

Chaos Devourer System

#Chapter 401: Evolution Into A True Chaos Devourer 1 - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 401: Evolution Into A True Chaos Devourer 1

Chapter 401: Evolution Into A True Chaos Devourer 1

BAAADUMP

BAAAADUMP

BAAAAADDUMMP

The sound that emerged from the soul's body was the violent beating of an object in its chest. And circular shockwaves rippled outwards into the distance from the dark light that was currently present in his chest, which was none other than the monument.

Once the chest in the soul body began beating, immediately inky black tattoos began spreading forth from the center of Zera's chest, every pump causing it to move even farther and farther around his body.

In less than 10 minutes, his entire body has been clothed in such inky dark tattoos reaching even up to his long white hair, making him look like an emissary of light and darkness.

And immediately, the dark runes also began pulsing with dark light, with every pulse, the ruins orderly rearranged themselves and as time went by one could see the image they were all forming, the exact image of the gigantic being that was drawn onto the stone monument.

The drawing was at first very blurry but as time passed it became more pronounced and after some time, the image of a sitting giant who had the entire world surrounding his body replaced Zera's completely.

"Ashes To Glory. A Soul That Transcends All..." The being formed on Zera's suddenly said and changed the hand seal resting on his lap and immediately, all the stars around it suddenly began revolving around it, in a way that they never crashed into each other and each brightened up like stars illuminating Zera's figure within the illumination.

It was like all the planets revolving around the singular sun, but instead of the sun sending out its rays of light to them, they instead sent out the rays of light to the sun itself, brightening it up in their light.

15 days later...

The surface of the malevolent sea which was undergoing massive tides in the past was now deadly calm, with not a single ripple at all. It was a horrifying calmness that would make anyone have their hairs standing on end as they watched the inky black ocean have not a single ripple on its surface.

If one were to dive in, one would see all the abyssal creatures having paused in a single motion and remaining completely unmoving.

Large abyssal creatures, and the small ones all mixed, forming a strangely orderly shape and one would notice them curved in a C-shape, their eyes looking deep into the ocean here a ripple of ruinous dark energy surged forward from within the pitch-black abyss.

Following the ruinous energy that was consistently rippling forward. Its source was none other than a body that was gently floating in the vast expanse of the inky black water. The figure was that of a young man, who had both eyes closed and had a peaceful expression on his face as if he was in a deep slumber, but what would have shocked most was the strange dark energy that oozed out from his body, making its surrounding area reach an unbelievable level of darkness. And this darkness that seemed to be even able to devour light was emanating from none other than the harmless young man floating in the void of space.

Above his head, one could see the floating dark crystal and in the next second, the small devilish figure once again appeared.

"Hmm, not bad, not bad. This amount of soul energy. It really isn't too shabby for a Chaos Devourer cub..." The devilish figure mused before turning to look at Zera's chest where the crystal could be seen.

"Hey, get out of there. You already did your job. What is the point of trying to put your consciousness in his body?" The devilish figure suddenly asked with an irritated expression and immediately the figure of the being immediately appeared from Zera's chest.

"After 10,000 years, I have done my work as fate has ordained. Now I will return to the embrace of the chaotic ones..." The monk said as a mocking smirk appeared on the 'Zera's' face.

"Idiot, you're going to hell..." He mocked as he watched the being slowly dispersing.

"No matter how many times you try to reincarnate, no matter who you try to reincarnate through, your plans will never succeed..." The being said before it completely faded away into nothing, leaving only the 'Zeras' sitting on the crystal.

"I have tried reincarnating for a million times now, but I have always failed, each failure more devastating than the last." 'Zeras' suddenly said looking into the distance, eyes flashing with a thousand emotions but soon an abysmally dark grin unfolded on its face as it turned his attention back to Zeras.

"But you, I have a feeling you're the one..." The devilish figure said looking at eras, eyes flashing, as if he had seen the finest of gold.

"Those damn ancients. Never would they have expected an existence like you, Zeras. Never would you have been in their plan..."

The devilish figure cackled out evilly and immediately it dived back into the crystal before it immediately shut into Zera's forehead.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

Instantly, a pillar of dark light pierced through the inky black malevolent sea, immediately heading for the clouds and immediately it also ripped it apart, and pierce out of the clouds, rippling through the gravitational energy of the Humban planet.

But still, it didn't stop there as it continued piercing upwards unendingly and with horrifying speed.

The lower realms, The Upper realms...

The beam of light pierced through the thousands and thousands of galaxies travelling up to the father level of the Upper realms before it slowly dispersed away.

The light beam was almost instantaneous, disappearing and appearing like a flicker...

Yet, races that have been slumbering for more than thousands of years, mighty figures dominating the sky and earth. Giants roaming through the rive of space-time. Each immediately locked eyes on the distant galaxy. It was countless of eons faraway from them, but they all could still sense that aura. It has been edge forever in their memories.

"He has finally been born. Iruma Nasgara!!!"

Chapter 402: Evolution Into A True Chaos Devourer 2

"A body meant for Chaos, a mind that looked down on all..." The roars boomed out from the crystal on Zera's forehead and instantly, his evolution began.

Zeras's body has already been destroyed due to the test of the Chaotic monument. It is completely up to Iruma [The devilish Zeras] to Mold him into his taste.

And Iruma had decided to Mold the body before him, just as he was also like in the past. One of the topmost physiology of a chaos devourer.

What immediately began appearing all over Zera's body were the bones.

Starting from his spine bones like a growing root, they rapidly expanded all over his body, stretching out to form bony arms and legs and ribs and skulls, and the same could be said for the runes that also spread forth from the spines and entangled themselves to the bones.

In less than an hour, a bony figure could already be seen, its body made up of abyssal dark that brimmed with chaotic runes.

Then Iruma began forcefully changing the shape of the bones. First moving to Zera's hands, he forcefully gave rise to another pair of arms tearing out from Zera's armpits and growing to be the same size as his two normal bony arms. Then it began changing Zera's legs, causing it to become elongated like that of a wolf, its physiology changing completely to become something bigger. Something more monstrous.

Done with that, he moved to Zera's bony hands and also began changing it, forcefully tweaking the four hands to become monstrous claws, their body oozing with chaotic runes, enough to bring about apocalyptic destruction.

With claws and feet formed, the next thing Iruma did was Zera's spine and just below Zera's spine, his caudal spine to be exact. It began elongating outwards like a tail, except that devilish spikes were rippling outwards from his tail, and after reaching a length of 3 meters. It stopped lengthening, instead becoming elongating like the end of a blade.

"Four hands to tear apart the dome of the sky, a tail to pierce through all existence, and a pair of legs that would leave even light in the dust. This is the true musculature of a Chaos Devourer..."

"Nice..." Iruma said with a satisfied smile and instantly, muscles began coating the bones, each of them inscribed in the same dark runes of the strange being that was inscribed on Zera's soul.

And once the muscle has completely coated Zera's body. Iruma once again got to work.

Moving up to Zera's face, a focused look appeared in his eyes this time, and it started carving out the face.

An hour later, Iruma finally carved the face to its own perfection and he simply looked dazedly at the face for a few seconds before quickly shaking his head and looking at Zeras, eyes flashing in surprise.

“Perhaps, I have gone a little overboard...” He mused out loud, but the grin only widened even more as it looked at the face which had been carved by a being close to perfection and it began changing the shape of Zera’s jaws, tweaking it to widen up to its ears and also causing Zera’s jaw to also be able to widen beyond the average norm and reach his ears.

“In the day, he is the most handsome existence you have ever laid eyes on, but at night, he’s the most hideous of all monsters. The true definition of never judging the book by its cover...” He recited with a smile on his face.

“Finally...” Iruma mused as he looked at Khan and instantly, hard red scales began covering the exposed muscles.

Through the scales, one could see the thick red and dark veins that twisted and turned like a snake. All around Zera’s body, the scale-covered up his entire figure, finally giving his otherworldly physique a true shape and revealing the absolute monstrosity of it, except for his face, which remained completely untouched but turned frosty white instead.

“Done. My most perfect creation...” Iruma said with the most beautiful devilish grin it had ever given in eons of years now.

“Now, for his genes...” Iruma said with a smile as two blood droplets rolled out of Zera’s forehead, their source none other than the dark crystal.

“Which should I throw away, and which should I keep...” Iruma mused as he looked at both blood that floated on its head.

“I can’t throw away this one...” Iruma said pointing to the golden drop of blood and immediately it instantly dove into Zera’s chest, quickly spreading to cover all the various parts of its body.

But if one watched closely, they would see the golden blood, gaining a darker tint of dark, the more it progressed and as it continued spreading over its surface. All the golden residue present in it disappeared leaving only pitch-black left.

“But this one...” He mused as he looked at the blue-coloured droplets of blood.

“I’ll keep this one to myself.” Iruma cackled and instantly, he opened his mouth and devoured the blue droplets of blood with a satisfied gulp. A new runic line appeared on his hands after he devoured the blood, adding to the thousands of runic lines that were present on Iruma’s body!

“I have given you my left eye during your last evolution, so I won’t be taking it back.” Iruma mused and instantly, his left eyes popped out of his sockets and filled up Zera’s left eye socket.

“What should I gift you this time around...” He mused looking at its body before it instantly made up its mind.

“How about I give you my heart...” Iruma mused out loud and then...

PUUUCHI

His claws violently tore through its own body and it ripped out a foul-looking object pumping extremely slowly.

PUUUUUCHII

Instantly its claws dug into Zera’s chest as it forcefully tore out his newly formed heart and flung it away before dipping it into Zera’s heart position.

“Now, you just need to wake up and make this all work out,” Iruma said with a devilish grin and instantly it disappeared into Zera’s forehead, its voice ringing out loud from within the crystal.

“Iruma Nasgara Creation Art: Birth of An Origin Devil...”

BAADUUUMP

BAAAADDUMMPP

BAAAADDDUUUMMMPPPP

403 Awakening

The rhythmic beating of the heart was so powerful, that the entire malevolent sea pulsed together according to its rhythm causing a strange phenomenon to appear over the malevolent sea, which continued rippling outwards rhythmically.

It is completely unknown how long the breathing had been for, but as time passed, it slowly grew quieter and quieter, until there was no longer any sound of breathing.

And finally, the devilish body which had remained in its position for an unknown number of years stirred a little. And what followed was the entire malevolent sea quivering as if the entire world was about to turn over its head.

Slowly, the figure's claws twitched a little followed by its hind leg also quivering slightly. Every minimalistic movement caused a violent upheaval that forcefully lifted all the abyssal creatures out of the sea and flung their enormous body into the air.

And immediately, everything all quieted down suddenly as if it was all only a mirage when suddenly a beam of dark flashed throughout the malevolent sea as if a star had been born within and immediately.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

A dark light flashed out of the malevolent sea with speed coming to properly stand upright at a height of 500 meters in the air.

The dark light surrounding its figure finally dispersed, revealing the full figure of the monstrosity.

A devilish monstrosity of 2 meters standing in the air. Its four devilish arms covered in beautiful red scales slowly unfolded off its body, as the devilish figure spread all four of its arms to the side, while the long claws on its legs dangle on the empty void.

Behind it was a long three-meter-long spiked tail flickering around in the space, their mere flicker enough to slice the space apart.

"Ahhhhhhhhh...." A stale white air poured out of his mouth like the smoke from a faulty engine, as the figure blew out all the smoke in its mouth before finally focusing his eyes on his surroundings and turning to look at his scales.

"Who am I?" The guttural voice was powerful it resounded throughout the entire space surrounding him.

His memory was absolutely blank and he couldn't remember a single thing at all. But he also didn't have to wait for long, when suddenly his eyes snapped close and he stood motionless in the air before finally opening his eyes once again, this time the lost look having disappeared completely.

"So, I finally regained my strength. Finally, I finally regained my full strength..." Zeras mused out loudly, and slowly, the large grin appeared all over his face before.

"HAAHHAHAHAHAHA..." Uncontrollable laughter boomed out of Zera's mouth as his entire body quivered from happiness and a small teardrop slid down his left eye.

It's been three years. For three years he had completely lost all of his strength. Three years that he had been stifled with the feeling of missing something very important. And finally, he had regained all of his strength.

He had done the impossible. And for the next 3 minutes, Zeras simply stood mid-air and looked at the blank sky. It was a moment of peace that he knew well he was worthy of and used to reward himself for successfully completing the mission.

"Hey, system..." Zeras walked out and instantly the golden notification panel appeared in front of his face.

[Congratulations on Host's successful evolution into a True Chaos Devourer...]

[Congratulations, Host has awakened a new class, Abyssal Omni-Chaotic...]

"I've finally evolved to a true chaos devourer..." Zeras mused to himself as he looked at his new body, unknowingly dragging all four of his arms to his face.

'Really a Chaos Devourer...' Zeras thought as he looked at these claws. He had no doubt, those claws could easily rip his past self apart with a single touch.

"And it seemed I grew a tail too..." Zeras mused to himself as he brought his tail to his eyes and looked cursory at the abyssal creation before him.

"Hmmm, my heart. There's something wrong with my heart..." Zeras turned to himself as he moved his hands to his heart and felt the object which only beat once after three seconds.

[Congratulations, Host has successfully awakened, the Heart of Chaos. The host should check the skills and abilities tab to check his new abilities...]

The system notification panel appeared in front of his eyes, but Zeras didn't divert his attention away from his beating heart.

'This heart...It gives me the same feeling as my left eye, which is the eyes of chaos. It is a dreadful feeling of it not being mine...' Zeras thought in his head, although there was no visible change in his expression.

And diverting his gaze away from it he turned to look at his four arms and his body that was levitating in the air without any support.

"Hey, system..." Zeras suddenly called out as he looked at the hundreds of abyssal creatures present in the water who were all looking at him without moving.

Normally the abyssal creatures were mindless beats that would attack anything on sight but now they were all just looking at him, unmoving, even the humongous of them all.

[What?]

"Have I become a god?" Zeras suddenly asked the question that had been bothering his mind. And instantly he moved. Slowly raising his leg into the air, Zeras suddenly stomped hard on the empty space.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

What happened next was an unbelievable sight as Zeras watched the entire sea suddenly thrown above into the sky, also lifting all the abyssal creatures into the sky.

Following that, Zeras raised his hands upwards in the direction of the abyssal creature before slashing once at the empty space in front of him...

RIIIIIIIIIIIIP

And instantly another sea formed above the malevolent sea. A sea of absolute black contained within the remanets of all the abyssal creatures present in the sea.

BOOOOOOOOOM

Gravity finally did its job as both seas were dragged back onto the ground, black and inky black missing together.

And instantly, all the abyssal creatures in the malevolent sea were wiped out of existence!

Your gift is the motivation for my creation. Give me more motivation!

Supreme_IQ

Creator's Thought

404 Unlocking New Skills And Abilities

"What the?" Zeras screamed out in shock as he looked at the bloody scenes in front of him. With a single swipe, he had wiped out the entire abyssal creatures present in the sea, which even possessed some abyssal creatures that were at the peak cosmic rank stage! And every last one of them was reduced to mints with a single slash.

"NO! This is wrong. This force is not Physical energy nor is it mana. It should be Chaotic energy, but it is also different. It is like there was something that moved with my claw, some type of energy that I am naturally controlling.

It is also that energy that I'm naturally using to enable myself to fly...

"Activate System Interface," Zeras ordered immediately. If there was a way to know just what was happening to him., then it could only be the system.

[System Interface]

[Name: Zeras Celestria]

[Race: Chaos Devourer]

[Class Authority: Abysmal Omni-Chaotic]

[Level: 20]

[EXP: 0/100,000]

[HP:1000/1000]

"Hmm, I have really awakened a new class, from an Absolute Chaotic to an Abysmal Omni-chaotic. And I've also completely changed. My race is no longer human. But that is to be expected..." Zeras mused to himself, unknown whether to be happy or sad in that he no longer possessed the human genome within him anymore.

But even though he was no longer human, he wasn't complaining much. He had thought that he would completely lose himself once he evolved into a chaos devourer, but it seemed he was thinking too far as he was able to regain his intelligence even after he had evolved.

Moving onto the skills and abilities, it was here that Zeras could finally understand what was going on with his abnormal strength.

[Skills and Abilities.]

[Basic Skills]

{All Host's skills have also evolved following the evolution.}

{Dash has now been evolved to Instant Blitz...}

[Instant Blitz: Enables Host To move at twice his current normal speed...]

{Regeneration has now been evolved into Undying...}

18:49

[Undying: Instantly, heals any wound that is not enough to kill the Host, so far Host possesses enough energy...]

[Toxin Immunity: Whatever Doesn't kill the Host-only makes the Host stronger]

[Genetic Skills]

{Absolute Morph Gene has now been changed to Omnifarous Gene.}

[Omnifarous Gene>>>Level 1

{The Power to shapeshift without limit. The Host has complete and absolute control over his physical being, allowing him to manipulate his shape, density, size, and state. Higher levels of Shapeshifting devour higher levels of energy}

"Wow, it looks like my normal Absolute morph gene, but it also seems different. However, what is exactly different is pretty difficult to tell.

[Host will understand what is different in the near future.]

{Host has evolved from the Chaotic Hollow to an Abysmal Chaotic...}

[Abysmal Chaotic Skills...]

[Apocalyptic Force Manipulation>>> Level 1

{Host has access to the ultimate force that brings about the cessation of all existence. Every of Host's moves will be accompanied by a power that transcends the boundaries of ordinary devastation...}

"Hmmm, so that was what happened. It is the force that is present in every of my simple moves. Interesting..."

[Chaotic Will>>> Level 1

{Host can forcefully induce his will into anyone whose willpower is lesser than the Host}

"Does that mean mind control?" Zeras suddenly asked but he got no reply for the system.

[War Manipulation>>>Level 1

{The ability to manipulate war, strife, combat, and any other type of chaotic conflict. This gives the Host absolute power over war, no matter the area and numbers involved, controls how the war progresses, and draws out chaotic energy from the conflict alone as well as the dying.}

[This power is the only way Host can currently rejuvenate his energy. So be mindful of how you spend your energy!]

"What!" Zeras jumped in shock as he looked at the information given.

"To recover my energy, I would have to use the War Manipulation ability..."

[Yes. Unless you know another place like this where there is abundant Chaos energy...] The system replied curtly as Zera's eyes narrowed. There was no other place like the Humban planet where he knew there could be chaotic energy.

[Eyes Of Chaos: The Host can view the true chaotic state of reality.]

[Heart Of Chaos: Grants the Host an Otherworldly Control Over Chaos Energy and Acts as An Energy Storage for Chaotic Energy.]

"Hmmm, so the heart of Chaos functions like a mana core?" Zeras asked

[You can say that...] The system replied curtly as Zeras gave a nod. Now for the object that I have been waiting for all this while, the system's shop.

Zeras said with expectant eyes as he activated the interface.

[Shop]

[Gr.]

But Zeras didn't even have time to read the first letters as he suddenly snapped his head into the distance and then.

KAAAAAABOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

A devastating explosion rippled outwards with speed throughout space rippling outwards towards Zeras, but he didn't even move a single inch from where he stood and simply let the ripple pass through his body.

The malevolent sea beneath Zera's feet instantly dried up the second the ripple crossed over it, yet when they passed through his body, not a single tear appeared.

"That power. It is beyond the Peak Cosmic rank stage..." Zeras said to himself as his eyebrows furrowed and he looked into the distance.

"Hey system,"

[Yes...]

"How long did the evolution process take..." Zeras asked as his heart unknowingly began rising in his chest.

"It has taken a total of 5 years and 20 days..."

"WHAT!!!" Zeras roared out in absolute shock and fury as the space around him shook chaotically before instantly exploding into shards of glass.

"What do you mean, five years? How can it be five years, it's been barely less than a fucking day!" Zeras protested loudly but his lips automatically closed when the notification panel appeared once again.

[The Host's Evolution took a total of 5 years and 20 days...]

"Damn it, five years of my life, gone in a poof..." Zeras grumbled. How can he just accept the fact that he had spent five years of his life, sleeping?

[Well, Technically, Host's life span is estimated at 500 years, so...]

"Tch, that is truly comforting to hear. I need to get back to Earth. Just what is that explosion," Zeras mused and instantly, he was about to take a step but stopped himself as he looked at his own arms and body.

"I can't go like this..." Zeras mused and immediately, two of his arms entered back into his body. His tail also retracted. His hands and legs returned to normal hands instead of claws and all the scales on his body retracted turning back into supple white skin.

In an instant, he had changed back to a human.

"This is much better. I wish my worst fears don't happen." Zeras mused and instantly he disappeared into the sky.

Golden Tickets And Powerstones Are Greatly Appreciated.

Supreme_IQ

405 Captured!

What happens to the human body in space?

Firstly, the vacuum of space will pull the air from your body. So, if there's air left in your lungs, they will rupture. Then oxygen in the rest of your body will also expand and one will balloon up twice to their normal size.

Secondly, any exposed liquid on your body will begin to vaporize. So, the surface of your tongue and eyes will boil. Without air in your lungs, blood will stop sending oxygen to your brain.

The ordinary awakener would pass out after about 30 seconds, and approximately 180 seconds after exposure, they would die.

Those words were still fresh in Zera's head as he easily swam in the vast expanse of space without even the slightest bit of discomfort.

"I guess I would never be able to feel the punishment of suffocating in space in my lifetime. How sad..." Zeras mused out but he quickly regained himself as he hurriedly shut into the distance. It was towards the direction he could sense that apocalyptical

power from and his heart only pounded even more loudly when he saw that direction was none other than After Earth.

2 hrs of insane Mach 10 speed flight, Zeras skidded to a stop and his jaws dropped to the ground when he saw the beautiful green planet. It was just as he last remembered it, except the last time he left, there weren't five humongous spaceships surrounding it from all directions.

The spaceships were so big that Zeras looked less than an ant in front of them. On the spaceship's dark surface, there was a large symbolic image of a triangle present thing a circle.

[Congratulations, Host has finally met with a Celestial Race Vessel...]

"A Celestial Race Vessel. Earth has been invaded! How? When?" Zeras mused to himself but his face instantly changed when a total of five light three beams immediately locked on his figure and then.

WRRING

WRIIING

WRIIING

It was the sound of an operative mechanism being operated and immediately, hundreds of red lights covered his entire body, each one causing Zera's hair or stand on its end.

"I don't think they're friendly at all..." Zeras mused to himself but didn't move an inch from where he stood.

18:50

"Your hands on your head, And your knees on the ground..." The order blasted out from the distance as a strange expression appeared on Zera's face because there wasn't even a ground beneath him.

But just as ordered, he placed both hands on the back of his head and got on both knees.

That didn't cause the white beams of light to move away from him though and instantly, ten alien races walked towards him with strange spear-like weapons crackling with lightning at the top of their spear.

Nine of them were clad in Spacesuits, but one of them was in a normal T-shirt and trousers and just like Zeras, he walked into the void of space without any sign of discomfort.

"Galaxy, He's at the galaxy rank!" Zeras mused to himself as the alien walked towards him.

He was just like a human in every aspect, long white hair, oval-shaped face, with the same two hands and legs, but what distinguished him from the normal human was that he had four eyes instead of two, causing the side of his forehead to be filled with another set of eyeballs.

Behind his legs, Zeras could see the flickering green tail, and on his exposed arms and legs were green-colored scales brimming with a familiar aura that Zeras had sensed before.

He could feel it, the man oozed with a familiar aura as if he had come in contact with them before, but Zeras couldn't lay his hands on who he met that had the same aura.

"Hmmm, a human without any clothes and able to stand in the void of space. I thought we possessed a record of all the humans at the galaxy rank. Who the hell is this greenhorn..." The man said loudly to Zera's face, and his face couldn't help but drop.

"I can sense not even a tiny bit of mana from you, so you're not even at the star-rank stage talk less of the galaxy. So how can you walk in the void of space...."

"Well..."

"Bring him in, boys. He's worthy of being picked apart..."

"Um, Picked apart!?" Zeras wondered but in the next seconds, five lightning spears were pointed at its face and two arms locked on both his sides, and from that Zeras could immediately feel their strength.

'Both of them are at the Peak Cosmic Rank stage. And if the uniform says it all. I think all of the remaining ones of them are at the peak cosmic rank stage...' Zeras thought in his head as he was dragged towards one of the humungous spaceships and the eleven figure quickly disappeared into the spaceship.

In one of the alien ships...

"Hello Commander, we have found a stray human who we believe is a special breed...." The white-haired alien that Zeras met just before said out loud while looking at the holographic projection which was strangely blank.

"Hmm, you found a human, Evir? We haven't seen a single one of those lowlifes appear in almost two years now. Tell me what is so special about this lowlife..."

"The first thing is that he was found butt-naked, yet was able to transverse space without getting crushed..."

"Oh? Another galaxy ranks?"

"No Sir. He has no cultivation at all..."

"Wow. That's very strange..."

"According to our hypothesis, it must be due to his own unique ability..."

"A Unique Ability. Now you're speaking my language. Have you picked him apart, yet?" The man asked and from his voice, one could see the happiness and curiosity brimming in his voice.

"Not yet Sir. He's still being taken into custody."

"Then apprehend him fast. It is our job to nip it, experiment on it, and also uncover the source of his power. You must take him piece by piece, see what makes his dick..."

"Yes, Commander Ornell..."

"Keep up with the good work, Evir."

Your gift is the motivation for my creation. Give me more motivation!

Supreme_IQ

Creator's Thought

Chapter 406: Thrown Into A Cell

Both hands were locked together by two peak cosmic rank stages and thunder spears pointed to his face, that was how Zeras was brought into the enemy spaceship and he couldn't help but drop his jaws to the ground when he saw the spaceship interior

One would have been expecting some sort of rows and rows of seats and different rooms but what Zeras stepped into was a gigantic city that he couldn't see.

"What the? How can there be a city in a spaceship." Zeras screamed out in shock and his neck automatically jerked up into the sky, even more shocking were the blue clouds and the sun at the side.

"Hehehe, how can your inferior brain comprehend the mightiness of our Gaiara Race Technology..." One of the aliens pointing the lightning stick to his face said as the other cruelly mocked Zeras whose face dropped to the ground.

Every word that came out of their mouth, strangely always managed to hit a spot in him. He wouldn't have even blinked if a human had called him that. But once those four eyes' trash abused him, he had an almost instantaneous urge to give them a solid punch on the nose.

But he was still able to retain his cool head and he couldn't help but notice the name of what the aliens were.

'Giaiara Race... Giaiara. That sounds like Gaia. Wait, it is Gaia. This familiar aura that I sense from all of them is the familiar Mana that Gaia uses with those arrows of hers...' Zeras thought as his eyes dawned in realization.

He had sensed something familiar with the alien race when he had first met with them but only now did, he remember they had the same aura as Gaia's mana.

And everything finally started clicking.

It all started with Commander's Shiron strange request for him to protect Gaia. He didn't know why then so he didn't even put it in his mind. Then relating with Gaia later he learned she was always training hard because she was afraid some celestial race was coming for her.

Zeras didn't really care about that. Why? Because he believed if even anything went wrong, the EIA would be able to resolve it.

It seems everything wasn't a fairy tale and the so-called Celestial race truly came for her. But if they want Gaia, then why not just take her and leave?

Why are they still here? And Zeras had just two hypotheses.

Firstly, was that Earth refused to give Gaia up and some type of war is ongoing on Earth. Secondly, the Celestial Race isn't here for Gaia and probably for something that Earth can't give away. And that caused the strange situation.

"Tch, none of them make any sense..." Zeras mused under his breath, but the Giaiara race proved to be a very good listener.

"It doesn't make sense for you. It is like magic, isn't it?" The alien race asked as Zeras rolled his eyes before turning his attention back to the present.

"The City had even building, and tiled road, and Zeras could see hundreds of such alien races walking around the streets, driving in their strange 6-legged cars or simply buying things besides the road.

"It really is amazing that this can be constructed in a ship. I wouldn't believe it if I was born here and somebody told me I have spent my entire life in a spaceship." Zeras acknowledged.

"Hmph, this one strangely has a good mouth compared to the others..." One of the Giara's said as Zera's ears perked up.

"Um, Others?" Zeras said, his face depicting horror which made the green light in their eyes flash even more brightly.

"Oh, did you have some screws loose in your head, low-life? During the first exchange with your lowlife race. You guys' mouths were so big and you kept making bold claims. But in less than three hours, you were all sent running back to your trash world with your tails behind your legs and now you have chosen to shut yourself within with that stupid spacetime lock.

Even though you were all quick to run and imprison yourself, we still caught around a couple million of you guys..." The Giara race expert said as Zera's face dropped and unbelieve appeared on his face.

"There's no way the humans ran away from war and locked themselves on earth. I'm confident of our undying spirit..." Zeras said with pride and conviction flashing in his eyes but that was watered down by the boisterous laughter from the group as they looked at him as if he was a fool.

"Undying spirit. HAHAAH, Undying my ass. In just three hours, two of your so-called world leaders outright submitted their weapons and agreed to be slaves, while the others fled away and locked themselves in the space lock that is on Earth.

If not because of that, why do you think we have not reduced your world to ashes yet? And don't be happy for too long, that trashy formation will soon be broken by our higher-ups and that will spell your absolute doom..." The Giara race expert said and they finally arrived at their destination.

A gigantic tower with three words written on it,

"Low Lifes Prison..."

"Don't tell me that prison houses your others..." Zeras asked but his body spasmed uncontrollably when he felt the hundreds of lightning bolts that were sent into his body.

"Idiotic low life. This prison is for your other low-lives and you'll be joining them soon..." The Giara race said as Zeras shrugged off the lightning sparks that were still ravaging his body away from him and transferred them to the ground.

The large doors were slowly opened and Zeras was dragged into the large structure which shut down with a bang once again.

Twenty minutes later.

BANG

The sound of a leg slamming on the wall echoed out as a figure was roughly thrown into the dark cell. See you later, sweetmouth lowlife. Hehehehe..."

Chapter 407: Meeting With The Old Man

"At least, be gentle..." Zeras roared out as he gently landed back on his feet. If not for his quick reflex he would have his head kissing the cold dark wall instead.

"Pretty crazy and prideful bastards, aren't they?" The voice came out to Zeras from behind him and Zeras immediately replied instantly.

"Tch, they are truly damn bastards..."

"And they make you feel like putting a knife through their neck, don't they?"

"You're spot on. I feel like carrying a blade and giving them tribal marks..." Zeras roared out in agreement but his face dropped down when he finally came to his senses and turned behind him.

And there was his conversate.

"A scrawny looking old man, with bushy beards and hair. His eyes were completely blood red, and from them, Zeras could sense an unbelievable amount of killing intent and a thirst for revenge that couldn't be concealed.

"Who are you" Zeras asked suspiciously.

"Human, just like you, kid. That is the only identity we possess nowadays," The man replied unmoving from his position, and slowly Zeras left the bars alone before walking towards him.

"Arriving just an inch from him, Zeras crouched to the ground as he looked at the man's red eyes scrutinizing, and the strange motion of both of them looking into their eyes went on until the Zera's broke off eye contact before moving to the opposite side of the cell..."

"I sense a very crazy will of revenge in your eyes, but, it's also empty. You've given up your hope of revenge. All that is left without that, is just a beast trying knowing well it

can't kill his master but at least tries to bite off his toes..." Zeras said out loud but the man's eyes remained blank.

"How were you captured, it's been years since another human has been brought to this cage..." The man asked in his scruffy and ear-piercing voice.

"You can say, I'm a lucky one. I wasn't on Earth when the supposed calamity happened and on a far-away planet accomplishing an important assignment. Then I finished my assignment and came back here, only to be faced by ten aliens and dragged here..."

"Lost and hopeful..." The man replied as Zeras finished narrating his tale.

"Lost? I might agree. I truly don't understand how much is going on, but hopeful, what does that mean?"

"It means you're hopeful. Hopeful that, your mum or your dad, or your brother, or anyone sufficiently close enough is alive. That occupies all your senses making you hopeful of the future..."

"A sufficiently closed one, huh? The people I'm hopeful of. It'll be good if they didn't die. I'll be glad if that happens. Only a single person I know must not die. A beautiful girl with white hair like mine. Yeah, she's the only one..." Zeras replied as his thoughts drifted to that small girl who loved calling him dad.

Zeras adopted Aria. She was a consequence of Celestria's family's brutality. Having both her parents killed in front of her eyes and getting badly mutilated and left to die in her pool of blood. Zeras had found her when she was at death's door.

It wasn't an overly uncommon situation. Hundreds of such happen every day in the nooks and crannies of the beautiful Celestria Valley. What he had been amazed by was watching how the young girl's dark hair turned white right before his eyes. He didn't know why her hair suddenly went through such intense change.

And that was what saved Aria's life that day, she piqued his curiosity. When she woke up, she couldn't remember her mum and dad anymore. And she just wouldn't stop calling him dad after she laid eyes on him. In the end, Zeras decided to adopt her, to the organization.

It was the only thing Zeras could say he right now truly missed a lot and would feel genuine pain if he lost. As for his friends, it would be ok if they were alive..."

"Hmmm, you sound like an unremorseful one..." The man replied with narrowed eyes.

"That may be true too..." Zeras replied curtly as silence enveloped the place.

"What about you, how did you get yourself here..." Zeras asked curiously.

“Ever since I have come here, I have been counting the time. The man said as he moved his back away from the wall and Zeras finally saw the dug-up lines formed from dried blood on the wall.

“It’s been almost two years now, that I have been captured that night...”

“I was an ordinary EIA personnel. It’s been almost a week since the Alien have descended on Earth. And we all believed the Nine World Leaders and The EIA got the aliens under control. It was said over the news that they were friendly. Besides, the aliens never descended onto Earth, so it was easy for the masses to ignore the ginormous death ships that hovered above our head...”

“Did they ever mention their reason for coming?” Zeras asked with expectant eyes.

“No. The EIA and the World leaders never released that information to the world. It was a ‘top-class secret’, they say...” The man replied mockingly.

“But definitely some type of deal seemed to have been stroke between them and the Aliens. Until one day, the bombs rained down on Earth like rain and immediately war unfolded instantaneously. I lost everything; I watched my world go up in flames. My only son and my wife...” The man said and the sound of gnawing teeth and nails digging into flesh echoed out to his ears.

But he didn’t respond nor did he look at that.

“I had carried my gun and joined in the war, only to realize, this ain’t no war! This is a one-sided killing. The Giarans never came here to agree on some stupid negotiations, they came here prepared to wage war and conquer.

It was too late for me when Earth realized the beast behind those four eyes...”

Chapter 408: A Simple Tactic Of War...

Chapter 408: A Simple Tactic Of War...

“That must have been really sad.” Zeras mused out loud as he looked at the cold dark ceiling above his head.

“It was...” The man replied, and silence once again enveloped the place.

“So, a war broke out, and the Giarans sneak attacked us. Then who won the war?” Zeras asked with a raised eyebrow. Even though he still had some holes in his head, he was also starting to understand what was going on.

“The Giarans attacked at full force with extremely quick speed. Millions have been lost before the humans could even gather their troops. It was a brilliant move. And while you

might think it's just a shameless sneak attack. When the true battle broke out, the humans still lost. The EIA, combined with the Nine families, all lost the fight against them..."

"That is impossible. All of the Nine family's patriarchs are galaxy-rank cultivators. We have nine Galaxy-rank cultivators and I'm sure there are even more Galaxy-rank cultivators that are unknown. There's no way, we could have lost..." Zeras replied disbelieving.

"You're right. That was what I said to comfort myself when I got captured. But you're very ignorant of what true military force means. The weakest soldiers of the Giarans are the Early Cosmic Ranks stage! And when you say Galaxy rank, The total number that I know they possessed reached up to 50. Each leading a different battalion of Peak Cosmic Ranks that are basically uncountable..." The man said with blank eyes as Zera's heart hung in his throat.

"But that isn't what killed it. What truly killed it were three Giarans. They were said to be so strong that two of our world leaders immediately gave up their weapons and bowed in allegiance...."

"What! Does that mean...Does that mean..." Zeras asked repeatedly unable to complete his statement.

"Yes. They are beyond the galaxy rank!"

"Impossible!" Zeras roared out in shock.

And that was when the words of that being hit him hard. There truly is a cultivation above the Galaxy rank, the so-called universe origin ranks that Zeras pushed off as a lie...

The Giarans possessed three universe-origin rank individuals. It was no wonder the humans lost so badly.

"Once the two world leaders bowed their heads, the human race was torn into two. They no longer know what to do. To concede and become slaves or to fight to the death..."

The situation was hopeless until a man showed up. One of the nine world leaders. I heard rumors that he is the patriarch of the Voidspace family.

"I heard that he had also reached the same stage as those three Giarans..."

"The Voidspace patriarch has reached the Universe origin rank!?" Zeras thought to himself in shock.

"It was said that he had fought them on equal grounds and cast a Voidspace art. It was an art that caused Earth to reject anyone who was not part of it. Instantly the Aliens were flung back into space and were no longer able to enter Earth, not even the three Powerful Giarans. All I know is that the Giarans have been trying to crack that art but if they are still hanging outside the earth, then that means they have not really succeeded, but even that's only yet. The future is vastly unknown..."

"Hmmm, that's a lot to take in. Time has moved so fast..." Zeras mused to himself as he scrubbed his head.

The Earth has been completely messed up. He never expected this to happen at all, nor did he expect to have spent five years in his evolution. All his initial plans for his return have been absolutely and utterly ruined.

Still, one thing greatly worried Zeras.

"When you said that two of the world leaders chose to give up. Do you perhaps know who those two traitors are?" Zeras asked with furrowed eyebrows.

"Of course I do. They are none other than the Underworld family and the Celestria family..."

"Tch, damn Celestria family..." Zeras said gnashing his teeth but immediately the furious glare in his eyes dispersed replaced by a bright glint.

"SO, the Celestria family and the Underworld family gave up right?"

"Yes."

"Does that mean they are in one of the spaceships right now..." Zeras suddenly asked as he watched the man's expression flicker but he responded nonetheless...

"That is the only place they could be if not dead." He replied and unknowingly to him, an incredibly wide grin appeared on Zeras face widening up to his very ears while his left eye flashed with an abysmally dark light.

'Perfect. Just perfect' Zeras chuckled within himself before immediately he stood up from his seat as he walked towards the iron barrier which seemed to be made of very tough iron bars. Tougher than anything Zeras had ever seen.

"Have you ever thought of escaping before?" Zeras suddenly asked as he turned back to look at the man who had the same hopeless expression on his face.

"Yeah, I've tried to do that, the second they threw me in, but it is useless, not only would you be unable to get past the Galaxy rank stage Giana that oversees the prison and would simply be thrown back here.

But you would also be wasting very important energy. Mind you, we're only fed once in three days, and we drink their urine as water. It is better if you sit down and conserve your energy rather than walking around and wasting it." The man advised as a mocking smile appeared on Zera's face.

"Keep your enemies just enough to barely survive. And they would strangle tightly on that rope of survival that you have stretched. Never would the thought of resistance scrub past their mind. It is a very simple adage of war. It seemed the Giarans were good tacticians too.

And they were able to use that simple rule to wet down the thirst for revenge of a person like you. Genius, simply genius." Zeras cackled like a madman as the man's expression rapidly changed from shock to horror.

He could see the young man before him was rapidly changing. And he could tell that from his shadow which was starting to take the shape of a devil.

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Chapter 409: The Devil Called Zeras

The shadow beneath Zera's feet changed in an instant, stretching from its normal 1.8 meters to 3 meters and the old man's eyes widened as he looked at the shadow.

The shadow...It wasn't the shadow of a human, it was the shadow of a devil whose aura made his beating heart quiet down instantly and a cold aura began billowing out from the young man's body, raising his snow-white hair and the average shirt and trousers that was given to him.

Slowly Zeras exerted strength in his arms and then he pulled.

WRRRRRING

Instantly, the iron bars were immediately parted as if they were nothing but elastic twigs and the cell was now wide-open.

"What do you say, old man? Continue staying here till you rot to death or grab into that last hope of survival?" Zeras said with a smirk which widened even more as he watched the man hurriedly rush out through the opening.

"Guess, your heart wasn't as dead as I thought..." He mused to himself and with pocketed hands, Zeras moved out of the cage, arriving before the opposite cage and also pulling the bars apart.

Immediately, the bars were unlocked the people in the cell immediately rushed out towards the larger exit gate and the smirk on Zera's face widened as he kept walking to and fro the prison, unlocking all the cages one by one.

Less than three minutes later...

The cells were completely empty save for Zeras, and once he was done with that, he finally made his way towards the larger exit that was on the ground.

Arriving at the wide-open door, the sight before him was one of the most beautiful arts that they could ever be...

Flattened heads, ripped apart hands, torn open stomach dripping with intestine... The sight was the true definition of a brutal horror as Zeras looked at the corpses of the prisoners that he released mixed in with the bodies of the prison guards who were none other than the Giarans.

Slowly walking past the group of mutilated corpses and towards the larger door that was at the end...

Zera's eyes looked at the figure whose body lay reclined on the war, layered breathing escaped his lips.

One look and one could tell he was at the end of his life...

WHEEEZE

WHEEEZE

The sound of intense wheezing could be heard from the figure as he slowly walked towards him and crouched before him.

"You. It is you..." The figure said as he raised his head up to look at him.

That was right. The figure was none other than the man that Zeras had met in the prison.

"You're slowly dying, old man..." Zeras said with blank eyes as blood oozed out from the rod that had been violently plunged through the man's heart and he could see how his heart's beating had slowed down considerably.

"You...you set us up. You...you killed us all!" The man roared out in fury but blood only glowed faster and faster out of his mouth.

If he had stayed in prison, then he would have lived. All of them who died here would have lived. They all fell to the young man's ploy.

“Your words hurt my heart, how could you say that, when I was only trying to give you a chance at freedom...” Zeras replied, his words melancholic, yet the abyssal grin on his face provided a contrary movie.

“Then make them pay...” The man forced out as his bloody arms grabbed on Zera’s chest staining it in hot red blood.

“Make the... Giarians ...pay for what...they... have done...” The man forced out with the last breath he had and his body fell on Zera’s, dead.

Silence enveloped the area for a while as Zeras chose to remain quiet before he slowly laid down the man on the ground.

Stretching out his hands, he glossed it over his eyelids, shutting the man’s eyes and letting him fall into eternal slumber.

“Rest in peace, old man...” Zeras prayed and immediately he left the corpse behind as he walked towards the ginormous door but before he arrived, the notification panel appeared.

[War Manipulation has been used...]

[A total of two hundred and two souls lay dead because of you.]

[+5000 Energy points have been awarded]

“So, that’s how it works? Nice...” Zeras mused to himself as he put away the golden notification panel and looked at the large door.

Only now did he understand why the man wasn’t able to push open the door. It was so heavy; that it would be impossible for anyone below the Cosmic Rank stage to pull it open.

But Zeras only extended one arm forward as he exerted slight strength within and then...

GRUUUUUUUUUUUUUM

The door opened up and welcoming his sight was the gaze of more than a hundred Giarans all holding the lightning spears in their hands while at their front was none other than Evir, the galaxy-ranked Giaran that brought Zeras into the prison in the first place.

Immediately the door was opened, the Giarans could see the disturbing sight of their people and the low-lives all torn apart wretchedly on the ground, and immediately, veins popped on all of their foreheads.

“Tch, only a few of about 100 of your people died and yet you’re already angered. If you all are so overprotective of your race, you really will be in a world of pain real soon...” Zeras said out loud, his voice had already changed from human to a guttural devilish roar.

“You...You’re not a human. What are you...” Evir asked as he looked at Zeras with cautioned eyes, and it seemed he guessed right as he looked at Zera’s mouth slowly widening and reaching up to his ears.

The young man’s teeth couldn’t even be called teeth and were instead hundreds of razor-sharped teeth that shone with a metallic feeling.

RIIIIIP

The sound of something rapidly piercing out of a body tang out and the entire group watched as a gigantic red tail burst out from Zera’s spine and began wiggling in the air.

“You all thought you had caught an easy game when you had me. Never would you have known you had just caught your worst nightmare.

“ATTTTTAACCKKKK!!!!”

“HEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEH...”

RIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIP

SPPPPLLLLLLASSSSH HHH

Chapter 410: The Devil Called Zeras 2

“HEHEHEHEH....”

The devilish laughter boomed out as gigantic bolts of electricity blasted forth with horrifying power and immediately it crashed head-on on Zeras.

BOOM

Instantly, the gigantic prison structure seemed to have been run head-on by a titan as it immediately blasted apart into pieces and instantly sent smashing into the distance, dust blowing up into the air and obstructing all their gazes.

STEP

STEP

STEP

But the group didn't have time to even relax their breathing as they saw the prominent shadow that was within the smoke and was slowly walking towards them, arriving before them in mere seconds.

"Impossible..." Evir roared out in shock as he looked at the devilish figure who was standing upright with not a single sign of injuries on his body and his evil grin never for once leaving.

"An eye for an eye, don't you all agree."

Zeras said with a grin and immediately, the ground beneath his feet gave away and he appeared instantly in front of Evir, the most powerful of all the Giarans currently gathered.

"There's no need for them to attack. Only you are barely worth...." Zeras said into his ears and instantly, his claw smashed out with horrifying speed, the

space flowing forward like water, but Evir wasn't even a single second slow as runic green lines blazed on his right arm and he instantly wrapped his hands, the space beneath his palms crumbling to pieces before smashing outwards with power.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

The undulating shockwaves that rippled forth immediately sent all of the Giarans flying into the air as the space beneath at the point of collision shattered into pieces sending the sharp shards of glass that easily skewered the surrounding Giarans.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

Another devastating explosion rippled forth as the Zera's smashed his claws out once more with reckless abandon and immediately Evir also smashed pout with another green fist, the shockwaves rippling apart another group of Giarans in the place.

Space dilated crazily and continuously exploded as claws and fists locked together, each trying to forcefully push away the other but none of them moved a single inch revealing they were equally matched.

Zera's smile widened even more and immediately, his sharp tail suddenly lung forward at Evir with horrifying speed and instantly wrapped around his neck before he could even blink.

KAAAABOOOOOOOOOOOM

The entire world seemed to have suddenly begun revolving as Evir felt the tail wrapped around his neck, the spied digging into his neck, and the next second, he was forcefully raised his feet before getting smashed into the ground and the next instant, he was sent crashing into multitudes of buildings uncontrollably.

BOOM

Zeras watched with a grin how Evir was sent smashing into the multitude of buildings that crumbled down like old clay, reducing the Giarans inside the building into a paste.

Slowly, he turned his attention towards the prison guards that were still around him whose faces immediately changed when he set his eyes on them and they all immediately fired with their lightning spears.

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

What followed next was a crazy killing spree as heads exploded like watermelons and the Giarans were torn apart into multitudes of pieces by the rampaging devil whose every slash harvested multitudes of souls, and there was absolutely no stopping him at all.

Zeras was incredibly fast, so much so he could arrive instantly in front of them before they could even pull the trigger on their weapon and even when the lightning hit him, only his clothes were burned off and the red scales didn't even have a single scorch mark present.

The air crackled explosively and space was shattered into pieces as a figure flaring with an extremely powerful green light immediately flashed forward with horrifying speed. Eyes flaring with a thunderous green light.

BOOM

Everything in Evir's path was reduced to nothing by his explosive speed as he poured everything, he had into running as fast as he could, in less than 20 seconds, he had arrived back at the prison where he was sent flying from but he couldn't help but suck in a deep breath as he looked at the scene.

Standing among heaps of dead bodies who had been outright torn apart in the cruelest way possible was none other than the white-haired devil whose tail danced behind him, further dicing the corpse into pieces.

All the almost 300 guards that were present were dead! Dead!

“Took you long enough...” The guttural voice rang out from his ears as Ever watched the young man slowly rise to his sea and swing the blood on his arms to the side.

“You...You bastard...” Ever said through the gaps of his teeth as he looked at Zeras, both nails digging into his palms.

And with an interesting smirk, Zeras watched as green light flared even more brightly from Evir’s face and a gigantic phantom image reaching up to a thousand meters in height appeared over Evir’s body.

Looking at the phantom., the image was that of an ancient warrior clad in a grin and putting on a gauntlet on his hands.

“You will be condemned to eternal damnation for your atrocious act, you lowlife!!!” The roar blasted into Zera’s ears as he watched the phantom image reduce in size and gather around Evir’s body.

Instantly, Evir changed now clad in a phantasmal ancient armour and with strange green gauntlets brimming with ruinous green runic lines wrapped around his arms

“Really an interesting transformation. You have become greener...” Zera mocked instead and right before Evir’s eyes.

He watched the impossible happen.

“How about a game, Ever? A very interesting game. If you win the game, I’ll surrender myself and allow you to do whatever you like to me...” Zeras said with a smile as Evir tightened his leg muscles preparing for the most explosive speed he had ever done in his life.

“The duration of this game lasts for thirty minutes. And within that period, all you have to do is stop me from killing a thousand of your people, then I’ll surrender myself...” Zeras said with a malevolent smile as Evir’s face changed and immediately he appeared instantly in front of Zeras, his hands already piercing forward towards his head but he was shocked when he watched his hands pass through nothing but thin air and Zera’s body suddenly puffed into particles and he became a... a rat!

“WHAT!!!?”

Skidding on the ground to stop his motion, he turned to look at the rat who was standing on both feet and clapping his hands.

“Our game starts now, Evir...” The rat said to him and Evir watched as he entered through the canal and disappeared down the gutter.