

Chaos Devourer System

#Chapter 341: Destroyed By The EIA In A Single Move - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 341: Destroyed By The EIA In A Single Move

Chapter 341: Destroyed By The EIA In A Single Move

The pale sucker beast experiment.

It was a joke of an experiment that the Mutant Organization developed back then and unleashed on an entire Earth city. It was created under the hypothesis of whether humanity can fuse with the ancient remnants of a once mythic race, called Vampires.

But the experiment was a failure in the end as those who were infused with the gene only grew pale and experienced severe itching in the sun. Apart from those, they were no longer any good in the experiment.

So, it was abandoned. But the Mutant Organization's way of abandoning wasn't to take care of it. They simply released the virus on an entire city and once they saw it didn't produce the exact effect, they simply took their spaceship and left.

This automatically pushes the problem on the neck of the EIA, who had to create a remedy for an infection they had no clue about.

It took a crazy amount of resources reaching up to 300 million star coins before the EIA could find a cure for that virus, and even then, a total of about 15% of that city's population was lost.

It was one of the burning hates that the EIA had against the Mutant Organization.

And now the Mutant Organization higher-ups all sat down dumbstruck as they all looked at the gigantic holographic where people were tearing each other apart.

"But, but this is impossible. The FR2 virus shouldn't reach such a degree of mutation." One of them roared out loud in disbelief.

"Tch, damn EIA, they have vastly improved on the virus. Do you forget we didn't bother completing the virus due to our belief that it wouldn't be worth it? It seems the EIA didn't think so and continued wasting resources on it, but now can it really be called wasted."

"Forget that shit, what should we do now..." Another Mutant Organization higher-up said as he slammed his hand on the gigantic table quickly reducing it to dust.

"The FR2 virus is a very troublesome virus that even we the Mutant Organization had no cure too." A middle-aged man with curly dark hair and wearing a spectacle said.

"What the hell do you mean you don't have a cure for it? Why did you release it in the first place?" The burly man shot back at him, just a simple second from pulling the middle-aged man into a wholesome hug.

"Why should we have the cure? It will just create wasted resources and since it doesn't even affect us anyway. We simply packed our loads and left. The EIA solved the shit anyway."

"Oh, great. Now it's back to bite our assets. How long do you think your damn medicinal faculty can prepare the cure..." The burly man asked him as Jora re-arranged the spectacle on his face.

"Hmm, let me see. If we're able to get all the resources, both here and on other planets which I don't think we can do right now and we also have access to the legendary Professor Rootkit working together to create the KRO disinfectant, a necessary component on..."

"Are you kidding me, I asked a simple damn question! How long?"

"Ok, ok, tch, brute... It should take 3 months at maximum speed..."

"Great. Now how long till this entire city becomes completely runned by beasts and corpses..."

"Hmmm, judging by the micro infection size and the rate of speed growth and mutation growth co-efficient..."

"You piece of shit..."

"Ok, ok, it should take an hour from now..."

"Are you kidding me? An hour from now everyone will be dead and you talk of the cure which would take 3 months to make? Is this a joke?" The burly man asked as the others looked at him with a deadpan expression.

"HAHAHA, Now I get it you all have lost your mind. I'm getting out of here, now!" The burly man said as he walked towards the door close by.

"Hey flames, but we still have a war to win..."

"Oh really, a war huh? For who? The people who will all be dead in less than an hour from now?" Flames replied without even turning back as all the remaining higher-ups

looked at each other and the same glint flashed in their eyes as they all came to the same conclusion.

The EIA has won this war, and they had done so by using their own weapon against them.

“So, we have already lost? And so easily too?” Another man asked fury in his voice as he clenched his teeth tightly in anger.

“Don’t be stupid, Bing-bang. Have we the Mutant Organization ever lost before? Do you forget we only started in a simple apartment and nothing more than a hundred-star coin, and now we were able to occupy an entire planet? If we can do that before, why can’t we simply start all over? With billions of Star coins under our armpits, we can simply go into hiding and once again begin from scratch.

In the entire Mutant Organization, so far, we are alive, we can always start again...” Flames said as he arrived before the door and pulled it open, revealing the gigantic green-colored portal from now.

“But what about the base head?”

“Adrian has no problem with this organization blowing up in smoke tomorrow. We have a deal and that is all. The mutant organization has nothing to do with Adrian. I’m even pretty sure he’s already out of this shit by now. So, we don’t have a problem with Adrian...”

CLINK

CLINK

CLINK

The sound of Flames rapidly clicking on different buttons in the teleporter room echoed out later and the AI voice soon rang out.

“Activating teleporter.”

“Connecting a stable wormhole. A wormhole has been successfully created. Teleportation to planet XXV had been secured...”

“So are you all gonna stay there or get your asses over here...” Flame asked as they all quickly walked towards him and the 7 higher-ups of the mutant organization all stood on the teleporter preparing to leave.

“Teleportation order has been created...”

“Teleportation will now begin in 3...2...”

“ERROR, ERROR, TELEPORTATION HAS BEEN HACKED...”

“Deactivating teleporter...” The AI voice rang out as all the higher-ups’ faces changed as they watched the green light suddenly disperse and they all stood dumbly on the machine.

“Hey Zorda. Your damn teleporter is not in good condition., seriously?”

“It is not the teleporter. It is them!” The one named Zorda whispered.

“Who?” Flames asked as he raised his head and noticed his colleagues looking dead straight at their front.

And he also turned to look only to find three people standing in front of the teleporter room.

Two men and a pink-haired lady.

Chapter 342: Might Of The Three Devilish Children 1

Three figures standing just an inch from where they stood just seconds ago and they weren’t even aware of it. And now through some mysterious way, they’ve immediately stopped their only way of exiting the place.

“Quickly escaping and abandoning everyone. How typical of the Mutant Organization...” The pink-haired lady, Rihanna, said as she clicked her tongue repeatedly.

“And who the hell are you three, barging in without knocking? You lack home manners...” Flames thundered back with disdain on his face.

“Then you’ll have to pardon us. We forgot that when death enters into a house it forgets to knock...” The young man with a joker mask on his face said, and slowly he removed his hands from his pockets.

“Death comes knocking in? Are you sure you’re the one who didn’t barge in on death?” Another of the Mutant organization higher-ups asked, a burly man that towered over everybody currently in the room and his mere arms and legs were bigger than the laps of each person in the room. He was none other than Goro. The Devilish Beast.

“Really?” The last of the three individuals donning EIA uniform asked a dark-skinned young man who had both hands clasped together as if praying. He was none other than the smiling Buddha of the three devilish children.

Immediately, the pressure in the room reached a maddening level as the Mutant organization higher-ups all gave each other a gaze that said it all.

With the teleporters destroyed, they knew well their only chance was to exit this planet physically, and that could only be possible if they first eliminated the three insurmountable mountains before them.

So, there was no other choice, their only way of survival was the death of the three in front of them.

And five seconds later, both three people and seven people moved at the same time...

RIIIIIIIIIIIIP

BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAANG

A devastating expression rocked the entire place, as the upper parts of the Mutant organization headquarters were immediately blown to pieces.

From within, a group of 7 figures violently jerked backward smashing with horrifying speed as they slammed on the skyscrapers behind them, ripping everything across their path into pieces before all smashing straight on the ground bouncing up and down a few times before coming to a stop.

The higher-ups of the mutant organization had their eyes wide open as they looked at their front and the same three figures could be seen standing on nearby skyscrapers with interesting smirks on their faces.

“Shit, they are all at the Peak Cosmic Rank Stage. But they’re so young. Who are...”

“They are the so-called devilish children...” Zordan, the man wearing a spectacle answered as he looked at the three people with furrowed eyebrows.

“That girl is none other than the Uncaring angel. That dark-skinned young man is the so-called smiling devil while that joker is the limitless transformation clown. They were all imprisoned away by the EIA after that past event but it seemed they have begun releasing them...” Zordan said and in the next second, a dark-colored grimoire brimming with a dark aura appeared in his arms and opened the pages.

The hilt of a sword poked out of the book and immediately Zordan dragged the sword out of the book, revealing it to be a 1.7 meters tall katana.

“I’ll advise you all to go all out if you want to survive this?” Zordan advised as the remaining people also immediately got serious and immediately horrifying aura boomed out of all the remaining seven of the Mutant Organization experts revealing them to be at the late cosmic rank stage. But in the next second, their aura suddenly climbed up

once again as they all immediately arrived at the Peak Cosmic rank stage while a single man among them had his cultivation drop to the early meteor rank stage and simply sat down cross-legged on the ground.

Judging by his behavior, it was clear to the world that he was the one responsible for their increase in cultivation.

“Oh, There’s even a rare power sharer among them?” Rihanna asked, the surprise in her voice clear for all to see.

Power Sharers. They were all incredibly rare experts who were able to share their cultivation with others, causing the cultivation of their host to rise while theirs would decrease. They were incredibly rare so much so that even the EIA only possessed two among its rank. Who would have guessed the Mutant Organization would also possess one?

Now the hopeless group has a total of 6 peak cosmic rank stages, the same cultivation as their trio.

But were three devilish children scared that they were now outnumbered? That is hard to say, with their grin that widens even more.

“It’s been a really long time since I’ve stretched this old bone of mine. You guys will do for a good massage...” The limitless transformations clown said as laughter boomed throughout the entire place coming from none other than Flames.

“You three don’t realize the shit you are in. But don’t worry, you’ll understand soon...” Flames said and immediately, a gigantic pillar of flames tore through the clouds, burning even space asunder, and immediately, Flames became a truly living flame.

“This is a life and death battle. So don’t hold back...” Goro advised and immediately he disappeared from where he stood appearing in front of the smiling Buddha in the next second.

Clenching his fist, the entire air and dust were immediately blown away as the sound of space itself collapsing under the weight of his clenched fist echoed loudly followed by a flaming object smashing forward with reckless abandon.

Yet the one called smiling Buddha was a split second faster as he immediately smashed forward with a palm, to onlookers it was incredibly slow, yet space in the path of the palms gently floated like water meandering forwards towards the flaming fist.

KAABOOOOOOOM

It was a simple fist and palm smash, yet the shockwaves that rippled forth from the collision devastated the entire skyscrapers standing in their way as the entire world

quivered crazily, and both Goro and the smiling Buddha shot into the distance with speed.

Chapter 343: The Might Of The Three Devilish Children 2

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

Immediately, both figures shot into the distance as Zordan held his strange dark katana tightly within his grasp before ordering,

“Bruno, Bing-Bang...” He called out both names as they directed their attention towards him.

“Follow after Goro and support, he won’t be able to handle the smiling Buddha alone...” Zordan said as both figures stared at each other before shooting into the distance quickly chasing the path of destruction created by the duo.

“Hey, Juro and Flames...” He called out once more as they looked at him with raised eyebrows...

“You both take on the limitless transformation clown. He’s the weakest among the three...” Zordan said with surety.

“Are you saying I’m weak so I should handle the weak fry?” Flames, the burly man immediately shut back at him as intense flames burst out of his eyes and mouth.

‘Tch, you brute...’ Zordan said wanting to walk over and drill some common sense in his head but he knew well this wasn’t the time.

“Of course not, it’s just a weakling like him must learn that some things aren’t for weaklings, so he needs to be burnt. You’re the only one with the power of flames so you’re the only one who can burn him properly. Do you understand...” Zordan asked as he looked at Flames who simply scrubbed his beard and seemed to be in deep thought.

“Hmm, I feel like your words hold another meaning but I guess you’re right. Fine, I’ll teach the Joker a lesson. Hey Juro, follow my lead...” He ordered and immediately they all burst forward with speed towards the Joker race expert and a devastating explosion rippled outwards as the trio were pushed into the far distance, flames and strange screeches echoing out from the distance, revealing the hot battle currently ongoing.

Now left were three figures, Rihanna, Zordan, and El Ador, the power sharer who simply sat on the ground and closed his eyes. Surely, he could not leave his position, or the power share would be broken so he was already rendered unable to fight.

That leaves just Rihanna and Zordan alone.

“So, you sent all your colleagues away and decided to fight me alone. That looks like a stupid choice to me...” Rihanna said emotionlessly as she looked at the young man whose Katana began flaring with a powerful dark light, its mere aura causing cracks to spread forth from beneath his feet.

“My calculations are never wrong, so far there are no unforeseen variables...” Zordan relied as he looked at the page on his grimoire before raising his Katana upwards.

“Death Sword Book, first form, Heaven rendering slash....” Zordan whispered and immediately he slashed down towards Rihanna,

There was no ripple at all, no space tearing or any form of destruction, yet a powerful pink aura burst out of Rihanna’s existence a second later tearing through the clouds in the sky and instantly she clenched her right fist which were brimming with intense pink light before punching forward at the space in front of her.

As if like a mirage, a dark sword beam flashed out of the fabric of space just a few centimetres from Rihanna who also threw out a punch at the same time...

KAABOOOOM

A devastating explosion rocked at the point of collision as Rihanna’s eyes widened in shock as she was immediately blown away from the skyscraper she stood on and was sent reeling backwards with speed.

“Impossible...” She whispered to herself as her head inched closer to the shards of glasses on the skyscraper, but before they could make contact, she suddenly stretched her hands forward as the glass surface rippled like water and her backwards momentum was stopped causing her to land gently on the ground...

SHHHAAAAATER...

Immediately, the glass of the entire skyscraper was immediately blown apart into pieces sending shard of glasses shooting across the entire place.

STEP

STEP

STEP

The sound of footsteps could be heard as Rihanna looked forward, and 30 meters away, the man holding the grimoire in his left hand and a dark katana in his right slowly walked forward coming to stop 20 meters away from her...

"If you don't take this fight seriously, you'll be dying before you realise what was happening..." Zordan said with an emotionless expression on his face as he swiped to another page on his grimoire.

"There's only a single person who I know has such horrifying Katana attacks like yours..." Rihanna said chuckling to herself as Zordan remained silent.

"But she is too much of a monster and I'm afraid to even ask her for a spar. I don't want to suddenly die after all..." Rihanna said as the small cut on her knuckles immediately closed up.

"Are you talking about the Slaughter Goddess..." Zordan suddenly asked as Rihanna's eyes flashed with a glint.

"How did you know?"

"You're very strong. The only Katana wielder who should be able to threaten someone of your cultivation can only be the slaughter goddess, the number one monstrous genius. She's the very peak of the horizon for katana wielders like us, that we one day wish to reach. She's like a role model. There's no way I wouldn't recognise her..." Zordan said out loud and one could see the pure amazement in those deadpan eyes of his.

"But she has been imprisoned by the EIA and has not exited for almost ten years now..."

"Whatever..." Rihanna said jealously, before she slowly rose into the air, intense purple aura flashing on her body.

"After her, it won't be too much to say you're the number one most horrifying expert of the Katana I have ever seen. So, I'll be using you to prepare for my eventual spar with her..." Rihanna said and instantly, her eyeballs oozed with intense purple as she raised both hands forward and hundreds of sky scrapers around the place rose into the air instantly.

"I hope I don't disappoint," Zordan replied and instantly...

KAAABOOOOOOM

KAAABOOOOOOM

KAAABOOOOOOM

SLAAAAAAAAAASH

RIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIP

Chapter 344: Might Of Three Devilish Children 3

Might Of the Three Devilish Children 3

Hundreds of skyscrapers smashing downward toward a person. Even the most powerful gene awakeners would have their heart grow cold at the side but the same couldn't be said for Zordan who immediately, got into a battle stance before slashing five times into the air,

LRIIIIIIIIIIIP

Like a knife through butter, the skyscrapers were immediately sliced to pieces, and immediately, Zordan slashed forward once again, and instantly, the skyscrapers were reduced to rubbles, as they rained down from above like a waterfall.

And immediately, Rihanna rose higher into the air, before pointing at the ground which Zordan was standing on. Immediately, the space in front of her fingers rippled as Zordan's face changed and he hurriedly disappeared from where he stood. A split second later, a gigantic abyss appeared on the ground he formerly stood on.

BAAAAANG

The top of the skyscraper shook crazily as Zordan landed on it crouched as he looked at the place he was formerly standing on with furrowed eyebrows.

"Spatial manipulation?" He mused before his eyes turned to look at Rihanna who was once again pointing his hands towards him...

BAAAAANG

BAAAAANG

BAAAAANG

BAAAAANG

BAAAAANG

For the next few seconds, the entire skyscraper and floor were immediately torn apart into large dust crumbs while the floor was immediately reduced to a gigantic abyss on the ground.

Around the area, a dark figure flashed around with a horrifying speed of Mach 12, tearing sand barriers 12 times with a single step.

Zordan kept running around the place with all his speed. He had been completely trapped and didn't have a single second to even slash his Katana. Slashing his katana if it'll be any use would take a split second, but if he dared wait for a single second, then he'd be immediately ripped apart.

"Tch, really a monstrous genius..." Zordan said with a smirk before suddenly he pointed the tip of his sword towards Rihanna.

"Death sword book, fifth form, Omnipotence tear..." Zordan whispered and immediately, Rihanna stopped pointing and instead raised her hand to her forehead and grabbed onto the air.

GRIIIP

RIIIP

Immediately the space around her fist was shattered into pieces revealing the strange phantom of a katana edge just an inch from her head.

CRRRRAAAAAACK

Immediately she exerted strength in her fingers as the sword immediately cracked to pieces and instantly, a figure appeared just an inch behind, his right eye oozing with an intense dark, while his right hand lay on his sword sheath, ready to deliver another earth-shattering attack.

But Rihanna didn't even bother turning back as she simply swerved her right hand to the side and Zordan who was behind her had his face changed as he felt the control on his own body immediately disappear and immediately he was sent smashing to the side with speed.

Yet,

"Death Sword Book, fourth form, Soul severing slash..." He whispered gently before slashing forward with horrifying speed towards Rihanna, his Katana back in their sheath a second later.

BAAAAAAAANG

BAAAAAAAANG

BAAAAAAAANG

Hundreds of skyscrapers immediately had a hole blown through them as Zordan's body smashed into them disappearing into the distance with speed.

“RIIIIIIIIIIP”

Instantly, Zordan’s sword also flashed forward with intense speed towards Rihanna, who just like before simply threw out a simple punch at the side but was shocked and speechless when the sword completely ignored her punch and immediately slashed at her.

Her eyes looked at her body she didn’t have any sign of injury but in the next second, she dropped onto the ground unceremoniously before...

BLEEEERGH

Blood burst out of her mouth as horrific red veins wriggled in her pupils and she clenched her teeth tightly. The pain wasn’t on her body but directly on her soul itself. Immediately, she flared out her soul power as the red veins in her hands disappeared and she stood upright, already having cured the wound.

Looking up at the sky, she saw remnants of darkness and a gigantic sword mark in the sky that opened to the sky.

“Tch, he escaped. Good Choice...” She mused to herself before walking towards the powersharrer who was currently sitting on the ground.

Arriving just an inch from him, Rihanna slowly stretched out her hands towards his forehead, and the space rippled and her hands appeared at the opposite side of the barrier.

Rihanna looked at her hand which was on the other side and couldn’t but raise her eyebrows.

“A barrier with the ability of Spatial Transference. Interesting...” She muttered to herself as she took her hands away from the barrier and slowly walked backward...

Getting in a running position, an intense pink aura burst out from her body before suddenly, it tightly coated her body forming some sort of strange pink barrier on her entire body.

Instantly cracks enveloped in strange pink light began appearing underneath her feet and instantly, she burst out with speed, disappearing from where she stood after a single step and appearing twenty meters behind Elador.

Looking at the body of the powersharrer, slowly his body collapsed onto the ground as blood oozed out his neck like a tap quickly drowning his entire body.

Rihanna stopped as pink gas puffed out of her mouth and nose, her chest heaving up and down crazily.

Raising her hands she looked at the head in her grasp a mocking smirk on her face looking at the pure horror in his eyes.

“How strong is the spatial transference set up by an early cosmic rank idiot,” Rihanna whispered as he flung the head to the side and jumped up onto one of the skyscrapers.

“With him dead, they should be arriving soon...” She thought to herself, as she reclined on the walls and slept off.

But instantly, her eyes opened wide as she felt a middle-aged man slowly walk towards her from above.

“Coammander Sigird..” Rihanna asked standing to her feet but couldn’t help but raise an eyebrow at the white haired figure on Commander Sigrid’s shoulder.

“And who the hell is that?”

Chapter 345: Commander Sigrid Arrives

THE POWER OF AN EIA COMMANDER...

“How Is it. Have You captured their leaders?” The words rang into Rihanna’s ears as Commander Sigrid finally stepped down in front of her.

“No, we haven’t. One of them has already escaped. As for the others, the others are engaging them. They had a power sharer among them but now that he is dead. Hopefully, they are also able to quickly defeat them.” Rihanna replied before turning to look into the distance as Commander Sigrid’s eyebrows furrowed while his eyes became extremely piercing.

“Tch,” The dissatisfied grunt escaped his mouth as Commander Sigrid tuned to look at the distance before suddenly disappearing.

To seconds later...

KAABOOOOOOOOOOM

A devastating explosion rocked through the place as the skyscraper Rihanna stood on was immediately reduced to dust by the sudden force that rocked through every fibre of its being bringing it into instant ruin.

“They really are on another level entirely...” Rihanna muttered to herself as she floated in the air, her pink eyes looking at the direction to which Commander Sigrid disappeared to.

>>>>>>>>

BAAAAAANG

BAAAANG

BAAAAANG

The sound of powerful collisions rang through the entire place as three light beams could be seen flashing around the entire area with speed, every of their attacks bringing cataclysmic ruins to their environment.

One of the figures was a completely red skinned figure who radiated a massive amount of flames reaching a mind numbing of three thousand degrees Celsius as the entire place he passed through was immediately enveloped with flames while every of his attack was filled with an unbelievable destructive power.

The other was a gigantic three meters tall monster, covered in strange black gooey substance that glinted with an abyssal light. His gigantic maw reached up to his ears, his jagged razor-sharp teeth in shape of needles radiating a glint sharper than that of needles while his 2 centimetres long red tongue dangled from his maw.

Muscles bulged on his body as he jumped from building to building with impossible speed, wreaking havoc on the multitude of structures within his path.

Both figures were none other than Juro and flames, and they were currently chasing after the figure of the man with a joker mask on his face.

They had already exchanged hundreds of moves yet the Joker masked face man was still on the run with not a single expression on his face.

“Beautiful Heart Card Type...” Those words rang out from the Yona {The Limitless Clown}, as a total of five cards appeared in his hand, each imprinted with the images of hearts.

Suddenly turning mid-air, his eyes looked at the two-figure flashing towards him as he immediately flung the cards towards them

“Lightening check-up”

He mused with a playful smirk within his mask as the card suddenly sped up and with every inch they began sparkling with powerful lightening. Once they arrived before the du, they already became powerful beam of lightning, slamming towards with horrific power as even space itself immediately exploded into showers of glasses.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

Immediately, Juro and Flame's eyes immediately changed as they immediately unleashed their art.

"Phantom of the fire heart cauldron. Demolish..." Flames roared out loud as massive number of flames appeared all over his hand, his veins themselves bursting into pure chaotic red flames and instantly he smashed out at the beam of lightning with both fists.

RIIIIIIIIIIIP

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

Space was immediately ripped apart as the phantom of a 2-meter huge flaming red cauldron appeared on Flame's hands, instantly smashing against the beam of lightning.

"Terror of the Venom, Seven tailed reaper..." Juro roared out loud as the strange black gooey covering his entire body immediately wriggled around like snakes and from his caudal spine, seven gigantic tails made of those strange goo appeared, each with a sharpened end and they all slammed forward at the beam of lightning.

A Cauldron of flames and seven gigantic tails which looked more like gigantic sharpened tails all slammed towards the five beams of lightning which suddenly merged together before smashing at them head-on.

KAAAAABOOOOOOOOOOM

The result was the entire skyscrapers around the place suddenly exploding to dust, as the ground for miles was immediately reduced to nothingness.

BAAAAAAM

The figure of two people immediately smashed downward to the ground carving massive abyss on it as the Yuno gently landed on a skyscraper, his eyes looking at the abyss in the distance.

"They couldn't have died so quickly, right?" He muttered to himself with a strangely worried expression but a beautiful smile soon bloomed on his face as he watched the two figures soon exiting the abyss.

"Good, good. It would have been less fun if you have died so quickly..." Yona said as he prepared to jump off the skyscraper when suddenly the air around him blew chaotically as a word rang in his ears from behind.

"What do you think you're doing, Yuno..."

"Huh?" Yuno simply stood there shocked as he slowly turned his gaze towards that of a completely red eyes which had a huge vein popping on his forehead.

“Commander Sigrid?” Yuno muttered in shock, before turning to look at the figure carried on Commander Sigrid’s shoulder.

“I asked for you to take care of the mission. I placed you in charge and what are you doing? Having fun? Do you think this is a game?” Commander Sigrid said gently, yet space around him began fracturing to pieces as a blackhole suddenly bloomed around his body.

STEP

STEP

STEP

And slowly he began walking towards Yuno whose joking expression slowly turned into one of horror.

“People are losing their lives for this mission. People have lost all their hard work just to make sure this mission comes to fruit on. And what are you doing? Trying to have as much fun as possible?” Commander Sigrid asked as he came to stand just a single centimetre before Yuno whose eyes widened in shock as he realized the control of his body has been suddenly hijacked from him.

“You have disappointed me once again...”

Chapter 346: Rage Of A Commander

RAGE OF A COMMANDER...

“You have failed me, once again...” Commander Sigrid said as his completely crimson eyes locked onto the joker masked figure in front of him, whose entire hair already rose to their end from pure fear.

“Be GOOOOOONE...” The roar of rage suddenly blasted out of Commander Sigrid mouth as Yuno was immediately raised up his feet and sent flying into the distance.

RIIIIIIIIP

Space was ripped apart from his backwards motion as his body was immediately enveloped in flames from the horrific friction and instantly, he tore through hundreds of skyscrapers before getting nailed on a gigantic pole connected to a skyscraper.

PUUCHI

BLEEERGH

The sound of something tearing through flesh rang out loudly followed by blood splashing out uncontrollably from his mouth as the pole violently tore through his right chest, completely reducing his ribcages too much and just a little from ripping apart his heart.

Immediately, the world turned dark as Yuno hand fell emptily to the die blood dipping out from the wound on his chest and his mouth causing a pitta-patter sound to continuously ring through the space.

Immediately, Flames and Juro's eyes widened in shock as they looked at the figure who had been fighting both of them equally sent flying into the distance from a simple oar and without even thinking twice, they immediately turn and fled.

"Huuuuu..." Commander Sigrid exhaled loudly, as he closed his eyes, the red vein on his forehead slowly disappearing.

"I understand being talented and giving more privileges. What I don't understand is taking advantage of that privilege to act stupid. The EIA is not a place to perfect your sadistic desires..." Commander Sigrid said before turning to look at the distance where the two figures could be seen running into the distance and without saying a single word, he simply pointed at them.

Flames and Juro who were running into the distance with their fastest speed were shocked speechless when a gigantic red vortex appeared just an inch from their front and they ran into it.

And another vortex appeared instantly in front of Commander Sigrid just five centimetres away and a second later. The first figure to exit the portal was Juro whose eyes widened in shock as he came to face with the figure that they were trying to avoid.

RIIIIIIIIIIP

Before he could even gain an understanding of the matter, a hand violently ripped through his body as his heart was violently ripped out from his body.

His eyes widened in confusion as he looked at the hands of the figure in front of him who now had a beating heart within his grasp.

"I....I..." Those were his last words as Juro collapsed head first on the ground, dead.

After he fell down, another figure materialized out of the portal as Flames stopped in his footstep and looked at the figure on the ground, who had a gigantic hole at his back and he sucked in a deep breath.

And he slowly raised his gaze to meet that of a commander Sigrid who flung the heart to the side. And a step at a time, the man slowly walked towards him, but what Flames saw wasn't a man walking towards him.

An image overlapped with that of commander Sigrid. The image of a robed figure whose entire body oozed with a dark gas and on his back, a gigantic dark scythe could be seen, brimming with an aura that seemed to want to suck away his soul from his body.

And instantly, all sort of resistance flashing in his heart was immediately extinguished as Flames landed weakly on his knees and began slamming his forehead on the floor.

"Please don't kill me."

"Please don't kill me. I'll do anything to serve you. I'll become your slave, just please don't kill me."

"I have a family to care for. My wife just gave birth two weeks ago. Please don't kill me..." He furiously begged as he held on tightly to Commander Sigrid's shoes.

And slowly, commander Sigrid pointed his finger towards him before swiping.

RIIIIIP

DRRROOOOOOP

Immediately, the sound of flesh being ripped apart echoed out followed by an object slamming onto the ground as Flames eyes widened in shock as he suddenly lost control of his entire body, only keeping control of his neck.

And his high-level of cultivation now seemed more of a curse as he felt fully the awareness of the fact that his head has been severed from the rest of his body.

"I don't want to die. I don't want to die..." Those were his last words as his grip on Commander's Sigrid legs become lose and he died, both eyes wide opened in shock and regret.

"It piques my curiosity how those who have killed a lot of innocent people end up being the ones that begs the most to not be killed." Commander Sigrid said as he looked at his front were a young a man slowly walked over. A figure none other than, the smiling buddha and within his hands were badly battered figure of Bing-Bang, Bruno and Goro.

Smiling Budha had defeated the three of them and even managed to bring them back alive.

And immediately he arrived before Commander Sigrid, he immediately dropped the figures in his hands as he got into a kneeling position.

“This young one has seen the Commander...”

“Rise...” Commander Sigrid said as a smile boomed for the first time on his face since this mission began.

“You didn’t disappointment me, Royan.”

“Take them back to the spaceship and lock them up. They’ll be the key to the location of the Mutant Organization Base head...” Commander Sigrid said as Royan gave one last bow before immediately soaring into the sky.

“Now it just remains two people that we’re looking for. The Mutant organization base head and the remains figure that managed to escape from Rihanna.” Commander Sigrid said as he looked into the distance, his eyes flashing with emotion.

“The war that has rage on for so many years have finally been completed...” He muttered as he heaved a sigh of relief, before turning to look at the figure who was still hung on his shoulder, the entire duration.

“You’re a hero Zeras. And even though you have lost everything, don’t worry, your deeds won’t be forgotten. This, I promise...”

Chapter 347: Waking Up

WAKING UP...

BEEP

BEEP

BEEP

The sound of the beeping monitor could be heard throughout the small white room, as a pair of dark blue pupils slowly revealed themselves to the world.

Zeras looked at the pure white ceiling that covered his entire vision as he squinted his eyes a little, feeling slight pain due to sudden light exposure. Something he hadn’t felt in a long time now.

Slowly, his brain began regaining its cognitive abilities as he slowly sat up from his sleeping position, eyes looking around the room, which was relatively empty save for the dark-haired and irises middle-aged man who sat down on the white sofa present on the opposite side of the room.

Zera's eyes furrowed looking at the man as he tried to remember where last he saw him but failed to. He sat down, cross-legged, and was clothed in a properly ironed white-coloured long-sleeved t-shirt, properly tucked into his knee-length dark office pants.

His dark-colored suit wasn't worn, but instead simply hung on his shoulder. Beside him, was a dark staff, decorated in aesthetic golden strips. At least that was what anyone who has called it, but Zeras knew they were runic lines, and the staff itself was a weapon.

KNOCK

KNOCK

The sound of knocking suddenly rang throughout the entire place as the door was unlocked and immediately entering was another man. Dressed in the same way as the man except he had very long white hair instead and donning a hat.

"Oh, you're awake..." His voice of surprise rang in his ears as Zera's eyes opened wide for some time before he hurriedly jumped from the bed and got on one knee.

"This young one has seen the grand commander..." Zeras said with respect. He immediately knew who the figure was none other than Commander Leviron. Although he had never seen him in the flesh, nor had he ever dreamed of seeing a commander in the flesh any time soon, he was still able to instantly recognize him.

"Rise, young one..." Commander Leviron said as Zeras slowly rose back.

"Let me introduce you to someone just as important as I am, Zeras." Commander Leviron said as he wrapped his arm around his shoulder and walked him to the man sitting on the chair.

"This is none other than Commander Sigrid. The one responsible for the mission and he was also the one who found you..." Commander Leviron said as Zeras immediately tried getting on his knee but was raised back up by Commander Leviron.

"Don't worry about that. Sigrid hates formality..." Commander Leviron said as Zeras looked at the man who slowly rose from his feet and clapped his hand tightly on his shoulder, before looking at the watch, his eyebrows furrowing in worry.

"You have been unconscious for a week now. How are you feeling?" Commander Sigrid asked as Zeras tried to get a feel of his own body by closing his eyes and directing his consciousness through his entire body, his face dropping to rock bottom which the commanders didn't fail to notice and slowly he opened his eyes.

"Very Weak. It is the same feeling as when I was at the Late Star rank stage..." Zeras replied as the Commander's face also dropped.

“But apart from cultivation base strength, do you feel weak, like pain in your body or something like that...” Commander Sigrid asked.

“No, I don’t. I’m completely fine...” Zeras replied truthfully. He truly was feeling extremely well, in the sense that he wasn’t feeling any pain at all.

“There are some important things you need to know, Zeras...” Commander Sigrid said seriously as Zera’s eyebrows furrowed and he sat down on the bed.

“Firstly, is that you have been crippled Zeras. That is probably why you feel so weak, like when you’re at the Late Star rank stage. It is even a miracle you feel as strong as a late star rank stage. Past studies of people who were crippled indicated that they felt weaker than ordinary mortals who were not even cultivating at all. They were as weak as a 7-year-old baby. You’re a very strange exception to that and a never-before-seen case...” Commander Leviroon said as Zeras raised an eyebrow before chuckling to himself.

‘Even after getting crippled, I’m still a special case. It’s like the world just wants me to be exceptional in all realms...’

“After learning that you were crippled. We’ve gone through all that we can to cure the problem which is getting back your mana core, but we couldn’t find it and guessed it has probably been destroyed. So, we tried searching the ancient archives but...”

“You couldn’t find a solution...” Zeras completed as Commander Leviron gave a nod.

“But we did find a way. A way for you to at least return to your former peak...”

“OH? What is that?” Zeras asked, his eyes shining with a new light.

“Nano-technology....” Commander Sigrid replied.

“Huh?”

“It is the transplanting of your human organs to that of robotic. As you may know, well there are metallic blades capable of ripping an entire mountain to bits, and plasma guns that can rip open a hole through the body of a peak meteor rank stage.” Commander Sigrid said as Zeras gave a nod.

“We have a few in the EIA, who have chosen to go for Nanotechnology cultivation. Some Elite soldiers in the EIA, who have even reached the major position ranking. That is the only way you can grow back your strength. By starting newly on the path of Nano-technology cultivation...” Commander Leviron said as Zera’s eyebrows furrowed.

“We weren’t going to ask whether you want that or not and immediately proceed with the process before you regain consciousness. So, when you wake up, you’ll just know

you have embarked on a new path of cultivation and work hard to quickly rise through the ranks just as you have always done. But one thing stopped us and caused us to cancel any attempt on you....” Commander Sigrid said as his eyes turned sober.

“According to our calculations Zeras, you...you...you...” Commander Leviron said slowly taking off his hat, but still unable to complete the word.

“You only have at most three years to live Zeras.” Commander Sigrid completed.

Chapter 348: Retiring From The EIA.

Commander Sigrid mercilessly dropped the bomb as the entire place became dead silent.

Even Zeras himself found his heart violently thumping within his chest. It was close to impossible for someone like him to really accept death. And the mere mention of it almost made his spine collapse from their hold.

“But even more damaging is that the more intense the work you do, Zeras, the more your life quickly closes to an end. And if we had forcefully gone through with the Nanotechnology transplantation. Your life would decrease a lot and you would only have a single more year to live. It wasn’t worth it, so we canceled the operation...” Commander Sigrid said as Zeras took a deep breath in.

“So, I have to retire from the EIA?” Zeras asked as Commander Leviron looked to the side, while Commander Sigrid looked down on his feet as if an object was suddenly perching on it.

“That...That really ended fast...” Zeras mused to himself. He had thought he would go on to rise above the ranks in the EIA, till he reached a position equal to the commanders, but who would have thought he’ll have no choice but to retire?

Life really changed fast for him. From a person with very high potential and whose path to the moon is a sure thing to a person who has no choice but to stop. Life hit him really hard this time and the chance of him getting up was close to nil.

“Understand Zeras. Your retirement would pain us more than it would pain you. You had a potential that could rival all of the five monstrous geniuses, but even better is that you don’t have these strange quirks and most importantly is that you listen well to orders and ensure you complete the mission, irrespective of the risk. I don’t even think you consider the risk at all. Your bravery is commendable, Zeras...”

“Here, this is your letter of retirement. You only have three more years to live. The EIA cannot bring itself to still force you to work when you only have that much to live...” Commander Sigrid said as a white coloured sheet of paper appeared in his hands with a pen and he passed them to Zeras.

The words, LETTER OF RETIREMENT FROM THE EIA, could already be seen at its top, with the emblem of the EIA. And below the paper was where the place to put his signature could be seen.

“I...I...” He tried to say but no words came out of his mouth as his hands holding the pen twitched uncontrollably.

The EIA meant a lot to him. His entire life, he had been raised in an orphanage, which barely made him survive, and then he chanced upon the EIA. It was the place that showed him the difference between surviving and living. It was where he had grown more than he ever would, both in strength and even coming to find out more about his own origin.

He had grown to see things he never would have seen and experience life that just wasn't normally ordained for a person like him. The EIA was basically everything he knew. It was the only thing he could fall on. The only thing he trusted would save his ass went things go down lane. But now, but now...

DRIIP

DRIP

DRIIP

And the sheath of paper in his head was suddenly enveloped in small circular wet patches that continuously dripped down from Zera's eyes.

And after a minute of the tears raining down on the sheath of paper, he forcefully got control of his twitching hands as he signed the paper.

Immediately he signed it, a brilliant rune flashed on the paper followed by a strange seal imprint appearing on it before suddenly it disappeared into thin air.

“You might have retired from the EIA, Zeras. But the EIA recognizes you as one of its own and will always...” Commander Levion said holding on tight to his shoulder, unfortunately, the young man was in his own world already and he slowly released his grasp on him

“Are we in the EIA base...” Zeras suddenly asked as Commander Sigrid shook his head.

“One without Mana core cannot enter the EIA training base. It is a rule set up by the grand commanders, even we ourselves can't break that rule or to better put it, we don't dare....”

“But, the information on all your friends has been gathered and they have learned of your plight. According to our information, you only knew a total of five people in the EIA.

The first is Quinn Voidspace but we were unable to get to him. It was said that, after you had gone to the mission, Quinn had descended into close cultivation ever since never for once exiting nor attending class at all. He had simply locked himself away in the Mana Cultivation chamber and cultivated like a madman. As for the reason why, we don't know too...” Commander Leviron said as Zera's eyes narrowed.

He had truly noticed a strange anomaly in Quinn and that was his cultivation growing so rapidly but now he had even entered absolute cultivation. That was very strange for the jovial Quinn who would rather spend time eating, playing VR games, and learning about the various beautiful girls.

“Your second close friend is an elven name, Triton Elvianor. But he had strangely given no reply to the message for reasons unknown...” Commander Sigrid said.

“OH?” Zeras replied without saying anything more. He and Triton weren't that close. However, Zeras would say that was the first friend that he had ever met. Their department wasn't close too, so they don't really chat much. Although, he couldn't help but feel a pang of pain in his heart on hearing he didn't reply.

“Your third friend is a human girl named Gaia Shiron. She had been sent the news, but there has been no reply, too...” Commander Leviron said with a dropped face, and he couldn't help but look at Zeras, but noticed there was no reply from the young man nor any bodily change that he noticed at all. He just had a deadpan expression on his face.

“Your fourth friend is a male dragonnoid called Vornek Roosevelt. To me, he is your only true friend...”

Chapter 349: Vornek Roosevelt: A Dragon With A Big Heart

“The only good friend that I think you have is Vornek Roosevelt...” Commander Sigrid said as Zeras raised an eyebrow to that.

“Why did you say that...”

“It's very hard for people to get real friends nowadays, Zeras. Your so-called friends are a prove of that. There are people who you call friends, who you waste time with but when you suddenly get rock-bottom, they all just ignore the call. I think the saying that it is when you're at your down most moment is when you realize who is really the enemy and the real friends is a very good saying and it's also a sad one...” Commander Sigrid said as Zeras simply looked into the distance.

What could he say in defense? They've sent the message to them for almost a week now and they all ignored it. They're all so busy they have no time to reply to the

message. Now that he was at his very lowest, none of his so-called friends bothered to call.

It seemed the system was right in the end. Really going around and making stupid friends was really a waste of time. He should really have devoted all his attention to just improving his strength.

“And Vornek was a true friend, Zeras. As he gave you this...” Commander Leviron said and a strange golden glass case appeared in his hands.

Immediately the glass appeared in the area, Zeras felt his own heart quake loudly in his chest as the illusion as if a dragon was roaring out loud echoed throughout the entire area shocking Zeras to feel his core shake within him.

But just as it came, the feeling disappeared and Commander Leviron placed the glass case on his palms. Zera’s eyes narrowed as he looked at the golden liquid in the box which seemed more of a golden teardrop.

And immediately, a golden notification panel appeared on his face...

[Host has come in contact with a Golden dragon’s Core tear.]

[Consuming would increase the Host’s life by an extra 20 years!] The system announced as Zera’s jaw almost dropped to the ground.

“This is a core tear given by Vornek to you. Let me tell you just how important this is to a dragon. This core tear is essentially half the total amount of life and potential a dragon possesses. It is half of the dragon’s entire existence.

If at his full potential, Vornek would be able to reach the peak galaxy rank stage and would live for a thousand years. With this tear core separated from him, he would only now be able to live 500 years and he would only reach the peak cosmic rank at max.

Do you now understand how valuable this is?”

Commander Sigrid said as Zeras stood there dumbly and looked dazedly at the golden core.

“Also, the Core tear of a dragon can never be extracted, even if the dragon was killed. It is simply impossible to extract manually. And you know well what happens if one forces a dragon. They will never agree and would even choose to detonate themselves rather than give you what you want. That is just how prideful they are. According to the EIA’s history, you’re the first person to be willingly given a dragon’s core tear. Even I was shocked and speechless when Vornek handed it to me. It was just unbelievable.” Commander Leviron said pure shock and amazement flashing in his eyes.

“But, why?” Zeras asked in shock as he looked at the dragon core tear in his palms. It was true that he and Vornek were friends. But it definitely wasn't to a level where they would be willing to share half their remaining life and talent with the other.

So why did Vornek give him half of his own entire life? No matter how hard he thought about it, it just wasn't worth it. It was sad to say, but Zeras himself genuinely felt he wasn't worth the young man's half-life.

“Don't think too much about it. Dragons don't think the same as we humans do. You might be thinking perhaps you're not worthy of it but unknowingly whatever small thing you do might have unknowingly triggered Vornek more than you can ever imagine.” Commander Sigrid said.

“The last person we recorded with you is none other than Instructor Moneca. She had also heard of the news but unfortunately, Moneca is a rare breed and has been placed on house arrest or to be more exact EIA arrest. So, she can't exit the EIA training base nor can she send any message outside of it.” Commander Sigrid said as Zeras raised an eyebrow.

He strangely wasn't aware of that at all and thought Instructor Moneca was just another Instructor. Now he wasn't so sure if she was just another instructor or not.

“That is, it for the people who you know...” Commander Sigrid said as Zeras gave a disappointed nod.

“With that out of the way. We want to say, Congratulations on your mission success Zeras. The operation was a successful one and the Mutant Organization has been wiped out from the face of this Earth. Only a single person is missing and that is the unknown base head. And we also have a question for you, Zeras. How did you get crippled?” Commander Leviron asked with a suspicious expression as Zeras wondered whether to even bother telling them.

It was kind of useless anyway, but he still chose to divulge it.

“The base head...” And Zeras went all to explain every single thing he knew about the man, including all his backstory and he noticed as he continued his story, there was a glint flashing in both Commander's eyes.

5 minutes later...

“Huuuu. That is one heck of a disaster...” Commander Leviron said as he wiped off the perspiration on his forehead.

“But I would have to also call you on some things Zeras. The mission asked for you to stay hidden and out of view. The main focus was not to attract attention to yourself. And you did the exact opposite. You disobeyed the order. Why?”

Chapter 350: The Truth About The Five Monstrous Genius

The Truth About the Five Monstrous geniuses...

"A then very sound choice. I thought to myself that this was a new institute. I thought I would be able to finally go all out. Showcase my true talent. Test out my true limits, but in the end. What a stupid thing..." Zeras chuckled mockingly to himself thinking of how naïve he was when he entered the Mutant Organization.

He had thought he would finally be able to go all out. He could stop holding back and see the limit of his own capabilities. But what did that earn him. Getting caught and having his mana core devoured.

"Perhaps if you had chosen to remain low-key just as you have been ordered. You would have survived this encounter..." Commander Leviron said shaking his head helplessly.

"Yeah, perhaps..."

"Having your core ripped out of you alive! That is really a next level pain. But you said your core was devoured and the base head's cultivation increased..." Commander Leviron asked as Zeras nod his head.

"This might be more troublesome than we initially thought. Anyway, do you happen to know the name of the Base head..." Commander Sigrid suddenly asked Zeras replied.

"He said his name was Adrian. Adrian Belmer..."

"WHAT!!!?" Both Commanders jumped up to their feet as they looked at Zeras as if he was a ghost.

"Are you sure of what you're saying?" Commandeer Leviron asked.

"I might have lost my mana core. But I don't think I've lost my brain too..." Zeras replies without thinking too much about it. How could he have forgotten the name of the person who crippled him?"

"Tch, shit. This is all our fault..." Commander Sigrid said he his nails tore into his palms. Incredible amount of veins bulging all over his arms. While Commander Leviron's hand held onto the bedsheet, his teeth clattering together as a thick vein popped on his head

"Oh? Do you both know him from somewhere?" Zeras asked with raised eyebrow as he looked at both Commander.

It took a minute but they both finally relaxed as they once again regained their calm personality...

"We don't only know him. He was one of us! He was an EIA official, and one of the Five Monstrous Genius, just like your teacher, Moneca..." Commander Sigrid said as Zera's eyebrows furrowed a little.

He had just been hearing Monstrous geniuses. He didn't even understand what that was suppose to mean? Was It some sort of club or something.

"You don't Know the Five Monstrous Geniuses?" Commander Leviron asked with raised eyebrow.

"No, I don't..."

"Ahhh, that's plausible. Since they've stayed out of view for a long time now, who knows how long it will take for people to recognize them once again." Commander Leviron said clicking his tongue.

"The Five Monstrous Geniuses. They were a group of five, whose talents and craziness was at a level never before seen since the beginning of the EIA..."

"The fifth is a girl called Rihanna, who goes by the Pseudonym of the Uncaring Angel. The fourth is the limitless Transformation Clown, Yuno. The third is the Smiling Buddha, and the second is none other than Devilish Demon, Adrain Belmar. The one who we thought was died..."

"Oh?"

"The Five Monstrous Geniuses were all very talented and strangely all very good friends too. And one day, they all committed a grave crime. The world powers wanted all of them dead, but how could the EIA sacrifice its own students.

So we simply told the world that they have nothing to worry about and they will never ever cause trouble again but contrary to what they thought.

We didn't kill them, the EIA never kills its own students. But we can't also let the world see them or we'll face the wrath of all Earth's forces so we simply decided one thing..." Commander Sigrid narrated.

"To imprison them. Although temporarily, and we locked all of them extremely far away from each other."

"But there was one who managed to escape imprisonment. According to how we saw the scenes, it looked like he was attacked and we even saw his blood spilled. We thought one of the worl's forces found him and killed him..."

"But never, never would he have thought he was the Base Head of the EIA's number one headache..." Commander Sigrid said as he clenched his fist tightly.

“The countless deaths that have happened. The countless innocent that have been mercilessly slaughtered. It was all the handiwork of that Kid that we raised. He really has fallen on the demonic path. We should have simply killed him then...” Commander Leviron said clicking his tongue.

“Tch, I’m sure we’ll find him soon. And when we do, hehe, he’ll go through hell and back...” Commander Sigrid said with a very wide smile on his face that chilled Zera’s to his bones.

“You don’t know how this information has greatly benefited the EIA. Don’t worry, Zeras. He would be caught soon, and then sent to hell a moment later...” Commander Sigrid promised as Zera gave a fake smile in his face.

To be honest, did he care at all whether Adrain lived or died? Will that bring back his Mana core?

“Lastly, let us talk about the rewards....” Commander Sigrid said as Zera’s ears perked up.

The initial rewards that we had for you was to help you push your cultivation to the Early Cosmic Rank in a week. It would require massive amount of cultivation resources but we were willing to shoulder it.

“But now, I don’t think that is a reward at all Is it...” Commander Sigrid said as he turned to look at Zeras who had a blank expression on his face.

And Commander Leviron noticed a change in the young man before him. And that was his eerie calm.

Most EIA officials would be incredibly nervous talking to them, but the young man was very calm.

And he also noticed, Zeras never said too much. He would only say simple single words and the remaining times he was simply silent. He also had less emotions on his face and always kept a dead-pan expression.

It was a qualitative change to the Zeras he remembered and knew.

“But the EIA can’t just ignore your deeds. So we’re going to give you an ultimate gift. Consider this a parting gift from the EIA for your good service...”

“And that gift is for you to make three reasonable choices. And the EIA would fulfill it, if it is well within its capabilities...”