

# **Chaos Devourer System**

## **#Chapter 381: The Origin Of The Universe - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 381: The Origin Of The Universe**

### Chapter 381: The Origin Of The Universe

"I know she misses me well, father. I know. And I know, she must be smiling wherever she is if she sees how you have taken care of me even after she had gone to a better place..." Vornek said as a smile bloomed on Veurnech's face.

"You have strangely gotten better at words Vornek, but you're completely right. Come let us get you something to eat before we both get some fresh air..." He said as he clamped his hands on Vuernech's shoulder and they both climbed up the tower to reach the highest base.

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At the highest base of the Golden Emperor's palace...

The highest base of the palace was a gigantic wide-open space that made the entire place clearly well seen from the absolute top.

The massive mountain, the sea of golden dragons moving around through the places, everything was sighted by two golden-haired figures who stood at the highest balcony of the place.

"You eat like a snake..." Veurnech said as he looked at Vornek with disdain flashing in his eyes causing the muscularity to smile weirdly.

"That's surprisingly what you call me all the time..." He replied with a helpless smile. It seems having been on Earth for some time had made Vornek lose his beastly devouring ability. He was presented with a fully cooked bear but Vornek could only finish half of it. Much to his father's disappointment who ordered for a second bear just in case...

"I wonder why you called me home very quickly?" Vornek said as he stood upright from reclining on the edges of the balcony.

"What you don't want to see your family again. You have gotten too cozy with the humans haven't you..." Veurnech said with a grin as Vornek rolled his eyes.

“No Father. It’s just I know you’re a great planner and you planned for me to be on Earth for the last two years to acquire intelligence faster than natural. But this time it has been less than a year and you already ordered me to come back home. It is like something affected your plan and you had to quickly modify it. I feel like something is wrong somewhere...” Vornek noted with furrowed eyebrows.

“Ahhh, it seems the half-a-year expedition was a massive progress. I’m proud you have stopped being too much of a brute Vornek...” Veurnech determined with a smile as a hopeless smile appeared on Vornek’s face,

‘Strangely, everyone still calls me a brute in the EIA...’ He thought to himself.

“The first reason I called you back was because I heard you gave someone your split core tear. I thought you had gone mad. So, I immediately called you back, curious about why you would do such a thing. But now, I can sense your core is still completely in contact so I can’t help but wonder if it was all a lie.” Vuernech said this time seriously.

“He is a good friend of mine. One with limitless potential. I gave him the core to save him but he returned it back to me. He has lost his warrior heart already...” Vornek said looking into the distance.

“If one had lost the heart to fight. Then no power can truly save them. Returning back the core to you shows he is a good soul. I don’t know any humans that will choose to return a golden dragon’s core tear. They would believe it would be better to keep it for their future generation or to simply keep it. He must have a good soul...” Vuernech determined as Vornek remained quiet and simply directed his attention from thinking about it too much.

“The second reason I called you here was because...” Veurnech said as Vornek felt the man took a deep breath in.

“It is what?” Vornek asked.

“It is the Ancestral Dragon Blessing Ruin. It would open very soon.”

“That is impossible. The Ancestral Dragon Blessing rune only opens once in hundreds of years.” Vornek replied. Of course, he knew well about the most important ruin of the dragon race and also of how difficult it was to open. Hearing it is opening now is something simply out of fantasy.

“That is true. According to our calculation, the ancestral dragon ruins still have around 200 years from now before opening but this time it immediately opened. It is a sign Vornek, a sign of Imminent danger, and the Ancestral Dragons are trying to prepare us in their own ways...” Veurnech replied with his golden eyes undulating with ripples of golden energy.

“An imminent danger which requires even the Ancient Dragons forcefully opening their homes to us. What type of danger can that be? Has it ever happened before in the past...” Vuernech asked.

“Yes, it has. Around 4 centuries ago. It was the Chaos Calamity. Then too, the ancestral dragon ruins opened up before its calculated due time. With the same thing also happening, we can expect a level of damage equal to that of the Chaos Calamity war or even more...” Vuernech said looking at Vornek in the air whose face visibly turned a shade paler.

“Actually, we have been able to confirm what type of danger is upon us. We could tell it is a Celestial Race that is coming to visit our infinite galaxy from the upper galaxy.”

“The upper galaxy?” Vornek asked with a confused expression causing Veurnech to sigh...

“Perhaps it is time I tell you of the true structure of the world. This world that we live in was once a singular universe. A single galaxy. It was named Takamahagara

. There were once living gods who lived among us and their descendants who spread wide through the universe. But there was a war that broke out in Takamahagara. A war between the descendants of the god’s children. It was called the gods’ Realms war and it devastated the entire Takamahagara forcefully tearing it into three parts. The Lower universe, the upper universe, and the god’s universe...”

#### Chapter 382: End Of The First Arc: Imminent Danger Over The Horizon

“WHAT!!?” Vornek jumped up on his feet as he looked unbelievably at his father. His knowledge of the world is that he lived in the infinite galaxy consisting of hundreds of planets and different races but with none being a threat to the dragons. And even if they were, they would steer away from the dragons to avoid its wrath.

His thought of the Infinite galaxy had always been a place where they had absolute control or at least could protect themselves from danger. Never in his wildest imagination would he have thought the entire world was once a singular entire and that wasn’t the infinite galaxy that he was present in.

“The World due to the war was divided into three parts, the Lower Universe, the Upper universe, and the gods’ universe. This infinite galaxy is in the lower universe. Only one of the multitudes that is even present in the lower universe...” Vuernech explained as Vornek’s jaw dropped to the ground.

The infinite galaxy was just as its name, Infinite. The end wasn’t known at all. Yet his father was telling him, it was just one of the galaxies out of the countless others which were in the lower universe alone!

“The Upper universe and the lower universe are both incredibly far from each other and the only way to travel between is to use wormholes. Some ruins contain wormholes that link with the upper realm. The power required to create these runes is far beyond the galaxy rank stage. Those who can create such wormholes are far beyond the galaxy rank stage...”

“Hahaha, this is a joke...” Vornek said as he laughed out loud in mockery looking at Veurnech with a smug expression on his face but his smile receded looking at the man who had a serious expression on his face.

“Normally, no one from the upper universe moves away and comes to the lower universe. The lower universe is considered a wasteland and so it is abandoned by those in the upper universe. This is the first time, those in the upper universe will be coming to us in the lower universe...” Veurnech said as Vornek snorted coldly.

“And how do you know that? Do you have a way to chat with them and know somebody is coming...”

“No. This event has been predicted hundreds of years ago by the white dragons...”

“Tch, a prediction. It is only what it is a prediction. A very little chance of it truly happening...” Vornek said as his heart relaxed.

“The prophecy was too. One is that a calamity will befall the lower universe and it would be from the upper universe. The other is that the Ancestral Dragon Ruins will open before its due time. The first prophecy has already been fulfilled.

Of course, it would be too much of a decision to quickly determine for sure that the invaders would truly come. But we won't have survived this long as dragons if we think negatively and believe it won't happen., We have to be 100% ready, whether it will occur or not. That is why we're one of the ruling races of the Infinite Galaxy. Do you understand, Vornek....”

“To prepare just in case. If it happens, we'll be ready, if it doesn't, then it won't affect us negatively. Each result leads us to be right. I understand father...” Vornek replied.

“Good.”

“But I don't understand. You said the upper universe rarely comes to this place because they consider it trash, so why would they this time? What is their purpose?”

“We don't know. But whatever they came for can only be a good thing. If it was a bad thing, they would have simply ignored it and let us solve it ourselves. So, whatever is worthy enough of their attention, should better remain with us.

And we will fight till our last drop, to make sure it remains with us.” Vuernech said heroically but Vornek simply remained quiet.

“Vornek, this is most likely a war. And our foes are from a world so advanced that comparing it to ours would be comparing a city to a wasteland. This would be a heaven-breaking war and Earth-Shattering war. But rest assured, we aren’t the only ones preparing for this war. Even the humans strangely are also aware of this event that is rapidly advancing towards us. The other races in the limitless universe are also quickly preparing for the war...” Vuernech said as Vornek gave a nod.

“The Ancestral Dragon Ruin is slowly opening up and the other dragons are also awakening. The Jade dragons too would awaken soon. You all are the future hopes of the dragon races and you will all be going inside the Ancestral Dragon Ruins to improve your strength.” Veurnech said to him as a smile appeared on Veurnech’s face.

“The Ancestral Dragon ruins were said to hide the most ancient and original dragon race in the history of the dragon race. A Visit to such a place would be like returning to one’s roots. There is not a single dragon who doesn’t feel like going to the Ancestral dragons’ ruins and that was Vornek included.

“I won’t disappoint you, father...” Vornek said, determination flashing in his eyes.

“Good dragon...” Veurnech replied as they both moved away from the balcony and back into the castle...

A war is rapidly approaching the Lower Universe, And the entire world slowly enters into a stage of preparation. Preparing for something that they are not even aware of the reason for. Preparing for the absolute unknown.

The end is slowly approaching and another era is brightening up...

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[A/N: Congratulations. First Arc Completed, A Titan’s growth. The second Arc will now be starting, Ascent of The Beloved Devil!]

[Wanted you all to know I’m incredibly grateful for all the help and all the support and all the gifts and all the comments. You guys aren’t just reading a novel. You’re changing someone’s life and brightening it up. A Big Thank you if you’re reading this. The Second Arc begins tomorrow. 1st Of March, 2024.]

Chapter 383: 3 Years Later...

Chapter 383: 3 Years Later...

"Here's your book." The masculine voice rang out behind her as she turned behind her to see the young white-haired man who was holding a book to her.

"Wow, you found it? I couldn't after checking the shelves three times in a row. Thank you, Zeras..." The woman said with a beautiful smile as she collected the book from the young man's hands.

"You're welcome, and have a nice time reading your book." He replied as the lady walked out of the gigantic revolving glass of the hall stuffed with hundreds and hundreds of shelves of books.

"Huuuu..." Zeras exhaled as he rubbed his hands on his eyes which were hurting him.

"Yo, Zeras. Think you can help with these rearrangements..." The voice rang out to him as Zeras turned to one of the shelves on his left hand and looked at the fat man with dirty brown hair and eyes who was looking at him with puppy eyes.

"You really have to learn to tune down those fats a little Mi Hong..." Zeras said chuckling to himself as he approached the fat guy.

"Tch, how is it my fault? It's the fault of those MC Donald's." The fat young man roared out in protest with an innocent expression, his huge cheeks jigling on his face.

"You can't be helped. I'm free so might as well help you out. Just tell me you're not taking the chance to go grab another pack of those McDonald's..." Zeras said winking at Mi Hong before walking off with the tray containing the hundreds of books.

"You know me best, Zeras. Don't worry, I'll repay you one day, some time. I promise..." Mi Hong said before running into the distance.

"You've said that for the 73rd time now..." Zeras mused with a smile before pushing the tray to the rows of shelves.

His eyes scanned every one of the shelves thoroughly and occasionally he inserted the book in the tray into the shelves.

Before continuing on his way, stopping to once again insert a book into the shelves...

30 minutes later...

A loud announcement rang throughout the entire library

"The library will be closing in the next five minutes. Do not forget to submit the book back to the shelves or the reception table. The library will be closed in five minutes. We hope you had a great time reading...."

Zeras walked back to the tables where the receptionists were seated he put the tray where he took it from and took his seat among the group of seats which just happened to be in the middle of the five seats arranged at the silvery white desk.

“Done with the good Samaritan help?” The voice rang out from his left as Zeras shook his head at the pink-haired lady who sat down just next to him.

“Well, it was at least more fun than sitting on the chair and looking blankly at the glass door. Maybe you should join me tomorrow, Selena...” Zeras said but he could see the lady rolling her pink eyes before staring at her computer.

“I’ll pass...”

“Hey, Zeras. Thanks a lot, bro...” The voice rang out from his right and it was from none other than the fat Mi Hong now holding a gigantic box of McDonald’s hands in his hands and currently stuffing it into his mouth like a beast.

“It’s ok bro. me got your back....” Zeras said with a helpless smile on his face before looking straight ahead where a crowd of people could be seen walking towards them.

“Let us see, who can take away the title of the favorite star of the library from your hands today, Zeras...” A tiny voice brimming with determination rang out and turned his eyes to look at his side where a boy with blue hair who had a large spectacle on his face.

“It’s not a competition, Minnie,” Zeras replied before the loud snort drifted in his ears.

“We will see...” He replied as the people finally arrived at the table and immediately a strange occurrence appeared.

There was a total of five receptionists, Zeras included. And there were around fifty people in the library who were currently walking towards them to return the books.

But on arriving, over 40 people all suddenly lined up in front of where Zeras sat while the other 10 people moved to the front of the others...

Zeras looked at the female in front of him as he switched on the computer, and began typing in.

“I’m...” The girl said but got interrupted by Zeras.

“Dora and reading the adventures of Doralie, right?” Khan said as an incredibly sweet smile appeared on the lady’s face and she passed the book to Zeras who carefully placed it beside him.



“We wish to see you here tomorrow. Have a great day...” He said as the lady walked away and the next person walked towards him.

“Hello, I’m...”

“Michael and reading the Lost Gordano Tales...” Zeras completed as the young man smiled and passed the book to Zeras who arranged it on the book.

“We wish to see you here tomorrow and have a great day...” Zeras said as the next person arrived

“Hello, I’m”

“Mrs. Roberto, and working on the Advance Mechanical Physics course book...” And the woman also passed Zeras the book, the same thing occurring again.

For the next seven minutes, a comical scene occurred as a crowd of twenty gathered in line in front of Zeras, submitting their book one by one while the remaining receptionist on the shelves sat down with nobody in front of them and simply watched the proceedings.

“But what was even more surprising was Zeras, who could say every one of the names of the people in front of him and also correctly say the name of the book they were reading without very failing once. It was almost as if everyone in front of him were his family members that he knew well and also knew their favorite books...”

Less than 2 minutes later, there was no longer anybody in front of him and instead was a large pile of books.

“Huu...” Zeras exhaled as he switched off the computer and turned to look at the young blue-haired guy with a prideful smile on his face.

“Guess I won the little competition again, Minnie...”

“Hmph, it’s not a competition Zeras...” Minnie said as the others burst into a peal of loud laughter.

Chapter 384: Life In The Past Three Years...

Chapter 384: Life In The Past Three Years...

“How do you always attract so many people to yourself, Zeras? Tell me that secret of your godly charm.” Minnie asked with puppy eyes.

“Um, it’s really no charm at all. It’s just three steps. Make sure you care about them, and that can be done by remembering their faces, their names and their most likely favourite



books. Second, make sure when they come the next day, their books are already prepared for them in your desk instead of simply asking them to go and pick it up in some place. Then lastly, always say we wish you a happy time and hope you come back tomorrow. That's it.

Simple, right?" Zeras asked with a smirk as the others all rolled their eyes at him.

"Yeah, it really is simple, having to remember the name of more than a group of fifty, knowing their favourite books too and even remembering their faces. That's really easy..." Minnie said as he pursed his lips.

"Well, that's the only way to win..." Zeras winked at him causing a vein of anger to pop on the boy's forehead but he didn't give it a second look as he carried the book and began arranging them on the shelves.

10 Minutes later...

"OK, we're done for the day. Let's get going..." Aram, a man of around thirty and also the oldest person among them.

"Ok. Brother Aram..." They all replied as they all moved out of the gigantic revolving glass.

Once they all moved outside, Aram brought out a device which looked like a remote before clicking on the big red button on the remote.

BEEP

Instantly, a circular barrier appeared all around the library tightly securing the library.

Done with that, Mr. Aram turned towards the four, his eyes scanning each of them in scrutiny before they finally came to rest on Zeras.

"I'll be putting the key to your possession, Zeras. Keep it safe..." The man said as Zeras collected the key.

"You can rest assured, Brother Aram..." Zeras replied with a respectful nod.

"Good." The man replied before moving onto an SUV that was parked in the nearby garage. Soon the engine rumbled to life and the car disappeared into the distance.

"And he gave him the key, again!" Minnie roared out in protest as Zeras shook his head.

"You know, perhaps if you come an hour before the regular time of the library opening, he'll give it to you too," Zeras said with a smug grin and moved to the last remaining White SUV packed in the garage.

Resting his hand on the door, the car made a beep sound and instantly he opened up the driver's seat.

"You guys coming or what?" Zeras said as he entered into the driver seat and all the remaining doors on the car immediately opened up.

"Woooo..." The fat Mi Hong screamed out gleefully as he entered the car's back seat followed by Minnie, while Selena entered the front seat close to the driver's seat where Zeras sat.

"ZIP"

Slowly the car's door zipped open once again as Zeras immediately started the car and drove out of the garage, quickly merging into the hundreds of cars present on the highway.

1 hour later...

The front door of the SUV parked in front of a gigantic skyscraper opened up as Selena exited the car, leaving only Zeras within.

"Thank you, Zeras..." She said with a grateful smile as he gave a nod.

"You're welcome..."

"So, um, see you again in the library tomorrow." She stuttered to say as Zeras smiled.

"Goodnight Selena..." were his last words before slowly driving the car and entering back into the traffic.

Alone in front of the gigantic skyscraper was the pretty Selena who looked at the car until it disappeared into the distance.

"Goodnight, Zeras..." She whispered before turning back and walking into the skyscraper...

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1 hour later...

The gate to the bungalow opened up automatically as the white SUV zoomed into it and parked up in the small open space.

BEEP

BEEP

BEEP

The car made three beeping sounds continuously as the driver's seat door opened up and Zeras stepped out of the car, keeping the keys in his pocket.

Entering the golden door at the front of the house, he arrived in pitch-black darkness.

"Hey Apex, turn on the living room..." Zeras said into the air and in the next second, the AI Voice rang out...

"Alright, turning on 12 panes..."

Instantly, the entire area was suddenly filled with bright light as the darkness was reluctantly chased away...

The living room was finally revealed, a medium-sized room, all tiled with a pure white colour with splashed dark except for the ceiling which had a large chandelier illuminating the living room with a mixture of golden and white light.

At his front was the large TV set that occupied half the entire wall and a sofa arranged in an opened rectangular format.

"Home sweet home," Zeras whispered looking at his body that had housed him for the last three years.

It was like the EIA could read his mind and provide him with just what he wanted. A little above average looking bungalow building for only him, equipped with three bedrooms and with well-designed and all-functional rooms.

He also got his job as a librarian at the opposite end of the highway and at one of the average-ranked libraries in Celestria Valley.

He had lived his last three years in this place and was even able to get himself a car from his salary, fed, clothed and lived life comfortably as a mortal.

His life alone was far from lonely as he enjoyed the company of the five people he worked with and even more the people who came to read in the library.

Every day, they all went back home together and even when he bought a car, Zeras still picked the habit and they still all went back together. It was like a small family between the four of them.

Dropping the small backpack on his shoulders onto the sofa and headed to the place which according to his house's AI, Apex, had become the most visited place after his bedroom.

The Kitchen...

Chapter 385: The Strange News Report...

Chapter 385: The Strange News Report...

The kitchen was a place Zeras had not visited more than perhaps five times in his life. But now as an ordinary mortal, the kitchen had been an integral part of his life. He struggled with even cooking anything at all when he just started, but the internet really helped a lot and he spent entire weeks learning to get things right from kings of chefs on the internet.

Now he had acquired a pretty good skill set and that was cooking. It sounded comical and stupid for a person like him, but Khan could say it was a better skillset than the serum making which he learned but never had the chance to put to good use. All that training and 45 days of reading just turned out to be a waste in the end.

Drawing out a cooking wrapper from the cabinet, Zeras tied himself properly before immediately getting to work.

20 minutes later...

A tray rested in his hands as he sat on the sofa and opened the tray, the hot steam of the egg and toasted bread dispersing into the air. Grabbing a cup on the tray, Khan poured the green tea inside it he added a little milk into the tea before stirring. His left hand instantly stretched to the sofa as he tapped three times on the armrest and instantly, the surface changed revealing a screen of some communication device.

Tapping on the red button image present on the screen, the communication device immediately flared up brightly and at the same time, the TV also turned on as Zeras grabbed the plate and began his dinner.

"Let's see what they're saying about us, today..." Zeras mused with a glint in his eyes as he watched the news with a slightly excited expression on his face.

{“Hello, ladies and gents. This is Gorien Morett of the Celestria Valley TV Channel. Another report came last week of an unknown group of five who had continuously infiltrated the Celestria Valley Information Hall. According to the reports, this group which was supposed to be labelled as robbers, was strangely uninterested in stealing the multi-million-dollar artifacts present in the structure.

But what has been reported to have gone missing, was the information about the Celestria Family's operation that has been ongoing for the past few years which of course has been kept from the hearing of the ordinary civilians due to it being top word secret that could affect the entire state of the world according to the reason for hiding as directed by the Celestria family's patriarch...”}

“Yeah, truly important world secret...” Zeras mused to himself as he took a sip of the coffee.

{“There has been a great division among this group about who these groups of five truly are and what their aim could be by stealing top world archives of the Celestria family. Some had described them as simple robbers who were simply stealing top world secrets in order to engage in very nefarious activities while some had described them as very good operatives who wanted to expose the secrets present in the Celestria Family’s ‘shady businesses. The thoughts have been widely distributed among the people of the Celestria Valley and starting to spread like wildfire through the entire world and some are starting to doubt the reputation of The Celestria Family as they weren’t able to curb this menace that has begun to happen every week...”}

What are your thoughts on these events, share your comment at the Celestria Valley TV Channel on Apex social....”}

The TV suddenly switched off as Zeras repeatedly tapped on the sofa and the screen immediately switched off instantly.

“Within the span of a few minutes, he had already finished his entire meal and was gently sipping tea. Thoughts? What are your thoughts?” Zeras mused out with a smirk as he drank the entire content of the coffee in a single gulp and instantly, he moved away from the living room as he headed to his bedrooms.

The room was a gigantic room that was around twice bigger than that of Zeras in the EIA, and he immediately moved to the bathroom area, as he took off the sweat-riddled cloth of his librarian uniform, before taking a smooth shower.

20 minutes later...

The young man with snow white hair dripping with water exited with nothing but his underwear. His well-defined muscles could be seen which strangely seemed even more highly defined than when he even had his cultivation.

It had taken incredible discipline to be able to maintain his body to its peak level of what was capable with his health which continued deteriorating every day. But a well-developed body was better than a sickly and lean body. And he didn’t allow his state of health to give him an excuse to put him out of shape.

Even if he dies, he would at least die in a perfect body shape.

With a towel wrapped around his neck, Khan headed to his wardrobe he opened the gigantic door and instantly, he cleared apart the hundreds of T-shirts and pants that were hung on the hanger as he tapped his hand on the ordinary wall inside the wardrobe.

Nothing happened for the next ten seconds, but Zeras waited patiently and soon a red beam of light suddenly appeared on the wall as it concentrated on Zera's left eyes.

BEEP.

A familiar wave has been detected. Welcome Master Zeras, to the operation prearrange room..." The AI voice rang out instantly as the 'wall' suddenly entered back and opened up revealing another room inside. And instantly, Zeras entered into the room, the opened wardrobe immediately closing up and the wall also closing instantly.

The room was pitch black but as Khan tapped his hands, immediately a mixture of red and dark and blue light emerged painting the room in a pretty devilish colour.

Looking around the room, in every of the walls were a gigantic rectangular glass that wrapped around the entire room and placed in it were different crazy objects

Hundreds of Nano-suits, different armouries, guns, swords, blades, katanas, and other hundreds of strange artifacts.

Chapter 386: Zeras, A Librarian?

Zera's blank eyes scanned the entire hall, looking at the hundreds of different instruments in the room before he immediately got to work...

"Time to get to the real work..." He mused to himself and instantly, he walked towards the armoury room as he took off a small dark round neck T-shirt and dark trousers to match. The pair of clothes looked in all way made of normal fabric but were actually made of Nanites enabling them to be as light as a feather yet capable of blocking even a sniper bullet.

Heading towards the blade area, Zera's hands moved towards the shuriken as he simply swiped and pocketed everything to his pockets on the dark trousers. Immediately he moved towards the blade area as his furrowed eyes looked at all the daggers whose white light illuminated Zera's eyes and their jagged end would make a soldier unconsciously suck in a deep breath from their sharpness.

Immediately, his eyes paused at one of the blades as he looked at the dark hilt of the dagger whose jagged end was enough to make a grin appear on his face.

And without saying a word, he took off the dagger he grabbed the sheath and sheathed it properly, and instantly he dipped that at one of the spaces on his trousers.

Moving past the blade area, Zeras arrived at the gun area. There were up to hundreds of such guns, but Khan ignored the overlong one as he picked up a dual handgun from the bunch. Testing their cartridge to make sure they were working properly; he opened

the bullet area, grabbed five bullets and stuck them inside each pistol before zipping it back and dipping his left and right pockets.

Past the guns area was the coat area where a total of five different coats were hung and he simply picked one of the dark coats, one darker than darkness itself and with a hoodie on it. Grabbing a dark-coloured nose mask from the clothes, he immediately put on both of them which covered almost his entire body and hid the various weapons on his body away...

Lastly were the boots and gloves area, and Zeras also picked one out of the multitudes. Looking at the end of the shoes, he could see the strange holes that were present in them and he gave a satisfied nod before putting it on, then he picked up a pair of gloves with a red design and wore it on his hands.

They had saved his finger from getting torn apart on multiple occasions...

"Huuuuu." Exhaling loudly, Zeras closed his eyes as he let the silence reign in the room for a while before opening his eyes once more, this time reaching another level of coldness. Immediately he moved towards the end of the hall, and he tapped three times on the wall which also immediately entered into itself and Zeras entered the bright room lit with red colours where a gigantic teleporter could be seen.

Standing on the teleporter, the various runic lines on the teleporter immediately brightened up as a green burst of energy emanated from it causing Zera's cloth to flap wildly in the air.

## BURST

Immediately, a green light burst through the entire place and instantly Zeras disappeared from the room, causing the silence to reign over.

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It had been less than 10 seconds before Zeras as he felt himself sinking into the comfort of something and his entire body suddenly placed in some kind of hold and instantly, the feeling all suddenly stopped as he felt the ground beneath his feet harden back in the next second.

Looking around the familiar place. He could see it was another gigantic room with nothing but a singular gigantic teleporter that he was currently standing on. And immediately he moved away forward and walked towards the singular door present in the room, which had a gigantic symbol of a Z-shape inscribed in a pitch-black eye.

Opening up the door, Zeras stepped into the gigantic hall filled with around fifty people who were dressed just like he was. All with their face hidden and with the same coat covering their entire figure. There were hundreds of computers and other strange tech



gadgets present in the room, and the sound of tapping on the keyboard filled the entire room, at least until Zeras entered the room.

Instantly, all the typing sounds stopped as Zera's cold eyes scanned through the room.

Instantly, the sound of a total of fifty knees slamming on the ground echoed out at the same time as every robed figure in the room all instantly got on their knees, head bowed in respect.

"Welcome, Iruma Nagara..." The voices rang out instantly as Zeras folded both hands behind his back and slowly walked forward, the sound of his footsteps ringing throughout the entire place.

"Rise..."

Immediately, everyone stood up at the same time as they all looked down at the floor. Zeras walked past the place and arrived at the end of the room where another door with the same emblem of a red-coloured Z inscribed in a pitch-black eye could be seen.

"We will show them..." He suddenly said as his hands reached for the doorknob

"We will show them all..." The other robed figure also replied instantly, the pressure of the place filled with an unbelievable amount of conviction reaching an unbelievable level of synchronization.

"Then continue for the sake of it..." Zeras commanded as the sound of the keyboard continued ringing out loud and he also stepped out of the room.

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"Welcome back boss..." The voices were the first thing Zeras heard as he stepped into the medium-sized room where a total of four people could be seen, dressed like he was but unlike former people weren't covering their facial features.

And they were a total of four...

A red-haired lady of around 20, a young green-haired boy with a spectacle of around 18, a masculine figure of around 30 years of age and a small white haired girl of around 12, holding a gigantic lollipop bigger than her amount.

And Zeras watched as she jumped up from her seat and skipped towards him giving him a big hug before he could even react at all.

"Daddy..." The tiny voice rang out in the room as a genuine smile appeared on Zera's face for the first time.

Chapter 387: Hearing The Demogorgon Family Once Again...

Chapter 387: Hearing The Demogorgon Family Once Again...

"Daddy..." The white-haired girl said as she jumped on Zeras and he also held her tightly in his bosom.

"How have you been doing, Aria..." Zeras asked as her hold slowly loosened and he released her onto the ground.

"Good. Aunt Syndril had increased my lollipop count from ten to twelve, she said with a gleeful smile as everyone snorted and Zeras shook his head helplessly.

"That's very lucky for you and very nice of her..." He replied as he turned to look at the red-haired lady in the room who rolled her red eyes at him.

"Uhuh," Aria hummed as she jumped back on the sofa, brought out a phone from her pockets, and continued playing the game while also devouring the large lollipop.

"How's it going, guys? Olyn, Syndril, and Albagard." Zeras greeted looking at each person, the green-haired boy with a spectacle who was typing away at the computer, the red-haired lady who gave him a nod, and the masculine man standing at a height of 1.9 meters who reclined on the wall, both hands crossed and gave a nod of acknowledgment.

"So, what's going on with the last file that was obtained, finally pieced something out?" Zeras asked as he looked at Olyn who turned away from the computer and took off his glass, wiping his hands on his eyes.

"I have been browsing the files that you obtained for three days now..."

"Three days! You should have taken your rest, Olyn. That's more important than some darn files..." Zeras chastised with a heavy tone as a helpless expression appeared on Olyn's face.

"I really should have. It's just that everyone is working so darn hard down there and you guys even risk your life to obtain these. I couldn't let all that go to waste..." Olyn replied but was cut off by Zeras.

"Still, your health is more important Olyn, though what you do is definitely worth it..."

"Thanks boss. Anyway, I really was able to find important pieces of the secret deal with the blood cult and the Celestria family. All the files and records have been obtained making it the 7th file that we have of their nefarious deeds. But there is a single more thing that I learned. The Celestria family broke a universal rule by signing a partnership with the Blood cult."

“Hmm, tell me how...” Zeras said with a curious expression in his eyes.

“The blood cult as I came to learn is actually a dark family force. They are none other than the Demogorgon dark family...”

“Hmmm,” Zeras’s eyebrows furrowed dangerously as he heard that as he couldn’t help but remember the Demogorgon family which works in line with the Mutant organization. He knew well they were really one of the dark families.

“And according to the universal rule, any of the nine families who are regarded as the pillar of humanity must now be found in any to have any relation with the dark family who has the reputation of the family trying to destroy humanity. The Celestria family signing a deal with the blood cult which is part of the Demogorgon family is no doubt a breaking of this rule. This might be the major solid counter we have against the Celestria Family so far...” Olerin said as Zera’s eyebrows furrowed.

“But what is stopping us...” He asked as Olerin exhaled loudly.

“We don’t have solid proofs. All we have are different pieces that only match up after more than a year of careful investigation. We need proof and even better, visual proof that could show the footage of what really occurred. Thankfully, I have tracked down the location of the files and the footage of the deal was made by the Celestria family themselves as a source of proof. But the location of that proof...” Olerin said as he looked down at his feet.

“Is it In the Celestria Family Museum Hall?” Zeras suddenly probed as Olyn’s eyes widened in shock.

“How did you know?”

“Because it is the only place that would make a stone-hearted like you shudder in your seat...” Khan replied as he stood upright from the computer screen.

“Since you’ve been working so hard to get piece all these together, we too won’t disappoint you. We’ll be going to the Celestria Museum Hall and will be retrieving that footage...”

“WHAT!!?” Immediately, gasps of surprise escaped the lips of both Olerin and Syndril as they looked at Zeras as if they were looking at a monster...

“That’s is the most highly protected structure of the Celestia Families group of structures, and I hear a rumour it is even protected by a cosmic rank Trespassing is a crime that would be forgiven with instant death. That is too much of a risk...” Syndril, the red-haired lady said as Olerin nodded, but Albagard simply reclined on the wall as if he was mute while Aria was too embroiled in her lollipop and game to even listen to the conversation.

But who could blame her, they all talked in riddles that she didn't understand.

"That's also fine... Then, I'll be going alone..." Zeras declared as their expressions became strange. After all, this was the first time their boss had ever proposed to go on a mission alone. But this was also the first time, that they had ever shown fear towards any mission too...

"Even if you had all offered to go. It's too dangerous. The more many we are, the more abnormality is created and the easier it is for us to be discovered and be killed..." Zeras explained as they all furrowed their eyebrows in deep thinking.

"If there is rumor of there being a cosmic rank, then that rumor is no longer a rumor if the footage of such a crime lay within. The Celestria family aren't fools and would definitely make sure that place is highly protected. And believe me, the perception of a cosmic rank is at an unbelievable level. I've learned that the hard way..." Zeras said his memory drifting to that unfortunate incidence.

"So, I'll be going alone. Do you all understand..."

"Yes, boss..."

"Good. Now Olyn, show me the in and out footage of the Museum. All the secrets exit, hidden and open, the guard's position, their shifts, their traps, their security checkpoints, and their origins and power levels..."

"Yes, boss..." Olyn replied and instantly he began typing away at his computer...

## Chapter 388: The Last Mission

"On it..." Olyn replied as he immediately began typing quickly on the computer and in less than three minutes later, he connected the wire from the computer and inputted it on the printer.

5 seconds later,

Five report papers were given to Zeras who gave a deep nod as he quickly scanned through the materials the basic setting of the place appearing in his head. He might have lost his abilities, but never his intelligence, which he would say has grown even more over the past few years.

"Here boss. Take this earpiece. Once you get inside the museum hall, put it on and I'll instantly get to you a direct you around the place..." Olyn said as he handed the small rearing to Zeras who inserted it into the space of his left earring.

"Then I guess I'll still be relying on you for this mission, Olyn," Zeras said grabbing the young man's shoulder tightly before heading out of the hall but he was forced to a stop

when his legs suddenly got heavy and he could see the cute Achai who had puppy eyes as she clung to his legs.

“Already leaving so soon, Daddy...” Achai said as a helpless expression appeared on his face as the words flowed out of his mouth instantaneously...

“An important business deal came up...”

“Can I come? Please...” Achai said as Zeras shook his head helplessly.

“But I promise to get you 20 new lollipops that you have never lived before once I arrive back.” He said and the girl finally let go of his legs and hugged his waist instead.

“I’ll be waiting for them. Promise?” Achai said as Zeras smiled confidently.

“I promise...” And finally, he was freed from her grasp as he looked at his teammates and they all gave him a nod of acknowledgment.

“We will show them...” Zeras said with conviction in his eyes.

“We will show them all...” The voice resounded in the room as Zeras exited the place leaving the remaining four within.

“The mission this time is very dangerous. What do you think, Olyn...” Syndyl, the red-haired lady asked the young green-haired boy.

“I have never seen him fail before, too...” The boy replied curtly as he continued typing on his device and the room was once again left in silence.

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The Celestria Family Museum Hall.

One of the most guided areas of the Celestria Valley. Not only was it the place that possessed ancient relics and treasures whose sum of worth could reach billion-star coins. It even contains a storage area where one of the most important news and footage occurring in the entire Celestria Valley were normally kept and that also included that of the Celestria family.

Trespassing into this structure could result in an instant death that couldn’t be argued against or resisted. It was one of the universal laws that were attested to by the Celestria Family, just like the Voidspace family’s Universal law of being able to kill anyone who appears to be a space demon...

On a building, a few kilometers away from the ginormous structure that towered over the remaining structure, a figure covered from head to toe in darkness sat silently,

sheets of paper in his head which he placed in front of his eyes that could be seen through the robes, an eye of strange dark on the left and blue on the right...

Zeras sat on the roof in silence, the air gently blowing his robes as he patiently read every one of the printed files that were given to him by Olyn, making sure to comprehend every single information by reading five times over.

Overly being guided was something Zeras never done in his past mission but after losing his cultivation base, the feeling of insecurity had reached a deafening level and the only way to gain any notes of security was understanding every single point about the mission and reviewing his plans well.

Not only that, he had to make sure the plans were as flexible as possible, and losing his cultivation had taught him to think like his own enemy whenever he embarked on a mission. Now he considers every single pathway, his enemy could block his advancement and finds that solution before he even decides to enter his enemy's territory at all.

In short, he had finally come to add the word 'careful' to his dictionary...

"Huu. I understand now..." Zeras mused to himself as he looked at the gigantic structure in the distance...

Now the building was a gigantic structure made of some strange glass but a wide opened block with security guards and different cameras taking their position around the place.

"What I want is on the fifth floor, and I'll have to bypass three levels of security to arrive there. The first two can be taken care of using my special nano suit. But the last one, it'll be very bloody. Also taking the file might trigger an alarm and I'll have to fight my through the guards of the lower being at the meteor rank and the highest being at the cosmic rank. This will be difficult..." Zeras mused to himself with furrowed eyebrows.

Instantly, he moved his hands to his pockets as he brought out a cigarette and a lighter...

SPARKLE

SPARKLE

The sparks of light appeared as Zeras placed the cigar on his lips and lighted it up, smoke fuming out a few seconds later.

"HAAAA...." Exhaling loudly, his uncontrollably beating heart finally calmed down as he lighted up the papers before him reducing the m to ashes that drifted off the wind.

“I’ll be doing this...”

[New Quest Achieved]

[Obtain the footage of the Celestria family with the blood cult...]

[Reward: 1500 EXP]

“Hmm, 1500, Exp. Then that means.

[Yes. The host will finally complete level 19 and reach level 20 once he finishes this mission...]

“My last mission, aye?” Zeras thought with a mocking smirk as he sucked the cigar dry before flinging it down the roof...

“Time to get to work...” And instantly, his body suddenly sank into the shadows on the ground as he rapidly advanced into the distance closing on the museum...

## Chapter 389: The Absolute Hacker, Olyn

The Gigantic structure of the Museum Hall towered above every structure present in Celestria Valley and standing before the object would make anyone’s heart flutter from the majestic aura of the structure.

At the front of the gate that covered the entire structure, a total of four guards could be seen arranged outside while another two could be seen inside, all standing straight and with a spear in each of their hands, while their hat lay covering half their face and preventing anyone from seeing them.

But immediately, Zeras who was disguised as an ordinary shadow of a grass on the ground could immediately judge from their breath and their shape, all of the four guards were soundly asleep and the guarding was a façade.

It didn’t come as a surprise to Zeras though. Everyone knew well the punishment for infiltrating the museum and only anyone suicidal would dare enter.

The rumor of a cosmic rank stage being present was enough to make even the thieves who were caught from the greed for precious artifacts have their greed calmed down as they knew well just what type of a lion was present in the structure...

That was probably why the guards were all so lax and could even afford to sleep on duty, and like that, Khan slipped into the structure, using their shadows as a cover and easily entered the gate, the entrance of the structure coming into view but he could see a total of three guards protecting the front door, their eyes scrutinizing every each of the place.



'They're all at the peak meteor rank stage...' Zeras thought to himself and instantly he took the side turn, slipping away from their sight and heading towards the backyards instead. Two guards were patrolling their backyard, their touch flashing brightly at every nook and cranny.

Oblivious to the two guards was a robed figure who sat on a tree covered by the leaves. Looking at the structure scrutinizingly, His gaze scanned the place looking at the guards whose heads occasionally poked through the various windows.

"It's heavily guarded..." Zeras thought as he tapped on the earring gadget given to him by Olyn.

"On comms boss? Do you copy?" The voice rang out in Zera's eyes as a glint flashed in his eyes.

"Copy..."

"Good. You might feel a strange pulse that would come as a small shock to your body boss, but it's nothing to worry about. I'm just trying to create a redox sensory field around you to better gather through the place.

"No problem. Do what you need to do Olyn." Zeras replied as his body suddenly spasmed at once causing a few leaves to fall from the tree.

Instantly, a beam of light immediately flared brightly locking onto the falling leaves and looking around the tree but it soon retracted away, only for it to suddenly retract back five seconds later looking at the tree for the next 10 seconds before the guard finally moved away from the scenes...

"Do you copy boss..." The voice resounded as Zeras tore himself from behind the dark tree bark where he camouflaged and sat back down on the branch.

"Copy."

"Good. I've picked up on your area boss. You're currently on the outer perimeter and close to the sides of the Museum, right?"

"On point, Olyn."

"That's very good boss. I'm currently tracking down every entrance that enters the place." Olyn said and Zeras could even hear the sound of rapid typing on the keyboard.

"By my scanner, there are only three, the first is the main entrance which I'm guessing should be heavily guarded and the least safe of the three. The second is the bark end of the structure and it is the entrance area for normal VIP members of the Museum Hall.

It might look like a normally abandoned place since no events are currently taking place but I'm pretty sure the VIP members of the Museum aren't good souls and are probably the ones that the Celestria family guides against the most. So that place might even be more dangerous than the entrance.

The last pace is through the sewers. During the showcase of the art three years ago, a sewer was located to test a material that can purify even sewer water and they created a sewer canal that emanates from within the museum and reaches outside the place.

But just 50 meters farther to the side of where you are, there is the canal hole present hidden by a smooth patch of grass. That's the third-way boss. It had been abandoned for three years now so it three the safest place according to my report..." Olyn reported as Khan looked at the side and saw the open ground filled with nothing but green grasses and planted trees for decoration.

Waiting patiently for the patrolling guards to move farther away from the place, Zeras immediately became a shadow again as he slipped through the ground and slowly approached the area.

During his fights with the Shadow Walker cult in the EIA, Zeras had seized quite a few Shadow robes from them and it was those robes he was using now but after making a few modifications and strengthening its defense to an abnormal level

In the end, the fight with the shadow walkers was worth it and the suit had saved his life more than 100 times already and even made infiltration as easy as breathing.

"Stop there, boss. Now check around you for an irregular patch among the shrubs. The place is less than a 10-centimetre radius around you..." Olyn said as Zeras looked scrutinizingly beneath his feet and began searching for an anomaly.

The place was perfectly rhymed and smoothly cut with no visible difference and that caused Zeras to fall on his knees and begin tapping at each floor. Less than a minute later,

DIING

DIING

The sound of a metallic ringing rang in his ears as a grin appeared on his lips.

"Found you. Good job Elyn." Zeras said to the communicator as a blade appeared in his hands and he gently trimmed the surface of the tree, the round metallic plate appearing as he gently removed it and saw the metallic steps that extended in it.

Without delaying for a single second, Zeras crawled into the sewer before gently rolling back the metallic object back into place.

And successfully he began his operation...

## Chapter 390: The Absolve Hacker, Olyn 2

Zeras crawled through the pitch darkness, the horrible stench and dirty water of the sewers afflicting his nose but he continued nonetheless. He had been through much worse. Judging by how far he had been crawling, Zeras could tell right now, that he should already be under the Museum Hall. Now all he needed was some type of opening to enable him to pass outside.

And he didn't wait for long, and Zeras soon found one and his ears leaned to the metallic plate trying to pick up any sign of sound. He could immediately hear the sound of footsteps immediately on placing his ears and judging by how it was moving, he could tell it was a total of two guards moving but slowly the guards went far away and immediately, Zera's hands pushed open the metallic covering and he immediately exited the hole.

Looking around where he was, it was just a small balcony-like opening that was at the end of a long passageway, and the entire passageway was pretty clear, save for the back of the two guards that were slowly disappearing into the distance.

The smell was very bad on him and one could easily sniff him out from the smell. Immediately Zera's hands pressed tightly one of the buttons on his robe.

Instantly, the Nanite which the robe was made became very visible as they all suddenly rippled. Instantly his robe was completely cleaned of dirt and filth and the pocket swelled up. Dipping his hands into it, he could already see the large nylon bag that contained the filth on the robe initially.

"It would have been a headache if it had spilled everything on the floor. Thanks a lot, Syndyl..." Zeras mused and immediately the voice rang in his ears.

"You're now inside the base, and at the first floor, Right boss?" Olyn's tiny voice rang out.

"Yes, Olyn. So, I have to make it to the fourth floor to retrieve the footage, right?"

"Yes, boss. And there are only two ways to do that..."

"The stairs and the elevators..."

"Yes, boss. This one will be simple..."

"It won't be simple. The stairs will no doubt be filled with guards at regular intervals and even though I can sink into their shadows, they would still be able to notice me if I get too close. The second path is the elevator but there will no doubt be also guards at

every entry and exit..." Zeras mused as continued inching his way forward and formulating a plan in his mind.

"I'll have to find a way through..." Zeras mused before immediately directing his attention to Olyn.

"Hey, Olyn..."

"Yes, boss..."

"Can you try tracking down the power of the elevators from the first to the fourth floor..."

"Yes... Done. It's at the lefthand corner, just five rooms after..." Olyn replied as Zeras immediately moved forward.

The guards lined at every entry and exit just as he redirected and the stairs actually had two standing guards at every ten steps!

"I can't think of a monster that can get through that security..." Zeras said to himself as he kept following the shadow of a patrolling guard and avoided the eyes of the other guards and soon, he arrived at the large metallic door of the elevator operation room.

The door was incredibly thick and no doubt also locked. That Zeras could say from the absence of guards watching it but it still had a small opening below it and Zeras slipped into the shadow of an object present within the door that showed outside and instantly he found himself before the hundreds of wires and switches.

"Just how many damn elevators do they even have..." Zeras thought to himself but he was still able to easily navigate through the intricacies and instantly he opened up his watch application, grabbed a cord wire within the place and instantly plugged it into his watch with another large machine in the room.

Less than 10 seconds later...

The done tab appeared on the watch as Zeras immediately began copying the strange letters and symbols...

"Hey, Olyn..."

"Yes, boss..."

"I'll be sending you the code of the elevators, Piece it together and build me a controlling app for them..." Zeras ordered and instantly, he sent the files through his watch to Olyn.

"Received boss. This will take two minutes..."

“Take your time Olyn...” Zeras replied as he sat on one of the chairs exhausted.

Using the shadow sinking ability of the robe wasn't an automatic feature but an energy-based feature. The more he uses it, the more energy it sucks away from him. Although for an awakener the energy wasn't even worth considering. To Zeras, the energy was too exhausting...

4 minutes later...

“All done boss...” The words rang out as his watch screen brightened up and he could instantly see the new application.

Every elevator had its open and close buttons and using that, Zeras could easily control to open the elevator as he liked without getting physically in touch...

“HUUUU...” Zeras exhaled loudly and immediately he began clicking the buttons erratically before immediately bursting outside...room in his shadow form...

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The guards who were responsible for the elevators were all suddenly alerted when they felt the elevator suddenly opening up. Before it could even open completely, the sound of ability crashing against the wall echoed out from every floor as they all immediately threw out all their abilities at the elevators.

If Zeras had been there, then he would have no doubt been reduced to ashes by the destructive attack! But their expression became confused as they looked at the elevator which had nobody within...

“That's strange. I just got a report from the other floors. It is said all the elevators are malfunctioning from the 1st floor to the 4th, it will take some time to get it together...” One of the guards said out loud as his companions snorted as they both looked at the elevator which was opening and closing like a toy...

“It must have been those lazy-ass engineers. Well, it wouldn't hurt to take a rest until they had their shit done...” He mused as they both walked away from the elevator. As they left, never would they have noticed the shadow that stuck out like a sore thumb in dim lighting and entered the elevator as it opened up.

DIIIIIING

Instantly, the elevator moved up and passed through every floor before coming to a stop at the fourth