

## **Chaos Devourer System**

### **#Chapter 311: Instructor Moneca's Thought On Zeras... - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 311: Instructor Moneca's Thought On Zeras...**

Chapter 311: Instructor Moneca's Thought On Zeras...

Chapter 311: Instructor Moneca's Thought On Zeras...

"He's an idiot"

"Huh?" Rihanna raised an eyebrow at the answer, not like what she was expecting for a reply.

"He's a blind idiot..." Instructor Moneca replied once again as Rihanna looked at her curiously.

"And how did he grab your eyes..." She asked curiously.

"He's slowly descending on the demonic path..." Instructor Monica replied as Rihanna rest her head back on her stomach.

"Lucky him. He is slowly descending the bottomless abyss without even realizing when he got his hands grabbed by your heavenly empress..."

"Yeah."

"But you would never have accepted him as a disciple based on that. There are hundreds of people that are descending on the demonic path every day. Most don't live long enough to tell the tale.

And even if they did, what does it have to do with us?" Rihanna asked with an uncaring expression. Her uncaring expression appearing once again, causing Instructor Moneca to raise her head from the ground as he gave her a look, a small smirk on her lips.

"And look at the so-called timid girl of the past. Now you're the Uncaring Angel. We really changed a lot..." Instructor Moneca said with a playful smirk as she watched a pink shade appear on Rihanna's face.

"We all change to time..." Rihanna defended.

"I guess..." Instructor Moneca replied as she put her head back down in the ground, her long purple hair splashing all over the place.

“Zeras is a blind idiot. But he is special. Special in that, he isn’t descending onto the demonic path due to the normal way, such as listening to the dark voice in us and all.

He’s being pushed onto the demonic path by something. He just isn’t realizing it...”

“Hmm, being pushed. Do you mean, h has been taken over by a devil?” Rihanna asked with a raised eyebrow.

“I don’t know. But he is slowly being taken over by something. Something I couldn’t sense or confirm its existence, but I can sense the effect of on Zeras.

And also he has very great potential. Not any lesser than us at all.

That was enough to pique my curiosity, and I chose him as my disciple...” Instructor Moneca said as Rihanna nodded, slowly coming to understanding of the matter.

“So Instructor Moneca. Why don’t you enlighten this young one on how to tutor a disciple...” Rihanna asked playfully.

“Well, it isn’t really as hard as I thought. And actually, if it were anyone’but Zeras, I would have simply dissolved him, no mater the consequences. I never regret my choice.

“Now that’s the Moneca I know...” Rihanna said as Instructor Moneca tightened her hand on her hair, causing her to purse her lips and remain quiet.

“You know, he’s just like you. Uncaring, but with a weakness that can be exploited. For example, I asked him to read the entire book in this shelf in 45 days...”

“No way he did that right. Not even I won’t...” Rihanna said, her voice unshakeable.

“Not if I will drag your hair all the time I see you without a book...”

“Well, that might be the only exception...” Rihanna replied conceding.

“So I got to him to do that, and unlike you, he really took it seriously and fell in love with the books. That is when I also noticed his exceptional intelligence ability. He was able to finish the book within that time. Exceptional right?” Instructor Moneca asked.

“Well, I think...” Rihanna asked, unknowingly taking a gulp as she looked at the crazy number of books on the shelves and their mind-numbing size.

The thought of her finishing this in 45 days, even though it was possible for a person with her level of cultivation. It still chilled her heart.

“Also, he was the pretty fast learner, able to learn from a grumpy like Annalise...”

“Really?’ Rihanna asked with a raised eyebrow. Even she knew of how grumpy that Annalise was. They all grew up from young and know each other pretty well.

“Yeah, he could relate with people easily. He’s not arrogant, even be quite the good slave every so often. And also he listens all the time. So he didn’t make the tutoring difficult at all. Pretty great disciple if I may say...”

“Hmm, who would have thought someone managed to steal my Moneca’s hear...OUCH”

“Shut up, you idiot. He’s only 17. That is child abuse.” Instructor Moneca as she pulled her hair once more.

“I’ll have to disagree with you on that. You’re only in your twenties, too. And don’t they say, Love is blind...OUCH”

“No, you’re the one blind...” Instructor Moneca replied sharply.

“And now that you praised your disciple so much, are you telling me, he’s a perfect one?”

“Of course not...”

“So mind telling what he sucks about?” Rihanna asked curiously.

“Firstly, just as I said, he’s blind. He’s still continuing down the demonic path and has only been realizing it lately...” Instructor Moneca said, while playing with her hair.

“Secondly, he blames himself too much. He always assumes everything is his fault. He doesn’t rely on anyone at all, even on me, to solve his problems. Furthermore, he likes doing everything, all alone...” Instructor Moneca replied.

“Tch, what an idiot. If I have someone like Instructor Moneca as my master. Then I would leave me remaining days watching movies and learning to play gulf... OUCH.”

“Shut up, you lazy goof.”

“Also he hides plenty of secrets. No matter how bright his smile his, it’s only half bright. He’s too particular about them, too, making sure to never even mistakenly divulge them...”

“Tch, what an idiot. He’s only 17, what’s he hiding...” Rihanna said uninterested.

“And also he’s very particular about himself and don’t trust people at all. There was once a time he thought I was going to rape him when I wanted to take him to the secret room. And he begged me as if he were the helpless girl in the common scenario...”

“Hahahaha...” Immediately, a boisterous laughter bounced through the four corners of the room.

“Tch, what a real idiot. He must be overestimating himself too much...” Rihanna mocked.

“I’ll be sure or give him a knock on the head when I see him. Anyway, where is he?”

“I don’t know...”

“Moneca?”

## Chapter 312: A New Way To Use Hollow Domain

A gigantic ball of shadow congregated across the place, swallowing a big chunk of the surrounding space and preventing anyone from seeing what was going on within.

Within the domain...

BAAAAAAAAAANG

Brain juice and blood splashed like a waterfall as the gigantic body of the titan fell with a plop.

“Another one down” the voice of a young man echoed throughout the place, which could be said to be hell as a small pool of blood already gathered on the floor of the throne room, hundreds of titan corpses packed within.

ROOOOOOOOAR

ROOOOOOOOAR

ROOOOOOOOAR

ROOOOOOOOAR

Four inhumane roar blasted throughout the place as a titan ran with speed moving with speed towards the young man, who slowly raised both of his hands and clapped.

[-400 energy]

BAAAAAAAAANNG

BANNNNNNNNNG

BANNNNNNNNNG

BANNNNNNNNNNG

Blood and brain matter splashed through the place once again as the four titans fell to the ground with a plop.

Yet, it was a forever unending circle as another group of Titans were already running towards him. But none of them ever reached half the distance where Zeras was before they had their brain exploding to mush.

A crazy idea appeared in Zera's head when he thought of the best way to kill as many Titans as possible. His astral titan morph was very powerful but it was too brutish and exhausted a lot of stamina.

His absolute morph gene also falls in the same criteria as it also requires getting physical with his opponent, and its major advantage was its ability to adapt to any and all situations in battle.

His other large-scale attacks includes using the ancient god finger which could no doubt reduce miles into nothing. It was no doubt very powerful and also a large-scale attack but against the endless tides of titans, it was only a matter of time before he fell on his knees to the crazy amount of energy.

So he was left with one last thing and that was his hollow domain. It was the perfect and also quick way to kill, but it was disadvantageous in the sense that it wasn't very big. It would only trap in a total of ten titans at best. Then he would have to undo it, then gather more titans to himself before using it one more time.

It was too time inefficient and undoing his domain every minute was also incredibly tiring.

That was when the idea popped into his head.

Since he was supreme within his domain and could almost do anything so far he could imagine it, then why not infinitely expand the domain, to let the domain spread for miles and cover all the titans? That way he could be able to get them all to be inside his domain and killing them then would be as simple as breathing.

It was a crazy idea and the one he never thought he would need since all the fights he uses with his domain are always one-on-one fights.

But now, it was the most perfect in the situation and Zeras gave it a try. As for the result, they weren't disappointing, while he was truly unable to spread it infinitely, he was able to spread it so much that it encompassed almost five hundred titans.

And that created the small hellish places in his domain, now it looked more like a devilish domain, and the Titans felled like flies.

Of course, the energy expedition was crazy, but he could manage it due to his currently high amount of energy and also that he was able to crazily devour the dead titan's life essence.

But there were also somethings that were some strange things too, even though Zeras knew well he should be growing weaker, he was feeling the exact opposite.

His heart was pumping crazily every time blood splashed into the air, and Zeras could swear it was the most beautiful sight in the world.

There was a strange aroma in the air that greatly pleased him and cleared his fatigue away and right then, his right hand stretched forward and he narrowed his eyes to points as an object bloomed to life almost instantly.

A ball gently burning In his palms. It was none other than the chaos ball.

'But how, how can I control so easily.' Zeras mused in shock as the ball was flung towards the tides of titans running towards him.

KAAAAAAAAABOOOOOOOM

A devastating explosion rocked through the entire place as a gigantic hole was ripped through the tides of Titans, the chaos ball ripping through everything in its path. And immediately another one was hurled and then another and then another.

Blood filled the entire domain.

Corpse pile like a mountain.

"More, I want more..."

BAAAAAAAAAAAANG

BAAAAAAAAAAAANG

BAAAAAAAAAAAANG

It was like he had run mad as Zeras began flinging Chaos balls at the tides of Titan ripping through them like a hot knife through butter.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

Yet it wasn't enough at all, he wanted more, his blood craved for more.

ROOOOOOOOOOOAAARR

A devilish roar blasted out of Zera's mouth as the dark vortex in his left eye began revolving with horrifying speed.

Immediately

BAAAAAAAANG

The ground beneath Zeras feet caved in as he exploded forth with ruinous power.

Clenching his fists tightly, his body suddenly crumbled together mid-air before he exploded with horrific power blasting out with a full-powered punch.

BAAAAAAAANG

Devastating shockwaves rippled throughout the entire place as a pillar of dark energy blasted out of Zeras feet immediately blasting a gigantic hole into the stomach area of the Titans closest to the place, but it wasn't done yet as the beam of energy kept moving toward, tearing through a total of 4 other Titans behind it before coming to a stop.

In shock, Zeras looked at his own fist as his mouth widened in shock,

BAAAAAAAANG

A gigantic hand blasted from above towards Zeras, slamming on with apocalyptic power, yet Zeras didn't move an inch as he raised both hands upward.

KABOOOOOOOOOOOM

The ground beneath his feet caved in, as he was dug into the ground for a full meter.

BLEEEERGCGH

Blood splashed out of Zera's mouth from the collision yet, his hands holding the huge fist never quivered as his left hand morphed in a sharp blade and then.

CLEEEEEEEAAAIVE

CLEEEEEEEAAAIVE

The Titan's hands were chopped off from his fist and then a smooth line appeared on his face as it was torn into two, its gigantic body falling to the ground

Zeras gently landed on the ground going still for a few seconds, before suddenly a smile bloomed on his face.

“Now I understand...”

Chapter 313: Path Of A Chaos Devourer...

Chapter 313: Path Of A Chaos Devourer...

The Path Of A Chaos Devourer...

In the gigantic space, with walls made of abyssal dark shadows.

A river of blood has been created, hundreds of Titans' corpses piled together, some strewn apart as blood flowed freely like a wave.

The putrid smell of blood and flesh would have been enough to suffocate any star Rank, and even Meteor rank experts would have their spines grow cold due to the horrific sight that could only have come straight from hell.

Yet, a crouched figure stood at the center of the hundred corpses, hands dangling beneath him as his face turned to the ground, making his face invisible. A figure bathed in blood, whose two hands which could be better called claws, were painted red with blood, and it dripped down his hands, like water.

SPLLAAAASH

Zera's flung the blood away from his arm as he raised his head up, blood dripping down on his face. His emotionless eyes looked coldly at the hundreds of corpses around him, before raising both hands to his face, which was painted red in the blood and his claws covered in dark scales glinted coldly in the dark.

“Now I understand, system...”

“I understand what you mean by journey, as a Chaos Devourer just began...”

“Chaos. It is essentially what I'm slowly becoming. Chaos. It strengthens me. The more Chaos I cause, the more I kill, the more bloodshed, the more gory it is. All of it empowers me. I can smell fear, and it's to me one of the best aromas in the world.

No normal human would love the smell of fear, but I do. Most would have fainted on the sight of this, yet I feel nothing...”

The silence reigned in for a few seconds...

“I'm slowly changing...” Zeras concluded with a smile.

He knew he was changing. He was changing from a human into...a Chaos Devourer.

An emotionless devil who feeds on Chaos and grows on it. One who can kill thousands without blinking an eye.

Now he understands why, why the system said they were those who must not know of his existence.

It was true. A Chaos Devourer is a race that should never exist. And those who must not know of his existence are those who knew well of his terror.

He hadn't even completed his fusion with the gene and was also at half-50 % fusion, making him a hybrid.

What would happen if he fused with a hundred percent of the gene? Would he still be able to keep his sanity as a human? Won't the entire world be on his tail for fear of his potential?

"But the reverse is also true. If a Chaos Devourer feeds on chaos, then his potential is practically limitless. There is Chaos in every way, it is easily formed with the slightest bit of power.

If I grow on such a power, then I'll be unmatched in any realm. Then my goals would be easily achieved. It's a win-win for me, no matter how I think of it.

So far, I still can keep the remnants of humanity in me. Then this is a risk I'm willing to take..." Zeras muttered with determination etched on his face.

His path would be a chaotic one filled with bloodshed and deaths, but he was willing to embark on it. He was ready to embrace the path of a Chaos Devourer.

What he just didn't know was if he was willing to lose his humanity for that.

"Deactivate Hollow Domain..."

Immediately, he began walking towards the Titans.

Each of, he began placing his fingers on them, the essence mist flooding into his body as his energy began crazily increasing.

Five minutes later...

[EXP:17,000/50,000]

[Total Energy: 1820/10,000]

"Now, I no longer doubt I can take on Cosmic Rank Experts..."

Zeras mused, an incredibly beautiful grin appearing on his lips.

“De-activate Hollow Domain...”

“Deactivate Hollow Domain...”

Immediately, the shadows surrounding the place dispersed, finally revealing the Chaos within the domain.

Exerting slight strength within his feet, his body took to the sky as he appeared on top of a skyscraper, which tilted to the side a little in the next second as Zeras faded away from it and disappeared into the distance.

He didn't want anyone to identify him with the death of the Titans. So he immediately left the scene as quickly as he could.

Five minutes later...

“This should be enough...” Zeras muttered as he looked into the distance and even with the eyes of Chaos couldn't see where he was coming from, after all, it was around twenty-five kilometers away.

“Now let's see the rankings, shall we...” He mused with a grin as he brought the card and clicked on the rankings.

[1.) Kain Vudrof- 18 Late Meteor Rank Stage Titan and 504 Middle Meteor Rank Stage Titan]

[2.) Asmodeus Demogorgon-14 Late Meteor Rank Stage Titan and 391 Meteor Rank Stage Titan]

[3.) Aura Shotgun- 10 Late Meteor Rank Stage Titan and 380 Meteor Rank Stage Titan]

[4.) Seere Nostradamus- 8 Late Meteor Rank Stage Titan and 350 Meteor Rank Stage Titan]

[5.) Banzan- 6 Meteor Rank Stage Titan and 300 Middle Meteor Rank Stage Titan]

“Even though I'm ranked first. It is still shocking how they are all killing the Titans so quickly. How are they so strong?” Zeras mused with furrowed eyebrows.

Of course he knew well, he was an anomaly that defied Common sense, by possessing a total of three genes within his body and also a plethora of abilities.

Yet, they could catch up to him and not fall too far behind even after he went all out. That would be they actually were close to his level of strength.

As for Asmodeus, he didn't even really have a clue on how that guy's level of strength.

"I truly wish I could fight all of them, one day..." Zeras muttered, a smile filled with battle lust on his face.

Fighting with the so-called five devilish children would definitely be a fight to remember.

And Suddenly...

DRIIIIING

DRIIIIING

His card device suddenly rang as Zeras raised an eyebrow at the unexpected when immediately his mouth dropped to the ground as he rushed to look back at the rankings, and immediately he jumped in shock.

|Mission Notification for The TOP 5 Elite Students|

|Mission Details: The Supernal Grade Student, and also the first on the rankings, Asmodeus Demogorgon, has gone out of control. Immediately head in his direction and try to hold him down until an Envoy is sent to take care of him.|

|Mission Reward: Beyond your imagination|

And immediately the notification changed, revealing some type of map with a red and green dot.

And when Zeras checked back on the rankings

|1.)Asmodeus Demogorgon- 19 Late Meteor Rank Stage Titan and 650 Middle Meteor Rank Stage Titan|

|2.) Kain Vudrof- 18Late Meteor Rank Stage Titan and 504 Meteor Rank Stage Titan|

"WHAT???"

## **Chaos Devourer System #Chapter 314: The Devil Called Asmodeus - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 314: The Devil Called Asmodeus**

Chapter 314: The Devil Called Asmodeus

His ranking had been surpassed in the span of seconds!!!

The fact rang like a bell in Zera's head as he simply just stared at the space for the next few seconds.

"Wait..."

And immediately he properly read the content of the mission as his eyes narrowed confused.

"Gone out of control? What does that mean?" Zeras mused. He didn't really understand the thought of a harmless guy like Asmodeus going out of control, or anyone he knew.

But he was also sure he really was, in one way or the other, out of control as the Organization immediately called for the remaining top 5, the closest in Rankin and power to stop him.

He was sure the Mutant Organisation weren't pulling pranks on them.

"Perhaps that's why his points suddenly increased so much, he is currently killing with so much speed my former killing speed wasn't even worth mentioning..." Zeras said and that didn't amaze him at all, quite the opposite.

He knew well the massacre he did just now made him even question his own humanity. The thought of someone currently doing the same and perhaps at twice the intensity wasn't something to be proud off as a normal human being shouldn't be capable of it.

"Is it true he really has a devil inside him..." Zeras mused as of the rumor he had heard about the young man, but it was just too unbelievable to be true.

Now he was turned between going and not going, and the two voices were currently in a tug of war within his head.

|Hey, damn you Zeras. Are you scared of him? Too scared to even just check it out? You're a coward!|

{Hey Zeras. There's no need to check, as you're too far away from his location. By the time you get the other three might have already dealt with him.}

|Hey Zeras. Look at your damn card, you're getting surpassed quickly. Don't you really want to stop this guy. You worked your butt off to get on that ranking, you know. Now you want everything to just poof off.|

{What Damn Ranking. Is it useful to you in the end? Just ignore the rankings and follow your own possess. Just be better than who you were yesterday.}

|Hey, Zeras. Don't you say you want to fight the devilish children one day? This is your only chance. You can either sit your ass down and forever lose it. Opportunities comes but once.|

{You don't know Zeras. It might even be a trap...}

“STOOOOOOOOOP, or I'll crack my skull and kill you both.”

Zeras screamed out in his head as his both hands tightened around his skull and immediately both voice disappeared.

“PHEEEEW...” He heaved a sigh of relief.

“Let's the three of us make a deal, if the air blows on my skin after three seconds. Then I'll go. If it doesn't, then I won't.”

|Sounds fair to me|

{HEY! What kind of shitty game is that. You're on top of a Skyscraper! Of course, the air is blowing!}

“3...2...1.”

“AHHHH, fresh air.”

|Now that's my boy. It seems even the heaven supports your decision.|

“That's really true.”

{Go and suck yourselves, idiots...}

“Activate Dash...”

BAAAAAAAANG

And immediately, the skyscraper tilted backward as Zeras body tore through the air with horrific speed, five circular ripples appearing midair, and immediately he disappeared into the distance.

— — —

“What happened to him?” The gentle voice rang out from the white haired young man, as he looked straight into the distance where large dark clouds gathered, red lightning crackling through them and occasionally slamming on the ground, creating a meter pothole In it.

Beneath the dark clouds, the figure of a young man with golden hair could be seen, whose entire body was covered by revolving mist of dark and red energy as the ground beneath his feet ruptured like glass anytime if touches and the Titans surrounding him suddenly brined to ash once they close in on him and were absorbed into the dark cloud above his head. This was no doubt, the uncaring Asmodeus, but right now, he seems vastly off.

“He really has a devil inside him, and it has manifested. Amithaba...” Another voice rang out beside the first one as the figures of four individuals could be seen standing on the roof of a Skyscraper.

They were none other than the three remaining devilish children.

Seere Nostradamus.

Aura Shotgun.

And the monk, Banzan.

“If he keeps moving like this, he would devastate all on his way and grow too strong to be defeated. Then this would be a mission to survive from him...” The feminine voice rang out from Aura, followed by the sound of the Sniper being cocked.

“What the hell are you two still waiting for, get your asses there already.” Aura said as she looked through the sights of her sniper, setting it to the perfect mode.

“What about you?” Seere asked with furrowed eyebrows.

“Tch, you want a woman to go to war? You really have no sense of shame. And also, I’m a Gunshot, I don’t get too close with the enemy.

But since you’ve admitted your uselessness to me, then I’ll support you guys from behind...”

“Harsh and also sounds fair.”

“Amithaba”

“Now get going already, before I put a bullet each in all of your skulls and end it all...” Aura roared out as both men disappeared from where they stood and moved towards the direction of Asmodeus.

“I’ve always wanted to see how powerful the so-called Demogorgon family is. Now I get to finally fight one. This is a dream come true. Let’s see if even a Demogorgon can be assassinated with a sniper...” Aura said with an evil grin on her pretty face as her aura suddenly changed, becoming as sharp and as lethal as a cocked ammunition.

— — —

BAAAAAAAANG

BAAAAAAAANG

The ground, 20 meters away from Asmodeus suddenly ruptured into bits as two figures landed on the ground, shaking the ground with their weight.

AMITHABA

“Hey, Asmodeus are you there. You have to stop this madness...” Seere said out loud as they both got in a fighting position.

And slowly Asmodeus raised his head, revealing the two crimson colored eyes as he looked at the duo.

“Asmodeus?”

Chapter 315: The Three Devilish Children Vs The Number One Devilish Child!

“Asmodeus...” The confused voice rang out from Asmodeus himself as Seere and Banzan looked at him in shock.

And without exchanging any more words...

BAAAAAAAANG

The air rippled crazily as the ground itself fractured to pieces due to the sudden release of power.

A beautiful white light, brimming with an otherworldly holiness emanated from Seere body as he slowly levitated into the air, his aura chagrin to become like a sage completely out of this world.

A dark aura flared out of Banzan's body reaching even up into the clouds and from within, a gigantic Astral Phantom of a setting devilish bodhisattva appeared.

His two hands gently resting on his laps while his dark eyes turned to look at Asmodeus on the ground as Banzan also floated upwards and stood on the sky.

“I'll ask you the last time, devil. Where is Asmodeus...” Seere asked once again, but this time his time was different, filled with a powerful presence as if it were a god talking to a mortal.

"You're pretty impressive. I guess the Nostradamus family now possess a good genius too. Lucky them..." Asmodeus said, his hands placed on his chin as he repeatedly nodded.

"Anyway, I'm the Devil Called Demogorgon. As for the one you called Astrodamus, he's just one of my clones. The one I implanted one of my thousands of souls into. My access to your puny world. He's merely one of my bags. And I have too many bags to care about remembering each of their names.

As for the one you called Asmodeus, he's currently sleeping. Once I'm done with what I came here for, I'll wake him up. If I killed both of you, the other devil lords might think I'm trying to kill all of their clones, and that would be too much hassle to bear. You both better scram out of my way and let me continue my business if you know what's best for you..." Asmodeus said as he ignored them and continued on his way.

But suddenly, he stopped on his feet as his crimson eyes flashed with a dangerous glint.

"I gave you both a chance to live, yet you ignored it. Then I'll kill you and resolve any hassle that might come later..." He decided as he looked at the gigantic palm, slamming downwards with horrific power.

CRAAAAACK

CRAAAAACK

CRAAAAACK

The ground beneath Asmodeus feet began shattering to pieces, even through the palm had yet to even land.

AMITHABA

"Tch, annoying bug..." Immediately Astrodamus raised his hands, upwards as a red colored lightning arced down from the clouds gathered above him and slammed down on his palms, stopping just an inch away from it.

Immediately, it began compressing and compressing and less than a split second later, a ball of lightning which could rival a football in size appeared in his palms and he unceremoniously tossed it towards the palm falling on him.

KAAABOOOOOOM

The entire space shook crazily as white lines appeared midair at the source of the collision, creating a devastating shockwave that rippled out in a circular formats, the glasses around the place shattering to pieces as they were forcefully blown to bits by the power.

Immediately, the gigantic palm slamming towards him was halted by the ball and the entire arm jerked backward, cracks appearing all over its body before.

KAAAAABOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

The Astral hand exploded into bits of energy, and the two-armed bodhisattva was reduced to a one-arm bodhisattva in the first exchange!

“Tch, and here are thought you were special breeds. Guess I was wrong...”

A vein popped upon Banzan’s forehead and in the next second, cuts appeared all over his skin as blood began dripping out of his body while the sound of cracking bones echoed throughout the place.

Yet, a frown never appeared on Banzan’s face as he maintained his neutral expression.

“Amithaba, you have treaded too far on the path of evil!” He said out loud, drawing a snicker from Asmodeus.

“What about you, A Dark Monk? I’m guessing a total of 800 souls are required to form that Astral Phantom. And you say I’m a devil? Are you drunk?” And Immediately he directed his attention away from Banzan Ashe turned to look at Seere.

“You’re the one who piques my curiosity the most. So show me what you’ve got...”

“AHHHHHHHHHH...”

And immediately, white gas puffed out of Seere’s mouth as a single golden star was born from the center of both his white pupils.

“Fall Back!” He ordered, and immediately Asmodeus face changed as he was mysteriously lifted off his feet and...

BAAAAAAAANG

BAAAAAAAANG

BAAAAAAAANG

BAAAAAAAANG

BAAAAAAAANG

His body uncontrollably tore through countless skyscrapers, slamming through them uncontrollably as blood appeared from the corner of his teeth.

“No wonder you have me such vibes, so you’re the envoy of the Speech Devil! It really is a powerful ability but...” Asmodeus said, even through his body was currently tearing through walls in the skyscrapers.

And immediately, his head which was inching dangerously close to the next wall suddenly turned as Asmodeus forcefully twisted himself midair, and gently landed on the wall, with his feet instead, a circular ripple undulating outwards from the source of his landing.

“It can be broken with a strong enough will!” He mused as he raised his head up to look at Seere around 200 meters away, when suddenly he watched as the young man’s lips moved.

“That was a mistake!”

“Huh...”

RIIIIIIIIIIIIPPP

A colossal headache slammed on Asmodeus’ brain as his mouth opened wide, blood trickling into it from above.

Raising his hand up to his forehead, and then he could feel it, the smooth bullet hole on his forehead that completely drilled through his skull.

“Eh?” And unceremoniously, he landed on the ground with a thump, unmoving.

— — —

At the top of the skyscraper...

Aura slowly released her hands from the trigger as she breathed out stale white air.

“PHEEW, That was surprisingly easy...” She said out loud with a smile as she dragged out a soda can from her bag.

Chapter 316: Decimating Them Completely 1

BOOOOOM

A figure landed beside both young men as she rose, her sniper on her shoulder.

“That ended really easy, right?” Aura asked with a smile as she looked into the distance, where the body of Asmodeus lay motionless.

“Yeah. Perhaps a little too easy?” Seere asked with narrowed eyes. For the power level and the threatening aura he sensed from Asmodeus, there was no way he was dead like that, get the motionless body was enough proof that it was pure fact.

“AMITHABA...” The voice of Banzan echoed out as they both raised their head at the dark monk sitting cross-legged in the air.

“And what again, damn monk?” Aura asked as her sniper disappeared from her shoulders, kept in her storage ring, and she prepared to leave the scene.

“Amithaba, the evil cloud has yet to disperse, meaning he is very much alive,” Banzan said as he looked at both of them from above with narrowed eyes.

“Whatever...” Aura said with a bored expression as she kept walking away.

And immediately, Seere’s eyes widened in shock as he looked up at the cloud and saw it was just as it was.

“If he’s dead, how come the cloud is still present...” He muttered confused, when suddenly his eyes widened in shock as his eyes turned towards where Asmodeus’s body lay dead and...

“He’s gone!?” Immediately, he directed his gaze to Aura as he screamed out immediately?

“AURA! WATCH OUT!!”

“Uh?” Aura raised an eyebrow at the sudden call, but her face changed in the next second and with an incredibly fluid motion, she dragged out a small pistol from her waist side as she turned with horrifying speed, a bullet blasting out with horrifying power in the next split second.

RIIIIIIIIIIIIPPP

SPLLAAAASH

What followed was blood splashing into the air, followed by two hands holding on to a pistol soaring into the sky.

“WHAT!!” Dazed, Aura looked at her arms in shock as blood oozed out of them like a tap. Looking forward, she could see the devilish face, which currently had a sinister smile on it.

“Your accuracy is impressive...” The devilish voice which seemed more mocking rang out, followed by her chest caving in immediately as a kick slammed on her chest, her

chest ribs exploding to mush, and she was sent slamming backward with unbelievable speed.

BLEEEERGGGH

Blood splashed through the air as Aura slammed through the Skyscraper, shattering the glasses into pieces as she ripped through countless walls before she was finally stopped by a large drill in one of the skyscrapers that pierced out of her stomach, finally stopping her backward momentum.

BLEEEERGGGH

Blood mixed in with bits of intestines and internal organs splashed out of her mouth as she forcefully dragged herself out of the drill.

And immediately, the entire world slowly went dark as she slammed on the ground, motionlessly.

“What an interesting young girl...” Asmodeus muttered as he looked at the hole where Aura collapsed.

He was surprised how she survived his full-powered kick as while truly he was not even using 1% of his true strength, and was only the power of the body that he took over. After absorbing all the Titans and students he met on the way, his strength has almost doubled, and he should be able to kill her with a kick. It was a matter of surprise she managed to survive that.

“Tch, special bloodlines are truly a headache...” And then he grinned evilly, as he turned to look at the remaining two people.

Rolling the devilish red scythe in his hands, the blood of Aura splashed through the air, as different slicing marks appeared in the air before pointing it towards Banzan who was floating in the air.

“You’re next...”

And then

BAAAAAAAANG

The ground caved in as he became a red beam of light, piercing forward with speed towards the floating Banzan.

“STOOOOOP.” The command blasted out from Seere’s mouth as Asmodeus suddenly stopped midair.

“Lay Down Your Blade And Become One With The Buddha...” The voice gently echoed out from Banzan’s lips yet to Asmodeus, it was like the roar of a wild beast shaking all his organs as veins popped on his head, and his eyes flashed a deep crimson.

“Tch, like your enhancement will work on me...” He roared out loud, instantly breaking through the Mind power, but in the next second he was smashed onto the ground by the gigantic palm, a five-meter abyss appearing below.

Silence reigned in but was soon shattered as red lightning arced down from the red clouds above him, and slammed down on Banzan with apocalyptic power.

It was completely unexpected as the monk quickly tried to use its phantom to cover itself, yet didn’t last for a single second as a hole was scorched through the phantom and slammed down on Banzan.

The feeling of a thousand bolts of electricity, even more amplified with thousands of negative emotions that continuously slammed on Banzan’s head causing the young monk, to scream out in pain, but it was cut short when a gigantic Scythe image cleaved through the air appearing instantly in front of Banzan who was still writhing in pain.

SLLLLLAAAAAAAASH

SPLLLLLLLLLAAAASH

Two sounds echoed out as the gigantic scythe beam ripped through Banzan effortlessly, and he was slashed into two, his two halves falling on the ground with a splatter as blood and intestinal organs lay strewn on the ground.

“Now, It’s your turn...” Asmodeus murmured, turning to look at the last person still standing, Seere Nostradamus, the second Devilish child.

Seere looked at the dead body of Banzan, dazedly. He couldn’t believe he was dead, yet the young man’s eyes filled with shock and confusion were all he needed to know this was real.

The five devilish children, through the years of being rivals, though the competition is incredibly brutal and they’re always working towards surpassing each other.

They had also managed to build a deep bond with each other through the years and Seere seeing one of his rivals die just like that, made his spine grow chill, and also

Rage! Uncontrollable Rage that tore his mind apart!!!

ROOOOOOOOOOOAAAARR

BAAAAAAAANG

## Chapter 317: Decimating Them Completely 2

A horrifying amount of white light flared throughout the entire world as Seere became a living human touch, radiating so much Intense energy that could rival that of an Early Cosmic rank stage!

“You...You...You...killed them, Asmodeus... You killed them...” He kept muttering to himself as if he had gone mad causing Asmodeus to raise an eyebrow before a devilish smirk appeared on his face.

“Yes... Fall into despair. The despair that will forever haunt you in your wildest dreams. Then you will give it your all and then I'll shatter that gleam of confidence left in you and show you how truly powerless you are. Breaking you that would be better than simply killing you off with a single slash...”

“Ba...Banzan. Ban..Banzan is dead! DIIIIIIEEEEEE...” The roar of rage blasted out of Seere's mouth as Asmodeu's expression widely changed.

“ARRRGHHH....” Blood spewed out of his mouth uncontrollably, as he was raised from the ground and sent smashing into the distance, amidst the noise of his bones crackling and breaking into pieces.

It was a horrific pain to watch the body slowly crumble and would have sensed even the toughest of men screaming their lungs out from the pain, yet Asmodeus, or better said, Devil Demogorgon was built differently

“Yes...Yes... Give it your absolute all. Only that will your death become worthwhile...” he said with an evil grin as even though his bones were being crushed within him, he was still able to smile through the pain. Almost like the pain itself was his cause of happiness.

“DIIIIIIEEEEEE...” Another roar blasted out of Seere's mouth as Asmodeus's eyes flashed a deep red, blood pouring out of all his senses.

“Lightning Fall...” He said through clenched teeth as an arc of lightning blasted down like the wrath of a lightning god, this time twice the size and momentum of the one that killed Banzan.

And without making a move, Seere simply raised his head as the word escaped his lips.

“STOP!!!” Almost like the order of a god that could never be disobeyed! Time itself seemed to come to a stop before those simple words as the pillar of lightning stopped just an inch from his face.

“DISPERSE...” He ordered once again as the pillar of lightning slowly dispersed into a tiny mote of electrical sparks that soon cleared away.

“Tch, foolish Speech Devil! What is he doing giving a lowlife human such amount of his origin power...” Asmodeus said with a disgruntled expression, yet that temporary distraction was all he needed as he roared out loudly

“BRREEEAAA KKK”

The sound of glass shattering to pieces echoed as Asmodeus tore himself out of the space, and instantly he took a step forward shooting outwards with horrifying speed, his scythe already cleaving outwards with power.

But Seere was still able to turn his mouth to face him as his lips moved and the word escaped his lips

“Shit...”

“CRRUUUMMBLE”

And on those orders, space itself crumbled like paper where Asmodeus was as time itself collapsed, a small blackhole that sucked everything away appearing for a few seconds before dispersing.

Seere directed his gaze away from it as he looked to the side where the figure of a bloodied Asmodeus could be seen, a hand on his hips as he stood on the ground, crouched a little, and his right hand holding the devilish-looking scythe.

“Tch, that was a close call...” He mused and once again Seere moved his lips as Asmodeus immediately ran away from his current location with the speed.

CRRUUUMMBLE

CRRUUUMMBLE

CRRUUUMMBLE

For the next three minutes, a red flicker could be seen moving with horrific speed around the place as ripples appeared mid-air due to his horrifying speed, while the beam of white light which was Seere kept repeating the words crumble.

Space kept collapsing, bringing about small black holes that sucked in everything but quickly dispersed.

The race turned into that of a rat and cat as Asmodeus kept running around with his fastest speed, blood dripping around the wounds he sustained sometimes due to not being able to quickly leave the crumbling space.

“Shit! This body won’t be able to keep up with this for long. I have to end this fast...”  
Asmodeus thought with furrowed eyebrows as he steeled his mind.

“CRRUUUMMBLE...”

This time just like the other, the order once again changed as Asmodeus immediately changed his direction, avoiding the place where the word landed on before he moved with speed towards Seere, wanting to split him in two before he could say another word but...

“CRUUUUMBLE...” The same voice rang out and this time twice faster but what shoved Seere was when his opponent suddenly him in the air but this time, space didn’t crumble at all...

BLEEEERG GGH

Blood splashed out of Seere’s mouth, followed by his ears eyes, and nose as he landed weakly on the ground, the light surrounding him becoming incredibly dim as his healthy body immediately depreciated instantly, reduced to bones covered by a single layer of flesh.

In an instant, he became an old man with an extra long beard and white hair, wrinkled-faced and blind!

STEP!

STEP!

STEP!

The sound of footsteps echoed throughout the place as Asmodeus slowly walked towards the kneeling Seere.

His left hand held the Scythe which he placed on his shoulder while his right hand held onto his hair and dragged him upwards from the level coming to meet him at eye level.

“Is that all you’re capable of? Already ran out of energy...” Asmodeus said with a devilish grin as he watched the single line of bloody tears drip down from Seere’s eyes.

“Is the same thing that affects all of your lowly race. This stupid compassion! No matter how evil they are, they can’t seem to get rid of it and that’s why they forever are weak.

Forever slaves to Emotions and the reason they always fail to reach their full potential. Even one like you blessed with so much origin energy couldn’t escape it. If none of you can prevail over that weakness, then your world is forever doomed!”

## Chapter 318: Devil Lord Demorgogon Gets Shocked

“It is the same thing that affects all of your lowly race. This stupid compassion! No matter how strong they are, they can’t seem to get rid of it, and that is why they forever remain weak.

Forever slaves to their emotions and the reason they always fail to reach their potential. Even someone like you blessed with so much origin energy of the speech devil couldn’t escape it. If none of you can prevail over that weakness, then your world is forever doomed!”

“In what way...”

The words rang out from behind him as a glint of shock flashed in Asmodeus’s eyes. Immediately he snapped his gaze upwards toward the skyscraper behind him where a handsome figure could be seen.

A young man with snow-white hair who had an emotionless pair of eyes and pocketed his hands into his pockets.

“And who the hell are you?” he asked as the young man faded away from where he stood.

BAAAAAAAAAANG

The ground ten meters away from Asmodeus crumbled to pieces as Zeras landed on the ground and slowly stood upright.

A face-off occurred for the next ten seconds as they both stared intently at each other before the corner of Demogorgon’s lips curled together, and he chuckled mockingly to himself...

“How long have you been watching?” He asked curiously as he flung away Seere’s unconscious body and revealed his full body to Zeras who shrugged as he replied.

“Around three minutes ago?” he asked, unsure of it.

“How interesting. So you watch as I decimated them all and didn’t move a muscle?”

“It had nothing to do with me...” Zeras replied, and what he said was true. He had been present ever since Aura had shot that bullet, but he simply sat down up till now, not moving at all. He wanted to see just how powerful the so-called devilish children were, and he truly saw it now.

The result wasn’t disappointing.

“You saw how I decimated them and yet, you can stand before me with your hands pocketed that shows you are strong or simply stupid. I wonder which?” Asmodeus asked as the cloud of lightning above his head crackled loudly.

“I heard something about some origin energy from a speech devil and also about how my world is doomed. What do you mean by that? Zeras finally asked that had been bothering him in his mind.

The thought of Amodeus being taken over by a devil chilled his heart, and seeing the power with which Seere burst out at the last second, he could tell that energy wasn’t his. It was a borrowed power, and it seemed it was borrowed by some speech devil.

He could smell a major ploy going on, and he wanted to find it out from the source itself.

“Oh, that. It is true. You would soon be doomed. Just a little more time and it would become a living hell. You want to know more, right? Then I’ll give you a chance. If you can defeat me, I will tell you.” Demorgon said as he raised the scythe properly and got into a battle stance.”

>>>>>>

Silence enveloped the entire area as both figures stood staring at each other when suddenly.

RIIIIIIIIIIIIIP

CLAAAAAAAANG

The entire world quivered madly as a scythe slammed downwards with a horrifying sharpness while a hand was raised stopping it dead in its track.

“Uh?” Crimson red and dark eyes locked fiercely as shock appeared on Demogorgon’s eyes, while Zeras had no expression at all.

‘He can block my scythe with his ordinary flesh? No! There’s something wrong with his body...’ Demogorgon thought when suddenly his scythe crackled with red lightning and immediately,

BAAAAAAAANG

The ground crumbled to pieces as a pothole of a meter was smashed into the ground.

BAAAAAAAANG

A knee slammed into Demorgon's jaws as he was immediately lifted off its feet, smashing into the skyscraper at the side in the next second, as a leg smashed at the side of his ribs, immediately sending him flying.

Zeras slowly landed back on the ground, his hands in his pockets as he looked up into the wall where Demogorgon crashed into.

"BOOOOOOOOOOM"

The entire world quivered as the shards of glass blasted throughout the entire place, and immediately a figure appeared right above him, his scythe slashing towards his head with horrifying power.

"Activate Absolute Morph..."

On Zeras command, two more hands tore out of his shoulder, each enveloped in blue scales, and he smashed out with all four of his fists.

BOOOOOOOOOOM

The space at the point of the collision rippled crazily as Zeras was sent skidding backwards, the same as Demogorgon, but he forcefully twisted himself as he landed on the ground back.

"HYYYYYYYYAAAAAAH..."

As if having teleported, Asmodeus appeared right in front of him, another powerful scythe strike slashing towards his neck.

"Activate Dash..."

And with even more speed Demogorgon's eyes widened in shock as he watched Zeras dispersed into thin air, his scythe slashing the air and instantly, he placed his scythe to the side, as two fists covered in blue scales appeared beside him, smashing furiously at its side.

BAAAAAAAANG

His body was immediately sent skidding with speed as he rolled and rolled before smashing into the Skyscrapers.

And slowly he dragged himself out, as he turned to look at Zeras who had two of his arms in his pockets and the other two locked together and placed below his chest.

"So do you want to tell me, now?" Zeras asked with a raised eyebrow as Demogorgon looked at those blue scales covering his body and brimming with an otherworldly aura.

“Hahahahahahahaha...” And immediately, he began laughing like a madman as a smile incredibly wide broke out on his face.

A smile that made Zera’s eyebrows raise as he noticed the emotion in his eyes that made his eyebrow rise.

Emotion of true Joy and also... peace of mind.

“It Is you... I’ve finally found you, The Ancient Bloodline Holder!” Demogorgon said out loud as Zeras raised an eyebrow.

‘Ancient Bloodline Holder? Is he talking about the Slumbering Titan Gene? How interesting...’

Chapter 319: Devil Lord Demorgon's Offer

Chapter 319: Devil Lord Demorgon’s Offer

“You’re the one holding the power of an ancient bloodline!” Demogorgon repeated as Zeras looked at him with a raised eyebrow.

“And what does that change...”

“It changes your identity and position in the world. Your world is too low to comprehend the meaning of what an ancient blood truly means. And you yourself seemed to be unaware...”

“Your world right now is close to its doom. The Devil Lords from the Nasghara Clan has set their eyes upon your world and are planning on colonizing it and harnessing it into one of theirs. And to that, they have to descend onto the world.

As you can see yourself, I am Devil Lord Demogorgon and descended to your world through this young man’s body. He’s one of my thousands of bags that I can descend through. So it is with the remaining Devil Lords. A good example is your friend here, who was blessed with origin energy from the speech devil.

The Nostradamus family is a family under his care, and I’m sure he also had many bags through which he can descend from them.

It is said that your strongest cultivator is at the Galaxy rank stage. Right?” Demogorgon asked with an evil grin as Zera’s eyes narrowed.

“Once the five Devil Lords descend onto this world, nothing can stop us, and you’ll have no choice but to become slaves!

Well, except for the 5 Dark families of the Mutant Organization who already swore their allegiance.”

“Hmmm,” immediately Zera’s eyebrows furrowed as he wondered if this was the true intent of the mission in the first place.”

“But some days ago, I heard from the Blood Devil that there’s someone with an Ancient Bloodline here. That’s why I descended, to ask of you to pick a side. Join our quest, and you will prosper, deny, and you will perish like the others. Your call...” Demogorgon asked with a malevolent smile in his face as he watched the young man who was looking onto the space in shock.

“Hey, you’re one of the Devil Lords, right?” Khan asked with a raised eyebrow.

“Yes. I’m Devil Demogorgon, known as the Death devil in the underworld.”

“Devil Demogorgon, I’m willing to accept your offer to join your quest...” Zeras said clearly as a glint flashed in Demogorgon’s eyes as his lips curved to his ears.

“You have made the right decision...”

” But there’s one condition!” Zeras replied as the smirk on Demogorgon’s lip widened even more.

“And what it is that...”

“Defeat me!!!”

“Huh?” Demogorgon was shocked at the request as he looked wide-eyed at the young man.

“If you want me to join your quest, I have to be sure of your strength and capability. To see if it’s truly something my world couldn’t handle. But if I can defeat you right now, then I’ll know you’re just farting and saying a bunch of bullshits.” Zeras said mockingly towards the end of his words, and immediately his entire body began emitting a crackling sound.

CRUNNNNNCH

CRUNNNNNCH

“Defeat you and you’ll join. Your next move isn’t what I was expecting and thought I would have no doubt but to kill you in the end. But then you proposed a match, you made it even easier for me...”

“Fine then! I’ll take up on this small game of yours. While I’m unable to use even a fractional of my true power with this body. I’m sure I can still rip off your head if I push this body to its absolute limit...” Demogorgon said, and instantly Zeras watched as the cloud above his head suddenly began churning, the red lightning crackling with horrific power before suddenly...

KABOOOOOOOOOOOOM

The cloud of red lightning smashed on Asmodeus body, completely covering his entire vision.

The sound of loud thunder boomed through the entire area, lightning coating and covering Asmodeus figure, while an occasional roar of cracking bones and grunt could be heard escaping from within the cloud of lightning, which was slowly reducing and in the next few seconds, the lightning completely diapered, all absorbed into Asmodeus’s body.

And Zeras eyes narrowed to points looking at Asmodeus’s who had both hands on the ground as red lightning began crackling around his body.

Right In front of his eyes, he changed! His back visible to Zeras suddenly began bumping up and wriggling strangely as if something wanted to tear out of it and immediately...

RIIIIIIIIIIIIPPP

RIIIIIIIIIIIIPPP

Two large wings sprouted out ripping through his skin, they looked like pieces of flesh at first, as they were covered in blood and had a strange purple color to them. As they grew out and fanned out more, the sheer size of them looked far too big, reaching up to a length of three meters, their ends sharp and jagged more like a bat.

But that wasn’t all as right underneath Asmodeus’s shoulder blades where the wings had sprouted from, something else could be felt ripping right through his skin.

To Zera’s shock, it was another pair of wings, these quite a bit smaller compared to the large ones, reaching the length of two meters, currently bigger than his current height.

Thereafter, Asmodeus’s body began stretching out, becoming crazily muscular as red and dark veins wriggled all over his skin.

And soon he reached a height of 5 meters, reaching up above Zeras head, even though he laid in a crouched position.

From the top of his backside, a long black tail sprouted out, it had a thick base that would gradually get smaller, but towards the end there was a special point that was glowing red.

The tail wasn't the last part that spouted out from his body, that came from the top of his head, just like the tail, two black Horns had come out. They were quite thick at the base, and narrowed out to a point and just like the tail, the tips of the horns were glowing red, lightning crackling out of it occasionally.

From his enlarged arms, a dark metallic covering appeared, spikes tearing out of them as his claws elongated, tearing through the floor as it was nothing but butter.

Finally, Asmodeus's raise his head, revealing the thick crimson beam of light that illuminated Zera's face while his mouth had changed, revealing a large maw of razor sharpened teeth that visibly appeared out of his mouth and tear out of his jaw.

"AHHHHHHH.... This is as much as how this bag of mine could take. Are you ready to go through hell and back...

Chapter 320: Zera's Ultimate Form...

Chapter 320: Zera's Ultimate Form...

Zera's Ultimate Form...

"Are you ready to go through hell and back..." Demogorgon asked, towering above Zeras as he began revolving the Scythe in his hand with speed, causing astral waves that immediately slash apart Zera's uniform, reducing it to torn rags.

And his smirk only grew lengthily when Demogorgon looked at that shocked expression on his face, but it soon faded away revealing shock...

"Hehehehehehehehehe..." And suddenly Zeras began laughing hard like a madman as he looked at the devil towering above him.

"I've felt this feeling before. The feeling of being outmatched. I feel fear in my heart, and it makes me so happy. I've missed this feeling. But today I'll forcefully tear off the fear from my heart. I'll ascend above the emotion of fear...." Zeras said out loud before his laughter disappeared, replaced by a malevolent smirk.

"I'll advise you to go all out, as I'll be for the first time going all out too..." He said before both his hands inched closer to his clothes and then...

RIIIIIIIIIIIIPPP

It was forcefully torn off from his body, revealing the perfectly sculptured body.

“Do you want to show me how beautiful your body is and hope I’ll go easy on you...”  
Demogorgon asked, not at all intimidated by the small ant before him...

“Hehe, you wish...”

“Activate Astral Titan Morph....”

CRRAAACKLE

CRRAAAACKKLE

CRACCCCKKKLLLE

Instantly, the clouds darkened, only to be overwhelmed by a golden arc of lightning, crackling and rippling through the fabric of space as it slammed down on Zeras with apocalyptic power releasing massive amounts of energy and radiation to the surroundings.

Covered by the sea of golden lightning, Zeras bones grew rapidly, ripping through his flesh as they elongated massively. His muscles followed, inflating and bulging crazily as they grew to cover the expanded bones, regenerating until he formed a ten-meter tall titan.

Immediately, blue scales tore out of his body firmly covering the entirety of his body as blue lines appeared all over them, their mere form brewing with unbelievable power and majesty.

Immediately his white hair grew up to three meters in length flowing chaotically behind Zeras whose piercing blue eyes radiated forth a blue beam of light that scorched the air.

But he was done yet. Slipping out from the void. The massive Astral blade slipped into his hands and with a simple will, it transformed into a 7 meters long blade.

The blue runes on it flared with unbelievable power, slicing apart the space around it as Zeras poured his energy into the weapon, as much as it could take, and immediately white cracks spread forth from the space, a sign of impending shattering of space.

Stretching his left hand to the side, another weapon suddenly appeared, the least of what Demogorgon’s was expecting as he looked at Zeras who suddenly flared up with an otherworldly golden aura.

If the Astral Titan morph gave off the aura of an undefeatable titan ready to wage war with the heavens themselves, the Atlantis King transformation that comes with holding the Atlantis Trident was like a banned emperor of the heavens who was coming to take back his rightful place.

His blue scales began changing color and immediately all the scales covering the right part of his body was enveloped in a golden color as the Atlantis Trident rapidly grew, becoming as long as the Astral World.

A groan of pain almost escaped Zera's lips due to the crazy amount of energy bubbling through his cells from the force of using both transformations at once, but he reigned down that feeling with a maniac smile of madness.

“And he immediately whispered, Activate Absolute Morph....”

Immediately Two more arms tore out of his shoulder, each filled with hideous looking veins but was soon covered by golden scales and blue scales.

“Activate Eyes Of Chaos...”

His left eyes changed, becoming an unending black hole that seemed to be able to suck all souls into it as a small black dot appeared in his eyes.

ROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOAAAAR

A devastating roar shook the entire world, shattering the glasses of every skyscraper around the place as the ground beneath Zeras feet was shattered into pieces from the sudden outburst of energy and Demogorgon found himself skidding backwards from the energy...

“WHAT!!!?” He roared out loud in shock as he looked at the Abomination standing before him, who was radiating an energy that wasn't even a bit inferior to his...

“You! It is impossible. This is beyond the power of An Ancient God Bloodline!” Demogorgon roared out unbelievably,

The amount of energy the figure in front of him touched the footstep of the Middle Cosmic Rank Stage!

While a Cosmic Rank stage still wasn't worthy of raising his head in front of the Devil Lord Demogorgon, what shocked him was that the young man was clearly only at the Middle Meteor Rank Stage.

How a Middle Meteor Rank Stage was able to radiate the energy of a Cosmic rank stage was what truly got him mad as his brain pushes the thought of what would happen if he really reached the Cosmic Rank.

Yet all he got was Zeras slowly bending his waist, his upper body forward as his two emotionless eyes locked onto him.

BAAAAAANG

Immediately, a colossal indentation of two legs were left on the ground as Zeras shot forward with unbelievable speed.

RIIIIIIIIIIIPPP

Even space was immediately torn apart due to the speed, as five circular barriers appeared midair, a result of Zeras breaking through the speed of sound five times in a single split second.

RIIIIIIIIIIIPPP

Space was immediately torn apart, as Zeras appeared instantly in front of Demogorgon, his Astral Blade cleaving outwards and immediately Demogorgon felt it.

Something it and never felt since the last time he saw that figure.

The Smell of Death...

Immediately, all kind of coolness was thrown out of the window as this eyes flashed an intense Crimson light...

“BE GOOOOONE...” With a speed not any slower than Zera’s, his scythe revolved around his devilish body twice, gathering momentum before cleaving outwards towards Zeras.

KAAAAABOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

A explosion that reduced an entire kilometer radius to dust!