

## **Chaos Devourer System**

### **#Chapter 301: Arriving At Planet Dyama - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 301: Arriving At Planet Dyama**

Chapter 301: Arriving At Planet Dyama

RUUUUUUUUMBLE

The engine of the Spaceship rumbled to life like an awakening lion as it slowly rose into the air, sending pulse and pulse of rippling shockwaves on the round.

The spaceship was like a long hall, with single seats arranged on the left and right side.

The seats reached almost up to five hundred but as Zeras counted it, only a total of 270 students were present on board.

Since the entirety, student's number was a 300. Then a total of 30 students were left behind.

— — —

5 minutes after the Spaceship took to the air...

A blonde envoy suddenly appeared in the place where the spaceship just took off from.

He stood there as if waiting for somebody and soon, a student quickly rushed towards the place, all looking around as the spaceship couldn't be found.

"Is this a lie..." One of the students murmured as they looked at the clear port before slowly turning towards the envoy who stood the motionless like a scarecrow.

And suddenly the man opened his eyes, an incredibly bright yellow Halo flashing brightly within his eyes as all the students immediately had their attention on those strange eyes but were shocked when they saw the man raised both hands.

CLAAAP

The sound of a sharp clap echoed throughout the entire place and suddenly all the students disappeared into the air, a gigantic pothole reminiscent of their existence seconds ago.

"Tardiness is not welcomed in the Mutant Organization. They will be learning that in a hard way..." The man muttered before slowly walking away from the scene.

As for the fate of the Students, only the devil know.

— — —

A Spaceship soared through the vast expanse of space with a horrific Mach ten speeds.

The horrifying speed caused the uncontrollable undulation of space which caused spatial holes to appear, and immediately the spaceship entered into them, using the vortex to cover even more distance.

Time rapidly passed, the spaceship blazing towards its path and within it were hundreds of students who were mumbling with each other here and there with only a few minor exceptions, one of them, a white haired young man.

Zeras eyes remained closed as he sat motionlessly like a statue. The gossips and murmur didn't excite him at all, and he remained to keep quiet instead.

Suddenly, the ship's AI voice rang out.

"We are 3 minutes close to the location, the mission tab has been issued. Please read well..."

DRRRRIIIING

The vibration caused Zeras eyes to snap open as he looked at the notification on the card.

[Mission Issuance]

[Main Mission: Kill as many Titans as you can]

[Rewards: Killing

- 1.) One Early Meteor Rank Stage Titan= +10 Death Points.
- 2.) One Middle Meteor Rank Stage Titan= +20 Death points.
- 3.) One Late Meteor Rank Stage Titan= +30 Death points.
- 4.) One Peak Meteor Rank Stage Titan= +50 Death points.
- 5.) One Early Cosmic rank stage Titan= +150 Death points.]

[Important Note: All kills would be accurately recorded by your communication card and the person who delivers the last strike takes the win!]

“Like you couldn’t make it any more chaotic...” Zeras mused with a dissatisfied expression.

With such a rule in place, then he was already expecting a group of bandits running around the place and taking other’s kills, which would no doubt just make everything chaotic.

[Time Duration: Until all the Titans on Planet Dyama are wiped out.]

“So we can’t leave until there’s no more Titans left in the place? That might be a bit troublesome.” Zeras mused.

Of course, he didn’t trust the Mutant Organization at all. What if they were higher grade Titans than mentioned. What if there was even a Middle Cosmic rank stage or Peak Cosmic rank stage? Then they’ll be stuck on the planet and at the mercy of the abominations, which could take literally forever.

But it also didn’t matter to him much.

Why?

Because, he didn’t need to really go with the mission. Zeras raised his head up as he looked at the other students who had incredibly big smile on their faces.

Unlike him, they needed Death Points. It was similar to how he required points too back in the EIA.

Only with death points will they be able to buy Nuclear Energy Cultivation Techniques which were no doubt requiring of colossal amount of Death points and also buy Nuclear Arts, which were Combat Techniques that uses Nuclear Energy to work.

Zeras didn’t have any Nuclear Energy at all within him, even his Slumbering Titan gene doesn’t require Mutant energy and seemingly grows strangely.

Either the cause is Mana or not, he didn’t know. All in all, this mission wasn’t necessitated upon him, but what would make Zeras go all out in this mission was due to the incredible amount of life essence he would be able to harvest.

Harvesting the life essence of the killed Titans, which could be either by him or not, will enable him to harness unbelievable amount of energy which would in turn increase his strength to an unbelievable level.

But his curiosity was piqued when he heard the word Titan. What type of Titan they are greatly piqued Zera’s curiosity and he wondered what the experience of fighting a Titan like him would feel.

“We have arrived at Planet Dyama. The embarkation process will begin in 3...2...1.”

The AI voice rang out as Zeras eyebrows furrowed.

‘How can they prepare for embarkation when they are more than 500 meters into the air?’

And that was when his eyes widened as he saw students in front of suddenly disappearing.

Looking at the cause, it was due to the ground beneath their feet suddenly parting, and they immediately fell down with the seat unto the ground.

“FUUUUCK” Zeras muttered as his seat gave way, and he found himself flying through the air, quickly passing by through the sea of clouds.

“Activate Eyes of Chaos...” He quickly ordered to see what was on the ground and when he did, he shook his head.

“As if my bad luck couldn’t get any worse...”

“Activate Astral Titan morph...”

Chapter 302: Intense Battle!!!

CRAAAACKKLE

CRACCCCKKKLLLE

A blinding golden arc of lightning raced down from the heavens like the wrath of a lightning god slamming down on Zeras with an apocalyptic power.

ROOOOOOOOOOAAARR

Shockwaves rippled out powerfully from within the figure covered by the shockwave as the 5 twenty meters Titan below Zeras immediately snapped their heads upwards.

BAAAAAANG

Brain tissue and blood splashed out through the entire place as Zeras jerked his hands backwards midair before smashing down a fist that immediately blew apart the air and slammed downward like an artillery shell.

Immediately the Titan had its entire body ripped apart into two before it could even react as Zeras rotated suddenly smashing his massive leg on the ground resulting in a 2-meter pothole.

Dust rose into the air as white air suddenly emerged, blowing away all the dust, finally revealing the body of the new abnormally to the group of Titans.

It was a twenty-meter tall Titan, just like them, except instead of flesh coating his body, he was covered in a strange blue-colored scales, which resembled some type of armor.

His white hair was like long threads that reached down the back of his head, blowing erratically behind while his piercing blue eyes stared at its arm which were currently clenched together and puffs of white hair emerging from its maw.

“AHHHHHHHHH”

Zeras bathed in the feeling of absolute strength coursing throughout his entire vein. The Astral Titan morph immediately doubles his strength and physique durability to an entirely new level.

And Immediately, his eyes snapped towards the remaining four Titans as the dark vortex in his left eye flared to life, revolving crazily while a singular dark dot appeared in the middle of his irises.

“I hope you all don’t disappoint...” The words rang out from his mouth as Zeras moved immediately.

The ground beneath his feet immediately exploded with a bang, and in the next second he was right in front of one of the Titans.

BAAANG

His hands smashed out with speed, clasping tightly on the Titan’s face.

BOOOOM

With his horrifying Momentum, the Titan was immediately lifted off its feet as its head slammed against the glasses of the skyscrapers at the side.

BAAAAAAAANG

Shockwaves ripped outwards like a tsunami, blasting away shards of glasses around the place with such speed it could rival that of a bullet.

ROOOOOOOOOOAAARR

An inhumane roar blasted out of the Titan’s maw, which only made Zera’s smile widen even more as he screamed out in his mind.

“Activate Absolute Morph...”

Immediately, his hands changed , becoming a large steel-like claw radiating a devilish light.

PUCCCCCHIII

PUUUCCCHHHIII

The sound of something piercing into his shoulder rang out as the two of the Titans reached Zeras and bite hard into his shoulder.

But his devilish smile only widened even more as he exerted strength on the head of the Titan he locked on the skyscraper.

PUUUUCHHHIII

A third sound of something dipping into flesh rang out as Zera's claws pierced through the Titan's claw before...

CRUUUSH

BAAAAAAANG

Hot blood splashed on Zera's face as the Titan's skull exploded to pieces.

"Two down..." He muttered when suddenly he turned swiftly as one of the Titan clamping down on Zera's shoulder was turned to the position of the Skyscraper and immediately....

BAAAAAAANG

Another powerful shockwave rippled outwards as Zeras slammed himself into the structure, and the Titan's skull was smashed head-on with the building,

ROOOOO...

The roar of pain, never completed when a kick brimming with unbelievable might, smash on the Titan's face.

BAAAAAAANG

Immediately, the sickening sounds of bone being crushed ring throughout the place as Zeras raised his legs up and blasted downwards once more.

BAAAAAAANG

And once more...

BAAAAAAAANG

And once more...

BAAAAAAAANG

CRRRAAAAAACK

Immediately, the skull fractured to pieces as Zeras gave one last step on it, causing blood and brain matter splashing through the ground.

“AAARRRRRGGGGHH”

Thick red veins appeared in Zera’s blue eyes as an unbelievable amount of pain slammed on his brain, the source none other than a severe clamp on his side ribs.

“NIIIIICE. REALLY NICEEE...” It had been a long while since he felt so much pain. It was like an addiction he craved for and the Astral Titan Gene amplified that addiction to a mind-numbing level.

So much the pain only made his smile widen even more...

The inhumane speech boomed out of his mouth as his claws reached a mind-numbing three meters in span, and he clamped tightly on both Titan’s head.

RIIIIIIIIIPPP

Immediately, he forcefully pulled out of his shoulder and his side ribs as he pushed them backwards.

“RRRRRRRRRAAAAAGHHH”

Dripping down the jaws of the remaining two Titans was Zera’s own blood and flesh as the two titans stood up and began running to him.

And Zeras also bent down as he picked up. the body of the remaining two Titans in both hands.

CLEEEEEEEAAAVE

RIIIIIIIIIIIPPP

BAAAAAAAANG

BAAAAAAAANG

The sound of the air being ripped apart echoed out as Zeras smashed out with the body of the two Titans in his hands.

BOOOOOM

Immediately, the bodies connected with the head of the two titans who were running towards, as they immediately shut backwards like an artillery shell and slammed on the gigantic skyscrapers at the side.

ROOOOOOOOOOAAARR

Immediately, Zeras smashed out with the bodies of the two titans in his hands once again as he smashed at the two titans once again, dipping them deeper into the Skyscraper.

BAAAAAAAAANG

ROOOOOOOOOOAAARR

Another roar of pain blasted out from the duo, ringing throughout the entire place and that continued for the next five minutes.

Five minutes later...

Zeras finally dropped the two titans in his arm unto the ground, both having their upper bodies reduced to mush and then looked emotionlessly at the work of art designed on the skyscraper...

In the skyscraper itself were the bodies of the two titans who were lodged tightly on the building, their chest having been reduced to hollow and caved in while their head was no where to be found, brain splatter and blood, reminiscent of their existence.

Chapter 303: The Death Count Ranking...

“AHHHHHHHHH...”

Puffs of air blasted out of Zera's mouth as he slowly turned backwards at the scene...

Moving towards each of the Titans, he placed his hands on their bodies as white essence mist appeared and were sucked into his body...

[Energy: +80]

[Energy: +80]

[Energy: +80]



[Energy: +80]

[Energy: +80]

Done with that...

CRAAAAACK

Cracks Immediately spread throughout the entire area around five meters as he crouched a little.

BOOOOOM

Immediately his body ripped through the air as Zeras soared into the sky, midair, his huge twenty meters height suddenly changed back to 2 meters as he gently landed at the top of the Skyscrapers...

Stretching his hands to the side, a new pair of uniform appeared as Zeras quickly changed.

Done with that...

“Activate the Eyes of Chaos...” He whispered as his eyes peered throughout the entire area.

He could see faraway from his locations, hundreds of those Titans roamed throughout the entire place and from some place he could sense spectacular explosions which showed signs of battles.

From fighting the Titans, he could already guess something about them...

Firstly is that they lack intelligence, they're like mindless beast only knowing to bite and bite.

They lack any inherent fighting ability, but that was compensated by their raw strength and their humongous body. It would have been pretty difficult for a 2-meter tall to fight five ten meters tall.

He would be exhausted quicker than normal. He didn't doubt any common students would have died if they had found themselves in the situation he found before. Even escaping would be a miracle.

The second thing he noticed was that unlike the ordinary cultivators at the same stage, the Titans possessed more life essence than normal.

Normally, he would have only collected 40 life essence points but from the Titans he collected a total of 80 life essence points each which was a full double of the normal.

As for how the Titans came to be in the first place, it piqued Zeras curiosity as looking through the place, it were rows and rows of skyscrapers which showed this was an advanced settlement and among the rubles of some place, he could see the dead bodies of some people, who were no doubt humans but were missing their upper parts.

“Strange, but none of my business...” He muttered, uninterested when suddenly his card vibrated.

[Mission Notification]

[A new feature has been created specially for the mission]

“And what’s that...” Zeras muttered when the image on the screen immediately changed.

[Death Counts Ranking...]

[1.) Asmodeus Demogorgon: 2 Late Meteor Rank Stage Titan.]

[2.) Seere Nostradamus: 1 Late Meteor Rank Stage Titan+3 Middle Meteor Rank Stage Titan]

[3.) Aura Gunshot: 7 Middle Meteor Rank Stage]

[4.) Banzan: 6 Middle Meteor Rank Stage]

[5.) Kain Vudrof: 5 Middle Meteor Rank Stage]

[6.) Micheals Seceara: 3 Middle Meteor Rank Stage]

[7.) Gora Hora: 2 Middle Meteor Rank Stage Titan]

— — —

“Oh, they created a ranking based on the number of kills for the students...” Zeras mused, looking at the notification on his watch.

He was a little surprised seeing, that he was currently ranked number 5 in the rankings. That means a total of four people were able to kill more Titans than he did, even though it was less than 30 minutes already.

And the score of Asmodeus, the number one on the ranking, surprised him as he had killed 2 Late Meteor Rank Stage Titans In less than 30 minutes now.

“That’s pretty fast...” Zeras muttered with a raised eyebrow.

One had to know the Titan, though at the Late Meteor Rank Stage were like at the very peak of the stage, meaning they could be compared with the Pseudo-Cosmic rank stage. For someone to kill two of those within the span of thirty minutes was enough to deeply surprise even him.

He could only wonder just what level of power Asmodeus truly was, and the thought of fighting such an abnormally caused a smile to appear on Zera’s face as battle lust burst throughout his entire body.

“Then let us start with this ranking, shall we...” Zeras mused, when suddenly his palms flared to life and a golden object appeared within his palms.

It was a golden trident of almost two meters tall radiating a powerful golden aura.

Immediately, a powerful aura undulated from Zera’s Body as his white hair immediately turned into golden, and golden scales tightly covered his entire body.

He had chosen to use one of his secret Trump cards from the beginning of this mission.

He rarely used the Atlantic Trident majorly because Zeras didn’t want anyone to notice the power of the artifact, but here where titans roamed the entirety of the place then he had no one he wanted to hide the trident from, so there was no need to hide the weapon.

And even more, it was time he learned more about the Trident and increase his comprehension of the weapons. And also he wanted to go all out in the place and not restrict himself at all. Right here he would be absolutely going all out without a single care in the world.

He was already tired of always hiding his strength and not being able to go all out, but from this moment on, he made his choice.

From now on, he would go completely out in everything. If anyone finds him to be heaven-defying, then he’ll simply drop them down.

And slowly, a smile appeared on Zera’s lips as the light emanating from his golden hair suddenly increased by twice before a system notification appeared in front of his face.

[Congratulations, Host fusion with the Atlantis Trident has increased by Ten percent...]

VRROOOOOM

VRROOOOOM

VRROOOOOM

Circular shockwaves rippled throughout the entire space as Zeras suddenly crouched down, his trident pointing forward and then

BOOOOOOOOOM

The skyscraper he was standing on was sent reverberating backwards as Zeras tore through the air with horrific speed, appearing instantly in the sky.

BAAAAAAAAAANNNG

Shockwaves rippled throughout the entire place as an object brimming with powerful golden light raced down from above...

KABBBBOOOOOOOMMMM

## **Chaos Devourer System #Chapter 304: The Devil Called Asmodeus... - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 304: The Devil Called Asmodeus...**

Chapter 304: The Devil Called Asmodeus...

Chapter 304: The Devil Called Asmodeus...

A trident blasted down from the heavens like the wrath of the heavens, slamming down on the group of Titans gathered on the ground.

BOOOOOOOOOM

A gigantic abyss appeared on the ground where it landed and immediately, the floor once again shook widely as a golden scaled figure appeared beside the trident.

Jumping up from the abyss on the ground, Zeras appeared before the first Titan, his trident smashing forwards with unbelievable speed.

BAAANG

Immediately, the entire ten-meter body of the Titan was sent reeling backwards as it slammed on another Titan behind it and both smashed hard against the Skyscraper behind them.

KAAABOOOOOOM

The Skyscraper was forcefully twisted backward and both the titans remained there unmoving.

BAAAAAAAANG

A gigantic punch blasted towards the falling Zera's figure.

As if an invincible platform were placed beneath his feet, Zeras suddenly stamped hard on the ground, as he shot upwards, avoiding the punch by an inch Ashe tolled in the ground.

"Activate Dash..."

Immediately, he ran on the gigantic hands as he closed in on the Titans, flinging the trident with all his strength.

BAAANG

Immediately, the titan's head exploded, Zeras blasting past it a second later, as he arrived before the trident in the next second.

BAAAAAAAANG

BAAAAAAAANG

BAAAAAAAANG

BAAAAAAAANG

Immediately, the air exploded and space quivered crazily as four hands tore through the air with horrific speed, slamming towards Zeras with apocalyptic power and from all directions.

"NIIIIICE..."

Immediately, the golden aura from the weapon flared twice brighter as Zeras rapidly revolved the weapon and then.

BAAAAAAAANG

KAAABOOOOOOM

A horrifying shockwave rippled throughout the entire place as the air violently exploded and four figures were sent to reeling backwards smashing against the skyscrapers while a golden figure was sent smashing into the ground creating a twenty meters abyss on the floor.

BOOOOOOOOOOM

In the next second, a golden pillar of energy pierced into the abyss as a figure appeared mid-air closing in with the Titans from the distance with horrifying speed..

BAAAAAAAANG

— — —

In an area filled with rows and rows of Skyscrapers...

Fresh red blood flowed throughout the streets like a small river.

The river of blood not only attracts the attention of the students close to the area, who had a chill running their spine when they took in the smell of the blood only to discover it was that of a Titan.

As of other Titans in the place, they all immediately raced towards the direction where the river of blood was flowing from.

A comical scene was therefore created as all the students immediately ran in the opposite direction where the blood was flowing from while the Titans ran towards the direction which created a single true results.

The Titans who moved towards the source of the blood never returned, while the blood river only increase as time went by.

At the source of the blood river...

A pile of Titan body was gathered forming a small mountain reaching a height of 500 meters and rivaling the skyscraper around the area in half their sizes.

If anyone looked at the top of this Mountain formed of Titan. One would see a sitted young man with golden hair, puffs of cigarettes smoke puffing out of his red lips as his golden eyes stared into the sky, his eyes unreadable.

Beside him, laid a five-meters tall scythe, which was around twice his size. Its blade was curved in an unbelievable manner and different runes could be seen crisscrossed around it, each flaring with crimson-colored light, while the iron stick holding the blade radiated an abyssal dark light.

“AHHHHHHH....”

Another puffs of smoke puffed out of his mouth as the young man stared below, where a group of Titans could already be seen climbing up the mountain.

“How troublesome...” The lazy and slightly irritated voice rang out as the young man’s right hand clamped on the hilt of the scythe, and immediately he flung it outwards as the scythe rolled around the place and quickly descended below.

PUUUUUFFFFF

With one last puff of cigarettes, .it was finally exhausted, and the young man flung it away before standing upright.

Turning his back to look at the sky behind him, he suddenly fell downwards as the air flapped wildly and the young man golden air blew chaotically on his head.

BOOOOOOOOOOM

The ground filled with the blood from the Titans suddenly parted in a lotus shaped position.

Stretching his hands to the side, the Scythe suddenly rolled from the distance as it immediately landed In the young man’s hands.

The next second, blood and body tissues began falling down from above like rain as the Titans who were formerly climbing on the mountain of corpse to the young man found themselves diced into a thousand pieces mysteriously and fell down unceremoniously.

The golden haired young man looked forwards with his golden irises, the view of more than 20 Titans running towards him.

STEP

STEP

STEP

STEP

STEP

Immediately, the young man began walking forward, his golden hair and crimson-colored uniform blowing chaotically around him, while the scythe in his hands began growing in size reaching a crazy height of 10 meters.

And immediately it was raised into the air before....

RIIIIIIIIIIIIPPP

It slashed forward, the phenomenon of space being sliced apart clearly visible to anyone, and ripping through the titans without any resistance whatsoever.

ROOOOOOOOOOAAARR

What followed was the scene of absolute carnage as a young man with a devilish scythe faced a group of Titans, blood and shards of glasses flying around the place in the next second.

An hour later...

Another mountain of Titans have now been once again formed and sitting right in top of it was the golden haired young man who had his Scythes laid beside him, his eyes looking into the sky.

"My soul, My Soul is dark..." He muttered absent-mindedly as he took his cigarette from the pocket of his shirt and took out a lighter before lighting it up.

PUUUUF

Waves of cigarettes puffed out of his mouth as he suddenly crumbled his knees into his chest and laid his head on it...

"My Soul...I think I've lost it."

Chapter 305: Report From The EIA...

Chapter 305: Report From The EIA...

The sun was already descending into the horizon, casting an orange glow throughout the entire place.

On top of one of the buildings, a white haired young man sat, looking at the slowly setting sun as he sat there for the next two hours watching until the sun completely descended. Two moons slowly appeared in the sky, casting its warm glow in the inhumane seen on the ground below.

"AHHHHHHHHH..."

Stale white hair puffed out of Zera's mouth as he slowly stood up and began walking over to the edge of the skyscraper.

Looking at the 50-meter distance floor, he closed his eyes as he fell down suddenly closed fell down horizontally through the air, his hair flapped wildly due to the blowing air.



BOOOOOOOOOOM

Suddenly, he forcefully kicked the air at his feet as he was sent flying in the opposite direction, his head smashing into the glass of the skyscraper as he rolled repeatedly on the ground.

His back muscles suddenly twitched widely as Zeras instantly found himself in the air, gently landing on the ground a second after that.

Looking at where he was, he could see it was an incredibly large bedroom, designed luxuriously.

Of course, he didn't intend to kill throughout the entire night and intended to take a good rest before the next morning comes in.

And Zeras had chosen the perfect place for that, and that was this skyscraper, which was formerly a 7-star hotel.

Walking towards the bed, his back landed weakly on it as his bones moaned in satisfaction after an entire day of overworking them.

Bringing out his card, he looked at the notification, and he couldn't help but raise an eyebrow.

|Death Counts Ranking|

|1.) Asmodeus Demogorgon- 10 Late Meteor Rank Stage and 210 Middle Meteor Rank Stage|

|2.) Kain Vudrof- 5 Late Meteor Rank Stage and 300 Middle Meteor Rank Stage|

|3.) Seere Nostradamus- 3 Late Meteor Rank Stage and 99 Middle Meteor Rank Stage.|

"Even after going all out, you still clinched the upper ranking?" Zeras mused to himself, looking at the Asmodeus death counts.

Zeras didn't meet much Late Meteor Rank Stage Titan but many Middle Meteor Rank Stage. As for how Asmodeus managed to kill so many, it greatly surprised him.

"Let's see what tomorrow has to say..." Zeras thought as he swiped away the rankings and tucked it into his uniform.

Suddenly...

DRRRRIIING

DRRRRIIIING

DRRRRIIIING

His EIA watch vibrated intensely as Zeras immediately sat up from the bed.

It has been almost a week since he had arrived here, and yet, he had received no new whatsoever from the EIA. There was no way he was calm and unworried about that.

Seeing a notification finally sent was enough to rile him up...

|Mission Notification|

|Congratulations Rising Star Zeras in your successful infiltration of the Mutant Organization. We have been able to immediately commence on the plan and right now, are quickly trying to track down the position of the base.|

|According to our prediction, we will be able to accurately lock down on the base in an around a week or two from now.|

|So right now, you only need to keep acting as a regular recruited student of the Mutants Organization. Do not attract unnecessary attention to yourself, and avoid anything that might blow your cover. That's currently it for now, and your mission is progressing smoothly.

Once anything is needed from your path or the location of the Mutant Organization has been finally tracked down, you'll be immediately notified...|

|This message will be automatically deleting immediately, so don't worry if you can find it anymore...|

|Keep up the good work|

— — —

Zeras looked at the notification, his crumpled eyebrows finally relaxing a little as he released a smooth breath.

At least now, he knew he already did his part of the mission and it has been verified by the Organization.

All he needed to do was to keep up his appearance, although he wouldn't be going low-key, unlike the EIA asked for. It was still a relief to know they're already working on tracking his position.

With that information, he could now sleep peacefully but before that, he wanted to check his progress.

“Activate System Interface...”

[System Interface]

[Congratulations, Host has defeated a Late Meteor Rank Stage Titan]

[+2000 EXP]

[Congratulations, Host has defeated a middle Meteor Rank Stage Titan]

[+1700 EXP]

— — —

[Congratulations, Host has absorbed the life essence of A Middle Meteor Rank Stage Titan]

[+80 Energy points]

[Congratulations, Host has absorbed the life essence of A Late Meteor Rank Stage Titan]

[Energy: +100]

— — —

A flurry of notifications immediately assaulted Zera’s eyes, causing an incredibly beautiful smile smirk to bloom on his face.

[Name: Zeras Celestria]

[Class: Halfling]

[Class Authority: Absolute Chaotic]

[Level: 17]

[Mana Cultivation Stage: Middle Meteor Rank Stage]

[HP: 120/370]

[EXP: 30,000/25,000]

[Energy: 400/5000]

[Mana Core Energy: 300/300]

[Attributes]

[Strength: 120]

[Agility: 120]

[Perception: 80]

[Intelligence: 40]

[Charm: 10]

{Attributes points:0}

“Does Host wishes to Level up?”

“Yes...” Zeras immediately replied.

[Congratulations, Host has leveled up to level 18]

Immediately, a sudden hot feeling enveloped Zeras body as his heart almost stooped beating fearing his worst dream happening but guess he was too worried about nothing.

The feeling immediately left just as quickly as it came.

[+15 Attributes Points obtained]

[+20 points added to all stats. +30 points have been added to your health points.]

[System Interface]

[Name: Zeras Celestria]

[Class: Halfling]

[Class Authority: Absolute Chaotic]

[Level: 18]

[Mana Cultivation Stage: Middle Meteor Rank Stage]

[HP: 120/400]

[EXP: 5,000/50,000]

[Energy: 400/5000]

[Mana Core Energy: 300/300]

[Attributes]

[Strength: 140]

[Agility: 140]

[Perception: 100]

[Intelligence: 40]

[Charm: 10]

{Attributes points:15}

“Good.” Zeras muttered looking at his energy pointsz he had been able to raise his energy to 5000 points and also managed to break through in his level. The crazy battle was well worth it.

“Add 10 points to intelligence and 5 points to Charm...”

[Congratulations, Points have been successfully added]

He knew well his intelligence and Charm points are not usually added among the all stats increase in points.

So he made that up by adding his attributes points therein.

As for why he added points to charm, well he didn't want it to lag far behind the others.

And everyone knows that Lady Luck prefer those with handsome face than ugly ones.

Chapter 306: Reliving His Dead Feeling Of Competition

Hundreds of Skyscrapers littered the area like fishes in a sea, while titans roamed the streets, scrambling for the dead bodies around the place.

In one of the highest skyscrapers and one of the highest areas of the place, it was a luxurious room, and a figure could be seen on the bed, his chest weaving up and down rhythmically showing his state of being asleep, but if anyone took a closer look at him,

one would see dark lines over his head revealing he wasn't having quite the sweet sleep depicted.

— — —

KILL!!!

KILL!!!

KILL!!!

The roar of thousands of races running towards a group of particular races all oozing with an unbelievable amount of golden aura filled the air.

Every of their move visibly shattered space apart, causing a dark vortex where they passed as they moved with horrifying speed towards the race of around a thousand at the other end.

"No matter your numbers, your fate in the end is death..." The roar of rage blasted out from the mouth of one of the alien race wrapped in a cocoon of golden energy as the figure suddenly appeared over the group of thousands of beings.

"Heavenly Devil Seal, Fate of the Devil..." The figure of light said, raising his hands up into the air.

Immediately, a golden rune flared to life in the sky, forming a complicate symbol of an eye within a triangle.

Immediately the golden aura surrounding the figure changed and immediately the golden cocoon he was surrounded in suddenly disappeared and was replaced by a revolving mist of dark energy.

ROOOOOOOOOOAAARR

A devilish roar of rage blasted out of the dark cocoon, blasting the dark gas away as the runic eye in the sky suddenly looked down at the figure, a beam of dark Energy slamming on him, tearing apart the remaining dark mist of energy.

The figure was finally revealed, which was a devilish three meters tall devil.

A malevolent aura flared throughout the entire world, the horrific power alone enough to immediately suffocate half the thousands of races running forwards as they all fell on the ground, their hands holding their throat.

Two horns tore out of his devilishly handsome face from both side of his forehead, his devilishly dark eyes staring at the group suffocating on the ground with no remorse in his eyes.

SOOOOOOOOAAAR

Suddenly, a mighty light radiated from below suddenly appeared with speed as it appeared instantly in front of the devil's forehead.

It was too fast. Faster than any eyes could even follow...

Yet...

The arrow stopped dead in its track, held tightly within the grasp of the devilish figures.

CRACK

SHATTER

And immediately, it was enveloped in cracks and shattered into pieces.

And without turning to look below him, the devilish figure raised his hands upwards as the eye sent out a beam of dark light.

In the grasp of the devilish figure, a red colored spear of five meters in length suddenly appeared.

KAAABOOOOOOM

The entire space around him collapsed entirely as he moved instantly, smashing downwards on the group of thousands of races with apocalyptic power.

KABOOOOOOOOOOOM

A devastating explosion that wiped out the entire ground for thousands of miles.

— — —

“AHHH...”

A slight gasp of surprise echoed throughout the entire room as the figure on the bed sat up from his sleeping position.

Perspiration could be seen on his forehead, as his chest heaved upwards and downwards uncontrollably.

Zeras turned to look around the quiet room as he realized what was happening, his hands resting on his forehead as he felt a slight pounding headache.

“What a strange nightmare...” Zeras mused with furrowed eyebrows.

This was the second time he was having another such of a nightmare, and it was all just disarray, he couldn't understand it.

But there was a single thing he could understand in the dream. And that was the group of people wrapped up in a golden cocoon.

Zeras could sense a familiarity to the bones with that group of people. And he felt an even greater familiarity when the golden figure suddenly transformed into a devil, in the blink of an eye.

It was like...

“My Absolute Morph gene...” Zeras mused with narrowed eyes, but the absolute morph gene used by the figure was incredibly high-leveled. So high leveled it not only took the appearances, but also copied the art of the devil such as the runic eyes that appeared in the sky.

“Is there still more about the Absolute Morph gene I don't know yet...” He mused when suddenly his attention was diverted as he looked at the card.

It was a notification of the Death Counts Ranking...

[Death Counts Ranking]

[1.) Asmodeus Demogorgon-12 Late Meteor Rank Stage+ 250 Middle Meteor Rank Stage]

[2.) Aura Gunshot- 8 Late Meteor Rank Stage+ 280 Middle Meteor Rank Stage]

[3.) Seere Nostradamus- 6 Late Meteor Rank Stage+ 200 Middle Meteor Rank Stage]

[4.) Kain Vudrof- 5 Late Meteor Rank Stage Titan+ 300 Middle Meteor Rank Stage]

“I've dropped from the second in the ranking to the fourth ranking...” Zeras mused.

This could only be due to a single reason, while he was asleep, they were all still going all out killing Titans.

And that awakened something deep within Zera's heart as he suddenly stood up from the bed and walked to the edge of the skyscraper.



“Hahahaha, I truly am a fool...” Zeras said to himself mockingly.

“If they’re all working their ass off even in the cold of the night, why should someone like me be sleeping? Have I truly gotten complacent?” Zeras mused as an unfathomable aura of power began rippling out from his body as cracks began appearing beneath his feet and shards of glasses were suddenly sent flying into the air.

“I’ll clinch that first position...” Zeras mused, and immediately his heart began crazily beating within his heart. A loudness Zeras had never felt before.

This was the first time he was so completely riled up and the first time he was willing to give his absolute best.

And immediately he raised his right hand, crisscrossing his fingers together.

“Chaotic Existence Skills: Hollow Domain...”

## **Chaos Devourer System #Chapter 307: The Sleepyhead Is Finally Awake... - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 307: The Sleepyhead Is Finally Awake...**

Chapter 307: The Sleepyhead Is Finally Awake...

On top of a 500-meter tall skyscraper, a figure could be seen, a gigantic sniper gun in her hands, locked on the edges of the Skyscrapers.

Blue hair, made into two long braids that dragged beneath her, reaching up to her feet.

Her eyes gleamed in focus as she looked through the camera on the Sniper’s sight, a smirk appearing on her devilishly red lips as her hands wrapped on the trigger.

BAAAAAAAANG

The ground beneath her feet shattered to pieces due to the opposite momentum, yet she never flinched at all.

“Another one down...” She mused, standing upright as she walked towards her bag which was placed on the ground.

“HUUUM, HUUUM,”

A wild tone unfitting of a girl could be heard from her lips as her hands searched around the bag, and soon she dragged an object out.

A bottle can of wine.

“CRIIIINK...”

It was opened in one swift motion and poured into her mouth in the next. It was a smooth precision, as if it had been done more than a thousand times in the past.

“AHHH, alcohol is still the best...” She mused with a peaceful smile as she brought out her device, her hand clicking on the Rankings tab.

“Oh? The Sleepyhead is finally awake?” She said with a playful smirk grace on her face.

“And he seemed to be going all out too, perhaps he might just be worthy of taking the place of Dracula. I hope he’s a sweetheart too...” She muttered, a shade of pink appearing on the side of her face as she suddenly flung the empty bottle to the ground and headed back to the sniper rifle.

Once her hands clenched the trigger and she looked through the sight, all signs of drunkenness suddenly faded away from her face, replaced by an unbelievable amount of focus.

This was Aura Gunshot. The fourth devil child and the current third on the death rankings...

— — —

A young man ‘walked’ through the open space where hundreds of Titans gathered.

Dressed in an spotless white robe that could almost reflect the light from the moon, his white hair gently danced to the blowing air as he walked among the Titans, looking like a heavenly sage among mortals.

Around him, three strange balls, one white, one black and one blue, revolved around his figure.

While it might truly seem he was walking forward, he was actually levitating five centimeters from the ground.

All the surrounding Titans simply passed by him as if unable to see him, and occasionally, he stretched out his right hand which flashed with multitudes of lights, mainly of milky white, black and blue, and immediately they came in contact with the Titans.

It suddenly paused in its footsteps, as the young man kept walking forward.

A strange and unbelievable scene appeared as the Titan suddenly raised its hand up to his head.

And immediately, its inhumane claws dug into its skull before...

RIIIIIIIP

BAAAAAAM

It suddenly pulled its head, uprooting it from his neck as its body slammed on the ground, dead.

Anyone who seen this sight would have been shocked speechless as it has never been noted of the Titans suddenly committing suicide.

The young man kept walking forward, his white pupils like that of one blind staring into the distance as he kept stretching his hand out touching all the Titans in his way and the same scene kept repeating itself.

The Titans were tearing off their heads from their bodies and falling down unceremoniously on the ground.

“AHHH, this is tiring...” The young man said, suddenly stopping in his tracks as his hands reached out to his card device, and he brought it out, quickly heading to the Rankings tab.

“Oh? He’s finally back at it? And going pretty crazy this time too...” The young man mused as he kept his device and continued on his way, except a little something about him changed after that.

His hands now touched the Titan more than ever, and the violent Suicide rates of the Titans increased massively

This was Seere Nostradamus. The second devilish child and the current number four on the rankings...

— — —

“Amitabha...”

The voice was like the roar of a Titan blasting throughout the entire place as a figure clad as a Buddhist monk sat 20 meters in the air, both hands clasped together.

Behind him, the gigantic 10 meters tall bodhisattva could be seen, except unlike a regular bodhisattva, this one oozed with a baleful dark aura that painted the entire sky with a dark energy.

Hundreds and hundreds of Titans already gathered beneath the young monk, and hundreds of attacks blasted towards him, yet he remained completely unharmed, not

even a single droplet of blood rolling down his body even as punches brimming with apocalyptic power slammed head-on with him.

“Amithaba, fighting is wrong!” He said as he suddenly raised his hands up and made a slapping downward motion.

Immediately, the gigantic phantom of the bodhisattva behind him slammed down its gigantic hands that covered the entire figure of the Titans and immediately, ten of those Titans were reduced to mush, blood, and gore splashing throughout the entire place.

“Amithaba, your souls have been freed...” He said with a detached face as he raised his left hand and once again slammed down his left hand, another debasing explosion of gore and blood splashing around the place.

“Amithaba, fighting is wrong...”

This was Banzan. The third devilish children and the current number five on the death rankings.

30 minutes later...

Slowly the smacking stopped and beneath the young man was nothing but dead bodies of Titans reduced to mush and blood.

Slowly descending on the ground, the young monk landed on the ground, his hands reaching for his pockets.

And immediately, he brought a device as his hands swapped through the screen and he moved onto the ranking...

“Oh? The benefactor is back to work. Amithaba...”

Unknown to Zeras, he had attracted great attention upon himself and of course, it wasn't only the five devilish children that had access to the Rankings...

Chapter 308: Meeting With Old Mang.

In the EIA training base...

A silver haired young man walked through the base, hands in his pockets, as he kept a straight face while heading towards the gigantic structure around 50 meters away.

It was a familiar structure he had once been too and the thought of him going here once again gave him a euphoric feeling as well, caused his pulses to increase a bit faster than normal.

Entering into the building, he immediately walked towards the receptionist, who raised an eyebrow of familiarity due to having seen his face before, although it was now a little different from before...

"Hello. I'm Quinn Voidspace..." The young man said with a smile as the receptionist rapidly typed on her computer.

10 seconds later...

He raised her eyebrows as she gave a scrutinizing gaze at the young man before there as she unconsciously mumbled...

"You're that shameless boy from the last time..."

Immediately, Quinn's face dropped from the Night heaven to the eighteenth gate of hell.

"Well, how can you be wrong, my lady..." Quinn asked with a shameless smile as he winked at the lady who raised her finger up, pointing to the golden ring as all smiles drained from Quinn's face.

"I'm sorry..."

"Not a problem. Room 850 at the eighth storey..." She said as she brought out a card from under her desk and passed it to him.

"Thank you, Ma'am."

And with that, Quinn headed towards the elevator at the side as he entered into it.

DIIIIING

The elevator made a ding sound as Quinn wiped out the perspiration from his forehead.

"Well that was close..." He mused as his hands reached up to the button, and he clicked on the number 8 button.

"Guess I really need to work on my charm..." He mused as he puffed out his chest and swerved his head well behind him.

He would rather not look bad in front of his visitor, after all.

DIIIIING

The elevator made a satisfying ding sound as Zeras exited the place, his playfulness quickly disappearing, replaced by an aura of seriousness.

Looking through the small tabs placed on every door in the long corridor of eight floors.

ROOM 845

ROOM 846

ROOM 847

ROOM 848

ROOM 849

ROOM 850

“HUUUUU...” And then he exhaled loudly to clear his mind and knock thrice on the door.

“Come in...”

The familiar voice echoed to his ears as he gently unlocked the door and entered into the small room.

“Opposite the small glass table was a silver haired old man, with a staff in his left hands.

Slight wrinkles could be seen in his forehead, showing his old age, while his piercing blue eyes created an illusion Asif different stars were gently revolving within.

One look and an ordinary mortal would feel his or her leg quivering beyond control and be knocked out five seconds later.

“Old Man Mang...” Quinn greeted, bowing his head to the man. He was one of the rare people he would ever bow his head to in this life.

“Rise...” Old Man Mang command immediately as Quinn rose and sat down on the chair before him.

One thing he noticed was the dazed look Old Man Mang gave him, as his eyes flashed with unconcealed shock and surprise.

He could tell from the sudden increase in brightness of the eyes.

“You’ve grown very fast...” Old Man Mang said, finally directing his attention away.

“It’s all due to your help, Old Man Mang...”

“That’s a lie. When I said you’ve grown, I didn’t mean just strength. I most certainly especially mean your mental strength. You’ve truly gone through hell and back. That’s not my help...” Old Man Mang explained as Quinn scratched the back of his hair.

“You know why I’m here, right?” Old Man Mang asked in a greivous tone.

“Hmmm, for information about the Ancestral grounds...” Quinn replied, earning a nod from Old Man Mang.

“But that is just a part of it. There’s trouble back home, Quinn. And when I say trouble, do you understand?” Old Man Mang said, giving Quinn a dead serious look.

“What is that?”

“The patriarch has been angered. The disappearance of the two heir of the Voidspace family isn’t a simple matter and the news of you returning alive had sent, um, rumors across the Voidspace family...” Old Man Mang said with a serious expression.

“Rumours of what?” Quinn asked with a clueless expression.

“Rumours of the disappearance of the young masters having something to do with you. Their soul plates gave cracked, meaning they have died, although most people aren’t aware of that yet. The death has been confirmed, and the Patriarch is now slowly rising from slumber...”

“He had learned of your existence and had even sent a few messengers to bring you back to the clan. The only reason you’re still here is because of the EIA, who have suddenly grown adamant and entirely refused anyone from taking you away...”

“Good for me, then...”

“No, it’s not. The EIA can be adamant, and refuse to give you up. But once the Patriarch himself stands from his throne and decides to make his move, I doubt the entirety of the EIA would be able to stop him at all, not even for a single second...”

“The patriarch can move anytime, once the thought of his sons moved his hard heart enough. You know well as I do, your chance of survival whether the rumors are true or not will be close to nil.”

“I’m just saying you don’t have much time. Perhaps a month or two from now, and that’s all you get...” Old Man Mang said as Quinn exhaled loudly, slight perspiration on his face.

Even he was aware of the terror of the Voidspace patriarch. Unlike other Cultivation stages, Galaxy Rank Stage experts don’t have the word Galaxy in their name for nothing.

“Now can you tell me more about the Inheritance ground? What were you able to find...” Old Man Mang asked curiously.

### Chapter 309: The Inheritance Ground...

“I found this...” Quinn said, stretching his right hands forward. Then, he used his fingers to poke open his right arm, as droplets of blood rolled down and a key covered a small golden barrier popped out of Quinn’s arm.

“The Key To The Ancestral Ground...” Old Man Mang said, his voice unknowingly shaking, as he gently carried the key with both hands, like it was the greatest treasure of all treasures.

“Hmmm, it has bonded with you?” Old Man Mang asked with a raised eyebrow as Quinn suddenly stretched his hands forward and the key levitated from Old Man Mang’s hands and rolled around him.

“Even I don’t understand how, but I’m not complaining...” Quinn said with a cheeky smile as the golden key revolved around him, shinning with a bright halo that made him more great than ever.

“This Key is the second of its existence. Only the Voidspace Patriarch possess it. Have you learned how to use it?” Old Man Mang asked curiously as he watched the Key stooped revolving around Quinn and gently landed back in his palm.

“I can’t use the Key...”

“WHAT!!!” Old Man Mang almost jumped from his seat after that.

“I mean, not for now. I would have to be at the Middle Cosmic Rank Stage at least before I’m able to use its power. So even if I sneak back to the ancestral ground right now, I still won’t be able to unlock the door...”

“Oh?” Old Man Mang’s eyes only furrowed more in worry.

“Then you have to reach The Middle Cosmic Rank as soon as possible. I don’t know how, but we don’t have much time, Quinn. The Patriarch will one day rise from the throne, I’m sorry, if I’ll end up being the one ordered to cut off your head.

You don’t have anything that can rescue you from the rage of the Voidspace Patriarch. The other Patriarch of the Nine families might be as strong as he is, but none of them will be willing to do such a hustle. And I’m sure you don’t have that much stronger connection either, the future is not bright at all, Quinn. It’s gloomy.



Only if the two heirs of the Voidspace were alive. You would have been able to keep cultivating and growing your strength while avoiding the clan's prying gaze until you're ready. But now, their gaze is directly on you at this moment.

What will you do?" Old Man Mang asked as Quinn looked at the table dumbly and he signed.

There really was nothing he could do. He couldn't reach the Cosmic rank stage in a month or two. If the Voidspace Patriarch came anytime, he was screwed. There wasn't a place he could also run too or hide unless it was extremely faraway from Earth.

Besides, it would only be a matter of time before he was once again discovered. He really was screwed.

"Quinn, I feel incredibly sorry for your mum, and promised to fulfill her last wish, which was to raise you up well.

I have also followed your wishes of rescuing her as much as I can, and we even got as far as getting the key.

It isn't wrong to say, I've done my best..." Old Man Mang said as Quinn clenched the Key tightly in his hands.

"Since this might well be the last time I'll be seeing you alive. I'll give you the last three things I have with me..." Old Man Mang said as three objects appeared in his hands.

One was a massive book, brimming with an incredibly bright blue halo.

"Is... Is that the fourth principle book!!?" Quinn asked dazedly, staring in shock at Old Man Mang but his smile soon receded when he saw the somber expression on the old man's face.

And thereafter, he brought out five blue crystals. If Zeras had seen them, he would have raised an eyebrow as they were in every like the crystal he obtained from Shima's spatial ring, except it was blue colored instead of gold colored like Shima's.

"What are these?" Quinn asked, surprised, he didn't even recognize the objects.

"They are Mana Stones. Holding the purest essence of Mana for almost hundred years deep in places with very high concentration of Mana. This should improve your cultivation base faster than anything possible..."

Old Man Mang said before bringing out the last thing, a blue earring.

And then, Quinn stood rigged to where he was as he looked at the earring.

“This was the earring your mum was putting on before she was gone. It fell on the way and I kept it for you. I’m sure you don’t even have any of your mum’s possession with you.”

“Take it...” Old Man Mang said, pushing all the three objects to him.

“This is all I can do, Quinn.” He said as he grabbed his staff and raised himself upwards.

Walking towards the direction of the exit, he suddenly stopped beside Quinn.

“The Voidspace Patriarch know of my involvement with you, but he remained quiet until now, refusing to bring the matter up. It’s not a good sign. I hope you forgive me if I’m the one to take your life in the end.

“Goodbye Quinn...” He said, clasping Quinn’s shoulder tightly before walking out of the room, the door shutting to a close.

Now sitting down quietly was Quinn, who stared simply at the objects on the table.

“Old Man Mang, I would have thought you were abandoning me at my most important time of need. But how can I put it like that when you put all this in front of me...”

“A book to learn the fourth principle, Mana Stones to improve my cultivation. You want me to fight, don’t you. No, you want me to win, Old Man Mang.

If you were the one ordered to raise that butcher blade on me, then I won’t blame you at all if you put it down. You’ve done your best, Old Man Mang.

It’s now left up to me. Up To Me!” Quinn said looking at all the objects when suddenly a blinding red light tore out of the blindfold he was wearing.

“I’ll fight. I’ll give him a fight that will be forever haunt him in his nightmares. It’s not a Goodbye Old Man Mang, It’s only the beginning of an impending welcome...” Quinn said, the objects on the table suddenly disappearing, and he turned to also exit the room, leaving behind nothing but deathly silence.

## Chapter 310: Who The Hell Is Zeras!!?

“Getting stuck on an island filled with a crazy amount of Mana, might have been a good thing for all cultivator, but for a person like you. I’m sure it’s worse than a death sentence...” The pitiful voice which had a strange mockery glint in it rang out in the medium-sized room filled with rows and rows of shelves and books, with a single sofa and a table taking the majority of the spaces.

This was none other than Zera’s given room by Instructor Moneca in the Excelspace Labs.

On the ground beside the Sofa, two ladies could be seen, one with long purple hair and eyes, while the other had long pink hair and eyes.

“Well, no matter how bad it sounds. It’s at least still better than having stuck in the EIA training base, teaching annoying new Cadets all day long and reading tons and tons of books due to boredom. Like jeez, Moneca. Do you really read all this? Alone?” Rihanna asked, her gaze passing through the entire shelves of book.

“Tsk, tsk, You really are one hell of a lonely nerd... OUCH!” Rihanna said, clicking her tongue as she mocked Instructor Moneca when suddenly her hair was pulled causing her to scream out in pain.

“You know your head is current resting on my stomach. Your hair is in pretty good reach...” Instructor Moneca said with an evil tone as Rihanna took a gulp.

“So what’s going to be, sharp tongue...”

“You know I’m at the Peak Cosmic rank stage right. I can deal you some pretty hard spanking...” Rihanna cautioned with pride on her face,

“Tch, do you know even know what Cultivation stage I currently am?” Instructor Moneca said as she watched Rihanna turned her gaze to her, or to see her navel her.

Immediately, a pink halo flared from her eyes as she looked intently at Instructor Moneca’s navel before it dimmed, and she fell back down on her.

“Locked?” She said, this time seriously. With her special eyes and her level of cultivation, she could already see directly into people’s dantian and when she looked into Instructor Moneca’s, all she saw were thousands of large chains bonding tightly to her Mana Core so much it wasn’t even visible at all.

Her cultivation base have been tightly locked down.

“Kinda,” Instructor Moneca said as she played around with the pink hair.

“Anyway when will you open back your cultivation base, Moneca?”

“You mean?” Instructor Moneca asked disinterestedly.

“When will you be freed, how many more sentence do you have?”

“I don’t know. But since they’ve released you, I’m guessing it’s not far away.”

“You know well the last one that will be released among us is you.”

“No I don’t...” Instructor Moneca replied sharply.

“Your pulse increased a little by 0.000001 of a split second. That means you lied...OUCH,”

“Tch, stop picking that long nose of yours in my body business. And why would you think that?”

“Well, everyone knows the most stubborn and muscle-headed among the five Monstrous geniuses, The Slaughter Empress. So unless the EIA wants to lower the population density of humanity, I think that’s the only reason they’ll release you so soon.”

“That doesn’t sound bad to me at all...” Instructor Moneca said with a grin.

“WHAT? Don’t tell me you like being called, ‘Instructor Moneca’. I mean,’ Oh, Instructor Moneca, how are you felling today.’

‘Oh, Instructor Moneca, you look good today’, ‘Ah, Instructor Moneca is so hot!’, ‘Ah, I wish Instructor Moneca becomes mine one day...OUCH.”

“Shut up, you idiot...”

“Hahahaha...”

“I’ll be out soon...”

“I thought your sentence time is on your watch, right?” Rihanna asked with a raised eyebrow.

“Yeah...”

“Tch, I doubt you even checked up until now...” She said as he dragged Instructor Moneca’s hands upwards with her watch and clicked rapidly.

“Hmm, your release is also close by, Moneca. Just a year and a half more...” Rihanna said with a smile, but there wasn’t a single emotion change on Instructor Moneca’s face.

“Really?”

“Yeah...” Rihanna replied as she kept tapping around Instructor Moneca’s watch when suddenly her eyes dimmed as a disappointed expression appeared on her face, which Instructor Moneca noticed immediately.

“And what’s with the face, pretty girl...”

“I thought I would see the number of some hot bulls on your device, but, tsk, tsk, you’re such a disappointment, Moneca.”

“Really?”

“Don’t you realize you’re not getting younger. You have to find someone and relax, perhaps give me two tiny voices that’ll call me Aunt Rihan... OUCH.”

“Shut up, sharp mouth. Besides, our life expectancy is around 200+. I’m the last thing from getting old. And also, only a psycho would want to have the phone number of the Slaughter Goddess...”

“I don’t think you’re correct...” Rihanna suddenly said seriously as she paused, looking at the watch.

“What?”

“This number... Who The Hell Is Zeras?” Rihanna asked with a raised eyebrow as she tapped on the number, but it strangely bounced back and a notification appeared:

|All Calls To This Number Been Prohibited By The EIA|

“Oh, Zeras? He’s my...”

“One and only. The love of my life. The golden sun in my dark soul. The hand that saves me from drowning in loneliness. The only one permitted to... OUCH” Rihanna screamed out again when she felt Instructor Moneca tug hard on her hair.

“Hahahaha. You know Rihanna, you might have been forced to get drunk on Mana for ten years and reach the Peak Cosmic rank stage, but you still haven’t gotten rid of your special weakness...” Instructor Moneca mocked as she looked at those fluffy pink hair.

“And anyway, Zeras is my disciple...”

“Oh? You accepted a disciple, willingly? That’s impossible...” Rihanna said, looking at Instructor Moneca with eyes that say,

‘I won’t fall for that.’ but soon noticed the gleam in her eyes.

“Wait, you mean it?”

“Yeah”

“Ooh, that’s crazy. Tell me why you accepted a disciple. What is so special about him, a special bloodline? Special Physique? Godly Charm?”

“He’s an idiot.”

“Huh?”

