

Chaos Devourer System

#Chapter 291: The EIA Acts... - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 291: The EIA Acts...

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3 Days Later...

In a gigantic white lab...

Rows and rows of seats could be seen in the hall with hundreds of people, dressed in red and black EIA uniform all rapidly typing in on their computer with serious expressions on their faces and the sense of urgency could be greatly felt throughout the room.

“Commander, We have tracked down his location, Sire...” The male EIA officer called out as an old man of about 65 with long gray hair that poured down his shoulder, a lightly wrinkled face and a walking staff slowly walked towards him from the exit.

“Upload the data to the SP comp.” The man ordered as the image of an advanced map appeared in the gigantic screen at the forefront of the hall.

On the map, hundreds of locations inscription could be seen, but among one could see a single red button which seemed to be always be revolving in a circle.

“But why is he constantly moving?” The man dressed In the lab coat asked confused, but the same couldn’t be said to the Old man who gave the image a scrutinizing look.

“This is truly no doubt the Mutant Organization’s location, but, ah, we really have underestimated the Mutant Organization and that by a lot too...” The old man said, lightly scrubbing his forehead.

“You all keep trying to decide the algorithm and find the approximate location. Understood!!?” The old man asked with slight heaviness in his voice.

“Yes Sir!” The word was spoken in unison by the hundreds of the people in the room.

Immediately, They all began typing away at their keyboard as the Old man exited the room. Immediately out of the place, he immediately reached for his pockets as he brought out a rectangular communication device.

“Dial the Commander Councils...” The Man said to the phone before raising it to his ears.

“Dialling the Commander Councils in 3...2...1.” The AI voice rang out as a voice rang out in the next second.

“Hmmm, faced a problem? Commander Sigrid?” The voice echoed out from the device.

“Yes, do you all remember the galaxy weaver technology that was auctioned 50 years ago?” The old man, called Commander Sigrid, said.

Silence ensued for some seconds before a voice broke through it from the other side.

“Yes, Sigrid. And if we remember correctly, it was brought by a lady from the slowly rising, MO research laboratory...”

“Good. Who would have believed we were so foolish. Currently, the boy has landed In the Mutant Organization and we have tracked his location down, only to discover it is forever changing as if he is constantly on the move.

Only a single technological is capable of weaving an entire island through different space-time. Do you understand what I mean...” Commander Sigrid said.

“Don’t tell us...”

“Yes. The Mutant Organization is in the Galaxy Weaver. It is no wonder we’ve been unable to track it down since all this while, it is continuously being shoved throughout different space-time.

And the person who brought that technology was the MO research laboratories. That means they’re in one way or the order related to the Mutant Organization. Actually, that’s what their MO stands for, Mutant Organization Research Lab. I can’t believe we’ve seen the truth so clearly and ignored it up until now...”

“Worry not, Sigrid. The MO research lab will become history three hours from now. But how do we solve the issue of the Galaxy Weaver?” They all asked, as Commander Sigrid remained quiet for some time.

“We can find the approximate location and even stop the Galaxy Weaver. We possess enough resources and since the Voidspace family build it in the first place, we can seek their help. We will crack the code, but it would take time which we don’t have much of. As also the Kid in the Mutant Organization, it would be bad if he got discovered.

So send him a notification to inform him to keep up the work and just play along with the Mutant Organization for some time while we try cracking down the Galaxy Weaver.

Hopefully, he's as capable as you all said..." Commander Sigrid said before hanging up the call.

"Mutant Organization, you really are a bunch of smart asses aren't you. But you're still underestimating the power of the EIA..." The old man mused as he raised his staff and slammed the butt in the ground.

Immediately, a runic circle appeared beneath his feet, a white light flaring through the area as space warped, and the Man disappeared completely...

— — —

Zera's chest heaved up and down rhythmically as he sat down cross-legged in the throne.

On both his palms that were stretched apart, an abyssal dark ball which gave off the illusion of Slight burning could be seen on both palms.

Veins could be seen wriggling all over his forehead as an impossible murderous aura emanated from his being.

Two beams of darkness flared into the space as Khan slowly opened his eyes, which held the halo of burning flames within, and both the balls in his hands disappeared.

"AHHHH..."

Stale white hair puffed out of Zera's mouth as the veins on his forehead disappeared and the murderous expression on his face disappeared and his killing intent disappeared.

"I've finally understood it..." He muttered with a brilliant smile as he stretched his right hand forward.

On his outstretched palm, a dark ball of energy flared to life mysteriously, burning gently with a dark halo.

Zeras stared at it continuously for the next 10 minutes before it disappeared once again.

"Just a bit and I'll be able to use the power..." He could tell, although now he can form the Chaos ball and keep it stable, unlike before, he couldn't cause the ball to move away from his palm. It was like he was missing something, but he wasn't in a rush, he'll find it out in due time.

"Now let me check the damn notifications that had been disturbing me for the last three days..."

Chapter 292: Perceived As A Weakling

“Now let me check the damn notifications which have been disturbing me for weeks.” Zeras said from within the crack of his teeth as he brought out the card but was shocked when he saw the countless notification bars on it.

[System Notifications...]

[A percentage of 99.9% of the Mutant Organization has successfully fused with their gene, all except for the Number 2 on the Elite Ranking, Kain Vudrof.]

“Tch, and they specifically announced that to the whole world!?” Zeras asked with a raised eyebrow but his shock piped down seeing the countless notification before that.

[The Number one in the ranking and the only known Super ranker, Asmodeus Demogorgon, is the first to finish the Mutation process.]

[The Number 15 on the elite ranking, Philip Seymour, has been defeated by a commoner, In less than three moves.]

[The Number 17 on the elite ranking, Hira Guo, has been defeated by a commoner, Inari Yuri and therefore swapped dorm room.]

[The Number 10 on the elite ranking, Zuro Burp, has been defeated by a commoner, Anachi Mironi, and therefore taking his place]

[A total of ten people already fell from the Elite Ranking to the Commoner ranking.]

“That’s crazy, how are they falling so fast...” Zeras wondered, seeing crazy notification of the Elite Ranking getting defeated.

[The Second in the student ranking and the top Elite Ranker, Kain Vudrof, has been challenged a total of 15 times but didn’t reply. This is the largest challenge ever recorded and according to the protocol, he would be kicked out to the Commoner rank if he still refuse to acknowledge the challenge...]

“Tch, of course they’ll be excited to challenge me. After learning, I haven’t fused with the genome yet, they must think I’m some pretty peasant and everyone will try using the peasants and easily arrive at the position of the number one in the Elite Ranking. It’s the most beautiful line of thought...” Zeras snorted.

“Unfortunately, I’m not willing to be kicked out of the rankings, so...”

“Deactive Hollow Domain...” Immediately his hollow domain skill disappeared, revealing Zeras who was sitting down cross-legged at the center of his room.

Rising from the ground, Zeras grabbed the Mutant Organization uniform from the backpack, a thick red uniform consisting of a short-arm and round neck top with a long leg trouser that reached up to the ankle.

Donning it on, he moved towards the exit confidently. It was time he kicked some assess...

— — —

Outside in the Mutant Organization dorm rooms could be described in one word:

CHAOS!

A burly body was sent spiraling towards Zeras with speed, blood teeth pouring out of his mouth and reflexively, his hands snaked out delivering a sharp slap at the huge cheeks as the poor soul was immediately sent flying towards where he came from.

"Idiot, you want to wreck my door?" Zeras asked, wiping off the snot and blood from his hands.

But his eyes flashed with a glint as he became a mirage.

SLAAASSSH

A blade was sliced vertically at his head from above, immediately splitting Zera's body into two and slashing a meter depth hole at where he was.

Two gigantic foot imprint landed just where the sharp crack was as the figure responsible slowly stood up upright.

"You're pretty fast for a Non-mutant..." The voice rang in Zera's ear as he looked at the muscular young man, flashing him a mocking smirk.

His perfectly endowed body could be seen bulging out of his uniform, with veins wriggling within, but Zeras only looked at him for a moment before directing his attention at the top of his roof.

And there he saw five other students sitting in it looking at him with a sadistic smile.

'So they've been sitting in the roof of my dorm room waiting for me to come out?' Zeras thought.

"And the rat finally decided to exit the hole he has been in since all the while. You have been wasting the time of the hunters, you know?" The voice was from another student who jumped down from Zera's roof and landed beside the burly students.

Immediately, the remaining four jumped out with him, creating different cracks on the floor where they landed.

“The rule is you can fight a total of five per day, and it’s a one per fight. So I’m guessing one of us will be out. But there would be no need, I’m sure you would have been defeated before it comes to that...” The first one said as Zeras looked at him with a plainless, less expression.

“So choose your pick, lazy punk. Which one among us do you want to come kick your ass first?” A lady among the group said, clashing her two fists together as shockwaves strangely rippled forth from them while the sound of two irons colliding rang out continuously.

‘Interesting. It seemed the Mutation really did a wonder on them, but they’ve also fully abandoned their past self..’ Zeras thought to himself because he could sense no more Mana Cultivation from them, which means they’ve been crippled in some way.

They were all now oozing with incredible amount of Nuclear Energy, causing them to surpass their naturally former state, while also blessing them with impossible physique.

“I’m really looking forward to this fight as this is the first time I’ll be fighting a true Mutant, even if it’s only currently at the beginning stage. So you all come at the same time, shall you?”

“What!!?” Immediately, they screamed out in shock as a notification rang throughout the entire student’s card.

[System Notification]

[The Second in the ranking and also the number one elite student, Kain Vudrof, has decided to fight a total of 6 challengers at the same time]

[He had been bestowed with 50 Death points]

“What!!?” It was an incredibly rare phenomenon as every student screamed out that word at the same time, well, except for one student who was currently puffing out smoke from his nostrils.

And immediately, they stopped whatever they were doing and ran quickly towards the Second dorm.

It was a fight, none of them wanted to miss as they wanted to see the miracle of how a Non-mutant would defeat 6 mutants.

Chapter 293: Instantly Gaining Respect

The entire area around the place and the roofs of the buildings were filled with hundreds of participants, who all looked downwards at the face-off that was currently happening.

“You... you choose to challenge all of us at the same time?” They asked with shock in their eyes, to which Zeras gave a nod to.

“Are you mocking us?”

“Mocking you? When did I mock you? That didn’t come out of my mouth...”

“Tch, die then...” The voice of the burly young man rang out as he moved, instantly appearing in front of Zeras.

SLAAASSSH

Immediately, his dagger slashed downwards from Zeras who turned to the side as the Dagger slashed just an inch from his nose before Zeras also moved. In an instance, blue scales tightly coated his entire feet as he directed every ounce of strength within his body into his left knee.

BAAANG

The ground beneath his left leg shattered like glass as Zeras raised his leg and then

BOOOOM

A knee attack slammed on the young man’s stomach with speed as blood poured out of his mouth.

BAAAAAAM

His body was unceremoniously tossed backwards, slamming his head onto one of the pillars that held Zera’s house before slicing off it as he sat down with his back inclined on the wall, unmoving.

He had been knocked out with a single knee smash.

The sound of Zeras slowly putting down his raised legs echoed throughout the entire place, due to the incredible silence as they all looked on in shock.

A Mutant was knocked out in a single blow.

“You know it will be better to all come at me at the same time. At least, your chance of winning will greatly improve...” Zeras said to them as they all exchanged glances before.

BOOOOOM

They all moved at the same time, appearing instantly around him as they formed a tight circle.

BAAANG

BAAANG

BAAANG

BAAANG

Kicks and punches tore through the air at the same time, causing a violent circle ripple that devastated the entire place.

“NICE...” And with even more unbelievable speed, blue scales coated Zera’s entire body.

With an even more insane speed, he bent as he turned instantly in a 360-degree movement, as mirages of punches blasted forward with intense speed.

KABOOOOOOOOOOOOM

And with a shocked expression on their faces, they were all sent three steps backwards!

“WHAT!!”

“AGAIN...”

A loud roar ore through the air as they shifted forward, another flurry of punches and kicks blasting towards Zeras.

BAAANG

BAAANG

BAAANG

BAAANG

“Activate The Eyes Of Chaos...”

“Activate Dash...”

While the flurry of attacks to the other students were unbelievably fast.

To Zeras, they couldn't be any slower!

“Tch, weak...”

And immediately he raised his right leg, rotating instantly as he kicked forward precisely at every fist.

BAAANG

BAAANG

BAAANG

BAAANG

BAAANG

And the five of them were sent reeling backwards for ten meters and without waiting for them, he moved, appearing instantly in front of one of the young men

BOOOOOOOOOOM

A fist covered completely in blue scales pierced through the air like a knife through butter as it appeared instantly in front of the young man's face.

“Eh?”

BAAANG

And immediately, he was sent smashing backwards with speed, quickly disappearing into the distance.

Instantly Zeras moved once again, appearing behind one of the young men as his hands clasped his hair and he was yanked off his feet in the next second.

BAAAAAAM

A huge pothole appeared on the ground as Zervuan's face was smashed into the ground before he could even react, and he immediately descended into unconsciousness.

The female with the strange iron fist suddenly appeared in front of Zeras, her fist smashing forward with speed.

BAAAAAAM

And immediately, shockwaves ripples forth as Zera's head jerked backwards from the horrific force held within the fist.

A smile appeared on Saga's face seeing her full punch connected, but she was shocked speechless when even though her face was violently pressing hard on Zera's face, it was slowly getting lifted as Zeras raised his face back upwards from her punch,

Immediately, Safa retreated three steps backwards as she looked at the strange young man who spat blood out of his mouth to the side, before wiping off the one trickling down his nose.

"I wanted to see just how hard your metallic hand can truly punch. And I have to say, you really punch hard..." Zeras complimented with a smile as Safa looked on blankly...

"Is he mad?" The thought got stuck in her throat when suddenly the piercing blue eyes appeared just an inch from her face, his hot breath on her cheeks.

"Don't you want to see how I punch too?" Those were the last words she heard before she felt an unbelievable power course through her system, the source from the stinging pain in her stomach, and she immediately fell onto unconsciousness.

Now standing in front of him were two young men who immediately turned backwards as they disappeared into the distance but didn't move far when Zeras appeared in front of them.

Grabbing both their heads within his palms, he smashed both against each other as both young men's body became limp, and he tossed them to the side.

He then finally looked at the assembly of students on the roof, and he could immediately feel the change.

No words were spoken, the disdainful glances cast on him has been removed.

The Commoners at first looked down on him due to the fact that he didn't come from the fusion.

To them, it was already an automatic failure, and they thought Zeras failed it because he was asleep or simply lazy. Against someone like that, then there naturally was no reason to honor him at all, and he ended up becoming an eyesore.

But now seeing him take care of five Mutants instantly, the disdainful glances were cast away replaced with Shock and then caution.

Without saying any word, Zeras simply pocketed his hands and went back into his room, slamming the door shut close on their faces.

“At least I can have a good rest for the next three days...”

Chapter 294: Swift Wipe-Out Mission 1

Zeras heaved a sigh of relief as he arrived back in the room.

He was expecting kind of a fight but guess the Mutant Path was just overhyped. He was able to divide six of them In the span of a few minutes.

But it was understandable. The six students who challenged him were common students, who were at the Early Meteor rank stage, before their fusion.

Even after their fusion, their strength ever so slightly cross the threshold of Middle Meteor rank stage. To Zeras, he could wreck a middle Meteor Rank stage like him in less than 10 minutes, with his natural strength.

Activating his Astral Titan Gene during the fight was more of an overkill, and it was no surprise he easily defeated all of them.

Only the Elite Grade like him, who were at the Middle Meteor Rank Stage before their fusion process would they be able to earn Zera's absolute focus, as he knew well, once they fuse with their first gene, then their power might as well increase to reaching up to the stage of Pseudo-Cosmic rank experts.

Only those kinds of people would he have to take serious and might struggle with.

The tactic of using his Astral Titan gene was not only to better increase his power, but even more so he could get rid of them quickly, for the purpose of striking fear into the hearts of the other students.

If he had chosen to defeat them with his physical strength, the fight might as well have taken about an hour to finish and if he won, it won't cause the fear of the other students, who will think they would be able to surpass and defeat him one day, and that would lead to having to waste time everyday fighting with weaklings.

But with what he did, then they would be too scared to even approach him and only the truly confident would dare challenge him, and that would help greatly elevate his combat skills.

Unlike the EIA, the Mutant Organization doesn't possess classes that everyone must attend.

It works in the order of summoning an Envoy to help you out in your Mutation Cultivation Path. If you faced an issue or lack the understanding of some things, then you can simply call the attention of the Envoy to that. Of course, there are different grades to the envoys, meaning different grades of help and satisfaction to your problem.

That was where the benefits of the higher grades envoy comes in the rankings. Of course, an appointment with an Envoy would no doubt require death points.

To Zeras, he didn't really need the help of an Envoy, he wasn't much concerned at all about the Mutation Path, and basically, he was free.

And he had to decide on how he would use his spare time. Of course he can't keep lazing off, as apart from his natural goals. There was also the possibility of the weak in the Organization growing stronger in their Mutation Path.

After all, it's only been two days since they became Mutants. If they kept training hard, they'll Soon figure out, how the Fusion works and would increase their strength quickly.

If all he did was laze off, then it was only a matter of time they would catch unto him.

Therefore, he had to find a way to keep increasing his strength. His best bet was too quickly increase his cultivation base trying to teach the Late Meteor Rank Stage as quickly as possible, but in the Mutant Organization, the Mana was very little.

It was understandable since the Mutant Organization focuses on the Mutant Path which used Nuclear Radiation as its source of energy, so there wasn't much need for Mana, even no need at all.

So he couldn't increase his Cultivation Base due to the lack of Mana, leaving him to only do one thing, and that was to keep learning of his Chaos Mana and trying his best to gain perfect control of it as quickly as possible.

And that was just what Zeras did as tendrils of shadows emerged from beneath his feet, a large cocoon of darkness quickly surrounding his entire figure as the room was left in dead calmness.

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The MO Research Lab....

It was one of the largest corporations on Earth, responsible for making groundbreaking discovery that has greatly improved the field of genetics and Molecular biology.

The group had been established in Aroha City, knew as one of Earth's greatest city, all in the territory of the Celestria Families, for almost 15 years, and it had always come out with mind-boggling inventions, earning the respect of other Organizations and also the people.

But today, the entire area of the MO research lab, a gigantic 20 meters tall multi-billion star coin infrastructure, was deadly silent as hundreds of EIA battleships floated above it.

It led to an aura of fear and cautiousness in the entire environment as the EIA ships just stood above them without making any move.

A beautiful pink-haired lady suddenly exited one of the largest spaceships among the EIA fleet as he stood in the air above the organization, her beautiful pink eyes looking down emotionlessly.

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In a room In the MO research lab...

Elderia was busy with some calculations, when suddenly she felt the sound of Intense zooming in happening above the structure, causing her to furrow her eyebrows at the abnormality.

"Has the law that nothing must fly above the MO research lab been banned," She mused with irritation before walking to the balcony, to see who the troublemakers were, but her heart almost burst out of her chest as she looked at the fleets of spaceships in the air, the gigantic word, EIA, clearly written on it.

"Could...Could it be?" She mused, sweat droplets pouring down her face as hundreds of conjectures were rapidly made in her head, and she felt a particular nagging feeling at the back of their head.

The EIA being on their rooftop wasn't a good omen, and she had to make quick and practical decisions, just in case.

And one of those decision was to go and inform that figure....

Chapter 295: Swift Wipe-Out Mission 2

"AHHH"

"AHHH"

"PAK"

“FUCK”

It was the sound of Intense moaning and screams of pleasure as Elderia walked through the long corridor and towards the singular red colored door where the sound of the sex could be heard coming from.

And arriving before the door, she let out a deep breath, trying her best to clear her mind away from all distractions as much as she could before knocking on the door.

KNOCK

KNOCK

KNOCK

— — —

In the steaming hot room with a temperature reaching up to 30 degrees.

Four figures could be seen on the massive bed, that would have no issues at all occupying 10 men sleeping side by side.

There were a total of three female and a single male.

Two of the ladies could be seen motionless on the ground, their eyes having rolled to the back of their eyes, with their legs opened wide, milky white fluid dripping down their legs.

At the center of both the females, two figures could be seen locked in a fierce embrace as the wild moans of the lady rang throughout the room, rocking back and forth in the figure beneath.

The sound of the moan had reached an intense peak, as the tempo reached a threatening level when suddenly,

KNOCK

KNOCK

KNOCK

The sound of the intense knocking rang out through the entire place as the motion occurring immediately came to a stop, an unbelievable killing intent bursting forth from the figure on the bed, enough to stifle the lady as she slammed down on the other lady, her hands on her neck and her eyes soon rolling to the back.

The figure on the bed slowly sat up, revealing it to be a muscular man, with well-defined packs and abs.

But most eye-catching about him was his face, which was incredibly handsome, perhaps a little handsome for a middle-aged man.

With irritation on his face, he turned towards the door, his killing intent reaching a mind-numbing level, and he angrily stood up, quickly dressing up.

"It had better be a good thing, or you will pay for interfering in my cultivation!" The man said with clenches teeth before walking towards the door.

"And who the hell is that!" He screamed out, opening the door, but his voice got stuck in his throat when he saw who the figure was.

"Oh, who would have guessed it was the exalted Mrs. Elderia. Please excuse my disrespect, please come in..." He said with a smile, but all he got was an incredibly loud snort oozing with horrific disdain!

'Yeah, like I'll come to the room of a devil-forsaken lecherous Bastard like you...' Elders thought, but still kept her emotionless expression.

"The EIA has gathered all over our airspace..."

"WHAT!!!" The man unknowingly jumped up in shock as he directed his gaze upwards, a green halo flashing in it before quickly dissipating.

"They truly have locked down the entire place. Shit, with such an amount of fleet, they're not here to joke around. Prepare for war..." The man said, as all signs of playfulness disappeared from his face as he walked quickly through the corridor, soon levitating off the balcony as he slowly rose to the height of the EIA spaceships and strived in front of the pink haired lady.

'An EIA major!?' He thought in shock looking at the badge on the woman's chest but kept a welcoming smile on his face as he turned to look at her emotionless pupils.

"To what honor does this humble base of ours owe the EIA such a glamorous visit..." He asked as he arrived before the lady, keeping a distance of 10 meters away from her, with a courteous smile on his face.

"Are you the highest-ranking official of this base..." The voice rang out from the pink-haired lady, who looked at him up and down.

"You are not at all far from the truth. I'm Oliver Burros, the guardians of the MO Research Lab." The man said with pride in his face.

“We have been giving the order from the EIA higher-ups to make sure nothing comes in or goes out of this place... alive. All we seek is your co-operation” The pink haired lady said as Oliver’s face changed on hearing that.

‘Nothing comes out or goes in alive? Were they threatening them?’

“And can I know the reason for such an outrageous request?” Oliver asked as all his smile faded away from his face.

“Because the EIA higher-ups ordered it...”

“Is that all?” Oliver asked unbelievably.

“Yes.” She replied curtly.

“Then I’m afraid we won’t be able to agree to such an outrageous request for such a baseless reason. I’m sorry, but you have to leave...”

“It is fine, the higher-ups have also predicted that...” The pink haired lady said as she brought out a communication device from her pockets and dialed a number.

“Hello Rihanna, how is it going?”

“Commander Sigrid. The MO Research Lab have refused to go with the request and asked us to leave. What should we do next, Sire...”

“WIPE THEM OUT COMPLETELY.”

“Understood, Sire...” And she tucked her device in her pockets afterward, stretching her hands downwards without saying any more word.

Immediately, the hundreds of EIA Spaceships rumbled to life as Oliver’s face changed, and an angered vein appeared on his forehead.

“TCH, Like I’ll allow you to do that...” He roared out loudly as an incredibly powerful aura burst out of his body, a pillar of red bursting out through the sky, immediately parting the sky.

“If you want to destroy the MO Research Lab, then you’ll have to go through me...” Oliver roared out angrily, but he was shocked speechless in the next second when those pink eyes locked on him.

“Really?”

An otherworldly pressure of a being at the Late Cosmic rank stage burst through the world with unbelievable might, drowning the entire world in horrific power that collapsed the surrounding space as Oliver's face was visibly drained of blood in the next second.

Chapter 296: Swift Wipe-Out Mission 3

Peak Cosmic Rank Stage!

A cultivation base infinitely close to the Peak of what Humanity could potentially achieve.

It was as if a god has descended among mortals, and immediately Oliver's face contorted in shock before a mournful shriek blasted out of his mouth.

Pressure!

Mind-bending pressure.

It was so great, he, a middle Cosmic rank stage couldn't even hope to resist at all, and slowly the pressure was increasing.

Unceremoniously, he dropped to the ground, the ground beneath him sinking in mysteriously and soon.

BOOOOOOOOOOM

And immediately his veins began bursting, his tissues being torn apart as his body crumbled piece by piece, even though his opponent simply folded her hands and looked at him emotionlessly.

And then it dawned on him, he would die to the Pressure.

Death!

It was an emotion not easily acceptable, not for a person who has suffered so much just to increase his cultivation base to the Middle Cosmic Rank stage and with hopes of reaching the Galaxy Rank Stage.

But now, he would be dying to his opponent at the Peak Cosmic rank stage. It was a deep sense of regret, he blamed the Mutants Organization for putting him here.

Even more was the sense of confusion as he forcefully raised his head to look at her. Her beautiful face, long pink hair and beautiful pink eyes.

"So young..."

'How could she have reached the Peak Meteor Rank Stage at such a young age? Just who is she?'

KAAABOOOOOOM

He exploded to blood showers and gore that splashed around the entire place, an abyss of 10 meters depth appearing on the ground.

A Middle Cosmic Rank Stage just died like that.

Elderia watched the exchange from a side of the place, and all blood was drained from her face when she saw the lady's cultivation.

"Peak...Peak Cosmic Rank!!!, Shit! We're all screwed..."

And immediately she began running towards the distance, moving rapidly through hundreds of corridors towards a particular place.

BOOOOOOOOOM

The sound of one side of the building exploding to pieces echoed loudly through the place, as her heart thumped loudly, and she increased her speed even more.

Arriving at the door of her room, she quickly placed her hand on the red scanner at the side as she was immediately scanned, and the door opened up.

Immediately, she burst through it, appearing before a wall at the side as she tapped on it twice, the place suddenly opening up.

Dipping her hands into the dark space, she brought out the communication device as she rapidly dialed a number.

"Is there a problem, Elderia?" A masculine voice rang out from the other end.

"Yes Sir. We've been attacked by the EIA. Their Captain has killed Oliver. She was a pink haired female at the Peak Cosmic rank stage. Now they're destroying the base. They've decided to wipe it out completely..." Elderia replied, another devastating explosion ringing out from close by, as her heart almost leaped out of her chest.

"Hmmm, I see..." The figure mused loudly.

"Can you open the teleporter for me, Sir? I need to exit this place before they explode this building too..." She almost screamed out in fear but regained herself only to be welcomed by complete silence from the other end of the phone.

"Hello Sir, are you there? Hello, Hello," She called repeatedly.

“Elderia. It is true that using this communicator, I can open a portal for you back to the Mutant Organization. But if I open the portal, there’s a very high chance it won’t escape the senses of a Peak Cosmic rank stage, and she might immediately lock in on our base, and appear in it a split second later.

If that happens, then we’re all doomed....”

“So...so what happens to me?” Elderia asked, her heart which was already thumping at max level quickly broke through its limit.

“You’ve done an incredibly great act for the Organization, Elderia. Your sacrifices would be remembered...”

And then the call was broken off, leaving only Elderia alone, whose eyes already widened to saucers as the device in her hands slipped downwards.

Lost and abandoned.

Can words describe the pain of betrayal? And her knees suddenly lost all their strength as she fell limply on the ground, as tears poured down from her face and she hugged both her knees to herself.

The last thing that came to her mind was her family. Her beautiful mother, her hardworking father and her younger brother.

“I promised I’ll be returning soon.” She whispered as a gigantic missile blasted downwards from above, the floor beneath her feet already crumbling to pieces.

And Elderia could finally comprehend those words she had once heard before about death.

‘When Death Comes, you don’t regret not having working harder for an extra hour, not having picked that business call, not having tried your best to build your company. The only regret is not having spent enough time with your family...’

KAAABOOOOOOM

— — —

Rihanna stood on the sky as she watched the entire Research Lab reduced to crumbled stone and gory splashes of blood as the entirety of the Organization, living or dead, were completely wiped out.

And immediately she brought out her device as she dialed the number.

“Hello Rihanna, how is it going?” The masculine voice echoed from the other end.

“All done sir. The Mutant Organization Research Lab has been completely wiped out...” She replied emotionlessly,

“Good, good. I know I could count on you, Rihanna. Seemed the years of us deciding for you to go on that Expedition wasn’t a waste at all.” Commander Sigrid elated voice rang in her ears.

“You have to be rewarded for this successful mission. What do you want the EIA to do for you? Tell me, Rihanna...” Commander Sigrid asked.

“I wish to be granted permission to enter the EIA training base...” She said as silence ensued from the other end.

“Done...” And the connection went off.

Rihanna’s emotionless eyes looked at the rubble on the ground before an incredibly beautiful smile appeared on her face.

“It’s been a long time, Moneca. I hope you’re doing okay...” She whispered before entering back into the Spaceship as the entire EIA Spaceship blitzed into the distance.

Chapter 297: Two Monsters Meets...

The Pink colored spaceship entered into the EIA training base port, slowly descending onto the ground.

Few seconds later and its engine went quiet, a gorgeous pink haired lady exiting the spaceship as she also moved forwards towards the EIA officials who were walking towards her.

“This EIA official have seen Major Rihanna...” Their voices echoed out at the same time as they all got one knee.

“Rise...” She ordered as they all rose instantly.

“Does Moneca know of my arrival,” She asked as she continued walking forward towards the exit of the place.

“No, my lady. Instructor Moneca have no knowledge of your visit.”

“Good. And also, Instructor?” She asked with a raised eyebrow as the other official kept their head looking at the floor.

And she directed her gaze away from them.

"Instructor Moneca is now the current Instructor for the Inter-dimensional Combat class. You'll find her in the Inter-dimensional Combat department..." One of the EIA officers reported earning a nod from her.

"That's great. Thank you, officers. I've gotten anything than I could ask for..." She said out loud as they paused in their feet and watched her back disappear into the distance.

"And once she disappeared out of view..."

"FUUUUHH"

They all exhaled loudly at the same time as they looked at her disappearing back.

"Looks like she truly is one of the Monster-grade genius of the EIA. Her eyes almost made me wet my pant..." One of the offices said as he placed his heart on his chest.

"And she has come to check on another Monster-grade genius. I wonder why, though?"

"It is better to mind your business and simply wipe-off the memories of anything ever happening, today. Those Monsters are too far beyond our level..." The last EIA official said as he immediately turned back his head and faded away, the others quickly running after him.

Rihanna walked through the EIA base, her eyes scanning every structure that went by. The name of some of them making a smile appear on her otherwise cold face.

"It is just like in the past..." She mused as she saw many EIA students walking around in two's and three's twinkling laughter ringing from them.

She got quite the look from the students, most of which were simply curiosity of why she was not wearing a uniform. She knew that from simply hearing their whispers after they had long gone past her.

Not only that, but she even heard the conversation of those EIA officials too, but couldn't be bothered to reply.

She could immediately fit into the environment simply because of how she looked. One look at her and someone would think she was at most twenty.

That was just how young she looked, even though she was far older than that.

Walked through the streets of the EIA training base, brought about memories of the past, and soon she arrived in front of the gigantic structure with those large words written on it.

Interdimensional Combat Hall.

Her heart almost leapt out of her chest as it began beating out of control, something that should be simply Impossible for a being like her, but it shows just how serious the situation currently was for her.

Calming her breath down, by simply exhaling, she walked towards the gate as she raised her hands to knock, when suddenly...

"Come in..." The voice sent a pulse of shock through her spines as she opened the door and entered, the door immediately shutting close behind her.

And right in front of her eyes, just a centimeter away, was that familiar face with long purple hair and eyes...

"Mo.... Moneca." She called out, her eyes getting teary as she felt herself sinking into a soft embrace.

And immediately, the strong aura that surrounded her was broken, as tears spilled out of her eyes.

"I... I... Thought you died."

— — —

The Mutant Organization headquarters...

It was a dimly lit rectangular shaped hall painted in a strange dark color and illuminated by the distance light high above.

Around the hall, seats were arranged all over the place, close to the walls causing a rectangular sort of arrangement.

At the forefront of the hall, a two-meter dais could be seen and on it were five seats, four of them at the back and also filled while there was one at the utmost front which was currently empty.

On the four seats, there were four people, three men and a pink-haired lady who also happened to be the only lady present in the place.

They all looked like they were all in their early forties, each radiating an incredible amount of Nuclear Radiation, enough to immediately collapse a Peak Meteor's genome structure if they come too close, even though they were doing all they could to reign it in.

A red haired man was the farthest to the right, among the four seats, radiating a bloodthirsty aura like that of a beast. His face held no emotion as his thick crimson-colored eyes starred into space.

To his left was a middle-aged man with a slightly handsome face and blue hair.

He reclined on the chair, placing both palms on the back of his head, and closed his eyes. It wouldn't be far for someone to know he was the uninteresting and boring type, and was undoubtedly lazy from his expression.

Beside him was the beautiful lady with pink hair who had a cute and bored expression on her face, unsuited to her image due to her years.

Beside her and at the extreme left was a middle-aged man with silver hair and eyes, whose eyes were furrowed in deep thought as he placed his hands on his chin.

Each of them was radiating an aura like that of a slumbering giant. Only the devil knows what will happen if that giant awakens.

The silence present was stifling as the tens of other officials sitting down below remained completely quiet, almost as if they were all waiting for somebody.

10 minutes later...

A man suddenly appeared in the hall right at the front seat of the dais and the other four people behind him.

And immediately, everyone stood up instantly.

"We pay respect to the Envoy Of The Devil."

Chapter 298: The Meeting

The Meeting...

"We pay respect to the Envoy of the Devil..." They all greeted at the same time while on their feet, including the four who were seated behind him.

All heads bowed to the leader of the Mutant Organization.

"Rise..." His incredibly thick voice boomed through the entire structure, which seemed to shake a little as if unable to contain the weight of his words.

And slowly they all rose, taking a proper look at him.

He was unlike the rest and unbelievably a young man! A young man in his early twenties.

His hair was crimson, and they fell on his shoulder like a waterfall. His eyes were like ruby red gems. In the dimly lit room, illuminating the room, in two clear beams of red light.

He had a clear, glassy like face, oval with a long jawline. Not too muscular and not too thin, everything about him seemed as if it was properly considered by a group of professional architects.

“Let the proceedings begin...” The young man said out, his voice being the only thing that didn’t agree with his physique, and they all took their seats while he also took his seat, at the forefront of the dais.

“Today, we would like to discuss the three large scaled proceedings that have happened to the Organisation and negatively so.” One of the people seated below the dais said, an old man in his seventies. And immediately, he drew the undivided attention of everyone present in the room.

“Firstly, we have received the report that the EIA strike at the MO research lab, which is actually one of our largest research lab, in disguise.

Every official present in it was wiped out. Most importantly, one of the greatest research we have been working on for almost 29 years now has been lost to the destruction.

The EIA has released the news that the MO research lab works with us and have caused the nod of the Earth.

Can we all bring our brains together and analyze this piece of information properly?” He asked, drawing the nods of others.

“The questions that arise are How the EIA was able to find out they worked for us in the first place.” The man raised the question before sitting down back.

“It could be pointed down to two hypothesis...” A middle-aged man with the eyes of a hawk said, standing up.

“Firstly, we now have a spy among our rank here who delivered the information. As we know, this is clearly impossible. If there was one person here working with the EIA, then what would be destroyed won’t be a simple destruction.

The second hypothesis is that, we have a spy in the academy. With the recent recruit that just happened right now, then there’s a possibility the EIA managed to sneak one of its own into the test. That’s the truest possibility and also very dangerous...” The man said before taking his seat.

"I strongly disagree with the first hypothesis. It is impossible for there to be a spy among us. The Envoy of The Devil can read our minds and sees all what we do at any time. If there was a spy, we wouldn't even know it, as it would have been longed dead.

To argue otherwise is to look down on the ability of the Envoys ability..." He said, drawing the nod of others.

"Secondly, it would be very hard for there to be an EIA spy among us. Firstly, our recruitment process is very thorough and that is recruiting those who had either never learned of the EIA existence at all or with incredible hate towards the EIA.

Besides, we can keep track of any communication exiting the Organisation, so we would have been able to catch the spy no matter what.

But it is also unarguable that there might be a possibility, which if true, the recruiting group of the Organization would have to be dealt with..."

"It's not. My recruiting group has never before been wrong. Not now, not ever..." A green-haired man replied loudly, confidence etched in his voice.

"Enough..." The voice boomed out of the young man sitting at the top of the dais as the entire place quieted down and everyone took their seat.

"Yes, Envoy of The Devil..." They all replied,

"Head on to the next topic..." He ordered as the old greyhaired man stood up.

"The second report us what we have reported from the destroyed MO Research Lab. It was said the person who was leading the mission was a pink-haired lady at the Peak Cosmic rank stage.

Yes, A Lady in her twenties..." He said out loud as Silence reigned in throughout the entire place, and the ruby red beam of light emanating from the young man's eyes flashed brightly.

"From the description, we can tell the lady fits the description of the calamity that happened ten years ago, and it is said, she's the 5th Monster genius of the EIA. As we know, after that calamity, they were all reigned in by the EIA and have been banned from ever showing their face to the world again.

But from the report. It is safe to say, the EIA has finally planned to bring them back, since their name have almost disappeared from the memories of people and the incident back then was only known to a few.

Only one of them has been currently released, and she's even already at the Peak Cosmic rank and immediately destroyed one of our major operation. If all of them were released, then..."

"It truly might turn a bit troublesome..." They all mused, as even the five at the dais have their brows furrowed in concern.

"We all have learned what those five monsters are capable off. If completely released, then we'll have no choice but to immediately go into hiding and stop all outside communication.

The Mutant Organization would have to be meticulous in its operations from here onwards...

Chapter 299: The Next Plan For The Recruits...

"From here onwards, the Mutant Organization would have to be cautious in its operations. This message should be sent to the entire Organization on all the planets.

We can't close all our operations due to the fear of the Monster genius. For now, at least, only one of them has been released. We can keep up with our operations until we feel the increase and operation of the EIA or when all of them are released. Then we might welcome the possibility of withdrawing all our operations..." A white haired middle-aged man proposed as the hall grew quiet, a sign of agreement.

"Then so shall it be? Move to the next issue..." The young man ordered as they all sat down once again.

"Yes, Envoy of the Devil."

"The third issue to be addressed is that of an experiment gone wrong on one of our major projects." The greyhaired man began.

"The experiment had gone haywire on the small planet of Dyama. It is believed that the people of the Dyama planets have a history that could be traced back to a race of Titans.

The Mutant Organization has tried founding a way to tap Into the real potentially of the genome so that it can be replicated, and we might therefore possess Titan shifters among our ranks. To accomplish this, we have introduced an abundance of Nuclear Energy in planet Dyama and also created a virus that could potentially tap into the ancient power of their genome.

But the experiment had gone wrong, as the scientists lost control of the Virus that was meant to unlock of their true potential and hence transform them into Titans.

Presently, the entire virus has spread throughout half the entire planet and the majority of the people of Dyama are now mindless Titans roaming about and eating each other.

We have to find a way to wipe them all out, before the situation gets out of hands and all the entire planetary species is wiped out.” He saw as the entire hall was once again enveloped in silence, but this time it was one of the people on the dais that spoke.

“Increase in Nuclear Radiation, you say?” The Crimson haired man said as he stood up.

“Yes. The Nuclear Radiation is said to be ten times that of the one most concentrated in the base: the Recruits’ dorm room.” The greyhaired man replied.

“And what power levels are those mindless Titans?” He asked once again.

“Their initial power level when they first transformed is Early Meteor Rank Stage. But as they devour each other and other untransformed. Their power level increases. It won’t be wrong to say it was as much as they had been mutated. Presently, there could be the possibility of a Titan at the Early Cosmic Rank Stage roaming the planet...” The greyhaired man replied.

“Then leave the cleaning job to the recruits.” The Crimson haired man said with an evil smirk as the hall grew completely quiet.

“For People who just embarked on the path of Mutant Cultivation. Two things are the most important. Firstly is Nuclear Radiation. And one in a large amount, too. Second is violence to better increase their compatibility with the beastly genomes that they have fused it.

Planet Dyama right now is a one in a million opportunity for the Recruits. Not only is the Nuclear Radiation in a massive amount and would cause a rapid increase in their cultivation.

What better meaning of violence than being faced with a creature that towers over you by five times and engaging in a life and death battle. They would be able to crazily improve their fusion process in a way that has never been recorded, instead of just lazing around the place and fighting meaningless fights. It’s called killing two birds with one stone.” The Crimson-haired man said as a glint flashed in all their eyes.

“But Sire, they are too new on this cultivation path and their mind have not been tempered well enough. There will be a crazy amount of bloodshed and death rate would be incredibly high...” The greyhaired man said, a nod coming from the other people who also agreed with the proposition.

There truly would be a massive and mind-numbing number of casualties when kids are faced with mindless Titans who only know how to kill and devour.

"It's just as you said. The entire world is slowly growing chaotic and we Mutant Organization are being encroached upon from all sides.

To combat and prevail, we need warriors, we need to grow faster than our enemies. This is the most dangerous period of our Organization and right now, we have to tear apart all normalities and go on the extreme.

Hard times beget hard decisions. This is a dog-eat-dog world and only the strong will survive. They have to know that right now.

Of course, there will be very high rate of death. But have you sat down and wondered what would happen to those who managed to survive.

How strong they will be, mentally and physically.

We're not a charity organization raising children. We're an elite group raising soldiers.

Many will die on the path, but those who managed to survive will be countless times useful to the Organization than those who died ever would.

We can keep rubbing them on the head, or we can take them to the battlefield and let them see the brutality of this world.

Only in that way can we raise strong geniuses that are simply off the charts and increase our chances of survival when calamity strikes..." He said before sitting down and closing his eyes.

And once again the entire hall went silent. Except this time, they didn't entirely agree and were torn into two groups.

Those who supported the idea and those who think it's too extreme.

"I've made my decision..." The voice boomed loudly as the Young man at the utmost front rose, and everyone present in the room rose too as they prepared to hear the final verdict.

Chapter 300: First Mission In the Mutant Organization...

The sound of peaceful breathing could be heard through the devilish-looking throne room, the source emerging from none other than the throne itself.

On the devilish looking throne surrounded by hundreds of spikes tearing out of it, while Abysmally dark as red splashes marked its surface, a young man, or to say a dark scaled devil could be seen cross-legged.

Dark scales covered his arms which ended up in ghostly claws, while half his face was covered by those same

Arm stretched out where a black could be seen, gently burning with abysmally dark flames.

“AHHHHHHHHH” Stale white air puffed out of his mouth as two dark beams of light flashed through the dark space.

Slowly he rose from his feet, his right hand still holding on to the dark ball, and then he stretched out his left hand, and mysteriously another ball of Chaos formed.

“HUUUUUUU”

BOOOOM

The entire throne room shook widely as the young man took a step forward.

BAAAAAAAANG

Immediately, he slammed both hands together as the two flaming balls slammed into each other and become a single gigantic ball, the size of a mini-football.

ROOOOOOOOOOAAARR

A beastly roar blasted out of his mouth as horrific looking veins appeared on the young man's body shifting like tumors and then he flung the chaos ball forward.

KABOOOOOOOOOOOOM

The dark ball soared forward, immediately tearing a path through space itself, as ten sound of glass shattering rang in Zeras ears.

And when it reached the wall of the domain. A devastating explosion that raised Zera's off his feet and slammed him into the throne, causing him to cough up blood as he landed back weakly on the ground, a notification panel gracing his foggy eyesight.

[Energy: -900]

But Zeras didn't pay much attention to it, Ashe looked at the wall where the ball landed in, and immediately his eyes widened to saucers.

He could see the sofa of his living room. The Chaos ball tore apart his domain!

“Ho... How??” Zeras asked in shock. Ever since he had been using the Hollow Domain, nothing had been able to rip it apart.

Nothing can unless he chooses to deactivate the technique, but now looking at the clearly visible living room.

He was faced with the reality of such as he directed his attention to both his palms.

“So I’m finally able to control the Chaos ball” Zeras mused, a sense of accomplishment flashing through his heart.

Even though, the Chaos ball takes large amount of energy, its ability to directly tear through his domain, meant it had broken past the power level of the Meteor rank stage and reached the level of the Cosmic Rank Stage firepower.

Now he had a total of three arts that could potentially enable to fight Cosmic Rank Stage expert.

The first was his Hollow Domain. The second was his Ancient God Finger skill, and the third was the Chaos ball.

All require a crazy amount of energy, but he had his way of passing through that.

DRIIIIING

DRIIIIING

DRIIIIING

Suddenly, the card vibrated intensely in his pockets as Zeras reached out to it.

“De-activate Hollow Domain...” He ordered as the abyssal shadows disappeared from beneath his feet and he was once again back in his room.

Sitting on the Sofa, Zeras directed his attention to the content of the notification sent to him, his eyebrows furrowing as he read on.

[System Notification]

[Your first Mission as New Cadets will begin tomorrow morning at 7:00 AM. Prepare well, as failure to do so and no doubt this Mission will be your last...]

The notification was incredibly simple, and the “System” on it strongly suggests that it was sent to every cadet In the entire Mutant Organization.

“A Mission for Cadets? This is just like in the EIA, Except it took almost two months of training before they were to embark on their mission, while this took less than a week before they were asked to prepare.

“Whatever...” Zeras thought before moving to his bed, it was currently around 10 PM, and he had been cultivating after his last fight for almost three days. Now he definitely needed the rest before going on the Mission.

— — —

BEEEEP

BEEP

It was the sound of the alarm as Zeras rose, and looked at the time.

“5AM?, Well, it won’t hurt to reach there faster...” He mused as he rose from his bed and directly to the bathroom.

30 minutes later...

A young man, white haired and skin, stood in the mirror, clad in a dark-colored top that fit well against his body and a good fitted pant.

Unlike the EIA, the uniform of the Mutant Organization was as casual as it can look, although as he analyzed the fiber with which the clothes were made from.

He was sure a Middle Star rank wouldn’t be able to damage it.

Once he was perfectly dressed, he gently tucked the golden colored Spatial ring into his finger.

It contained whatever he might be needing on the Mission.

And immediately he began walking forward towards where the mission was said to take place.

— — —

The Mutant Organization Port...

A gigantic spaceship could be currently seen on the large port as a couple of students could be seen hanging around the spaceship, all just looking at the object, appreciating its hugeness.

Unknown to them, there was a total of two people in the pilot room, a blue-haired young man and a red-haired lady. On their uniform, a total of three stars could be seen, depicting them to be third years in the Mutant Organization

“Really a number of amateurs,” The red-haired lady said emotionlessly as she gazed at the students who were touching the spaceship as if it were some prized possession.

“A lot of them are going to die. A lot!” The young man said as he pressed a button and the door of the Spaceships opened up.

Immediately, the students began filling in one by one and among them was Kain, who was actually Zeras in guise and he also walked up the stairs with blank eyes.