

Chaos Devourer System

#Chapter 361: Terror Of A SpaceDemon 1 - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 361: Terror Of A SpaceDemon 1

Chapter 361: Terror Of A SpaceDemon 1

“HAHAHAHAHAHA, The Very first true space demon, hahaha...” Atherston laughed out loud like a madman before immediately his eyes turned frigging cold all of a second.

“You’re a vastly ignorant kid. What you have become will cause your end. And now that you have ripped off my bloodline, then there’s no need to bring in those familial words, is there? After all, they only traditionally work when the bloodline is one isn’t it?”

“Completely fine by me...” Quinn replied not at all giving it a thought as the silence in the place reached a deafening level. Before finally, Atherston pointed at Quinn.

“Kill him...” He ordered coldly as the two middle-aged men slowly walked forward from behind him.

“Tch, just as expected of a bastard coward...” Quinn said clicking his tongue as Atherston’s eyes furrowed.

He could have simply taken a simple step forward and ended Quinn himself but he didn’t.

Why?

Because he was scared. Scared of Quinn’s confidence. When talking his eyes held no respect at all, but sometimes, boldness might just be just a sign of a greater fear within. But when he looked deep into Quinn’s eyes. There was no fear at all.

How could one not feel fear when standing before a figure who has reached the peak of humanity?

The last thing Atherston wants to do is get close to a suicidal space demon. So, he asked the two clansmen to go first. He wanted to see just what this crazy son of his was hiding. But it seems he caught the façade and ruthlessly mocked him again for it.

“You lack respect and every word that comes out of your mouth is all shitty and disrespectful. How can the truth come out of a mouth like yours...” One of the middle-aged men asked as Quinn slowly removed his gaze from Atherston and extremely slowly, his gaze locked onto the figure who just spoke.

Immediately, Eron felt his blood suddenly turn cold within him and for a single second, all forms of blood flow within his body suddenly stopped. An incredible cold surrounded his heart as his mouth dropped to the ground and he simply stood rigged to where he was.

“You don’t understand at all. And you never will...” Quinn said out loud, but what shocked Eron was the fact that one of the words rang out from the front and the other.

“Eh.” And right in front of him was a Quinn whose blue eyes flashing with red locked directly on him.

“Your blood flow, your heartbeat. Your pulse rises and descent. Your Voidspace Mana flow. I can feel everything. Everything, with a much greater clarity than I can see the lines on my palms.” Quinn whispered softly as his hands stretched forward and landed on Roel’s shoulder.

“Go to hell...” Eron roared out as he raised in other hand into a punch, his hands brimming with a powerful blue aura that fractured space around it but in the next second, Quinn’s nail dug into his shoulders and immediately the blue light covering his entire arm dispersed as he threw out the punch due to the momentum and it landed on Quinn’s unprotected chest.

CRAAACK

What followed was the sound of bones being crushed and getting inhumanely twisted apart as Eron’s eyes widened looking at his hand.

It was like he punched the thickest mountain in the world!

And raising his head he could see Quinn looking at him with a bored expression.

“You... What the hell are you!?”

“Tsk, ts, ts. You lack a brain. Have you forgotten a fact? No matter the technique or move, mana must first revolve through the entire body. And If I can sense how even a single mote of mana in your body revolves. Then simply tweaking a single one away from the balance will collapse the flow and render your move useless...” Quinn said with a deadpan expression and this time, it was Atherston himself who gasped in shock.

“Are you slowly comprehending that fact? The fact that...” Quinn said as he leaned his mouth to Eron’s ears.

“I am your natural predator...”

WAAIIT

CRAAAAAAACK

PUUUCHI

The sound of something tearing through the flesh echoed out as Quinn's hands violently tore through Eron's ribcage and his hand came out of his back.

Blood spilled out of the man's mouth uncontrollably as his shocked eyes looked into those deadpan expressions.

"Goodbye..." That was the last word it heard as Quinn's hands ripped out from his chest and the man slowly fell unceremoniously from the air as he landed on the ground and was reduced to paste due to falling from such an incredible height.

Instantly, A Peak Cosmic Rank Stage Being Was Killed Without Any Form of resistance at all, and by a middle Cosmic Rank no less...

"That is impossible..." Commander Leviron roared out in disbelief as he looked at Quinn in the air who was holding an object within his palms. An object pumping within his grasp. Even Commander Sigrid's eyes widened in pure horrific shock as he looked at Quinn standing in the air before his eyebrows deeply furrowed.

'He was able to stop his mana flow and cancel the revolution. It should be normally impossible for even a Peak Cosmic Rank stage to stop the mana flow of an Early Meteor rank stage. Yet Quinn who was a middle meteor rank stage can do that to a peak meteor rank stage

'Could it really be, that the reason why the Voidspace family wanted all the Space Demons dead was because they were their natural predator? If so, we can't afford to lose him...' Commander Sigrid said as he immediately brought out his communication device as he rapidly tapped on it as quickly as he could.

Looking at the heart within his grasp, Quinn released it as he dropped down toward the dead body of Eron.

And slowly he turned his gaze to the second man, who kept looking between the dead body of the man and Quinn himself...

"You're next..."

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"You're next..."

"4th Voidspace Art: Space Interlocking..." The man immediately attacked as he pointed his hands to Quinn and space flowed like water at its tips.

Immediately, space exploded into shards of glasses that shot with speed into the distance as the invisible attacks rippled outwards towards Quinn with speed who simply looked at the space that was continuously exploding towards his direction.

And when a mocking smirk appeared on Elyon's face as the thought of how stupidly arrogant the young man was, daring to take his attack head-on. A Powerful blue-colored beam of light exploded outwards from Quinn's body, present with slight remnants of red.

The tattoo over all of Quinn's body suddenly roared out life as the runic lines on his skin glowed, an amalgamation of blue and crimson red forming a barrier around Quinn's entire body.

KAAABOOOOOOOOM

The sound of a deafening explosion rang throughout the area as the attack slammed head on Quinn, blocking a mere inch from his face.

Slowly the attack was worn out as the space exploded with a bang and a black vortex was immediately formed around Quinn.

Still...

STEP

STEP

STEP

The sound of footsteps rang out as a young man slowly stepped out of the dark vortex, his silver hair rustling on his head while frigid blue eyes turned to Elyon.

"You call that an art!? Watch carefully..." Quinn said as he removed both hands from his pocket and weirdly held them, forming a rectangular space opening that pointed towards Elyon.

"Space Demon Art: Fourth form, Spatial Death Sentence..." Quinn whispered as a small ball of blue and red color appeared in front of him, quickly rippling forward towards Elyon.

Immediately, the man's face widened in fear and shock as he felt the spine-chilling aura that radiated off the ball of energy. From it, he could sense an apocalyptical might that might cost him his life and he made the best choice, to retreat.

Yet he was shocked and speechless when he tried to teleport only to discover nothing happened. Quickly trying to run to the side, he simply slammed into a thick glass as his

eyes widened in confusion before he suddenly snapped his gaze at Quinn who still held his hands to form a rectangular covered space.

“Idiot. Do you think I’m holding my hands up for fun?” Quinn with a mocking sneer on his face as the attack arrived in front of Elyon whose eyes widened as he hurriedly raised his hands to cast an art...

KAAABOOOOOOOOOOOM

A devastating explosion rocked throughout the entire space as the blue ball slammed head-on on Elyon, the shattering of spaces covering the sight. Slowly it cleared, and standing crouched in space was none other than Elyon, except this time it would be better to call him half-Elyon.

The entire path of his left shoulder and stomach had strangely disappeared. A gigantic hole was directly torn through them and on half his face was ghastly white-coloured bones, having been also torn asunder.

Taking a single step forward, Quin arrived in front of him as Elyon suddenly felt a hand clamp on his shoulder and raised him to his feet.

And slowly he turned to look at Atherston whose eyes were flashing with hundreds of emotions as he looked at him...

“I have a feeling this is the greatest reason your Voidspace family is afraid of space demons. Even though I’m not really sure how true that is...” Quinn said as he looked at the man and raised his left hand.

PUUUUCHI

Immediately his hands violently tore through the area just below his navel as blood poured out uncontrollably from his mouth.

“First Space Demon Art: Devour...” Quinn whispered with a smile as his hands suddenly flared with a powerful red light and instantly.

“AAHHHHHHHHHH...”

A shrill scream, spine chilling, and heart bursting echoed throughout the area as blue veins appeared all over Quinn’s hands as something continued flowing into his body from the arm that he dipped into Elyon’s dantian area.

“Impossible...” Atherston roared out loud in shock, the same for the EIA Commanders who were watching the exchange.

10 seconds later,

The blue light emanating from Quinn's hands dimmed as he tore out his hands from Elyon's shoulder and grabbed him by the hair instead.

Closing his eyes, Quinn could see the pure mana that coursed through his veins almost causing him to moan from the excitement.

And to Atherston's worst fears,

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

A wild mana fluctuation rippled through the entire surroundings as Quinn's aura which was stably at the Middle Cosmic Rank stage immediately broke past its level and came to rest at the Late Cosmic Rank stage.

"This is impossible. This is impossible. How can you have broken past the Space Demon cub level so fast..." Atherston roared out dazedly as Quinn slowly opened his eyes and released Elyon from his grasp,

Immediately, gravity did its job on him as he was ruthlessly dragged downwards towards the floor, screaming out his lungs but it was cut short as he landed on the ground, his organs shooting around the floor giving the ground a heart-wrenching beauty to it.

One body lay, crushed to paste while the other lay, crippled, half his organs destroyed and his parts spilled around.

It was an incredibly aesthetic decoration that people could only fantasize could happen to Peak Cosmic Rank stages.

"Late Cosmic Rank..." Quinn mused to himself with a smile as he clenched and unclenched his fists. He could feel his strength had risen by another level compared to before putting a smile on his face. Never in his wildest dream had he ever thought he would reach the Late Cosmic Rank stage by 18!

"Have you made your conclusions, Atherston? You could have saved them both, yet you simply stood there and let them explode to mush. So, have you finally made your conclusion..." Quinn asked with a mocking smirk.

"Yes, I have..." Atherston replied as his eyes revealed his settlement on a decision.

"And what is that?"

"I can still Kill you in 10 seconds!"

Chaos Devourer System #Chapter. Autho-Kum Apologize for the inconveniences. - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter. Autho-Kum Apologize for the inconveniences.

Chapter. Autho-Kum Apologize for the inconveniences.

Chapter 363: Don't Unlock. Move To The Next Chapter. Autho-Kum Apologize for the inconveniences.

Three people sat in the hall, around the gigantic rectangular table. One of them Khan knew, and was none other than Atherston Corey, the Base Head of the Abyssal Core Guild.

The others were people he couldn't identify, but seeing them sit at the same table as the Base Head of one of the top ten high ranking organization of EC. He knew well their status was very far from ordinary.

Immediately. Khan saw Atherston Corey, he got into a soft bow, while also giving a nod to the other officials sitting around him.

CLANK

The sound of the dork closing rang out as the man who brought Khan in the first place also entered and locked the door shut.

Slowly he turned to the other end of the table and took his seat one of the chairs.

"There's no need for the formalities, young man. Have a seat...." Mr. Atherston said as Khan walked towards the seat opposite the Commanders and also sat down.

"It seemed you are the only one that arrived among your group of five, isn't that right..." Mr. Atherston said as Khan gave a gentle nod.

"That is disappointing to hear. Anyway, Khan meet with your bosses. Tora Elbora, the vice principal of the Star Bright Academy..." Mr. Atherston said pointing at the pink haired lady who looked at him with a dead-pan expression.

"It's an honor of mine, Mrs. Tora..." Khan said respectfully ignoring the scowl-like expression she gave him.

"And this is Oliver Berry, the Vice Head of the EAF..." Mr. Atherston introduced as Khan's body went a little stiff for a few seconds but it was so subtle that none but Mr. Atherston noticed being the one closer to him as Khan also gave a respectful bow.

"It's My honour, Mr. Oliver. I am Khan Humana..." Khan introduced and Mr. Oliver gave him a simple nod of acknowledgement.

It wasn't that they hate him. It was just that he had no visible status. He was an F-rank Adventurer who was given the opportunity to join on an important mission due to familiarity with a higher-up. He didn't really have anything to his name.

To Khan, it was just like the Royal Cyrions and the Commoner Cyrions. They all were Cyrions but there was a difference.

"You an F-rank Adventurer, are the only one who managed to survive on a Calamity Grade Mission, out of a total of five adventures, One who is even a C-grade?" Tora asked looking at the young man with dubious eyes.

"You heard right..." Khan replied curtly.

"Can you tell us how it all played out?" Mr. Atherston asked with a smile as Khan took a deep breath in. He was very unused with this mode of communication after mission ends.

All he normally had to do was to give a simple call and that would be all.

"Huuuu"

5 minutes later...

"That just looks like a made-up story, if such a thing were to happen. It is you an F-rank with no visible sign of cultivation that should die first..." Lora replied as Khan looked at with a raised expression on his face.

"That is it for the Mission unfolding. This is the map that was written by the group, Khan said as he passed the book to the three.

As for the treasures that was obtained. This is everything in its entirety...." Khan said as he brought out the back pack and also gave that to Mr. Atherston.

"I trust of you being such respectful and high status. You can put it in good use better than I can..."

"Mr. Atherston, you don't mind if I spend one more night, right?" Khan asked.

"You can live with me for as long as you want...." Mr. Atherston replied.

"Thank you. Sirs, Ma'am's, if you'll excuse me..." Khan said with a small bow and immediately he stood up from his seat as he kicked the open and moved out of the building.

The door shut close with a loud bang. And Mr. Atherston smiled beautifully while Mr. Oliver raised his eyebrow and Tora's face had turned into a shade of red.

"Pretty bold for a Commoner if I may say..." She said as Mr. Atherston rocked back and forth in his chair.

"He had already given us what we wanted and complete the last piece of puzzle on the map. If we can trust the others do their map piece, isn't it a little inappropriate, to call all his experience a pile of made up shit?" Mr. Atherston asked as he gave Tora a side glance

"That is not wrong in anyway. He's the one who doesn't know of his status..." She replied without a hint of self guilt.

"Perhaps, but for an F-rank who just went through a Calamity Grade Mission and back and even lost all his companions. We can expect some sort of grievance which might result in his actions. I wouldn't blame him for that."

"Besides he also gave out all the treasures without asking for a single one, at least he has some worthy qualities..." Mr. Oliver said as Tora snorted coldly.

'Greedy bastard...' She thought to herself but quickly dropped the matter.

"Let's forget that. We all recover from wounds, I bet he would soon recover too..." Mr. Atherston said as Tora shrugged her shoulders forgetting the matter.

Checking the content of the pile there were hundreds and hundreds of different artifacts as their eyes slowly widened as time by but what really drew their attention was those books.

"This..this are Arcana Manuals. How did he get his hands on this..." Mr. Oliver asked out loud with suspicious eyebrows as the three began checking the manuals before they all let out a breath as they all looked at each other, their eyes flashing a glint...

"This requires the attention of all five organizations..." Mr. Atherston said as he pushed all the artifacts back.

"With this, our chance of winning this war had risen by 20%..."

**Chaos Devourer System #Chapter 364: I Am A Galaxy... -
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Galaxy...**

Chapter 364: I Am A Galaxy...

Chapter 364: I Am A Galaxy...

"I can still kill you in 10 seconds..." Atherston said looking at Quinn emotionlessly.

The entire world went silent as Quinn looked at the man before him, a dazed expression on his face before smiling incredibly brightly.

"10 moves, huh..." He mused and in the next seconds, space exploded around him like it was nothing more than mere shards of glasses as Quinn tore through the space instantly in front of Atherston, his hands enveloped in hundreds of runic blue lines, smashing forward with speed towards his face.

Space was violently blown apart crumbling beneath the might of those simple punches whose entire weight had been amplified by more than hundreds of times due to runic lines.

Yet, a blank look was all that remained on Atherston's face as he slowly raised his palm to his face.

DUUUM

The expected space-shattering explosion didn't happen as the punch landed with the palm, but it didn't even shake Atherston at all as a ripple formed at the center of collision undulating outwards in a wave.

BAAAAAANG

Suddenly the air beneath Atherston's feet shook massively as if a gigantic object had been placed on it, and instantly it exploded into shards of space forming a gigantic hole of abyssal darkness beneath his feet.

And immediately Quinn's jaws dropped to the ground as the understanding of the exchange that just happened right now was finally comprehended by him.

When he had hit Atherston's palm it was like punching at foam. All the energy and force he suddenly gathered in his body immediately disappeared with a puff. It had made him wonder where they had suddenly all gone but immediately understood on sighting the ground beneath Atherston's feet shattering to pieces.

The man had absorbed all the pressure beneath his feet and let it out beneath his feet instead...

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, You're only young, Quinn. Only young..." Atherston said with pity before suddenly his left hand slapped forward towards Quinn's chest.

The movement to Quinn was incredibly slow, yet he could feel his own ribs getting instantly crushed to paste before the palm strike even neared him at all, it was like the spatial force at the path of the palms was being pushed forward as ripples appeared midair all swarming towards Quinn's chest and the it finally connected.

KABOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

Immediately, Quinn's body was blasted backward like a kite without string as his body immediately blew up in massive flames from the horrifying friction. White lines enveloped the entire area as blood oozed out of Quinn's mouth like a fountain, but he immediately bent the spatial law around him causing it to constrict and solidify and his back smashed into it finally stopping his backward motion.

Looking around him, pure shock appeared all over Quinn's face as he discovered the entire skyscrapers could no longer be seen. Right now, they were in a desolate area of the world, with nothing but crumbled rocks and gigantic mountains all around.

"Impossible..." Quinn mused in shock as he looked around the place. With a single move, he had been blasted completely beyond the territory of the EIA and now arrived in a desolate part of the training base.

Suddenly, about fifty meters away from him, space rippled like water and a figure exited out of the space slowly folding his sleeves as if preparing for a good fight.

"Hasn't it always been your dream, Quinn?"

Atherston said as he began walking towards him, unhurriedly.

"To one day fight me, isn't that what you had always wanted? You have trained so hard, reaching the Late Cosmic Rank Stage. You know, right now, you're the first 18-year-old to break through the Late Cosmic Rank stage since the beginning of Earth's history..." Atherston said almost as if praising him but one couldn't see any pride in his eyes.

"My defeat must have been your motivation to continue throughout the hardships. And today, you're finally faced with the moment. That moment that you have been preparing for almost 10 years. You're finally faced with it. How does it feel..."

STEP

STEP

STEP

"I doubt anything can compare. But are sure you have made enough preparation. Are you prepared to defeat me, A Galaxy Rank Stage Cultivator? Are you Quinn..." Atherston asked and immediately he quickened his step from a simple jog and it

immediately erupted into a full run and then he disappeared appearing instantly in front of him, both their eyes looking into each other...

"I am..." Quinn replied as he immediately got into a stance both hands jerking backward preparing to tear forward thousands of times without fail.

"You're not Quinn..." Atherston replied as he also got into a battle stance.

"Or should I say, you have not even a mote of idea, the true meaning of a galaxy..."

BAAANG

BAAAANG

BAAANG

BOOOOOM

BOOOOOM

BOOOOOM

A Thousand Phantoms of Fists and Palms!

Standing on their feet without moving a single inch backward, was the true definition of a true all-out battle as hundreds of punches rippled outwards with horrifying speed, and faced with hundreds of equal palm strikes...

It was the first time he had gone this hard. It was the first time he had punched so fast, so much his entire brain was painted with only one thing, to punch as fast as it could and all his body was naturally attuned to that processing in his brain.

Yet the feeling of emptiness also assaulted him as the entire force beneath his palms immediately faded away like they didn't even exist at all. A feeling that equates to punching at nothing but foam...

A maniac smile infused with slight mockery could be seen on Atherston's face as he blocked every single strike with not a single change in his expression. Judging from Quinn's unique ability, he could sense the man wasn't even a bit serious at all. His blood flow, his heartbeat, his pulse, they were all at the absolute normal level. It was like this level of exchange was the most basic of physical exertion that the man before him was capable of.

"Is that all, you can do, Quinn? Is that all you're your unending training all amounts to? " Atherston asked within the exchange as a gigantic red vein appeared all over Quinn's head and he roared out angrily, the tattoo on his hands brightening up even more as his

speed of punching increased yet the same expression was still on Atherston's face whose palm strikes also increased at the same time.

BAAAANG

BAAAANG

BAAAAANG

BAAAAANG

BAAAAANG

GRAB

GRAB

Suddenly Quinn who was punching out with all his strength suddenly had both arms grabbed by Atherston who suddenly dragged him closer towards his face their eyes staring straight at each other.

"I am a galaxy, Quinn; can you destroy me with a simple punch?"

Chapter 365: I Am A Galaxy 2

"I am a galaxy Quinn, can you hurt me with simple punches?" Atherston asked as another vein appeared on Quinn's forehead as he suddenly did a back roll twisting off his arms, and instantly

BAAAAANG.

Atherston's head jerked downwards as a leg slammed at the back of his head, causing his eyes to rapidly expand to the ground but it stopped just when it was an inch away from touching and Atherston slowly raised his head once again only for the entire world to flash with a white and black for a second.

BANG

The runic lines on Quinn's right knee suddenly flared brightly with blue color and instantly he smashed out with his knee, slamming squarely on Atherston's face who was immediately sent five steps backward.

Forcefully stopping his backward motion, Atherston looked at Quinn with a smile before suddenly, he felt something draining down his nose, inching his hands towards u and swiping, the red blood infused with blue motes could be seen and immediately, it was like Atherston had seen a ghost as he suddenly stood rigidly to where he stood.

“He could harm me? How?”

“Someone just said he was an entire galaxy that a fist couldn’t harm? I wonder how true that is?” Quinn asked with a deadpan expression on his face, a mocking glint flashing in his eyes.

“Tell me, how much of your bloodline did you exchange for the space demon bloodline?” Atherston suddenly asked curiosity in his eyes.

“99% of it...” Quinn replied as a shocked glint appeared in Atherston’s eyes.

“No wonder your attacks can bypass my runic force barrier. Your attacks possess remnants of the Space Demon runic forces. Which also happened to be the natural counter of the Voidspace family runic energy...” Atherston mused to himself before shrugging it off as he once again locked eyes with Quinn.

“You’re worthy of me using ten percent of my strength...” Atherston said and instantly, his silver hair suddenly rose pointing directly to the sky, and immediately blue runic lines, like the one on Quinn’s body, suddenly appeared all over his hair, the only exception being that while Quinn’s was a blue color, Atherston’s was a silver color.

The power level he radiated didn’t change at all, as if nothing really happened with those runes activating, yet Quinn’s eyes narrowed dangerously as his blue eyes flared with bright light and immediately, he was blown away.

With his Space Demon Eyes, he could see past the external of a creature and immediately looked directly into the internal. And now looking at Atherston’s body. He could see, it was beyond anything he had ever sighted.

Formerly looking at Atherston’s body in the last exchange, it was like his physical body was operating at the most basic level, just like that of any ordinary expert simply going physical without activating his energy.

But now, he could see that some runic lines covered Atherston’s entire body too. It was just like how the runic lines covered the upper part of his body. Except that instead of the runic lines appearing on his skin, it instead covered his internal organs.

And what was even more shocking to him was the fact that all the runes in Atherston’s body were strangely dim. They radiated no light at all as if they were all dead. Except for one place, The runic lines around the upper part of his skull...

The one responsible for his silver hair suddenly getting enveloped in runic lines.

Immediately, Quin was awakened when he saw Atherston dipping his right hand into his pockets before raising his left hand forward and wrapping his left middle finger around his ring finger...

“Atherston’s Infinity Point. 1st form, Violent imperfection...”

Immediately he said those words, the space all around the finger suddenly rippled like the surface of water. And then it was like a vacuum had been placed exactly at the top of the outstretched finger as all the ripples in the surrounding space were all absorbed into the singular point, forming a small silver point at the tip of his finger.

Then,

BAAAAAAAAAAAAANG

A ruinous amount of energy emanated through the space as the silver point suddenly rippled outwards toward Quinn whose face immediately turned to horror and his hand flared with a bright red light as the long spear-like weapon appeared in his grasp and smashed towards the singular point...

CLANG

BOOM

It was like trying to stop a moving mountain with an egg!

Immediately, Quinn was sent flying, as his teeth clenched madly against each other and he tried his best to stop the silver point from touching his chest.

Massive flames erupted from the collision of the spearhead and the circular point. But the weapon was being pushed back repeatedly causing Quinn to roar out angrily.

10%. Just 10% and he was already being overwhelmed.

“BREEEEEEAK...” Quinn roared out loud in fury as the blue runic lines around his arms suddenly changed into a crimson red and instantly, he tore through the silver point of energy immediately tearing it apart completely.

Landing back on his feet, blood dripped down his nose and mouth from the exertion as he crouched onto the ground, breathing in and out like a wounded dog.

“You can withstand 10%, how about we increase it to 20?” The voice rang out from above him as he looked up and saw Atherston standing mid-air as he looked down at him...

Immediately, the space around his body rippled like a drop of water landing on a still water and Quinn’s eyes widened in horror.

The runes in Atherston’s organ have once again lit up and this time, it was all around his hand bones...

“Atherstons’s Infinite Point, 2nd form: Void Hands Hegemony...”

The words rang in Quinn’s ear as he watched Atherston remove both his hands from his pocket before suddenly clapping them together...

CLAP

And instantly,

BLEEEEEEEEEERGH

Blood and bits of intestinal organs blasted out of all Quinn’s senses and he landed face flat on the ground, eyes still widened in horror...

Chaos Devourer System #Chapter 366: Finally Awakened... - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 366: Finally Awakened...

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For a split second, Quinn underwent an experience that he had never gone through before. The feeling of two worlds trying to crush from both sides.

Immediately Atherston clapped, it was like his hands were now space and an invisible force crushed him from both sides, as his knees immediately gave way and he fell down head-first onto the ground.

The entire place went quiet as Atherston stood in the air, his eyes looking at the figure of the young man on the ground as his eyes furrowed before he slowly descended on the ground.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk, already done at just 20%. That’s not enough...” Atherston said as he crouched to Quinn’s level his hands immediately reaching for his hair, but immediately Atherston felt the softness of the hair in his hands, he immediately shut backward with speed.

Arriving fifty meters away from Quinn, his eyebrows furrowed in slight worry before remaining emotionless...

“Tch, I was too late...”

BOOM

As soon as Atherston's hand connected with Quinn's hair, immediately the strange runic lines on Quinn began rapidly activating. And this time, they weren't blue at all, instead they were a crimson color and Quinn's hair also began turning crimson red.

KABOOM

A pillar of red soared through the sky immediately collapsing the space around him and parting apart the sea of clouds below before they all calmed down and tightly covered Quinn's body.

BANG

Shockwaves rippled outwards as Quinn suddenly shut up to his feet instantly, standing upright. His eyes which were formerly blue were now a complete crimson red which seemed to be made of only blood, and within those eyes, crimson red veins could be seen wriggling in and out.

Slowly Quinn directed his gaze all around him, looking at the vast mountainous area before turning his gaze at Atherston, but that only lasted for three seconds before he directed his attention away from him.

Raisin his hands to his face. He clenched and unclenched his hands repeatedly as his crimson eyes furrowed.

"This is the first time I have ever felt so weak..." He mused to himself before an incredibly devilish smile appeared on his face.

"So, I was finally awakened. There was someone among your lowly bloodline who was able to awaken my totem. How devilishly satisfying..." Quinn mused out loud as he put his hands down and stared at Atherston.

"Hey, kid. How long has it been since the last god Realms War?" Quinn asked as Atherston clicked his tongue in disgust.

"There will be no need for you to know. I'll be exorcising you right now..." Atherston said as he slammed his right leg behind him and got into an air-tight battle stance.

Immediately all the runes in his organs began lighting up crazily with a silver aura as Atherston ordered in his head.

"Activate 50% of the Runic lock..." Atherston said as he looked at Quinn in front of him and immediately decided to unleash his strength from the former 20% to 50%. That shows just how serious he was with the fight.

"Fmph, fmph, fmph. You smell familiar..." The vice suddenly rang out behind Atherston as the hot breath brushed against his neck.

Immediately, Atherston's face changed as he hurriedly turned behind him and smashed out with a punch that blew apart the surrounding space into nothing, but the punch had not even reached Quinn at all when a hand covered in runic red lines slapped it away as he looked directly into Atherston's eyes.

"Tch, no wonder I find you disgusting. You're a descendant of those trashy Voidspace..." Quinn mused in disgust as Atherston let loose another devastating punch but Quinn simply stepped to the side even quicker, the punch passing right by his face and then he threw out a sudden kick at Atherston's chest who immediately raised both fists to his chest and the kick slammed on it as instant later...

BANG

Shockwaves rippled forth from the point of collision as Atherston was immediately sent flying into the distance, but he didn't move too far as he manipulated the entire laws around the area. Increasing gravity by hundreds of folds while also increasing the friction on the surrounding space.

BANG

The ground beneath his feet caved in as he landed on the ground and slowly turned to look at Quinn who was slowly walking forwards towards him from the distance.

"You remind me of your ancestors. 300 years ago. They were helpless pieces of trash who were about to be devoured by other races. But I helped them prosper, I gave them my blood. And what did they do when their problem got solved? They all immediately turned their back on the deal and played around with my blood, changing its fundamentals, and to avoid my fury, they killed anyone whose bloodline regressed to match the true original bloodline. You all are a piece of ungrateful bastards..." Quinn spat out and stretched his hands to the side, the spear-like weapon appeared in his grasp as he began walking towards Atherston.

"Your condition was too overboard. Sacrificing 3 young maidens among us when more than five are born in a single day is a deal that went too far..." Atherston replied as he also stretched both hands to the side and instantly, two halberds appeared in his hands brimming with horrifying silver light that collapsed the space around them.

"Tch, bastards. If it was too overboard why did you agree to it in the first place? When you handled your problem, then it got overboard? Hehehe..." Quinn laughed out loud and instantly he began running forward the end of the spear dragging on the ground behind him as he shot forward with horrifying speed.

"You all from the last god Realms War are all a group of trash who refused to die. Then you take advantage of the less fortunate race like us, bestowing us your power in exchange for your trashy ass to once again being reborn anew. Your birth would only cause another god Realms War.

You all should just die..." Atherston roared out loud as he also shot forward with horrifying speed.

Chapter 367: A Battle Of The True Strong 1

BANG

BANG

BANG

Under the might of their feet, the entire ground beneath both men began shattering into pieces as if it were two titans that were running towards each other.

BOOOOOM

The ground beneath Atherston's feet immediately caved in as he jumped upwards from where he stood and cleaved downwards towards Quinn, wanting to cleave the entire existence before him to twain.

But the devilish smile only widened even more as Quinn yanked the spearhead off the ground and immediately, the entire space was ripped into a black hole forming between the halberd and the spearhead yet even the black hole was ripped into two as the spearhead violently passed through and smashed against both halberds.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

Immediately both fighters separated from each other, as a mushroom of energy rose into the sky, a crimson red and silver energy dancing together in a temptous storm.

BANG

BANG

BAANNG

Every step that Atherston took mid-air caused space itself to sink as if it was nothing but a solid glass platform and in the next second, it was blown apart into shards of glasses.

Immediately stopping himself on the third step, Atherston shut downwards with speed, a silver mist coating his entire existence as he arrived before Quinn who also happened to just tear out of the ground that he collapsed into.

"DIIIIEEEEEE..."

Atherston roared out loud as Halberd and Spear violently clashed against each other. Their exchange was so incredibly fast that, a Peak Cosmic Ranks stage expert will only see the entire mountains crumbling to mere dust and entire floors reduced to gigantic abyss.

The space shattered leaving nothing but endless black holes in their path, the entire clouds in the area had been torn apart and the mountains had been reduced to dust. Standing in the place, the laws of nature such as gravity, light, heat, and space were completely disrupted causing some areas to look abysally strange.

Even the blackholes were occasionally ripped apart from their exchange leaving nothing but the void of space within the emptiness.

It was like nothing and absolutely nothing could stand in their way.

“Hahahaha...” Quinn laughed sinisterly as thousands of spear images ripped the air apart and halberd lights flashed towards him with horrifying speed, every collision sending the blood within his body tumbling within him.

“You remind me of your ancestors, 200 years ago. When they fought to seal me back. There were a total of 20 and I was one yet 19 of them died. And only one survived...” Quinn said with a mocking smirk as the halberd’s speed increased even more and Atherston only focused on moving his body to its highest level as the entire world became nothing but an endless blur.

“You must have been the descendant of that last one. He truly was like you, crazy at heart and willing to tear apart everything in existence to seal me back.”

“But he would never remain the same. Watching as how the people he had grown up with crumbled like a sheet of paper. Even after he successfully sealed me, I’m sure he would never remain the same again...” Quinn laughed and his face changed when a halberd cleaved faster than ever and appeared instantly in front of his face.

BAAANG

Immediately, he jerked his head backward before smashing out with a punch but then his eyes wide even more as the second halberd immediately cleaved towards his neck.

PUUUCHIII

The second halberd immediately dived into his neck as Quinn’s eyes widened in shock before suddenly, he opened his mouth wide...

ROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOAR

The shockwave blasted head-on with Atherston's face as his entire body was violently jerked backward into the air and Quinn used that moment to retreat backward.

Gaining a distance of a hundred meters away from Atherston, his hands moved to his neck as he saw the deep space that had been carved into it but in the next second, it immediately closed up instantly...

"BANG

The entire ground beneath Atherston's feet caved in as he slowly walked towards Quinn, horrific red veins appearing all over his face as the entire space around his body was immediately shattered to pieces, a black hole forming around his body with every step creating a mind-numbing image that would have made even an entire army fall from his aura.

"That man that sealed you was my father. Alexander Voidspace..." Atherston said out loud as Quinn's eyes widened in shock before a sinister smile appeared on his lips as they curved upwards mockingly.

"Even though he had set up the rule that everyone whose bloodline regresses should be killed immediately for the fear of you awakening through them. He knew well that wouldn't last. Fate works mysteriously and the more you fear the outcome, the more likely it is to happen.

So, he created a new path, to prepare someone. Someone with the power to bring an end to you. Someone who would be able to effortlessly wipe you out. Someone ready to lose everything just to bring an end to you.

A bloodthirsty and power-hungry devil like you. He created me. Atherston Voidspace!"

Immediately his next step touched the ground, it fractured like glasses as Atherston disappeared into the fabric of space, his halberd exiting out in the next second right in front of his wide-opened eyes as Quinn immediately cleaved out with his spearhead and another deafening collision rang out.

But this time, Quinn's eyes changed as he uncontrollably shut backward with horrifying speed while Atherston kept walking forward.

BANG

Massive gorges were carved on the ground as Quinn forcefully stopped his backward motion.

Using his space demon eyes skill, he could immediately piece through Atherston's external body and now when he looked inside, he sucked in a deep breath of shock.

Within Atherston's body, every single rune was now brimming with extremely bright silvery light. He had activated every single rune present in his body!

"Ever since I have been born. I had been given a single assignment. To exorcise you. And I'm finally faced with this moment, this moment that I have been waiting for a century for. I am finally faced with it..."

Chapter 368: A Battle Of The True Strong 2

"Don't disappoint me, Horora..." Atherston said and instantly a gigantic phantom reaching a thousand meters tall appeared behind him.

"Impossible. You formed your own bloodline Totem..." Horora [Quinn] roared out in shock.

It had to be noted the Voidpscae family bloodline was actually his blood that was modified. But the modification also means they would never be able to use a bloodline phantom of their own and can only use their original bloodline phantom which was his.

But now, the boy before managed to form another bloodline phantom completely different from their origin.

The phantom of the figure was a man, clad in warrior armor. In both hands, a gigantic phantom of two halberds could be seen, as his long silver hair made with piercing silver motes of energy reached down to his knees.

A wild untampered aura floods the entire world as the phantom's eyes lock on Horora. Within those eyes, he could see a crazy battle-lust that should be impossible for any kind of human.

ROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOAR

A wild beastly aura blasted out of the phantom's mouth reducing the entire land beneath Horora to an endless dark abyss as Horora's air flapped wildly due to the storm and his clothes were ripped apart from his body, revealing his muscular body.

Suddenly Atherston who was floating a meter from the ground recalled both his halberds as they disappeared from his grasp before he suddenly clasped both hands together.

"Forceful Space Transmission: Fading Mirage..." He said out loud and instantly Horora's face changed as he felt the laws of nature around him instantly change and he disappeared from where he stood, just as Atherston also disappeared.

And less than a second later, the figures responsible for the hellish destruction present in the area suddenly disappeared into thin air as if they were truly never present in the first place.

2 minutes later...

Space suddenly shook chaotically from where both figures left as a being cloaked from head to toe suddenly appeared where they both disappeared.

And less than 5 seconds later, it suddenly faded away from where it stood. Even if someone had seen the figure, they would have doubted their own eyes.

But they would have believed it was true if they had waited for 10 more seconds as the entire area where the figure was suddenly becoming coated with a deathly dark aura that spread throughout the entire place and instantly the entire battlefield became a forbidden ground of death energy.

Even if a late Cosmic Rank stage individual stepped into it. He would have all his life energy corrupted by the dark energy and die within a minute!

>>>>>>>>>>

In the Endless Expanse of Space...

The entire void was just like its name, grave silent, endless, and illuminated by stars whose radiances reached the farthest corner of this emptiness.

Around the place where uncountable numbers of floating debris of destroyed planets and natural satellites and on one of these bare stony planets, two figures suddenly appeared mysteriously each standing 30 meters away from each other.

Horora gently landed on his feet as he looked at the rocky ground that he was standing on before looking around him and into the vast expanse of space.

Opposite him was Atherston who remained floating in the air, his gigantic phantom behind him whose light sent out brilliant silver light that illuminated the surrounding space.

Ordinarily, anyone entering into space while wearing the causal clothing that both figures wore would have immediately been crushed to pieces by the horrifying pressure and found him or herself unable to breathe.

But the two figures were exceptions to that as they stood in the void without any sign of a negative side-effect. This was one of the powers of the galaxy rank stage. The ability to survive even in a place like the void.

"Now this is the perfect place. I can go completely all out without worrying about the world getting destroyed..." Atherston said and after that, runes began appearing all over his skin brimming with destructive silver aura, and in the next split second, a being was

born radiating such powerful light that it was in no way less bright than the light from a true star...

"Hehehehe. It seems your father really raised you well. You should no doubt be the strongest in your remaining bloodline. Even none of your ancestors were this strong at all. Good. Good. It had been so many years since I had last stretched this old bone of mine." Horora replied as the runes on his body immediately flared with a bright crimson light.

In the next instance, a 1000-meter gigantic phantom of a cat-like creature appeared in the void right behind him.

Atherston looked at the creature which was no different from a tiger, except that its fur was seemingly made of red-coloured scales which were no doubt countless times harder than diamonds while its claw reached 20 meters in length, and even though it was nothing but a phantom. It sliced apart the space around it.

Behind it was a long tail filled with thousands of sharp spikes and at the tip of the tail was a pointed spike like the end of a spear that flickered around the void like the cut-off tail of a wall gecko.

'So, this is the true form of a space demon...' Atherston thought to himself as his eyebrows furrowed dangerously. The Cat was radiating a crimson energy that was not any lesser than his natural phantom.

CRUNCH

CRUNCH

The sound of bones crackling like thunder reverberated through the space as Quinn twisted the bones around his body a deadpan expression on his face before he once again stood upright.

"Are you ready, kid..." He asked with slight mockery and instantly, the sound of bone crushing rang out from Quinn's body as the bones in his body unnaturally twisted and he got on all fours. Immediately, red scales tore out of his body covering the entirety of his body like armor and his limbs also morphed, his hands coming to take the form of abyssal-like claws while he ripped the ground they were standing on like a hot knife through butter.

Behind him a tail enveloped in Crimson red scales tore out, filled with hundreds of spikes, and its sharp end slicing space asunder.

ROOOOOOOOOOARRR...

Chapter 369: A Battle Of The True Strong 3

ROOOOOOOOOOAR

The devastating roar surged throughout the entire void of space as the dark void collapsed in on itself from the mere might beneath those simple roars.

GROWL

A true beast growl boomed out of his mouth as Horora circled Atherston, his predatory eyes like that of a true tiger preparing its ambush and in the next second it immediately disappeared from where he stood.

CLANG

The sound of metallic collision rang out as a silvery dagger clashed together with steel-like claws their collision created mini blackholes from the point of collision, yet a dagger immediately cleaved forward with speed slicing apart the black hole into two as it immediately slashed towards the tiger with horrifying speed.

CLANG

Immediately, Horora also slashed out with his second claw clashing fiercely against the dagger.

BANG

The ground they were on caved in as both fighters competed with strength, and their display of it caused cracks to continuously envelop the entire planet before.

KAAABBBBOOOOOM

The entire stony planet collapsed sending shards of flaming meteor through the place.

RIIIIIP

Immediately space was ripped apart as a tail rapidly enlarged in front of Atherston's face who immediately jerked his head backward before smashing out with a kick and the two-figure spread downward with speed, separating from each other.

BOOM

Immediately, Atherston slammed his leg on one of the stones as his eyes narrowed on Horora who was rapidly advancing towards him using the remains of the planet he immediately exerted strength within his feet, blowing the entire platform to nits as he soared forward towards Horora.

CLAAANG

CLAAAANG

BOOOOOOOOOM

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

Space dilated and constricted shattering to pieces as two beams of light, a silvery and a red, their collision shaking through the entire place as they hurriedly moved seeming like two shooting stars...

All planets that arrived in their way were immediately ripped apart by the residual energy of their collision as Atherston's eyes flared with horrifying silvery energy, cleaving outwards with so much speed.

But what made Horora's eyes narrowed dangerously wasn't the speed of the blades. No! It was the simple might behind the dagger.

Every slash seemed so simple yet, a single one of them was ripping apart the planet asunder.

Slowly but surely, he could feel his claws getting chipped away by the dagger and that was more than enough proof this battle wasn't at all in his control.

"Atherston's Infinity 4th move, Domain of Infinity..." Atherston suddenly roared out as the gigantic phantom behind it suddenly changed its hand signal and performed hundreds of seals instantly.

Suddenly Atherston who was soaring forwards towards him with speed stopped in his steps as both daggers suddenly disappeared and Atherston formed his hand signals to resemble his phantom, a silvery blue light covering his entire hand before she stretched it out to Horora and he clapped.

"Capture..."

BOOM

Horora's face changed immediately when he said those words as he hurriedly turned back and flashed into the distance with intense speed. But still, he was too slow as a silvery cage suddenly appeared all over Horora's body and immediately it caged him into a place.

BANG

Immediately, Horora gathered his momentum as his claws flared out with a powerful red energy and she smashed at the silvery iron that covered the cage, but...

“DUM”

The surface of the barrier only rippled a little and not a single dent appeared on the iron.

“Impossible. This is impossible. He had already comprehended a silver of Universe-Origin law., The absolute law of the Void. How? He is only at the Galaxy rank stage...” Horora roared out loud in disbelief as the red energy surrounding his body increased and he continuously smashed at the barrier, but even he was aware it was useless.

The power of universe Origin cannot be countered except by another Universe Origin. And since this wasn't his own real body, The body he possessed had no universe-origin power at all.

There was no way he could escape from the cage.

STEP

STEP

STEP

The sound of footsteps gently rang throughout the entire space as Horora slowly turned behind him and looked at Atherston who was looking at him through the cage.

And a mocking smirk appeared to disbelieve on Horora's face.

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

“You've finally done it. You've finally been able to trap me, cheers...” Horora said clapping his claws together in mockery.

“So where are you going to throw me now? In your backyard?”

“Ahhhhh...” A Puff of white air escaped Atherston's mouth as his eyes filled with uncontrollable rage slowly dimmed and he regained his deadpan expression.

“Stretching his hands to the side, suddenly a small glass bottle filled with various strange runes appeared as Atherston popped the lid open and began drinking.

Immediately sighting the bottle and the red liquid, Horora's eyes widened to their absolute limit in shock before he suddenly moved as he slammed both claws on the cage, the entire space around the cage blowing apart.

"Damn you. You're drinking my blood!" Horora screamed out in fury as his nails grew out even longer.

"AHHH..." Atherston moaned in satisfaction as he felt his 10% remaining energy immediately rose to 25%.

"Wait, wait. How did you find my blood?" Horora asked as a devilish smirk appeared on Atherston's face.

"I found a mountain inscribed in strange runes. It looks like some tacky whatever that can be found just about everywhere. Oh, and it also has a strange totem of a cat that resembles you at its front..."

"What the? Hey Kid. That was a sign of off-limits. Are you blind" Horora roared out loud in fury.

"I tried entering but strangely I couldn't. Even though I was sat in the middle Cosmic rank stage, I couldn't make a single dent on the mountain."

"Hmph, A middle cosmic rank stage can only dream about entering my abode..." Horora snorted as he sat his butt down on the cage licking its paws and that was when its eyes suddenly opened wide as he jumped on the cage.

"Wait, so if you didn't enter the cage, how do you get my blood?"

"Simple, I urinated on it..."

"What!!?"

Chapter 370: Exorsising Horora 1

In an incredibly vast wasteland filled with hundreds and hundreds of majestic mountains.

A flaming figure could be seen, soaring through the sky with speed, before suddenly It dived head-first into the ground...

KAABOOOOOOOM

The entire ground caved in destroying the entire place into nothing as the dot in the place immediately dispersed revealing a young man seemingly around 20 years of age, with long silver hair and devastating handsomeness.

The young man's blue eyes looked around the place as he suddenly stretched out his hands, a red crystal appearing within his grasp.

The crystal was a strange cubic-like box and suddenly the young man flung the box into the sky as it suddenly paused mid-air, the red runic light on it flaming brightly before immediately soaring into the distance.

CRRRRRAACK

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM

The ground beneath the young man's feet suddenly gave way and instantly he disappeared away from where he stood, turning into a beam of light that flashed throughout the peaks and rapidly chased another beam of red light that was in the distance.

10 minutes later...

The cubic crystal finally stopped mid-air, its light intensity reaching a deafening steaming level before suddenly

CRACK

CRACK

Cracks spread throughout the entire surface and immediately it exploded into dust

A hand stretched upward taking the ashes of the place within his grasp and his eyes looked straight at the stone monument dug into the ground.

Walking towards the stone monument and crouching before it, his hands swiped over the dust covering the image and he could already see the strange outline of the best on the stone monument. A tiger-like beast with a sharp spiked tail.

"Ahhhhh, found it, finally..." Atherston mused as he stood up on his feet and slowly walked towards the mountain.

A blue light immediately flashed in his eyes, and immediately the mountain suddenly became a gigantic cave inscribed with thousands of runes.

Appearing before the mountain, he clenched his fist tightly before taking a step back, blue runic lines appearing all over his hands.

KABOOOOOOOOOM

The entire mountain shook wildly as Atherston slammed a punch on the mountain, but what shocked him was it only rumbled for a second before quieting down once again as if nothing ever happened.

BAAAAAAANG

BAAAAAAANG

BAAAAAAANG

The sound of collision rang out continuously as Atherston threw out hundreds of punches at the stone wall but that did nothing at all.

“Tch, now how do I open this?” he wondered to himself but soon turned back when he needed to himself and that was when it clicked In his head.

The funny ability his old father had always joked about. And that was that their urine could open all doors between earth and heaven.

Being a person with a brain, he knew well that wouldn’t work although he truly was guilty of having tried it before and it never worked.

But now it wouldn’t hurt to try. Still, he stopped his motion as he remembered the side effects that came with that.

The side effect was incredibly lethal and that was losing his potency as a man.

But Atherston was willing to lose everything to ensure his father’s last wish was answered so he steeled his eyes as he urinated on the mountain.

GRRRRRRRUUUUMMMM

The mountain shook wildly and instantly Atherston’s face changed as he looked at the water rose into the air and clung to the mountain.

A golden halo immediately flashed through the world emerging from the sky and instantly Atherston felt an intense feeling of loss.

It was a sudden and strange feeling as he suddenly felt he was now incomplete but he ignored that feeling as his hands stretched out and began drawing a runic line into the air.

“OPEN...” He roared on completing the drawing as he slammed his palm on it causing it to soar into the mountain.

Once Atherston finished the art, he could already feel the negative effect of it. But he didn't pay it much attention.

He was already prepared to lose it all in the first place. Taking three steps backward. The runic inscriptions present on the mountain wall began dispersing and right in front of him was an opening in the mountain.

The silvery colored lines on his body flared with light and he entered into the cave.

20 seconds later...

GRUUUUUM

The stone wall rolled itself back into place sealing the mountain once again

— — —

In the cave...

A long narrow passage could be seen within the cave walls and baa Atherston walked through it, occasionally, red lights flared brightly from the crystal illuminating the hall and he simply followed their illumination.

The long walk continued for the next 2 hours and Atherston walked throughout the entire area his eyes flashing with a blue light that enabled him to easily pass through all the opening present.

But strangely at the end of the long pathway was nothing but a dead end.

And slowly Atherston walked closer towards it, eyes furrowed to take a better look before a glint flashed in his eyes.

"Tch, parlor trick..." He mused out loudly before he immediately slowly stretched out his left hand, strange runic symbols appearing on his palm and he placed it on the wall.

Instantly, red runic lines appeared all over the entire stone wall as the strange image of a cat-like creature appeared all over the runic wall and the cave immediately crumbled to the ground.

Stepping through the opening, Atherston's jaws dropped to the ground when he looked at the gigantic creature resting on the monument present in the cave.

It reached a shocking height of almost 200 meters and the sound of rhythmic thunder echoed throughout the entire place.

The creature was no different from a cat except that it was more than countless times larger and instead of fur, it was covered in crimson scales instead.

The tail was like a long round pole enveloped in hundreds of spikes and pointed at its end

The mere sighting of the monster almost him to collapse on his knees from the natural it was exuding but it only made a triumphant smile appear on Atherston's face.

"I have found it. Horora's true body!"