

Chaos Devourer System

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Silence reigned within the small room as Zeras looked blankly into the distance. To be honest he had never thought the EIA would still remember about the trial at all. After he had lost his mana core, he had thought the EIA would simply think he was now useless and chase him off, just like Adrian told him.

Even though they end up kind of chasing him off lastly, it was different. A manner he wasn't expecting and a manner that was meant to greatly benefit him.

And now they were willing to fulfill three of his choices. The only thing he would probably need right now was to regain his cultivation base. But he could already hear what commander Sigrid said and that it had to be a reasonable request.

Recovering his cultivation back isn't in the hands of the EIA, so he wouldn't bother asking. Instead, he was now thinking of his life outside the EIA.

"Three things, huh?" Zeras mused to no one in particular as he exhaled loudly and finally chose.

"I would want a home to live in, and since I don't have a home. I need one desperately. I don't need a big mansion that will turn heads to me, just a comfortable three-bedroom bungalow to live my remaining life..."

"A house is not complete without all materials necessary for survival. Don't worry Zeras. You will have a home that won't require you to exit it all for the remaining years of your life. Consider it done. You have two more choices..." Commander Leviron answered.

"Secondly, I need a job," Zeras said as the two commanders raised their eyebrows.

"Don't be stupid, Zeras. You'll only kill yourself faster like that. And what are you looking for a job for? Money? That is rubbish to a person like you, so why bother to end up cutting your own life short more?"

"I'm not stupid nor am I not aware of my condition. When I ask for a job, I don't say one that requires a very large amount of intense work. I just mean something that wouldn't make me just sit at home all day..." Zeras replied.

“WHMM, and what do you have in mind?” Commander Sigrid said with a raised eyebrow.

“What about a librarian?” Zeras asked as the two commanders furrowed their eyebrows before finally nodding their heads.

“Hmmm, consider that done...” Commander Sigrid said As Commander Levion also nodded

“Also, can you make the position of the library and my home close to the Celestria Family City?” Zeras asked as Commander Levion scratched the back of his head.

“Do you mean it should be one of the 9 Earth cities? The Celestria Valley?”

“That is the one...” Zeras said as they both gave a nod.

“Consider that done. Now you have one more wish...” Commander Sigrid said as Zeras directed his attention to the glass box in his arms.

“Can you use this Dragon core tear...” Zeras suddenly asked all of a sudden as Commander Levion’s eyes narrowed before he shook his head.

“That is impossible. Only two people can use that core tear in your hand. One is the person who gave it to you in the first place. He can simply use it and regain back what he lost. The second person is none other than you, who was willed to use it by Vornek. If I use it would be like drinking a teardrop. It would have zero effect. Why though?” Commander Levion asked before asking with a raised eyebrow.

“Good. I want you to help me return it back to him...”

“WHAT!!!?” Both commanders immediately jumped up from their seats in shock.

“I said I want you to help me take it back to him...” Zeras repeated as the commanders sat back in their seats though they had yet to fully recover from the shock.

“Ok. But why?”

“I feel this is a waste on me. I can’t give anybody my half-life and potential, so why would I collect another person else? Vornek is a talented young dragon that would grow to a very high level of cultivation in the future and would definitely be a world powerhouse.

Taking his half-life away would be a waste of his own life. It has no benefit at all to him. So, there’s no need to waste such a resource on me. I have already given up on life. Right now, I only want to live out my remaining life, peacefully and happily. I hope you

both understand my point..." Zeras said as he pushed the box back into the hands of Commander Leviron.

"That is my third wish. Can you fulfill that?" Zeras asked with a melancholic expression as Commander Leviron looked at the golden teardrop in his grasp before giving a firm nod.

"Worry not, Zeras. All your wishes will be fulfilled, just as promised..."

"Good. You can leave me here for now. Once you've accomplished everything, then you can come back to pick me up..." Both Commanders didn't need somebody to tell them the young man was asking for his space.

Immediately they stood up giving one last look at Zeras who simply sat on the bed and looked at the glass window in silence and silently they slipped away.

Outside the hospital, a flying car could be seen parked in the area and immediately both commanders entered it before slowly ascending into the air and then they zoomed off into the distance.

"It really is sad. Such a talent, wasted, just like that..." Commander Leviron said as he looked at the hospital below him, his eyes filled with emotions.

"Young children. Their hot-bloodedness is what kills them in the end..." Commander Sigrid said as he slowly removed his eyes from the hospital and a fiery determination appeared in his eyes.

"There is no doubt that the EIA has taken a big loss this time. But in exchange, it also led to the elimination of a very great evil that has the potential to bring the world to its knees. The loss is well worth it." Commander Sigrid said, his voice filled with conviction but sounding even more like he was trying to console himself.

"Don't worry, Zeras. We will find the one who crippled you. And when we catch him, what he has done to you would be the greatest act of mercy compared to what EIA will do to him..." Commander Sigrid said and instantly the car zoomed into the distance.

Chapter 352: Getting Back Up!

Looking at the window plane of the hospital. Zeras blank eyes slowly moved away from it as he opened his lips, a puff of white air puffing out of his mouth...

"System, are you still there?" Zeras asked with a raised eyebrow as he watched the golden notification appear in front of his gaze.

[Yes.]

“When are you going to leave too?”

Zeras asked with a deadpan expression before the notification panel once again appeared.

[Technically it is after the Host dies...]

“Oh, you’ll wait for the next three years. Awwww...” Zeras said rolling his eyes in mockery.

“Well, at least I won’t be lonely till I die...”

[Yeah] the system notification appeared. It seemed he had once again returned to his normal chatty mode.

“I really am screwed, don’t you think?” Khan asked as he slammed down back on the bed.

[The system has predicted the Host’s demise would happen soon. And according to the system’s calculations, this result is a lot better, since it provides the host with three more years to live.]

“Tch, damn system. You should be sympathizing with me. Not making more fun of me...” Zeras roared out in protest.

[Unfortunately, the system is not one to sleep his sympathizing ass on the bed and sulk about his condition. The Host has been told many times that the Host should take his life more seriously and eliminate all distractions. But the Host has refused, acting like he knows more than the system which has lived for countless eons. So, the system can’t be sympathetic at all, the system already predicted the result for a long while...]

“Ahh, you win. I really can’t refute that. The so-called friends ended up pretty disappointing. Well except for some. But you know, system. I still don’t regret it.”

[And why is that? It was the sole reason you lost your cultivation base...]

“Yeah, maybe. But I also learned the reason why you said trying to make friends was a waste of time. When you told me the last time. I thought, tch, what does an AI know? So, I ignored it, thinking I knew well what I was doing. I devoted time that should have been for training and placed it on stupid things. I will say I’ve only truly learned my lesson...”

“And commander Sigrid was also right. I mean if I had not tried to show my so-called talent, I would probably have not attracted Adrian’s attention and would still have my cultivation base. But that also taught me another important lesson. There’s nothing

technically wrong with wanting to prove your potential to the world. But it is stupid without enough strength to protect yourself.”

“If I was like the commanders, they’re all not afraid to immediately go all out in any situation, they are strong enough and have reached closer to the peak of the world. A level where there’s very little consequence for what they do. I should have cultivated silently and reached that stage. I can go all out once I reach the peak. There’s nothing wrong with having great talent. But unless you can protect your ass, flaunting your talent and capabilities is as good as looking for death. Even more unbelievable is the fact that I was doing that in an enemy organization where I was nothing but a spy. Just how stupid is that?” Zeras said with a disbelieving expression.

Now he understood his action and was starting to realize how stupid he was. His actions were very childish and he now didn’t even understand how he could make such a stupid decision in the first place.

[It seems the Host is finally growing some sense...]

But do you know what you’re even more right about?

[Hmm, that you’re an idiot...]

“No. It is about me sleeping my ass on the bed and sulking. This is a waste of time... I might have lost my cultivation base, but does that mean I have lost it all? How can I sit on the bed and think I’m done for?” Zeras asked as he jumped up from the ground and rose to his feet.

“From a trashy F-grade orphanage boy to a screwed rat lab. I was able to rise and become one of the greatest geniuses the EIA has ever seen. If I can survive that situation, then why can’t survive now that I have lost my cultivation base and even only have three more years to live? Why can’t I survive this? I still have three more years to live after all...” Zeras said to himself as he furrowed his eyebrows.

“But first I have to analyze the advantages and disadvantages of my current situation.”

[Why don’t I help you do that...] The golden notification suddenly appeared as Zera’s face dropped.

[Firstly, is that. You have lost your mana core. You have lost all your genes, your absolute morph gene, and your astral titan gene. Secondly, you only have here more years to live. If you had taken that dragon tear, you would have 23 more years to live. But now that you have returned it, you have only here more years to live. So, you don’t have much time left and you’ll be dying soon...]

“Well thank you for analyzing that out...” Zeras said as he snorted. The system never changes for once, it always tries to hit him even more anytime he suffers a loss.

“Now let me tell you the advantages. Firstly, is that I’m now out of the EIA...”

[Huh? How is that an advantage?]

The system notification panel appeared as Zera’s lips curved upwards.

“Firstly, is that, unlike regular EIA officials. I’m an elite EIA soldier which makes me forever tied with the EIA till my death. I can’t retire and I can’t join any other forces. No matter how beautiful it sounds, I’m still forever essentially a slave to the EIA, and I don’t have any hope of escaping those chains for the next at least 10 years. But now, I’m free, and not bonded to anything but myself and you. Do you understand?”

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[Hmm I never thought of it like that...]

“That is because you never left the EIA. We were within so we saw no problem until we were out of it. It’s just like gravity. One wouldn’t even know it exists until one tries to exit it by jumping off from the ground. Only then would its effect be noticed.

Now that I have no organization with me, it is just like how I started in the first place. Just me and the system...” Zeras mused with a smile on his face. Now he wasn’t even sure whether the decision he made that time was even a good one.

“My second advantage is that, three years from now. I’ll be labeled dead to the entire world...” Zeras said, a glint flashing in his eyes.

“Three years now, the world would presume me dead. The. EIA, The nine families, the Celestria family. It is just like the case with Adrian. The EIA thought he was dead and that gave him time to build an organization that could rival it. Sometimes being termed dead, might have its advantages. It is also one of the tools that I have under my belt right now. One that I would never have if this event had ever happened...” Zeras said with a smile.

[Why does the system feel like the host is crafting something evil?]

“Evil? That is an understatement. This time, I’ll blow up with a big bang. Just because I get crippled doesn’t mean it is already my end. No! This is just the beginning. And my goals remain the same, the only exception is that this time, I’ll be striking from the shadows, and all my enemies will have no idea I even exist...” Zeras said as a devilish grin lined his lips so much, that they reached up to his ears and his dark eyes turned even a shade darker...

“Hey, system,” Zeras said as his expression turned soft and his evil eyes became puppy eyes.

[What?]

“You know well there was a time, I was helpless. Thrown away into the abyss, my body paralyzed and life slowly seeping out of it. Do you know there was such a time?” Zeras asked as he waited for the next three seconds before the notification panel appeared.

[yes.]

“And when I was dying. An inch from stepping into my grave. An inch from being eternally doomed. A light bloomed in front of me. An angel of my life. He came and he rescued me. He saved me from eternal doom and pitch darkness that threatened to devour me. He was the savior of my life. Do you know who that was?” Zeras asked with a melancholic expression.

[Hmph, I don't know....] The system replied as Zeras grinned evilly to himself although he made sure to keep his melancholic face.

“The savior of my puny, worthless life. The angel from the highest heavens. That person was none other than your system. You the mightiest system carrying the mightiest bloodline in the entire limitless galaxy.

[You're an idiot. The Chaos devourer system is the only system in the first place and it is the mightiest bloodline in all of Takamagahara. Not just your puny infinite galaxy...] The system shot back at him as Zera's face dropped.

“Forgive my insolence. After all, how can my puny mind understand your mightiness...” Zeras bootlicked even more.

[Well, that's a good point...]

“All jokes apart. You really saved me system. I truly would have been dead since the first time I was in that abyss in that lab. It's only because of you that I am alive. And I understand I really have been stupid. I thought I was the talented one. I had a gene that could infinitely level up. I thought I was better than you and often ignored your advice. Ignoring the advice of a mighty one that has lived for countless eons. Now I really wonder if my decisions have been wise or stupid...

[Stop sugarcoating it. You know well you are stupid...] The system replied as Zera's eyes quivered repeatedly.

“How can I refuse? And now I am sinking into the abyss once again. The entire world has once again turned its back on me. I have fallen from the highest positions and now sinking downwards. Only three more years to live and a strength that is not even worthy

of mentioning. Even the EIA, which I have fervently obeyed and had always bossed him around couldn't save me at all. Nobody could save me. None, except a single person. A person who is the most mighty in all of the entire Takamaghara. A being whose strength is beyond comprehension. A being who before, not just the earth but the entire world is not worth mentioning. Do you know who that is?"

[Hmph, I don't know.]

"It is none other than you, system. You're the mightiest of all existence, aren't you?"

"Of course, I am]

"You're the most powerful, the strongest, the boundless. Aren't you?"

[Hmph, of course I am,]

"Is there something in the entirety of all existence that you can't do?"

[Of course, there isn't]

"Is there a problem in the entirety of all existence that is even worth mentioning before you..."

[Of course, there isn't]

"So is a simple mana core loss even something worth mentioning before your presence."

[hmph, of course, it's not...]

"So please, I beseech your mightiness. Please overlook my idiocy and stupidity. You're the only one who can help me. So please, please help this puny one..." Zeras said as he got on both knees and kowtowed repeatedly.

"Please..."

[No.]

"I beg you..."

[No]

"Pretty please..."

[Nope.]

“I’m begging you. You’re the only one who can solve this problem of mine...”

[No.]

“Or is it that you can’t solve my problem?”

[Tch, of course not.]

“Then help me. This time, I promise to be a good host, huh? And forgetting that, how could a host bonded to your mightiness be a cripple. It is a shame that will forever stain your mighty robes. So please...”

[Hmmm. Ahh, fine! You twisted my wings. I’ll help you...]

Chapter 354: Help From The System...

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“Ahh, Thank you very much. So, what do you suggest might help me out of my plight...” Zeras asked, this time with a serious expression on his face.

[To talk about what will fix you up, we will look at what is truly wrong with you. Firstly, is your mana core that was destroyed and that caused the loss of mana house for your various genes that resides with your mana house. Secondly is your short life.

The second problem is very easy to fix. Just like that Dragon tear that can give you twenty more years of life. You can go all around the world searching for such life prolonging material and keep absorbing them till basically, you have unlimited lifespan. Do you understand?]

The system asked as Zeras’s eyebrows furrowed. That truly was a feasible way to easily curb his menace of short life. If the Dragon tear core can give him twenty more years of life, then it definitely wasn’t the only treasure in the world that can do that. All he needed to do was simply focus on going around the world and obtaining those treasures. And soon he would have enough sufficient life under his belt.

But Zera’s eyes narrowed dangerously as well as the golden notification panel appeared once again.

[It seems you finally got the problem with that. You, sir, are not in the position of traveling around the world and searching for those objects. The dragon tear, just as you heard can only be given for free by a dragon, and such a treasure is a one-in-a-million chance. If you will find any more treasure like that, then the difficulty would reach the highest heavens. At least, it is not something a cripple like you would be able to do. So that really isn’t a feasible plan.]

“Besides where would I get a spaceship that would be taking me around the infinite galaxy?” Zeras asked once more as the room was enveloped in silence.

[So now, we go back to the root of the problem, fixing your mana core. I’m very sorry to break it to you Zeras. Once you have destroyed your mana core. You can never regain it back!]

“Oh. Really?” Zeras said as his heart almost crumbled within his chest. He didn’t care when the EIA said there was nothing that they could do, but hearing that from the system itself was like the cruel stamp that stamped his fate.

[But do you know that you never needed mana when you first started your growth to strength? You could have kept on absorbing life’s essence and simply leveling yourself up. There was absolutely no need for you to unlock your mana core. The Chaos devourer bloodline doesn’t run off Mana at all, Zeras.]

“That is actually true...” Zeras mused as his eyes furrowed. When he truly started on the path of cultivation. Becoming a mana cultivator wasn’t a necessity, it was a choice! He never wanted his absolute morph gene to turn obsolete and also never wanted to rely too deeply on the System just in case when it disappeared, he wouldn’t be completely done for.

[Just like that dark dragon that was your combat instructor told you. They don’t run on mana, they run on dark energy instead. It is not all races that use mana and you Zeras are lucky because not all your gene runs off mana. Your Chaos devourer gene doesn’t run off mana. It runs off chaotic energy! And that is what you need right now, Chaotic energy. And you also need a lot of it.

“Ok, Chaotic energy. Was the plan?”

[Firstly, is that you need to find a place with a very vast amount of chaos energy...] The system said as Zeras began racking his brain for where he could find Chaos energy when suddenly his eyes flashed brightly as he remembered.

“Hey system. On the Humban planet. Wasn’t there this malevolent sea that you said was once a normal sea but was corrupted due to a strange object at the bottom of the sea that has chaotic energy within it?

[Yes. That is a place with very great amount of Chaotic energy. Actually, I doubt there is any other place in the world that has chaos energy in such a vast amount than the Humban’s planet malevolent sea...]

“And you said, once I reached the cosmic rank stage, I would be prepared to absorb all of it, huh.”

[Technically, yes. You would be able to absorb everything once you reached the Cosmic rank stage and it could boost your cultivation directly to the Galaxy rank stage. Unfortunately, you've lost that chance once your mana core was destroyed.]

"Tch, it really is a headache. But if I wasn't prepared then, how will I be prepared to absorb it, now that I have lost all my cultivation? Won't I just be like those chaotic creatures in the sea? Having great power but robbed of all intelligence..." Zeras asked with furrowed eyebrows.

He could still remember that the last time he was in the sea, he had immediately tried to run to the bottom and absorb the object responsible, but he was told he would die by the system by becoming another of the chaotic creatures. Powerful but with no intelligence and their basic intelligence would be finding more Chaotic energy. To him, that was worse than death.

[That is really true. There is a ninety percent chance that you'll be robbed of all of your intelligence and become a mindless monster. And even more, is that you have lost your mana core. Which was the place that was supposed to contain the chaotic energy. But now you don't even have a place to store it, you'll have to store it within your own body. It won't even last for a few seconds before blowing up with a loud bang...]

"Shit. I'm sure you didn't get my hopes up just to kill it so quickly. So, what is the solution to that..."

[Evolving into a true Chaos Devourer...]

Chapter 355: The Only Way

[Evolving into a true Chaos Devourer...]

"What!?" The golden notification panel appeared and Zera's eyes widened in shock.

[Have you forgotten that you're only a halfling with 50% of the human genome and 50% of the Chaos Devourer genome...]

"I haven't," Zeras replied curtly.

[Good. To be able to contain such a vast amount of Chaotic energy within your body. You would have to be a true Chaos Devourer. Only the body of a true Chaos Devourer would be able to absorb such an amount of energy...]

"But how do I do that? I know I was supposed to evolve once I reach level 20 but it still really is impossible now that you know, everything has been tuned down to 5% of its initial capabilities..." Zeras replied his gaze uncertain.

Becoming a true Chaos Devourer, the feeling was no doubt a great one that would provide him with a next-level amount of strength but Zeras wasn't happy with that news. One of the things he was most afraid of in life was that. Becoming a true Chaos devourer. He had a nagging feeling; that he would never be the same again once that happened.

[The system might have been reduced to five percent of its true functionality but that doesn't mean it is no longer active. You would have to take on quests to fill up that bar and reach level 20. And I don't really know how long it will take to reach that if the system will only reward you with 5% of the normal EXP that would have been given. My approximate calculation says if you go all out, you will fill that bar up in two years. But going all out would mean completing quests with every passing second...]

"You know that's impossible. The quest isn't always there. I would have to put myself in a challenging position to generate them and that doesn't happen every passing second..." Zeras mused out loud.

[I'm glad you know that. So, you at least know it should take around 3 years for you to complete the bar. Luckily for you, you have three more years to live. Perfect, huh?]

"No. No, it's not perfect. Not perfect at all. It is too risky. What if I couldn't complete the quest quickly enough in three years? I would Die! DIE!" Zeras roared out loud.

[Hey, you weren't expecting it to be easy, were you? You just lost everything. You should be happy there is even a way out of your crises. I have stated the risk, Zeras. Now it is completely in your hands.]

"Huu..." Zeras exhaled loudly as a horrifying headache pounded within his head.

"And there is no other way?" Zeras poked.

[I'm afraid there is none. You have to fill up that bar within three years. Then you'll head over to the Humban planet and you will use the Chaotic object in the Malevolent Sea to evolve into a true Chaos Devourer before you then be able to store all the chaotic mana in your body.]

"I wish it was as easy as you listed out. I haven't even started cultivating for a year and now I have to complete various quests for the next three years! And even if I do complete the quest. How would I get on the Humban planet? And if in some way, I was able to get there, how would I survive the malevolent sea, long enough to reach the core where the object is? There are cosmic rank stage fish within that sea and they can swallow me up with a single gulp. How can I just walk past their nose and grab away the object that is responsible for their growth and expect to come out alive? This is too risky..."

[I'm not arguing on that. But Zeras, if you can pull this off and you truly succeed. Do you remember when I told you, that the EIA, the nine families, and the entire Earth are inconsequential in the grand stage of things? Once you evolve into a true Chaos Devourer, you will understand what that grand stage is. You will come to understand what you truly are the definition of what power is and the true meaning of a being with an SSS-grade bloodline!]

"Ah, it is not like I can refuse to pull it off. What will happen to my absolute morph gene and my Astral Titan gene once I become a true Chaos Devourer..." Zeras suddenly asked.

[Well, both your genes work on mana. But once you become a Chaos Devourer. Two things can happen to them. They either get flushed out completely. The Chaos Devourer gene is a very prideful one and it had only allowed both of those trashy genes of yours because it only dominated 50% of your DNA. Once it dominates 100% of your DNA. It really is hard to tell, if it will allow your gene to stay...]

The system replied as Zera's heart went cold.

[The second possibility is that it will keep your genes and they will be run by Chaotic Energy instead of Mana.]

"And won't the change of energy source cause them to change too?" Zeras asked with a raised eyebrow.

[Of course, it will. Chaotic energy is the opposite of mana, so you can expect your genes to take on the absolute negativity of what they were. In short, they would never be the same again...] The system replied as Zeras looked on blankly.

"Well, it is at least better than the first option..."

[Now that you know what you're going to do. Are you going to go for it....]

"Yes. And this time, I'll be going all out..." Zeras said as he stood on his feet and headed for the door when suddenly, the golden-colored notification panel appeared once again.

[Time-Base Quest Has Been Issued: Fill Up the Bar and Reach Level 20.]

[Rewards:

1. Evolution Into a True Chaos Devourer.

2. Shop Will Finally Be Unlocked.]

[Time: 3 years.]

[Punishment: Death!]

Chapter 356: Vornek, The Gluttonous Dragon

DRIIIIING

DRIIIIING

DRIIIIING

The sound of an alarm clock ringing echoed throughout the gigantic well-furnished bedroom where a strange beast could be seen, loud thunderous snore and puffs of white hair escaping its nose every time it yawned,

The beast's entire body reached a shocking size and length of almost three meters and its entire body was coated in beautiful golden scales that shone beautifully like stars in the night sky.

His face held home to a gigantic snout filled with rows and rows of sharp teeth and a small golden-colored nose at its tip.

The sound of the ringing alarm clock stirred the gigantic beast on the bed, and slowly, without, opening its eyes, its hands rose upwards as one of its golden-colored claws moved out and tapped on the stop button, effectively stopping the ringing throughout the entire room.

YAAAAWN

Its gigantic maw opened wide revealing an unending blackhole as the beast yawned loudly before opening its golden-coloured eyes.

"AHH, another glorious morning," It spoke as it tried to stand up to its feet only for its head to slam on the ceiling of the roof as the gigantic beast its head back down while rubbing his claws on them.

" Tch, who was that god-forsaken architect who built this damn room.

The beast roared out in protest and in the next second, a bright golden halo erupted from within its body, quickly covering its entire figure but in the next minute, it dispersed just as quickly as it came and strangely the gigantic beast was no more. Now in its place was a muscular young man reaching a height of 1.9 meters with very long golden hair and eyes.

If Zeras had seen him, he would have immediately identified him to be none other than Vornek.

Slowly he stood up from the bed, his legs still shaky revealing his intense want for sleep but he forced himself as he tried heading for the bathroom.

There wasn't a single thing that Vornek liked about the EIA, and the thing he hated the most was it having to wake up early rules.

The dragons don't wake up early. Once they go into a slumber, they can spend two months to a year in slumber before once again waking up while the older dragons sometimes even go into slumber for more than ten years.

But here in the EIA, poor him was forced to always wake up at early in the morning just like the humans.

"Well, it's not for long anyway..." Vornek muttered to himself and with his back crouched and his eyes holding huge eyebags beneath them, he reluctantly dragged himself away from the bed as he headed directly to the bathroom.

30 minutes later...

A Young man with long golden hair and eyes could be seen standing in front of the mirror. Clothed in the dark red uniform of the EIA, he was no different from other EIA New cadets in the EIA.

The feeling of the cloth on him never changes at all. It looked just as usual, stupid and strange. He didn't get what the humans were even covering. He had always preferred to stay in his dragon form in all and every situation. But due to the damn protocol, he had to always wear the uniform which automatically forced him to always remain in his human form.

Done with the dressing part for the day, the next thing was the most important and maybe the single thing he loved about the EIA.

Moving out of the bedroom, in a small corner just beside it was a dining room and immediately, Vornek swaggered towards it, a small skip to his steps as he arrived before the fridge, which would really be better than a gigantic wardrobe and brought out a well-covered gigantic tray reaching up to 0.5 meters in length and breath.

Without even a single grunt, he carried the entire plate with a single hand before shutting back the fridge and then he headed for the chair as he placed the tray on the table and took his seat.

The spoon and fork and the mug of water were already placed where they ought to be. Everything had been arranged by him the previous night. Being the only thing in the world worth his preparation for the other day.

After all, the fastest way for a dragon to cultivate was to simply eat more. So, taking his food eating seriously was the same as cultivating hard.

In one swift motion, the cover was removed and flung to the wall, followed by the scent of beautiful aroma filling the entire room as Vornek's mouth watered. On the plate was a gigantic slab of meat, visibly the legs of some gigantic creature. It was steaming hot and all around it were different spicing materials that made Vornek give the most beautiful smile to the world.

This was why he loved the EIA. This is simply legendary cooking. Something that couldn't be found back in his home world.

And without wasting a single more time, he immediately began skilfully wielding his fork and knife with such a familiarity level it would have put the inventors of the mode of feasting to shame.

A minute later.

"BLUUUUUUUURGH" A satisfying belch escaped his mouth that strangely widened to his ears as Vornek collapsed onto his chair breathing in and out as if he had just gone through a battle with a celestial being.

"Ahhh, this is the definition of true enjoyment." He said to himself, shutting his eyes to appreciate the blissful moment when suddenly...

DRRIIIING

DRRIIIING

His watch suddenly rang loudly as his golden eyes snapped open in shock and he looked at the content of the notification.

[Personal Notification]

[Commander Leviron: Hey glutton. Come meet me in the EIA, Headquarters on the 17th floor. Right now! Your Pal has a message for you...]

"Hmmm, what is that shameless old foggy up to again this time...." Vornek mused loudly but still he was already up on his feet in the next second as he immediately moved towards the exit.

Chapter 357: Vornek's Conviction...

Chapter 357: Vornek's Conviction...

The EIA headquarters is the very tallest structure in the entire EIA training base. Hundreds and hundreds of EIA, officials came in and continuously exited the structure, and a golden-haired and eyes figure young man appeared at the entrance of the gigantic structure.

Vornek slowly raised his head, looking at the gigantic structure before also heading in with the crowds. Arriving inside the gigantic hall, he didn't bother to move to the waiters and directly headed towards the elevator at the side,

DIING

Immediately, it opened up as Vornek entered into the structure, his eyes immediately turning towards the button and he stretched out his fingers which came to stop just an inch from the buttons. And slowly he retracted back his fingers as he scratched the back of his head.

"What did he say he was once again?" Vornek asked dumbly before shrugging the inputting a set of numbers.

"Guess, I'll just have to try everything out..." he mused to himself as the elevator made a ding sound and immediately, he was whisked upwards.

30 minutes later...

"Hmm, and where the hell is this damn old foggy..." Vornek mused to himself in confusion. He had already gone through the elevator for the 152nd time now yet he still hadn't found the person he was looking for before.

Suddenly,

DRIIING

DRRIIING

His watch rang out intensely as he slowly directed his attention to the device and looked at the notification.

[Personal Notification]

[Commander Leviron: Hey damn glutton. Just received 150 news for alleged trespassing by a golden-haired figure. That can't be you, right? The damn number is the 17th floor. And can't you just check your damn notifications panels to access the notification,]

"Oh? There is such a thing..." Vornek mused as he yawned loudly before his hands moved towards the button on the side of the elevator and he inputted the number 17.

DIING

WRIIIING

Immediately, the door shut closed before he was immediately whisked upwards, slowly coming to a stop less than five minutes later.

DIING

The door made a ding sound as Vornek entered into the medium-sized hall where a single glass table and three chairs could be seen.

Two chairs were at the end of the table while another one was just right in front of Vornek and immediately he slowly moved towards it as he sat his butt down.

Right in front of him were two middle-aged men who were none other than Commander Sigrid and Commander Lviron.

“So, I heard that you have an important information or did I read that wrong too...” Vornek asked as he looked at both commanders.

There was no sign of any greeting or anything like that, even though he was standing before two commanders. It might have seemed disrespectful to onlookers but both commanders don't mind for a single second.

The dragons were in many ways different from humans and that was down to their intelligence. While the humans understood things like respect and courteousness. The dragons don't get that at all. But they can't be blamed. When one sleeps for a year, then wakes up and feeds for 5 weeks, before once again sleeping for another year. They really shouldn't be expecting such a person to have manners or even more the basic etiquette of relationships.

“How did you get lost” Commander Sigrid asked with a raised eyebrow as Vornek rolled his eyes.

“I forgot the number.”

“You have to be kidding me...” Commander Lviron said as Vornek shrugged.

“Next time, u check the notification interface...” Commander Sigrid said as Vornek's eyebrows furrowed and he looked at his watch.

” And where is that?” He asked cluelessly.

“You have to be kidding me. What do you even use the watch for...” Commander Leviron asked disbelieving as he looked at Vornek who had a blank expression on his face.

“It rings out loud and I know something important will happen soon. That’s all...”

“You really are a dragon,” Commander Sigrid said before pointing out how the watch works to him/

2 minutes later...

“Hmmm, pretty cool...” Vornek said as both Commanders rolled their eyes at him.

“Never forget that and save yourself from a headache. Now let us get down to why we both are here,” Commander Sigrid said as Vornek’s ears immediately perked up and he regained his seriousness.

“Firstly, is this...” Commander Leviron said as a glass box suddenly appeared in his hands with a golden tear drop at the center.

Placing it on the table, the glass suddenly began moving towards Vornek like nails to a magnet and Vornek picked it up before it could fall to the ground.

“You didn’t pass it to him?” Vornek asked, his voice sounded becoming loud and more of a beastly grunt.

“We did. But he refused. He said he was very grateful for the help, but he has given up on the martial way and just wants to live his remaining life peacefully and happily.

“Hmm, that is sad to hear...” Vornek said as his eyes furrowed in confusion.

‘Could I be wrong about him?’ Vornek muttered to himself as he looked at his right wrist where a strange tattoo could be seen. It was the image of a figure, surrounded by mist while behind the figure was a golden-colored dragon which seemed in all aspects to Vornek.

‘There’s no way I’m wrong. The Fate-Sharing Dragonnoid Tattoo can’t be wrong. He is definitely the one...’ Vornek muttered to himself as his eyes narrowed dangerously in bewilderment and also confusion.

“But that doesn’t make sense at all. What does he mean to live his remaining life out...” Vornek asked with a raised eyebrow as he looked at both commanders with a confused gaze.

“Ahh, I don’t expect a dragon to understand. The process of his mana core getting destroyed had a very great effect on his will to continue living and he had chosen to

simply stop resisting. Instead focusing on living life to the fullest, away from the struggle and competition of the martial path.”

“It is difficult to understand, so don’t think too much about it...” Commander Leviron said as Vornek gave a nod and one of his fingers morphed into a long golden claw he immediately pierced the glass box and the teardrop immediately flew back to him and center into his chest causing his eyes to suddenly shine an even more bright golden.

‘It is not that I don’t understand. It is both of you that have been fooled. Zeras would never agree to go down that easily. Never...’

Chapter 358: Before Him, Even The EIA Commanders Must Bow!

“So, with that out of the way, let us head to the second piece of news.” Commander Sigrid said as Vornek gave a nod.

“Your family has requested you back home. And that request is none other than from your father. The Golden Emperor...” Commander Leviron explained as Vornek raised an eyebrow.

“He is finally awake from his slumber?” He asked in shock as both commanders gave a nod.

“You know your family already requested you back home or share your core teardrop with a useless human. You would have been screwed if he hadn’t had that core tear back, especially now that the golden emperor is awake...” Commander Sigrid said as Vornek shrugged.

“I get to make my decisions myself...” He replied as he slowly rose from his feet. When will I be leaving, he asked both commanders and they both replied at the same time.

“Right now,”

“Ok. Let’s go...” He replied and instantly he walked out of the door he took the elevator and quickly disappeared.

“The Golden Emperor has been awoken from slumber while his son tried to give a human his golden core drop. Something is strange...” Commander Leviron said causing Commander Sigrid to narrow his eyes.

“True. I think it might be due to the Ancestral Draconic Origin gate that would soon be opening. It is getting all the various dragon races excited and many of the dragons are awakening from slumber. It’s only a matter of time before the King of the dragons, The Jade Dragon Emperor awakens. But that mostly has nothing to do with us. So far the dragons don’t cross their lines. We would also remain in ours...” Commander Sigrid said as both commanders rose to their feet and quickly disappeared, leaving the room back in a deathly silence.

>>>>>>>>>>>>>

Three months later...

The EIA training base continued just as usual as it was. The cadets go to their classes and spend the remaining time with friends, while the EIA officials spend their time mostly completing different missions.

In the spatial cultivation chamber of the EIA...

The entire area was simply a vast emptiness of space that sprawled throughout the entire area. In the distance, the light of various stars could be seen greatly illuminating the place but what was strange in the space was an incredibly bright star that brimmed with extremely piercing blue light that radiated throughout the entire space.

If one could see through this blue star and pierce directly through its barrier. They would see a figure. A young man with long silver hair, which floated behind him and with a strange blue tattoo of a gigantic beast covering his entire figure...

Blue lights from the tattoo pulsed like a beating heart causing a continuous ripple of energy that entered throughout the entire space causing space to flow beneath its power.

Suddenly, two piercing beams of blue light pierced through the entire space, radiating for hundreds of miles into the distance before the light slowly faded away just as it came and the incredibly beautiful blue eyes of the seated young man were finally revealed.

Face as white as snow, eyes like remnants of a bright constellation, If Zeras had seen the figure, he would doubt his eyes but would still claim this person looked like someone familiar. And he was none other than Quinn Voidspace.

“Huuuuu” Stale white air holding remnants of blue motes of energy emanated from his mouth as his eyes looked into the distance before he raised his hands to his eyes.

Quinn could see the outline of the strange beast that was formed on his hands and knew well It had been formed through his entire body.

“The fifth Spatial principle...” Quinn mused, his voice a little gruff due to disuse. He had been seated like that, doing nothing for the last 5 months except from comprehending those principles and now he had finally comprehended the fifth.

“My path. It has strayed away from the normal path, although I have a feeling, I’m still on the right path...” Quin mused looking at the strange tattoo. He knew none of the Voidspace family possessed this type of tattoo but he had it. That could be attributed to him being a Space demon instead and even the tattoo on his body was that of a blurry figure of a beast, although the real picture wasn’t clear yet.

“Open...” He whispered and immediately,

KABOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

The horrifying aura of a Middle Cosmic Rank stage flared through the entire space as space itself shattered like pieces of glass just from his mere release of aura alone. Slowly rising to his feet, Quinn had a strange feeling. A feeling as if the space around him was perfectly under his absolute control as he suddenly stretched out his hands.

And with a simple will, space parted like water before him as his hands pierced through the coverings of space and disappeared into nothingness.

“I have finally reached this stage. The stage of slipping through the void. Talk of a perfect timing...” He mused with a deadpan expression as Quinn looked up at the space and could sense three figures appear in front of the space standing above the airspace of the EIA. A total of three men radiating no aura at all.

>>>>>>>>>>>>>>

RIIIING

RIIIIIING

RIIIIIING

The sound of the intense alarm rang throughout every structure in the EIA, as all the EIA officials immediately burst out of the structures all quickly rising to the sky.

That sound of alarm was the sound of infiltration and someone who could enter the training base without alerting the thousands of radars that are meant to alert them was enough to make their expression immediately grow cautious and even the grand commanders present in the EIA also took to the sky.

But they didn't have to worry much when the words rang in their ears.

“Forgive my disrespectful intrusion. I hope you all don’t mind.” The words rang above them as the five commanders raised their heads where three men slowly descended but immediately their faces changed when they saw the silver-haired man standing at the middle.

And instantly they all bowed their head.

"We the EIA Commanders, pay respect to the Voidspace Emperor!"

Chapter 359: The Voidspace Emperor

All EIA commanders bowed at the same time to a man, the reality of that sent all the other EIA officials gasping in shock as they looked at the three men standing in the air and wondered just who or what they were, to be describing enough of all the EIA commanders bowing to the. But they also heard the name Void Space Emperor, which most truly had never heard before, but the name Voidspace was definitely something they had heard which belonged to the third-ranked family of the nine families and that was when it all clicked, the only person in the Voidspace family, worthy enough for the EIA commanders bowing could be only one.

The Patriarch of the Voidspace Family.

“Please, rise at once...” The Voidspace emperor said as all the commanders immediately stood up from their positions.

“I hope you all don’t mind me not knocking on your gate before entering. I know that is not good, but I’m in a bit of a rush and what I came to do here, isn’t worth knocking on your door and disturbing you for such an inconsequential matter...” The Voidspace Emperor said and in his eyes, one could never see a hint of disdain or anything surrounding that all.

The way he smiled showed his good will and one could not notice any sign of pride at all.

“Everybody, return to what you were doing. The EIA is safe,” The notification appeared on all the official’s watch as they all quickly dispersed and soon, they were only the commanders and the three visitors in the EIA.

“Might we ask why your honour has graced us with your presence, today...” Commander Sigrid asked as the Voidspace emperor twitched.

“You flatter me too much. I have come here for a troublesome kid of mine. Quinn, Quinn Voidspace. I intend to bring him back home, now...” The Voidspace emperor said as the EIA Commander’s face immediately changed...

“I’m afraid that is Impossible. This is something you are well aware of, your honour. We don’t give our students out...” Commander Sigrid replied as the two men behind the emperor narrowed their eyes.

But to be honest, they also knew well the EIA truly doesn’t give out its students to anyone, no matter how close they are. And while the Voidspace emperor can force his way through, since none could match him among the group around, it will be a signal for war with the EIA, who will reply with horrific force.

It was why the Nine families didn't give the EIAs much headache too and simply ignored their operations. Their herd ability.

"Of course, I know well. I was just hoping maybe there might be a special exception for someone like me..." The Voidspace Emperor said but Commander Sigrid's expression had no change at all and simply looked at him with the same gaze. Even though that was already more than an answer.

"Ahh, the EIA and its strictness..." The Voidspace emperor said as he clicked his tongue.

"But I understand, you're simply obeying the law of your Grand commanders too. I'm a person who believes in hierarchy and also believes hierarchy should be greatly respected. If you had simply let me through, I would have been disappointed..." The Voidspace Emperor said as the EIA commanders raised their eyebrows.

"Still, I'll be bringing back Quinn today. Do you know the 3rd Voidspace universal rule, commanders..." He suddenly asked as Commander Sigrid's eyes narrowed dangerously.

"Read it for them Roel." Commander Sirid said as one of the men behind him opened up a long rusty roll of paper and began reading.

"3rd Universal Rule of The Voispac Family..."

"The Space Demon is the number one and the greatest enemy of the Voidspace Family. Whoever harbours and nurtures one is seeking for war with the Voidspace Family and shall suffer Absolute Destruction..." The man read out as some of the commander's expressions revealed shock.

"We harbour no Space Demon nor do we secretly nurture one at all. So, we have nothing to do with the universal rule..." He replied as he looked at Voidspace Emperor with no change in his expression.

"Hmm, but would you stop me if I'm here to capture a Space demon, Commanders?" He asked with an amiable smile as Commander Sigrid's eyes narrowed.

"We won't."

"Good." The Voispac Emperor said as he smiled brightly before suddenly stretching his hands forward as a cubic box inscribed with hundreds of runes.

"Here as you all might already know is a Space Demon sensor. It should be able to sense the space demon which is within this base and right now..." The Voidspace emperor said as he suddenly flung the ball behind him, but before the Commanders shocked gaze it suddenly spun forward instead and soon it came to rest at the top of an

EIA structure before suddenly flaring with an incredibly bright red light that caused even the otherwise emotionless Commander Sigrid himself to stand rigid on the position he was, in absolute shock.

“Judging from your expressions, I can tell you also weren’t aware you were harbouring a space demon. So, the Voidspace family would be letting you out for this.” The Voospace Emperor said with a smile as Commander Sigrid gave a small bow before descending the air, fading away into the fabric of space a second later.

And instantly the remaining EIA commanders also disappeared, leaving only the three men alone in the air...

The Voidspace emperor slowly directed his attention away from the EIA commanders and looked at the distance where the crystal was flaring instead.

“Sitting there while your father waits outside, pretty disrespectful wouldn’t you say?” The Voidspace Patriarch said with a helpless smile as he looked right at the red cubic box and immediately, the void of space around the box shattered to pieces revealing the figure of a young man who sat down cross-legged before the runic box and kept tinkering at it with a curious expression on his face.

“Hmmm, this is a really interesting artefact.”

Chapter 360: Quinn, The Only Anomaly

“Hmmm, what an interesting artifact...” Quinn said with a curious expression on his face as he looked interestingly at the small cubic box in front of him. From the cubic box was something that kept synchronizing with something incredibly deep within him but even more intriguing was that the cubic was pulsing with a red light that was just the same as that of his heartbeat even after he had played around by increasing the rise of his heartbeat.

“Really an interesting piece,” He mused before his hands stretched around the cubic box and wrapped around it.

SHHHHESH

A sizzling sound immediately rang out through the place as Quinn’s hands radiated the sound of smelling smoke but it wasn’t for long when the cubic box was immediately crushed to pieces and quickly dispersed into thin air.

Quinn slowly dusted his hands off as he rose upright from his sitting position, his blue eyes possessing countless streaks of blood red and a gigantic vein popping on his forehead even though there wasn’t a single expression on his face...

"You have grown quickly, Quinn. It's more quickly than I've ever seen. And that without receiving support from the family at all. It truly surprises me how you can go so strong quickly..." Atherston [The Voidspace Emperor] said with a smile and one could even see pride flashing in and out of his eyes.

"Tch, you bastard..." Quinn said through clenched teeth as the space around Quinn shuddered as if under horrific pressure before immediately shattering into pieces...

"I just want to know a few things, Quinn. Your brothers, what happened to them..."

"My brothers?" Quinn said with a raised eyebrow causing a faint smile to appear on Atherston's face as he shook his head.

"You're still very childish, my son. Still hung up on the past But for asking sake, what happened to Mason and Theo? Their soul plate has not shattered revealing they are very much alive but they also never returned. Where are they..."

"Where they are supposed to be. In a Voidspace cultivation grounds, crippled and left to think about their crimes for the next hundred years to come. I thought they would try to exit and get killed by the remaining nine families' geniuses but I guess they really took after you, spineless cowards, and chose to play it safe by sitting in the cultivation space and waiting for the next hundred years when perhaps a fool would come to free them..." Quinn spat out disdainfully as the two middle-aged men behind the Voidspace family immediately had their expressions change before turning into a fiery rage.

"That is sad to hear and also calming at the same time. It would have really angered me if you had killed them instead. So far there is life there's hope..." Atherston said with a smile as Quinn clicked his tongue.

"Maybe, I really should have killed them instead?" He mused to himself in distaste.

"But you have chosen to become a space demon? Why?" Atherston said as his right fist clenched tightly within his grasp causing droplets of blood to drain down his hands.

"Because I now have nothing to do with your trashy bastardly bloodline. I now know why your trashy Voidspace family hates the Space Demons and tries to quickly kill them wherever you find them. Because you all are ungrateful traitors, aren't you? I can sense its hate on your so-called Voidspace bloodline. And now, I have completely gotten rid of every single ounce of your Voidspace blood that is within me..." Quinn said with a sadistic smile that made Atherston's eyes completely turn blood red as the entire world suddenly went into a state of absolute quietness and even the clouds in the sky all paused in their steps as if they were all suddenly stuck in time and even the EIA commanders who were watching the exchange from extremely faraway immediately had their face change.

“A Galaxy Rank Aura! Has the Voidspace Emperor gone mad?” Commander Leviron screamed out in shock as his eyes flashed with shock, but guess he worried too much as the aura immediately dispersed just as quickly as it came.

“Huuuu...” Atherston exhaled loudly as he reigned in his aura.

“You have truly grown unwatched Quinn. You have also grown a lot bolder. Tearing apart the Voidspace genome from your DNA and replacing it with that hateful Space demon genome. You have disappointed your entire ancestral bloodline for the last 100 generations.

“Hahahahahahaha, Disappointed? Disappointed? You ignored a lady that you forced yourself upon and still ignored her when she even gave birth to a baby for you. You ordered my death because one of your trashy sons got a punch in the face. You then out of your infinite benevolence released me from the death sentence by putting my mother in a death dungeon for more than 10 years and continuing and now you come before me and tell me you’re disappointed.

Disappointed that I didn’t hail your bastard of a name. Who is supposed to be disappointed in such a scenario? You clearly aren’t worried about my death at all. Not when you asked me to be killed when I was little in the first place. And you probably wouldn’t have shown up here if not because of your son’s disappearance.

And won’t even have called me son, if not because I’ve grown so strong. Actually, you don’t even care whether Mason or Theo even died at all...” Quinn said with a knowing smile and immediately he saw it. The glint of surprise that flashed in Atherston’s eyes before quickly disappearing just as fast as it came.

“I was right. You Atherston are a bastard power-hungry individual who only cares about power, more power, and even more power. You don’t care about anything else but power. And the entire Voidspace family is just another single line on your path to power. A deployable chess piece that can be used to gain more power. Isn’t that, right?

Then I should be happy for myself, the very first person who manages to tear off your trashy bloodline from his genome. The very first one to escape your chess board. The very first True Space Demon in hundreds of generations now...”