought the 7th genius of the Ruhr would die to a Non-Mutant...” The man said as he chuckled to himself, a dark light flashing in his eyes.

“It seems the dark family are only getting more and more arrogant and not stronger. The outsiders are now rivaling the Dark families in strength ...” The robed figure voiced out, his voice, as if multitudes of people were speaking at the same time.

“Dracula must have underestimated him...” The female Envoy said.

“Or we might all be underestimating the kid...” The man who seemed to be their leader said out loud looking at the place where Zeras disappeared as another door materialized behind him, and he entered into it, leaving the remaining four envoys in the hall.

“It seems the Mutant Organization would be riled up once again and there would be a little fun...” An Envoy said as the four dark doors materialized behind them, and they all entered into it, quickly disappearing.

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Zeras felt an intense shoving as he entered into the door...

A split second later...

And he opened his eyes only to be welcomed by another large white hall filled to the brim with the students and another group of Envoys.

He could see a long line and watched as the people were given some sort of backpack before they’re led away.

He was the last in the line, so he had to wait a long while before he would move to the counter but Zeras heart almost couldn’t stop pounding as the memories of the event that just happened flashed in his head.

He knew he was just one tiny step away from screwing the mission and dying. That question the man asked looked like a simple question, and he even said he can choose to truthfully answer it or lie, but Zeras was a hundred percent sure if he had lied then he would have been killed immediately.

And if had shown a slight nervousness when he was asked and didn't reply with confidence, it wasn't sure he would also be making it out alive.

Judging by the Mutant's Organization way of handling things, he could tell they don't value the life of its participants at all. They wouldn't have thought about it twice before they killed him and even if he managed to escape, he was sure the mission was a massive failure.

Thankfully, he had decided to tell them the truth and that wasn't even due to the question. It was because he had made up his mind that this time, unlike the EIA. He would be going absolutely all out and would hide nothing about his strength.

Because he could tell there were some among the Participants who had almost the same potential and strength like him, especially the four devilish children.

And there was even more who might just have enough potentially as him and he was just standing right in front of him, his back to him as the smoke of his cigarette entered into his nostril.

"Asmodeus, the one with a devil living inside of him..." The young man was handed his backpack as he also moved outside the place, not at all bothering to turn to look behind him at the so-called second to him.

While it might be easily misunderstood as pride, Zeras knew it wasn't, and it was just how he was, uncaring.

"Your ID Card please..." The man at the desk asked as Zeras passed to him his ID card.

Zeras watched as he fiddled with it continuously, a red energy appearing on his arm which coated the card before passing it back to him.

"Huh?" Zeras looked at the card, but it couldn't be called that as he let go off it, but it actually came back into his hands. And when he looked at it scrutinizing, he was shocked to discover it was now a technological device. Looking like a smartphone, except as flat as a card.

"It will guide you around the place and everything you also need to learn about the organization. Here's your uniform..." The man said, passing the backpack to him as Zeras walked away after giving a nod.

Immediately he opened the gate white and a new view welcomed his gaze.

"So this is the Mutation Organization Base..."

The Cyrions Palace, a place where the King of the Cyrions reside. It was the largest and most guarded structure in the entire Cyrions Settlement, with large golden colored gates and a large palace filled with thousands of rooms and a crazy number of servants.

Khan arrived before the gate of this gigantic structure, his eyes wide-opened, seeing the large palace through it.

'It really is a Palace...' He muttered to himself as they came to a stop around ten meters away from the guards, then Fuzuramama walked forward to the card, handing them a strange white colored crystal.

He watched as the guard at the side rolled it up and down in his hand before returning.

"What about him?" The guard asked, turning to give Khan a scrutinizing look.

"Oh him? He's one of my workers..." Fuzuramama said as the guard gave a satisfied nod beforehand the gates were pushed open.

And Fuzuramama entered into it, quickly followed by Khan, as they finally got the full image of the 50 meters tall structure.

Apart from the five-meters walkway floor which extended down to the steps of the palace itself.

There were large swarths of strange flowers and gardens at the side of the walkways and some kids who all had a wooden sword in their hands as they spared under the control of an older Cyrion.

"So they're taught how to fight?" He unconsciously and Fuzuramama explained to him.

"The nobles are the one populating the Cyrion's palace. Outside the palace, we're all commoners. It is a heirachy that couldn't be disagreed with.

So whenever you see anyone here dressed decently, even if he or she is a kid, please treat with respect." Fuzuramama cautioned.

"In such a setting, it won't come as a surprise to me if the nobles maltreat the commoners working in the palace..." Zeras said earning the mid if Fuzuramama.

"That used to be true. The noble really once used to take the commoners as nothing but slaves. But that all changed under the Princess others. She ordered none of the nobles are permitted to physically assault the commoners working in the palace in any way.

A case must be filed before the commoners could be dealt with. It was an outrageous proposal since the relationship between Nobles and commoners have been unchanged for countless generations, but the King passed it. He always agrees to almost all of her request. Thank goodness, the princess is good-hearted. We commoners can now work freely and with peace of mind..."

Fuzuramama explained, suddenly taking a dive to the left before they could reach the palace steps.

Behind the palace, there laid a small door, which opened up to swathes of steps that extended up above.

"Of course we can't enter the palace through the front gateway, we have to use the backdoor..."

'Sounds like a fair point, even though I'd love to see how the palace itself looks like...' Khan thought to himself as they traveled upwards is the spiral steps and arrived inside the Palace.

There were hundreds of servants moving around the place, and it gave off a very busy vibes. But Khan could sense them stopping where they were as they all turned towards him, or more to say...

"We welcome the head of the chefs..." They greeted as Fuzuramama waved her hand, and nudged them to continue on their way.

"Can you cook?" Fuzuramama suddenly asked as Khan raised an eyebrow.

Normally, he would have been inclined to say yes, since he was quite the good cook, but this was an alien world. He didn't know what they eat at all and how that is prepared. So could he really say he could cook?

"It shouldn't take me much time to figure out the gist of it..." He replied, earning the nod of Fuzuramama as they arrived in a long hall with around forty doors.

"This is the Palace's Kitchen. Every door you see is a kitchen specialized in different areas. If there is a place I would want you to work in, it's a place where we don't have many workers..." Fuzuramama replied, heading to the last door in the long hall as she knocked twice before gently opening it.

There, a burly man could be seen with a fry pan in his hands, while huge flames and smoke rose into the air.

The temperature was a crazy 50 °C, and Khan felt his heart went cold.

"Oi, who the hell is there. You might be caught on fire if you don't..." The Burly man said, but sighted Fuzuramama as he immediately dropped the pan in his hands.

"Fuzuramama! Forgive my ignorance..." He said with a bow as Fuzuramama hurried to lift him up.

"It's fine. Anyway, Kenji, this is Khan. I found him on the streets and have chosen for him to work here with you to save up some money to have a place. He's also a fast learner, what do you think?" Fuzuramama asked as the cook raised an eyebrow, before turning to look at Khan, who had the feeling as if a human eating bear had set its gaze upon him.

"He seems like one who couldn't finish a Kesu, but I'm sure he's tough. Don't worry, Fuzuramama, I'll take good care of him..." Kenji said as Fuzuramama flashed him a brilliant smile before turning to Khan.

This place takes care of the princess's favorite cook and that is the Pekon Kasu. As you can see, it is extremely difficult to make and only Kenji can make among all the chefs.

None have been able to learn how to make it from him, either. But If you could learn this, then you're on your way to quickly rising in the rankings?" Fuzuramama said with a smile.

Also, those ingredients that you carry are for this place. And don't wait for me once you're done here. You can head back home as I might be busy in the Palace and sometimes not come to the house...." She explained before exiting the room, which automatically shut closed with a Bang.

Now remaining were Zeras and the bear-looking Kenji.

## Chapter 287: The Mutant Organization

It was just like the EIA. The hundreds of towering structures reaching into the sky itself. Hundreds of various disciples and envoys filling around through the entire place.

The various transportation devices moving through the place could be perhaps the only more advanced thing about the place compared to the EIA.

One could see various students walking around with shoes which had flames beneath their feet and soaring through the air. Flying cars blitzing with speed through the air.

The EIA is against this due to its strict protocol to keep everything civilized, but the Mutant Organization just doesn't give a fuck. It would have been strange if a Dark Organization was trying to keep order.

And Zeras also noticed something weird and that was the colour, majority of the structures were dark in colour, like pitch dark with not a single speck of white. Unlike the EIA where majority of the structures are painted white.

There were new students who were already walking around in the place, discussing the genes they would be fusing with and all that, but he didn't pay much attention as he looked at the technological device in his hands whose screen now and a number of interfaces.

And among the Zeras clicked on the dorm room, and immediately an arrow appeared, and he began moving towards it.

Some Skywalkers blazed dangerously past him on the way as Zeras turned to look at the pupils who were dressed in a pitch-black uniform and looking at their badges, they had a two stars on it.

They flicked their tongues out at him mockingly before blasting off into the air.

"TCH, the second years. They're like some stupid, egoless idiots that can be found everywhere..." Zeras muttered with disgust as ignored their tantrums and soon arrived before the large gate which said, male dormitory.

"Immediately, he sensed a strange presence in the air. It was similar to how one could notice the presence of Mana once one enters into the EIA dormitories, but here it wasn't Mana but..."

"Nuclear Energy..." Zeras mused before continuing forward, and it was even the same operation as the EIA. As he moved forward, the more the concentration of the Nuclear Radiation increased.

And right at the forefront of the dormitory, he could see a small bungalow, with words, 2nd at its top.

Just at the ultimate forefront was another bungalow, with the word, 1st at its top, and after that was a gigantic piece of mechanical equipment which looked like some sort of large transformer and the Nuclear Radiation was rippling forth from it in a crazy amount.

'So that is the Nuclear Radiation Arc generator? It is even bigger than the EIA's Mana generator..' Zeras thought in awe before entering into his dorm room.

Beside the door, there was a key card and Zeras dragged the card in his hands on it as it made a beep sound.

GRRUUUUMMMM

The black door rumbled open, and he entered into it, faced with a pretty large and luxurious living room. Lofty ceilings, chandeliers, antique mirrors depicting strange Legendary beasts, large rugs, wall mirrors, lush curtains. It was a hundred times more luxurious than his room in the EIA.

But even more shocking was the crazy concentration of the Nuclear Radiation, and Zeras could even feel it prickling against his skin.

"This is too much for a student's dorm room. Just where do they get all the money? Do they charge entrance fees?" Zeras wondered as he first jumped on the sofa, and a moan almost escaped his lips.

"I would die a happy man, if I can sleep in this Sofa for life..." Zeras mused out loudly with a sickening grin before heading towards one of the doors in the other side.

There was the bathroom, infused with a jacuzzi, a shower, and a gigantic glass mirror all tied with a strange dark tile that glimmered with light.

Compared to the EIA, it was ten times better. Moving out, he entered into the last room and it was a bedroom.

A massive bedroom fitted with an eye-catching bed that contained a space enough to fit, at least five men sleeping side by side, an empty wardrobe, a rug, beautiful white colored lighting lamp that illuminated the place.

It was perfect in every sense of the word, so perfect he was beginning to have his doubts.

How could the Mutant Organization be able to afford this, something even the EIA can't? Perhaps, the EIA might have underestimated the Mutant Organization, and that too by a lot, unless the EIA knew and just kept it from him.

Fuck it, is there something they weren't keeping from him. They didn't even tell him of the so-called plan that the Mutant Organization is even up to. Saying it's some galaxy wide ladida bla bla bla.

But did Zeras care? Hell No. The only thing he was concerned about was simply completing the mission and getting out. He already had a bunch of things sitting on his throat already, there was no need to pile it up the more.

Currently, his mission could have been said to be half complete, since he had infiltrated the Mutant Organization just as they asked.

He was sure they would have been tracking his information right now, making Zeras bring out his watch as he wore it in his hands. Now all he needed was to wait for the reply.

For now, he would simply play along and a student of the Mutant Organization.

His card device suddenly beeped as he looked up at the notification on it.

|New Notification|

|A file has been sent to you by the system, do you wish to open|

<Yes> <No>

And he clicked on the “Yes” button.

|File is being loaded|

|10%>>35%>>>67%>>>99%>>>100%|

|Loading Complete|

|Elite Student Files and Laws Of the Mutant Organization...|

“Oh? They have laws?” Zeras asked in shock as he clicked open on the file and began reading its contents...

|- Grade of Students...

Chapter 288: Understanding The System Behind The Mutant Organization...

Chapter 288: Understanding The System Behind The Mutant Organization...

— The Mutant Organization has its own heirachy of disciples. The common class, the elite class and the Superclass.

Those from the 300th ranking to the 21st Ranking are all common class and would enjoy very low attention of the organization compared to the Elite and the supernal.

The Elite class are for those from the 20th ranking to the 2nd ranking. They are the elites among the students, enjoying greater benefits than the Common class and lesser than the Supernal Class.

The Supernal Class is the ultimate class among the entire students. They are the future of the Mutant Organization and therefore enjoy the all out benefits of the Organization. Being a group of exceptional people, they are not to be revealed to the common students, and the only person among the Super class which was revealed is the current 1st on the rankings.

The benefits of the different rankings are listed below:

### 1.) The Common Class...

>> Access to lectures from the grade 100 to grade 80 Envoys in the various lessons of Mutations.

>>20 Death points to buy cultivation resource.

>>A Mana concentration dorm room of 30%.

### 2.) The Elite Class...

>>Access to lectures from the grade 79 to grade 20 Envoys in the various lessons of Mutations.

>>100 Death points to buy cultivation resource.

>>A Mana concentration dorm room of 50%.

>>One free Common grade Nuclear Absorption Manual, and one Rare Combat Technique.

### 3.) Supernal Class...

>>Access to lectures from the grade 19 to grade 4 Envoys in the various lessons of Mutations.

>>500 Death points to buy cultivation resource.

>>A Mana concentration dorm room of 100%.

>>One free Rare grade Nuclear Absorption Manual, and one Epic grade Combat Technique."

"This truly screams of unfair, but it is understandable." Zeras muttered out but continued reading.

|- Those above are the benefits of ranking higher on the rankings. With such benefits, then shouldn't everyone be given a chance to rank up higher. Therefore, the ways of ranking higher have been set up.

For a commoner to rank up higher, then they would have to challenge those on the Elite Rankings. The challenge is open anywhere and any time.

But a single Elite student can only be challenged by a maximum of five people per day, and it must not be a gang up. Anyone who manages to defeat one of the Elite Ranking would be promoted to the Elite Ranking, and the Elite Ranker would be demoted to his

opponent's position. The fight would be naturally recorded by the card on elite ranker and once he suffers a defeat, which is in most case knocking unconscious, then the notification would be sent throughout all the students present.

To move from the Elite Ranking to the Super ranking, the only way is by defeating a Super ranker and the only super ranker currently known is none other the current number one on the ranking.

Defeating him would lead to gaining the position of ascending to the position of a Supernal and gaining the benefits, while the supernal will be demoted to his opponent's ranking.

But to challenge a Supernal, one must possess a total of 50 points, which would be transferred into the Supernal's account fees. This is due to not wasting the Supernal's time with meaningless battles, as they would require time to focus on their cultivation.

That is the only way to rank up in the rankings."

"Sounds just like the EIA'S except the EIA is more orderly and the challenge happens after a whole month instead of any time..." He muttered before heading towards the next page.

[The Mutant Organization Laws...]

Zeras slowly read all the laws pertaining to the organization, and he spent a good three hours fully comprehending the entire laws. Some weren't that important and just common sense, while some were incredibly unbelievable. Noticeable among them was...

1.) All form of violence are allowed, so far, it doesn't lead to destruction of the Organization's property and doesn't lead to the death of other students. Any type of violence otherwise is allowed.

"What type of stupid rule is this!!!?" Zeras wondered, clearly shocked speechless. All type of violence is allowed so far the Mutant Organization is not damaged. That means all types of bullying, fighting, and destruction are allowed by the Organization. While it said killing of other students isn't allowed, there were many ways to make a person beg for death.

But the second rule following that alleviated that rule a little, and it was...

2.) Any type of infiltration into another student's room is a taboo. It is not allowed to sneak in anyone's privacy, and fighting a person who is inside or never left his or her balcony will lead to severe punishment from the Organization.

“At least one can be safe, so far, they don’t exit their houses...” Zeras muttered, but who wouldn’t want to go out and be stuck forever In their dorm room. That would birth the flame to grow stronger as with this type of rule set in place, then only a specific group of people would survive in this place and those are the absolute strong.

It was a brilliant move for the Mutant Organization as they knew well even a cornered prey would fight back.

But too much pressure and the students may break, that was why the third rule was created.

3.) The Second year and third year students are forbidden from harming the First years, and the Supernal are also forbidden from harming the common students. Any type of disobedience will lead to severe punishment.

“Fair...” The second years have spent an entire year in the academy and are no doubt stronger than the first year. If both were to fight, the the losers were pretty evident.

And the Supernal were also vastly stronger than the Common students. So it would be also unfair for both side to fight due to the uncrossable gap.

“So the Commoners are only worried about the Elites, while the Elites are only worried about the Supernals.

Really a smart move to promote intense competition.

Chapter 289: To Embark On The Mutant Cultivation Path?

The laws in the Mutant Organization were more brutal than that of the EIA. To even compare them both, is to say the Mutant Organization didn’t even have laws at all.

But what Zeras could confirm was that it was all aimed towards the student’s growth, just like the EIA, just that they took a wider, more brutal and crazy approach to it.

And that was what set such a large Organization away from the world. They are a goal-reaching Organization like the EIA, but unlike the EIA, they care less about the process and more about the results.

The EIA has to consider the safety of the civilians, the destruction of properties and also being carefully not to step over the natural rights of the people, but the Mutant Organization doesn’t consider any of that.

BEEEP

A new notification appeared on his device as Zeras turned to look at it. It was a countdown painted to red and slowly counting down, looking at the notification below that:

[Countdown: 23:58:04]

[The Roary Heart Mutation operation will begin once the countdown ends, and you will embark on the first path towards achieving your goal of a Master Mutant.]

[Important Note: You're advised to appear at the door of the Mutant Hall at least an hour before the countdown ends.

Failing the time is forever failing your first step towards the Cultivation and while you can do that later in the future, you would lag by thousands of steps behind the others and also have to gather massive amounts of points before you're capable of doing the operation, unlike now when it's free.]

Zeras looked at the notification, his brows furrowed as he wondered to himself whether he should partake in the Mutant Fusion.

He honestly felt having your organ replaced by another creature's organ, wasn't the true path of cultivation. From what Zeras could understand, it was replacing the student heart with the heart of another creature.

Replacing his natural body parts for other creatures just to grow strong. It was something the Mutant Organization could do and didn't think anything much off, but to Zeras, it was a big NO.

"Hey system, what do you think about this, should I go for it?" Zeras turned to his ultimate advisor. For such a decision, he decided to leave it to the System.

He already knew the answer judging by how power hungry the system is, but he was shocked by the notification panel that appeared.

[The System is greatly against the Host embarking on the Mutant Path]

"HUUUH!!?" Zeras raised an eyebrow at the system's strange behavior.

"Why?"

[Firstly, Host already embarked on the Mutation Path. One the Mutant Organization won't be able to fathom, and that is Host fusion with the Slumbering Titan Gene.

It is a complete and true fusion in every sense of it and beyond what any type of Fusion in the Mutant Organization can compete.]

[Secondly, Host already have his hands filled with the myriads of abilities currently possessed. And according to the system's estimate, the Host had yet to even comprehend the true power of his abilities currently. Adding another Incomplete and mundane fusion will just lead to a useless problem and waste the time that the Host didn't even have at all!]

[Thirdly, when Host fuses with his Chaos Devourer Bloodline, his organs will begin awakening which will lead to awakening a different ability. An example is the Eyes of Chaos. Another body part would be awakened after the Host's next fusion. If the Host removes his heart and fuse with a beast's heart, then he'll forever lose the chance to awaken the Heart Of Chaos. Does the Host understand?]

"Oh? I...I never thought of that..." Zeras mused.

So with every fusion, he would begin awakening his organs, which would also give him new abilities. It was like his Eyes of Chaos, that could pierce thrice father than his normal vision could and also magnify objects countless times better than his normal eye, making sure almost nothing could escape Zera's vision.

"Then it has been concluded. I won't undergo the Roary Heart Mutation." H concluded. Although it would be strange, if his status was half mutant and everyone saw him using the Astral Titan morph. It would raise quite the eyebrows as they would wonder whether he was a human or not.

But he was sure the Organizations have its own few anomalies, and won't give much damn about how he was able to do that.

But hearing the word also caused something to click in his head as Zeras stood up and went into the bathroom, coming to stand before the mirror.

Looking into his left eye, he could see the ever rotating vortex of abyssal dark within, its rotation speed having increased by a substantial amount than the last time he checked.

Looking into his left eyes was something Zeras hated doing, as he usually got the strange vibe as if he were looking at someone's eyes. It made him doubt if the Chaos eyes were really his eyes or some person's eyes. But the feeling of it not belonging to him was too greater than belonging to him, and that was increasing the stronger he got.

"Hey system. You said as I grow strong, I would awaken different parts right, just like the Eyes of Chaos, right?"

[Yes.]

"Then does that mean I will still keep getting the vibes as if the body parts don't belong to me? The eyes of Chaos look more like a transplant than a change. If I'm going to

keep awakening other body parts, are you saying I'll keep getting transplanted with another being's body part.

Actually, can you explain to me why I feel like my Eyes of Chaos isn't my former left eye, why I feel like I'm just getting transplanted?" Zeras asked lengthily the question that had been bothering him.

[Host familiarity will increase with greater comprehension of his Eyes of Chaos ability...]

"Hmm, I truly hope you're right in the end, system..."

## Chapter 290: Creating An Epic Grade Skill: Hollow Point...

With the decision of him fusing with the Gene out of the way, then he had at least a free day to himself and Zeras knew just what he needed to do, which was to keep practicing how to form the Chaos ball and comprehending the first Principle of Chaos.

Sitting down in the center of his living room, Zeras calmed down his breathing as he slowly raised his right hand upwards and crisscrossed his fingers.

"Chaotic Existence Skills, Hollow Domain..." He muttered gently as Abysmally dark shadows emanated beneath his feet, quickly covering his figure in a thick cocoon of darkness that sat at the center of his living room.

Opening his eyes once again, he found himself in the throne room, the long row of crimson steps beneath him and the spiky dark throne he was sitting on.

Sitting on the throne gave him the feeling of absoluteness, almost as if a voice were whispering into his ears that there was nothing he couldn't achieve once he sat on it.

Stretching his hands forward, the shadows rapidly congealed, and a gigantic shadowy hand was formed in the space.

It was the first skill that came to Zeras mind the first time he used the Hollow Domain and even the most effective...

"I'll call you Death Shadow Hands..." Zeras muttered and with a will, a hand appeared midair followed by another one and then another one and soon a total of hundred shadows hand were arranged in front of Zeras, each possessing the might of a Late Meteor Rank stage Expert.

[-250 Energy]

The energy was also depleted, but with a three thousand points in energy, he wasn't even concerned about the energy usage at all. He could literally do this all day long.

“The Death Shadow Hands are compelling and just like real hands can be used for attacking. It is like an extension of my hands...” Zeras mused, looking at the myriad hands.

He could feel as if they were like his right and left hand, and he could control them by just willing it. It really was a powerful but also basic use of his ability.

“The shadowy Death Hands are no doubt powerful, but they are too mundane. I can accomplish more, I just need to think...” He muttered gently, closing his eyes when they widened in the next second.

Slowly stretching his hands upwards, Zeras raised his middle finger into the air before gently whispering...

“Hollow Point...”

Immediately, a minimal circular dot of pitch darkness appeared at the tip of Zera’s hands.

It was a move he had once seen Quinn perform in the tournament, and it has forever amazed Zeras. According to what Quinn explained, it was about piercing through the second layer of space. This would lead to a powerful energy outlet that would ripple out towards the opponent with horrific speed, creating white lines in the air due to the horrific power outlet constricted to a single point.

But Zeras didn’t know anything about the principle of space and definitely can’t pierce through the layers.

But he had a different idea. The hollow domain source of energy was the darkness within it. Through the darkness, he could form the Death Shadow Claws. He could make the darkness forceful so much the pressure is simply too great and would immediately crush a gene awakened into pieces.

However, he had a better idea, and that was hollow point. What if he constricted the power of those shadows around him, constructing it endlessly with a single point of space, developing the pressure within to a stage where he could no longer constrict and then releasing it. What type of devastation would be caused if he did that?

And immediately the hollow point in Zera’s finger began revolving with speed, the space around the ball suddenly enveloped by strange white lines and then willed it to be released outwards...

The dark ball rippled outwards with speed, bringing with it a myriad of white lines that spread like glass through at the air before dispersing into the air after it reached a hundred meters away.

And Zeras stood there looking at the long tunnel of white crack that spread through space before.

CRACK

CRACK

CRACK

SHATTER

Space literally began cracking apart and then.

KABOOOOOOOOOOOOM

It exploded into pieces, sending space fragments around the entirety place as Zeras mouth widened to saucers and the panel promptly appeared on in front of him.

[-1000 Energy]

[Congratulations, Host has created an Epic Grade Domain Skill: Hollow Point!]

[Rewards:

1.) +3000 EXP

2.) Your comprehension of the Hollow Domain has increased]

“The second time I’ve shattered space with my own power...” Zeras mused, looking at the shattered space In front of him which was rapidly closing forward.

The first time he watched space shattering to his power was when he used the Ancient God Finger. He witnessed space truly shattering from the collision between his Ancient God Finger and the Six devilish arms.

And again he was able to once again shatter space within his domain using the Hollow point.

“Only Cosmic rank stage experts will be able to survive this move...” He could tell from the destruction, but the crazy amount of energy was also a thing to consider.

It wasn’t a move that could be used more than three times, or he would be almost incapacitated after using the art.

“With another skill to my arsenal. I should focus on learning more about the first Principle of Chaos...”

Immediately he tucked his leg together in the throne as he sat cross-legged and spread both palms apart.

Then he began revolving his Mana gently within him, feeling every single revolving within his blood and every organ of his body.

With the Mana moving throughout his entire body inhibited, he then went on to the next step.

Imagining the Chaos, the destruction, the suffering and pain he had gone through and channeling all the hate within him into the revolving Mana.

And like that Zeras sat shut in within his room practicing the Chaos ball while the other students went through the process of their Mutation Path.