

Chaos Devourer System

#Chapter 411: The Devil Called Zeras 3 - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 411: The Devil Called Zeras 3

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The canals spread forth unendingly but Zeras soon found an exit and immediately he exited the canal. And what exited wasn't a rat but a Giaran.

He was given quite a strange gaze as he watched the Giarans looking at him partly because he was half naked and that only caused him to smile even more and he walked into a towering structure, before carefully shutting the glass door, his sinister smirk widening to his very ears...

Evir's body immediately blitzed around the place, with speed, eyes flaring with a green light that enabled him to completely pierce through the various structures. He blitzed around the streets when suddenly he ricocheted to a stop as he looked at the ground beneath his feet and saw the overflowing green liquid.

Turning to look at its source, he could see the ginormous structure and with his heart almost leaping out of his throat, he opened up the glass door, only for a river of green blood to burst outwards drowning him to his knees, eliciting screams from the other Giarans who were waking down the streets.

Immediately, Evir's spine turned cold as he looked at the scene of hundreds of Giarans violently ripped apart. Brain juices all around, stomach ripped open, with the horrors still present on the faces of those who were killed.

"Monster...He is a monster..." Evir said unbelievably when suddenly a drop of blood fell onto his ears and he turned his gaze upwards.

And there it was written in the blood of his people...

THIS IS A TOTAL OF 170, CHECK THE FIFTH BUILDING TO THE RIGHT TO FIND OUT THE NEXT SCORE

The words were written clearly as Evir immediately burst out of the door and ran with his fastest speed towards the fifth door, his legs bursting through the door, and a vein popped on his head once he saw the same.

It was the same carnage. Except this time, it was in a crazy and even larger number.

Turning his head to look at the ceiling and saw the message.

THERE IS A TOTAL OF 230. THAT MAKES A TOTAL OF 400. I FORGOT TO SAY, YOU JUST PASSED BY ME RIGHT NOW, JUST THE THIRD BUILDING TO THE LEFT. YOU SHOULD PROBABLY CHECK THAT PLACE TOO, PERHAPS I'LL STILL BE THERE...

"Piece of shit." Evir roared out as he immediately ran back towards the direction where he was coming from but he could already see a crowd of Giarans standing at the front of the building. With an angered expression, he forcefully pushed past the crowd and looked at the place where the bodies were hung all over the ceiling with dark cains that dripped with blood and the dead bodies piled up so much on the ground they almost reached up to the ceiling...

And turning to look up at the large wall. The message could be seen brightly...

"HERE IS A TOTAL OF 596. THAT MAKES A TOTAL OF 996. IT SEEMS I HAVE ALMOST WON THE GAME EVIR, MIND YOU, I'M CURRENTLY AMONG THE GROUP OF GIARANS JUST 3 METERS BEHIND YOU. A TOTAL OF FOUR OF THEM WILL FALL AND THIS GAME WILL BE OVER. WATCH WITH WIDE EYES HOW I KILL A TOTAL OF FOUR OF YOUR RACE RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOUR EYES AND YOU CAN ONLY STAND THERE AND WATCH DUMBLY..."

Instantly, Evir's face changed and so did the face of the crowd of Giarans who all slowly turned to look at each other and everything instantly fell silent.

SLASH.

The sound was incredibly subtle to the hearing and suddenly a figure slammed down head first onto the ground, three slash marks on his neck which continuously oozed out with blood. His body spasmed for a few seconds before he finally came to an absolute stop.

AHHHHHHH

Immediately shrill scream echoed out of the crowd as Evir roared in fury.

"All of you, run!!!"

Instantly the crowd of Giarans fled in all directions as Evir's eyes flashed with an intense green. He watched everything and immediately his eyes picked up on an anomaly. In the same instant, another body fell to the ground among the running crowd and Evir immediately shot forward with speed.

His hands immediately reach for a shoulder and grab it. The mere force of the grab was enough to reduce the shoulder bone into blood mush as the Giaran screamed out in shock.

“You picked the wrong guy...” The words rang from all directions as Evir rapidly turned his head around trying to find where the voice echoed out from and that was when his ears picked up on another body falling to the ground dead as he looked at the female Giaran whose body kept spamming on the ground before she breathes her last.

“AHHHHH...”

The shrill scream emanated from the left direction as Evir turned his face to the left and finally found the anomaly.

The young man was now a Giaran like him and his abyssal red claws were currently placed on the lady’s neck as his hand held her tightly stopping her from moving.

“Well, well, well, it seems our game finished fast, ey Evir...” Zeras spoke out as Evir immediately prepared to move but was immediately slowed down when the lady’s shrill scream rang in his ears and blood rolled down her neck

“You understand what I’m trying to say, don’t you Evir...” Zeras asked with a brilliant smile as the fresh green blood dripped down his red scales.

“Let her go, now...” Evir threatened with fury red eyes...

“Tch, tch, tch, you caused all of their death, Evir. You gave in to fury and you were misled around like a blind rat. If you had calmed down and properly checked every building with your eyes, you should have been immediately able to lock onto me and maybe save their lives.

It was your fault to take me in the first place without properly doing your research about who or what I am. A total of 999 people had died because of that single mistake. You promised to protect them, but now you failed. You didn’t keep your word, Evir...”

“And now, another soul will be joining that number...”

“Please, I beg you. Spare her, please spare her...” Evir begged furiously as a melancholic expression appeared on Zera’s face.

“I’m very sorry, Evir. Unlike you, I’m a man of my word...”

“NOOOOOO!!!”

SPLASH....

Chapter 412: Recongnizing A Greater Threat

The blood mercilessly splashed out of her neck pointing to the ground in a beautiful splash of green, and immediately her legs gave way as she fell down headfirst, her head rolling away from her neck and touching Evir's toes.

ROOOOOOOOOOAR

Immediately, a roar of rage, anger, and regret boomed out of Evir's mouth as he appeared instantly in front of Zeras and punched forward.

Looking at the punch, Zera's smirk got wiped off as the fist instantly disappeared, and what saw he was an insanely powerful ancient warrior throwing out a fist.

Like the incarnation of the very world, the first thundered forward, inching closer towards Zeras, but immediately Zeras regained his smile as he simply shifted his neck to the side and dodged it.

BANG

The space behind him shattered to pieces and another fist was thrown instantly towards Zeras as he took three steps backward and also dodged the first once more.

BAAAANG

BAAANG

BAAAANG

What unfolded for the next two minutes was Evir losing his mind and punching forward with reckless abandon while Zeras simply shifted backward with speed, dodging every punch, his mocking smile never for once leaving his face.

PPPIEEEEERCE

The air was violently pierced as Zeras suddenly dodged a punch to his face and immediately pierced Evir's neck with his tail but the Giaran caught it within his grasp.

Blood poured out as Evir's hands were sliced open by the sharp thorn on the tail, but as if blind to pain, Evir's grip on the tail tightened and instantly he exerted strength as Zera's was immediately lifted up his feet, and flung erratically into a distance structure.

Immediately his entire body was hurled forward and just when it seemed he would crash his head into the structure, Zeras stretched his right hand and it gently rested on the wall before he used that to fling himself up to the top of the structure.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM

Instantly, the place where he touched a few seconds ago immediately caved in, sending showers of blocks and stone around the place.

"The time we had spent together was fun, Evir. I'll give you that..." Zeras said as he flashed Evir a beautiful smile from the top of the building as he watched the Giaran clenched his teeth tightly in fury.

"You're just a piece of trash, who can't fight me one on one and resorted to killing much weaker people. If you're so strong, you'll fight me head-on..." Evir roared out loud as Zeras chuckled to himself.

"I'm a coward and a weakling that refuses to fight one on one? Fine. That is absolutely and utterly correct. Now are you satisfied?"

"Tch, bastard..."

"See you later, Evir. And watch out, for I might just be that rodent that you almost stepped on, or that old man that you greeted, or that hot chick that you want to sleep with. And the devil knows what type of coward I can be when I get that close to you. HEHEHEHE..." The devilish cackle rang in Evir's ears as he watched him disappear into nothing.

And instantly, Zeras was gone, leaving only Evir alone standing emptily on the ground, with the dead bodies of two people and green blood seeping out from the structure filled to the brim with the corpses of people.

"Damn it. Damn it..." Evir roared loudly and immediately his phone, a rectangular glass device, rang as he inserted his hands into his pockets and picked up the call.

"Just what the hell is going with you Evir. We have gotten news and footage of the massacre that was said to occur in your sector. Please tell me that's a lie because the Higher-ups have requested for you..."

CRUSH

Immediately the triangular device was crushed into pieces and violently thrown into the ground as sweat dripped down Evir's forehead, his eyes having turned from a green to complete red but he reigned down the feeling as he immediately headed towards the opposite direction.

Just as Zeras said. He was the one in charge of this sector of the mothership. And now that a thousand of his battalion had died. He was in very deep shit. But even more alarming than the shit he just entered where the memory of what was playing in his head. The horror of the devastation that just occurred a few minutes ago.

Only he knew well just what terror he had gone through. And forget a thousand of his battalion dying, he was well aware, this might as well result in all of their death if not well taken care of.

“The higher-ups must know of this as soon as possible. He will be a headache if left unchecked for long...” He mused out loud as he immediately increased his speed even more.

In an average-looking structure...

A young Giarianc could be seen standing in front of the gate and while whistling a happy tune from himself took up a card and swiped over the car pass device that was present at the gate.

Instantly, a light beam emanated from the structure scanning his entire body, and soon the beam retracted as the gate opened up and the man walked in, the gate closing behind him with a bang.

Moving to the door of the structure, he placed his hands on the gate and it made a beep sound and opened up, and the young man walked through it.

Immediately, the door closed up, and a strange phenomenon occurred as the young man suddenly changed from the green-scaled giaran into a handsome white-haired human and sat his but down on the sofa.

“HUUUU...” Exhaling loudly, resulting in a white smoke mixed in with green puffing out of his mouth. Zeras closed his eyes as his head reclined on the seat of the chair to allow for some period of silence.

Opening his eyes, he looked at the top of the table and he could see the pack of half-used cigar rete at the table and he removed one before lighting it up.

Inhaling loudly, the cigarette furiously lit up in a brilliant red light and burned into ashes in a single gulp and Zeras released the smoke along with all the emotions that weighed on his heart.

“Activate System Interface...”

Chapter 413: Level Up

[Congratulations, Host has killed a total of 300 Peak Cosmic Rank stage Giarans]

[Reward: +300,000 EXP]

[Congratulations, Host has killed a total of 1000 Giarans consisting of Cosmic and Meteor ranks]

[Reward: 500,000 EXP]

[System Interface]

[Name: Zeras Celestria]

[Race: Chaos Devourer]

[Class: Abyssal Omni-Chaotic]

[Level: 20]

[HP: 600/1000]

[EXP: 800,000/100,000]

[Does Host wish to level up?]

“Yes...” Zeras replied.

[Congratulations, Host has levelled up to level 21.]

[+20 Attributes points]

[Total EXP: 700,000/250,000]

[Congratulations, Host has levelled up to level 22.]

[+20 Attributes points gained]

[Total EXP: 450,000/400,000]

[Congratulations, Host has levelled up to level 23.]

[+20 Attributes Points Gained.]

[Total EXP: 50,000/550,000]

[Attributes]

[Strength: 400]

[Agility: 400]

[Perception: 400]

[Intelligence:100]

[Charm: 100]

{Attributes Points: 60}

[How would the Host like to distribute his attribute point?]

“Add 50 points to Intelligence and 10 points to Charm...” Zeras ordered and in the next seconds, his head jerked backwards on the sofa as his hands morphed into claws which Zeras held on tightly to the sofa tearing apart the foam.

Cold. It was incredibly cold, as if someone just placed the coldest hydrogen peroxide in the world on his brain!

But the feeling was only for a minute and soon faded away into nothing in the next second.

[Congratulations, Points successfully allocated.]

{Attributes:

[Strength: 400]

[Agility: 400]

[Perception: 400]

[Intelligence:150]

[Charm: 110]

{Attributes Points: 0}

The rise in intelligence was an improvement that Zeras could feel instantaneously as he felt his head instantly cleared up from the raging thoughts in his brain and he was once again able to think properly.

“I can’t believe I just took a total of 1300 lives...” Zeras mused as he looked at his palms, a slight furrow in his eyebrows. He knew well the people he just killed were enemies. An invading race who wants nothing but to make his world a living hell and drown him in anguish.

“But what was alarming to Zeras was how easily he killed them. Even Peak Cosmic rank stage would be instantly torn apart with one strike of this red-scaled claw of his. It was like his claws held some type of law. The Law of...Destruction.

And he had also killed them, with a grin on his face. This was the first time he had killed so many all at once, yet his heart didn't even ripple at all. It was almost like what he killed were just some ants playing around in his room. Nothing much, But probably even less.

“This is no doubt the effect of the evolution. I'm no longer human and that is why their values of killing no longer seem to apply to me...” Zeras mused understanding the crucifix of the problem.

“If this will become a norm. Then I really need to start increasing my intelligence, to understand when to stop and when to start.” Zeras muttered as he furled his hands into a fist before releasing it.

“Hey system, is War Manipulation an automatic skill...” Zeras suddenly asked with a raised eyebrow.

[Yes, it is...”

“Hmm, no wonder.” Khan mused to himself. When he had unlocked the cages of the other humans present in the prison, all of them had died to the prison guards. He had been allocated a crazy amount of energy while also notified of having used War Manipulation, even though he never requested its activation previously.

“So, all I have to do is to start some form of conflict. Previously I started the conflict between the prison guards and the Humans by unlocking the humans from their cag. Hat led to conflict and I gained energy from that. Sounds like a malleable technique of absorbing energy to me. Although it looks less easy compared to the former Chaos Devouring skill where I simply absorb energy from the dead....”

[The host is looking at it wrong. War Manipulation is an advance of Chaos Devouring...] The system said as Zera's eyebrows furrowed.

“Go on...”

[War Manipulation is an advance of Chaos Devouring because it also essentially gives out energy from the body that drops dead due to the conflict you started, and even better in that if the host was able to start an interplanetary war between races. Then the Host could continuously absorb more energy as bodies fall on the battleground without the host having to do anything at all.

And this process will occur for as long as the war lasts!]

“That’s interesting...”

[Besides, the War Manipulation right now is only at its lowest levels. As the host ranks it higher and higher, more and more features will be unlocked and the Host will begin realising the power of the War Manipulation Skill...]

The system enunciated and he gave a nod of understanding. Now he understood how war manipulation works.

‘I’m beginning to have this feeling. This feeling as if something is watching me. As if... I don’t have much time...’ Zeras thought to himself as he held his chest.

It was a strange feeling that he had felt when he opened his eyes after his evolution, albeit a little. But now he could feel the feeling encroaching as seconds passed.

But the feeling was also very vague. Appearing and disappearing like a mirage. It seems to him more of an illusion.

[The Host’s feelings are true. When the Host evolved and became a true chaos devourer. The Host evolution awakened all major powerhouses of the universe. Some of them now have their eyes on you. It is only a matter of time before they track the Host down to this small galaxy and wipe him out.

If the Host wants this Infinite Galaxy to be safe and not be the battleground of ancient powerhouses who will fight to have a part of the Host in their museum hall, then the Host will be advised to leave as soon as possible and head over to the upper realm. That is the only true cultivation ground for the host to improve his strength right now...] The system advised as Zera’s eyebrows furrowed, a glint flashing in his abyssally dark eyes.

Chapter 414: Planning Next Move

It was the first time the talk of leaving the lower realm and going to the upper realm had ever been brought out to his hearings But Zeras wasn’t dumb. He knew well there was no way his parents could be from the lower realm and most probably come from the upper realms.

That automatically tied him to the upper realm. It was only due to an unknown factor that he was even here in the first place. That was why he knew well he would have to one day leave for the upper realm.

But could he simply make a blind choice and simply head over? No. Going there right now as he is Going like being a headless fly. If he wanted to move to the upper realm, then it had to be for a good reason, and the only reason he thought was worthy enough of him to leave was trying to find his origin. To find his true clan and his history.

And to do that. He needed important information. Information only a single person in the world could provide him.

Jason Celestria! The patriarch of the Celestria family...

"According to what I have learned. The patriarch of the Celestria Family if not dead is in one of the ships. But there's no way the Giarans would choose to kill him." Zeras mused to himself.

Knowing well who the aliens were, a galaxy rank expert could not just be killed. Besides, he was a world leader of the enemy group. Having such a person partake in the war that would unfold soon would be a blow to the enemy's morale and make winning even easier.

That was why Zeras was 100% sure Jason was still alive. Besides, he knew well and understood a few things about Jason and that was his unkillable roach spirit.

He had always in one way or the other managed to survive all the time. It would be impossible if an invasion was what ended up killing him for good.

"I need to find Jason. And collect all of my answers from him. That golden necklace is what I truly need for him. That necklace holds all the secrets of my origin. Once I lay my hands on it, I'll be prepared to leave for the upper realm.

But first I need to confirm whether Jason is still alive or not. And if he's alive, just what ship is he currently on right now? Is he being securely guarded? If only there were 3 Galaxy rank Giarans guarding him then I should be able to escape with him. But if ten galaxy-rank Giarans are guarding him, then I'll have no choice but to turn tail and run." Zeras accessed.

There was no need for him to delusion himself that he could easily run amok in the ships. He knew well a galaxy rank expert; he could fight easily and even play around. Beseeched by two galaxy ranks might be a little tricky, but he should still be no problem. Three Galaxy rank and Zeras knew he would have to go absolutely all out. 10 Galaxy rank and he knew well it was only a matter of time before he would be reduced to a pancake.

And according to what he heard from the old man. The Giarans galaxy rank experts reached up to fifty. He genuinely doubted the old man was even speaking the truth but it was better to be safe than sorry. He knew well he had no license to run wild in the spaceships and a single mishap might lead to death.

And that was even excluding those three Giarans that the old man mentioned were able to subdue even the Celestia family patriarch and the underworld family patriarch. The Universe-origin rank Giaran. That type of strength, if the old man wasn't lying, was

completely beyond his understanding and he didn't know well how long he'd last in front of such an opponent nor the full capability of it.

He was in the enemy base and he knew well he needed to be very careful.

"Right now. I just need to confirm whether the Celestria Family patriarch has truly been captured and just what spaceship he is one of the five spaceships. I'll plan my next set of moves after getting that down..." Zeras muttered to himself and immediately he moved out of the house.

He had been sleeping for five years straight and resting at all didn't even cross his mind right now. He had a mission to complete. A critical mission with a deadline too.

And the failure of the mission had such distraught consequences that only the system alone knew well off...

"You failed at your responsibility. May the curse of Giara run through every inch of your veins!!!" The roar of rage boomed out of the dimly lit hall as a group of around 30 stood at the far end of the hall, heads bowed and looking at their feet, while at the middle of the hall was the single light that illuminated a figure who was on all fours, bowed completely on the ground.

The direction where the figure was bowed pointed to the large dais present in the room where three figures sat.

They were a total of two men and a woman, appearing to be at the age of around 40 while the lady seemed to be 30 instead.

They looked in all shapes like a Giaran, but what was different about them was the presence of 6 completely green eyes compared to the normal 4 eyes of the Giarans.

"Forgive me, commanders, Forgive me..." The tearful voice of the figure bowed on the floor rang out through the silence of the pressure-filled room.

If Zeras had been here, he would have immediately recognized the voice to be that of Evir.

"Ahhh, this is really sad, Evir..." The melancholic voice boomed out through the room coming from one of the three six-eyed Giarans.

"You have been one of the most beloved guardians of the mother ships. But a total of 1000 people died and 300 of your guards were killed too. And you couldn't even apprehend the enemy. This crime alone is enough for an instant execution..."

Chapter 415: Learning Of The Greater Threat

The entire area was enveloped in silence, leaving the sound of only muffled sobs present in the room. It was how strict the rules of the Giarans were. Every Giaran has his or her ultimate guardians who will be responsible for their securities.

That was what made the guardians of each sector of the spaceships very important figures as they were guided by one of the heaviest responsibilities in the world. Protecting their race.

As well as this job being reputable and profitable, is also as well as how very risky the job is. As a simple failure could result in very severe punishment. And Evir was unable to protect a total of 1300 Giarans, a basically mind-numbing number to the Giarans.

Sacrificing his life for the 1300 souls that were forever gone was being very lenient to him.

“Before you all decide to kill one of the most talented guardians of our race? Why don’t we focus our attention on the figure who was responsible for their death? Tell me, Evir. About the penetrator of this act...” The feminine voice gently and throughout the room, its source from none other than the female Giarans present in the room.

“Thank you for giving me the grace, my lord. He was an ordinary human that we found in the space just a few hours before the incident. He was strangely able to walk in space even though he had no mana within him.

That was why I had paid less attention to him and simply thought he was a special human with a unique ability of the void and I had brought him to the prison in my sector and also informed the commanders about him...” Evir narrated as he looked at one of the commanders who gave a nod.

“He truly had informed me of finding a special human, and I have ordered him to immediately proceed to find his source...”

“Ans that is what I immediately proceed to do, my lord. Immediately I headed towards the prison only to find out that the entire prisoner had been unchained and had killed the prison guards present while he was standing just outside the gate.

It was then that he changed and became this monster with a thorn-infused tail and monstrous claws. He was able to take on the attack of the 300 Giaran guards with their spear head-on with nothing with his physical body and it was in mere seconds when I was knocked away by him and when I returned, I only met the corpse of three hundred guards.

The entire hall was encased in absolute silence as everyone looked at Evir narrating the occurrence to them, their eyes furrowed in shock and confusion. They knew well lying to

those three Giarans was an impossibility and an act that was just impossible to occur, meaning Evir was most likely right.

“But that doesn’t explain how a total of 1000 people died...” The masculine voice boomed out of one of the Giaran’s leaders.

“When I returned back and saw the scene of my colleague’s death. I was enraged and employed my full strength preparing to bring an end to his life but in the last second, he proposed a game...”

“A game?” The female Giaran asked.

“Yes, My lord. A game, and he said he would willingly release himself to me if I won the game. His rules were for me to stop him, from killing a thousand Giarans in 30 minutes...”

“What kind of crappy game is that...” The voice once again boomed out in fury as Evir’s spine went cold.

“Naturally, I knew well I needed to immediately kill him but when I made my move, he suddenly became a tiny rat at the last second and disappeared down a canal...”

“WHAT! Hehe, do you really expect us to believe such a blunder? A human became a rat?” The masculine voice asked in disdain as he stared down at Evir with a grin on his face.

To him, he was just a shameless individual trying to find all way to weave through his crimes.

“May the curse of Gaia penetrate my veins and cast me to the shadow realms if my word be a lie. I swear by Gaia, I was just as surprised as you when I witnessed that...” Evir swore but all he got was unbelievable sneers from the Giarans. It was just too impossible to believe.

“He is right...” The voice gently rang through the room as the entire crowd directed their gaze to the older figure sitting among the three leaders.

“I have read his lines of Karma. And he bears no sin for what he had just done, which means he is saying the truth...” The man said, a strange runic green rune flashing in and out of his eyes as he looked at Evir, who had the feeling he was wearing no clothes at all before those eyes, and all of their faces instantly changed.

A human could become a rat!?

“Go on, young one...”

“Thank you, my lord. Immediately he disappeared won the canal, I had been immediately tracking him down, but I only got repeatedly played around his palm and he succeeded in killing a total of 996 in less than 25 minutes.”

“When he arrived at the 996 counts, he told me he was among the group of Giarans behind me and he would kill four of them in plain sight. I had tried all I could do by telling them to disappear in all directions but it was all useless.

He was able to kill three without me seeing him and the last person he killed I was able to see. He had changed from a rat to a Giaran and was able to kill all of them. And the last person, a female Giaran, even when I begged him furiously and threatened, he ended up killing her...”

“We both exchanged hundreds of moves, but even though he was weaker than I am, he was crazily fast. So fast he easily sidestepped all of my attack before easily escaping off into the distance. I swear by Gaia, that was what happened....”

“Bullshit!!!”

Chapter 416: The Plan To Capture The Threat

The roar of disbelief emanated from none other than the fiery of the three six-eyes Giarans as the entire hall went silent.

“He’s right...” The gentle voice rang out opposite to the fiery one as all attention was once again placed on the second male six-eyed Giaran whose eyes still possessed the same green runes present in his eyes.

“Every one of his words are true. I can swear it on Gaia...” The man said out loud as all their faces instantly changed.

“There...There exists such a human?”

“Then how come he wasn’t in the last war?”

“A figure as strong as such should be able to cause quite the eye rise in the war. But I never heard of such None of the galaxy rank of the human possess a shapeshifting ability...”

“That was because he was never present at all. You all should pay attention to what Evir said. The figure was found wandering in empty space. After the lock was placed on Earth by the Void space formation. It doesn’t only permit us to enter but also prevents humans from leaving the planet.

If he was caught wandering around, then that means he had been in space far before the war even started and wasn't trapped on Earth. Then he came back from wherever he was coming from and planned to return to Earth but ended up getting caught by us.

"And stupid Evir here thought he had caught a talented subject not knowing he just caught a galaxy rank human with a troublesome ability. Idiotic, but anyone too could have fallen for that..." The calmer six-eyes Giaran said as they all gave a nod.

"Evir..." The man suddenly called out

"Yes, my lord..."

"You have stated the truth, even though it will cast dirt on your reputation. You have earned my respect. The Death Penalty has been waived away from your head..." The man said as Evir's body spasmed uncontrollably and he began slamming his head continuously on the floor.

"Thank you, my lord. Thank you, Thank you, my lord..."

"Still, some people died due to your mistake. You will be punished with a week of seclusion in the temple of Gaia. You will reflect on your sins and beg for your forgiveness therein for seven days..." The female Giaran said as Evir gave a bow before immediately moving out of the hall and disappearing into the distance.

"With that resolved. What do you guys think of this strange human?" The woman asked as the entire room was enveloped in silence.

BANG

The entire air exploded outwards uncontrollably as a fiery aura burst out through the entire hall...

"All I know is he has killed one of us. And in response, he would be condemned to death in the cruelest way possible. The lowlifes are our enemies, and this is a war. We will kill him, and get this stupidity over with..." The voice boomed out through the entire hall, its source one other than from the fiery six eyes Giaran.

"Calm down, Roaryia. Your temper is starting to increase once more..." The gentle voice rang out contrary to the one of the fiery arms, and strangely to all. He snorted instead but still chose to take his seat and remain quiet.

"A human with the ability to change his form. This is a very troublesome ability. Who knows if he is in this room with us? It's an ability capable of inducing fear and terror into the heart. The terror of the unknown..." The man said out loud, as the room went silent.

“Capturing him is an impossibility. He could be anything or anyone. What we can do is to wait for him to make a move and then we’ll also move. If he chooses to simply remain silent and make no move, it would increase the level of impossibility. This is a great threat we are facing...” The man said as everyone’s eyes narrowed.

Only now, where they slowly realize what kind of terror they are beginning to face.

“Since he wasn’t there when the war started. It is safe to say he doesn’t know much about the war. But he had also spent some time in the prison where human captives who were present in the war were kept. From him releasing them and killing our people. It is safe to say, he at least knows much as a soldier that partook in the war and he had picked a side.

It is just as Roarya said. He truly is our enemy. We can’t turn his back against his people and trick him into working with us. But killing him would be a waste. A human with such an ability is rare even in the upper realms. He would be an incredibly great asset to us. So, we don’t want to outright kill, what we want is to capture him and turn him into a weapon controlled by us. The weapon that will be brandished by us to get rid of his own people...” The Giaran said calmly as the eyes of the Giarans flashed.

That was really ingenious. Instead of killing their enemy, they would turn him into a weapon of theirs, slaves to their machinations and their wills. That was much more satisfying compared to killing him off, and he would even serve as some sort of usefulness to them

They successfully got their revenge and also got an important treasure. It was a win-win situation.

“That is very ingenious, D’arvey. Just like how you have always been...” The feminine Giara said as a smile appeared on the man’s face.

“Now that we know what we want to do with him. It remains only one thing: Capturing him. Once that is done, the brainwashing him would be as easy as a finger flick...” She spoke.

“That is true Sylvia...” D’arvey agreed with a nod.

“And now rest the question, how do we capture him?” D’arvey asked as everyone remained silent but it was soon broken.

“Leave that to me...” Roarya’s voice boomed out through the entire place as everyone directed their attention to him in shock

One of the Commanders has decided to make a move on an ordinary Galaxy rank!!?

Chapter 417: Plan To Capture The Threat 2

“Are you sure you want to go for it, Roaryie?” D’arvey asked with furrowed eyes.

“Yes, I do. And you can consider it done already...” D’arvey said out loud, his voice leaving no room for argument.

“Then here’s the plan. If the prey had furiously attacked a lot of our people and mercilessly killed them. Most likely is that he would soon go on another killing spree. That is the perfect time to grab him.

For now, Roaryie will be within the G4 Spaceship and to make sure our prey never leaves the spaceship, prevent the movement of our people through the spaceships for as long as possible, but do it so subtly that only the most important figures know and our prey is not alerted.

Then once even just a single mishap occurs and our prey confident of his skills, run amok the spaceship, he would be swopped in like an eagle by Roaryie, pretending to be just another Giaran and we would have successfully captured him...” D’arvey explained as the rest all listened attentively.

“I want ten of you Guardians to be in the G4 Spaceship from now on. Like that, you’ll be able to pick up on any little disturbance that may occur and Zero In on the prey quickly. Just as Evir said, he is very fast but not so strong, showing he’s just an average galaxy rank expert. F three of you zero in on him, it’s only a matter of time before you catch him. But your objective is not to catch him but to keep an eye on him till Roarie appears. Do you all understand...” D’arvey said and immediately the sound of a total of thirty knees hitting the ground echoed through the entire ground.

“Yes, Commander...” They all relied at once.

“Good. Hey Royle...” D’arvey suddenly called out as a figure stood up from his knees among the thirty bowed figures.

A masculine figure, exceptionally bulky and with the same four eyes as the rest. But compared to the others, a slit had appeared on his forehead, making him look like he was about to possess his fifth eye.

“I’ll be placing you in charge of this mission...” D’arvey said, and the remaining thirty people weren’t surprised. After all, the burly man was the closest to the commander in strength.

“You can rest assured, my lord...” The man said, his voice oozing with conviction and confidence.

“That’s good. You call all head out now...” He ordered an immediately the group of thirty stood up and orderly made their way out of the hall, leaving only the three-figure present within.

The Silence in the room reigned for a while before D’arvey exhaled and reclined back on his seat while closing his eyes.

“Why don’t you just use your Karmic Eyes, and immediately lock onto this figure instead of going through all the trouble...” Sylvia asked with a raised eyebrow as she looked at D’arvey reclining on the chair. Both six eyes shut tightly.

“It’s been a long time since we have been faced with this type of opponent. We’re not supposed to even interfere at all. The prey is at the galaxy rank, so our galaxy rank expert should do the job. It’s a disappointment that a low life could give us so much trouble that our attention will be required...” D’arvey said as Sylvia’s six eyes flashed with a glint.

“This would be a trial for the guardians. They have been doing nothing but sleeping and pooping for the past two years now. Let this occurrence shake them up a bit.” D’arvey said calmly.

“Are you sure you’re not falling into underestimating our opponent too, D’arvey...” Sylvia asked with furrowed eyebrows. Among the three of them, the calmest and deep thinker was none other than D’arvey There’s no need to take a galaxy rank low-life so seriously. Vey. But power is a mysterious force capable of blinding even the smartest of men.

“There’s no need to be so serious about it. In the end, he’s only at the Galaxy rank. If I wanted to kill him right now, I could simply order the destruction of the G4 spaceship and bring an end to his life. He’s insignificant...” D’arvey replied as Sylvia rolled her eyes before also laying back on the sofa.

“But it piques my curiosity though. The galaxy rank experts of Earth are like the top world leaders. How come I have never heard of one that could shapeshift before?” Sylvia asked as D’arvey’s eyes narrowed too.

“Such a figure can’t be unknown. Call me that Jason Celestria. Let me ask him about it. He seemed to be the smartest one among all of the low-life...” D’arvey said as Roaryie’s face changed to disdain.

“Tch, what smart one? He’s a bastard traitor who immediately chooses to betray his own race. Even though he is now one of us. I still do not like him one bit. If he can betray his people, he would no doubt betray us too, one day when an even stronger opponent arrives...” Roaryie said as a grin appeared on D’arvey’s face.

“Stop thinking like a kid, Roaryie. That is the natural law of the universe. The strong eats the weak. When the talk of dignity and morals is put aside, the one who survives in this

hell is the one who quickly accepts the rule and flows with it. If we want to keep him as our loyal slave forever, then we only need to be the strongest race he had ever met, forever. The rules of nature aren't that hard to follow..." D'arvey said with a lackadaisical attitude.

"Besides, he is also the one who is currently helping us make very rapid advancement with undoing the Voidpscae formation. He is proving to be quite the loyal slave. That is a good thing for us..."

"Hmph, whatever..." D'arvey said as he stood up from his seat and moved out of the place. "Don't forget what you said, Roaryie..." D'arvey said out to him as he walked away.

"I'm already heading to G4 Spaceship now..." Roaryie said and he immediately disappeared from the room.

Chapter 418: Becoming An Espionage Agent 1

On every mothership that the Giaran's possessed. They were bases that were used to communicate with the other bases. This house contains loads of loads of information about everything that goes on within and outside the G4 spaceship. Some type of information house if it can be called out.

It holds all the logs about what has gone within the G4 and other spaceships, containing records of the war and the Giaran's current actions. If there was a place where one could learn about the ongoings of the entire Giarans, then that was the best place.

And that was exactly where Zeras had placed his attention. For three days now, Zeras had been plying around the building in his rat form, and simply testing the waters. The arrangement of the guards, the number of the guards, the hierarchy of the organizations, the Giaran's shift.

He had memorized everything like the back of his hands and it was today that he had finally decided to make the infiltrating the base.

[Main Quest Activated]

[Infiltrate the Giaran's main formation base and retrieve the Information about the war and about the Celestria Family head's whereabouts.]

[Rewards:

1.) +2 Ability Upgrade Card

2.) +50,000 EXP

3.) +50 Cosmic Stones]

[Punishment: You will be given a punishment twice the magnitude of the rewards that you will be receiving!]

The golden notification panel appeared right in front of Zera's eyes and he couldn't help but raise an eyebrow.

"Hey system, what's with the unfair punishment?" Zeras asked with furrowed eyebrows. Being given a punishment that was twice as intense as the reward was the last thing the word 'Fair' would be considered to be.

"Quest rewards and punishment are beyond my control. All I know is that, if the reward is good enough for you. Then this type of punishment will most likely cost you your life." The system replied as Zeras narrowed his eyes even more.

"I won't fail the quest..." He mused and immediately, he stood up from the eatery where he was and followed after a group of people who just descended from the eatery and headed for the exit.

There were a total of three men and a woman all dressed in an official white-green suit that looked more like lab cloth than normal.

"You guys head-on. Let me take a quick pee..." One of the Giarans said as a grin appeared all over the other Giaran's face.

"Ok. But don't take too long, Dorothy. You know how scruffy, Mrs. Molière can get don't you..." The female in the group said out loud as the one called Dorothy gave a sneer.

"Hmph, like she doesn't take a pee from her fat ass..." Dorothy mocked as her face turned pink and the other two Giarans male gave a laugh and headed out from the place.

Unbeknownst to the group was Zeras who sat at one of the tables and simply sipped his coffee and immediately Dorothy headed out to the toilet. Zeras immediately followed after him and both disappeared from the view of the crows as Dorothy entered the toilet and shut the door closed, Unaware of the small cockroach that followed it in by climbing up on its trousers.

CLINK

Immediately the door made a satisfying clink, Zeras got down onto the floor and instantly he changed back to a Giaran.

SOAR

BOOOOOM

As if Dorothy had eyes behind his back, the Giaran punched forward instantly, blowing apart Zeras's hair from the incredible momentum, but the fists hit nothing but air as a powerful force slammed on Dorothy's knee.

CRUNCH

It was the sound of the knee bone being crushed to fragments, as Zeras kicked at the man's leg with all his strength shattering his knee bones...

AHH...

The scream of pain was never completed as a knee smashed head-on to Dorothy's outstretched face sending the man flying into the opposite side of the toilet, his body blasting apart the glass closest present as he fell onto the ground with a thump.

Immediately, Zeras placed down his raised knee as he moved towards the man and began taking apart his clothes.

—

3 minutes later...

Two men could be seen present in the hall. One laid out on the ground with nothing but underwear, and blood dripping down his nose, while the other was dressed in a green white lab coat, eyes flashing with an abyssal dark eye.

What would have shocked anyone senseless was the fact that both men actually looked no different than the other and seemed to be an exact replica of the other. Even more similar to each other than identical twins!

"Nice..." The words escaped Zera's lips as he looked at the lab suit, he was dressed in, a satisfied smile on his face.

Now, one truly would be unable to tell the difference between him and Dorothy and he would be able to successfully infiltrate the base by impersonating the man...

"Now what should I do with you?" Khan mused as he looked at the man who was sprawled on the ground.

The safest thing was to outright kill him. That way he wouldn't be afraid of getting bitten in the ass once the man woke up. But he also knows that killing him inside the eatery toilet would be a very big mistake as anyone can enter the toilet and find the young man which would instantly lead to the security storming the organization for him.

Zeras wanted to make sure he left no track behind and not let the Giarans know he was after Jason Celestrai. So, he decided to go on an even safer path.

“COUGH...”

“COUGH...”

The sound of coughing could be heard from the man as Zeras crouched down to his level.

‘Talk of perfect timing...’

Grabbing the alien’s ear, he looked at him dead in the eyes, before immediately activating a technique.

“Activate Chaotic Mind,” Zeras ordered as a black twirling vortex appeared in his left eye which he used to stare at Dorothy, and in the next second, the same vortex appeared in hi the man’s eyes.

In the next second, a golden notification panel appeared enough to make Zeras crack a grin...

Chapter 419: Becoming An Espionage Agent 2

[Host has activated the Chaotic Mind.]

[Target willpower is being accessed]

[Target’s willpower is thrice lower than that of Host.]

[Host has successfully taken over the opponent’s mind]

[Host can now issue his command...]

“Interesting...” Zeras mused to himself as he looked at the man in the eyes. And just as the system, he could feel like he now possessed two minds.

“Sleep off for the next three days and forget that you ever met me at all...” Zeras ordered as he looked at the system notification panel that appeared in front of his gaze.

[Command has been initiated.]

[Command has been forcefully inputted into the target’s mind.]

[Congratulations, you have successfully used the Chaos Mind]

[Secret Mission Completed: Use Chaos Mind successfully]

[Rewards: A New stats attribute has been awakened: Will power]

“Will power? That must have enabled me to use the ability. I’ll check that up later...” Zeras said as he dropped the man’s head to the ground and moved out of the toilet.

CLUMP

The door was closed off and Zeras exerted strength on the door knob and forcefully yanked it off before keeping it inside his lab pocket.

Now that that door was closed up and the door knob twisted off. It would make sure no one uses the toilet and by the time they come to fix it, he would have been long done with his mission...

Immediately, he moved out of the restaurant exit and headed towards the large organization just opposite.

Making his way in, with a pretty lazy expression on his face, he wasn’t stopped by the group of guards at every pass outside the organization and easily entered into the main organization.

“Easy-peasy, lemon squeezy.” Zeras mused under his breath as he pushed open the revolving glasses and entered the door.

What he was faced with next was a large hall consisting of a crowd of Giarans walking around the place, dressed just as he was...

Without waiting for one more second, he didn’t try to return back to the group and simply headed off to the step and quickly climbed up. Strangely, the Giarans don’t have elevators and still use the common-place stairs.

Climbing up the second stairs, the third steps, the fourth steps. He walked through the multitudes of guards and he quickly made his way to the fifth step, but this time the two Giarans stopped him by stretching their hands forward.

Immediately, Zeras also stopped on his feet.

“Your card please...” They asked and immediately he brought out the card and passed it to them.

“Hmmm, your card is only an authority level 4 card. This is the fifth level; you can’t access it...” The guard said as he flung back his card to him and Zera caught it before giving a nervous chuckle...

“Ahh, ahh. I am actually going to the fourth floor but guess I got too much energy and even reached the fifth step. Hahaha, thanks for the guidance, brothers...” Zeras laughed out loud as he gave repeated bows.

“Don’t worry about it...” The guard replied as they watched him quickly disappear downwards, back to the fourth floor.

“Ahh, an over lively one, ey?” One of the two guards said as the other snorted mockingly.

“Tch, idiot...” He replied before they continued discussing their previous matter.

—

Zeras walked down the steps, eyes furrowed in worry. From his investigations for the past three days, he could tell the most secretive information was kept right on the fifth floor. That was where what he wanted was.

But he needed a fifth authority level to pass.

“I need to get a fifth level pass...” He mused to himself as he immediately climbed down the stairs and walked to a relaxing table at the place.

“Activate Eyes of Chaos...” Zeras muttered under his breath and instantly a strange dark dot appeared in his left eye as the entire area suddenly brightened up and his vision, magnified to around thrice normal.

Instantly he began scanning through the cards worn on everybody’s necks.

The majority of them were fourth level, just as the story indicated but Zeras continued scanning nonetheless, watching out for every person that enters and goes in.

After sitting emptily for some time, Zeras finally found a person wearing a 5th-grade authority card, and the word five was written on the card.

“Finally...” Zeras mused to himself but he was surprised when the fat alien woman suddenly began walking towards him. Two people behind her and they were none other than two out of the three people who had followed Dorothy to the restaurant.

“Don’t tell me...” Zeras said swallowing a spittle and just like he feared, the woman came to stand in front of him, her fiery eyes which seemed to want to drill a hole through him. Looking past her, he could see the two men behind her clenching their teeth tightly while giving him an expression that said.

“SHIT!”

Instantly, Zeras jumped up from his seat got into a smooth bow, and quickly called out...

"How have you been doing, Mrs. Solira," Zeras asked, sweat dripping down his neck. He knew well, just a single move now and he was screwed.

He wasn't Dorothy so he had no idea who the woman was. But judging from the expression that occurred previously in the restraint. They seemed to joke about a woman called, Mrs. Solira who he guessed was their scruffy boss, and looking at the woman.

She was the definition of a Psycho boss. That was why he had decided she was the one. And she just caught him sitting on the fourth floor and doing nothing. Putting himself in Dorothy's shoes. Zeras knew well he was screwed.

"How have I been doing? What the hell does that have to do with you slacking off your job, your worthless piece of trashy trash!!!" It was as if they were big speakers placed in her throat as Zera's eyebrows quivered repeatedly.

'Now I understand why they call you scruffy...'

Chapter 420: Screwed?

"I'm sorry, Sir..." Zeras replied as Mrs. Solira's eyes popped out with even more red and the two men behind her almost had their eyes popping out of their sockets.

Sir? Did the trashy trash before her, just called her a man..."

"Anyway, Mrs. Solira. You really look different today?" Zeras said his eyes flashing in a fake shock and surprise.

"Oh, different? In what way?" Mr. Solira asked surprised, her voice giving Zeras the illusion there was now a new heart put into his head.

"You look extra good today. More smartly dressed, more official looking. Livelier than ever. I bet everyone can see a good improvement. Isn't that right, everybody?" Zeras said turning to look at the Giarans present in the hall as they all immediately picked up the signal and instantly the words of fawning were all that Mr. Solira could hear in the room for the next three minutes straight as Zeras gave continuous nods too.

He was sure Dorothy wasn't the only one who usually bore the wrath of the bull of the lady before him. Tiring to argue with her will only disrupt his plans further. So, the best thing was to make her forget about him or get on her good side. That was why Zeras had immediately fawned over her and it seemed it truly worked as he saw the veins all over Mr. Solira's eyes reduce a little.

“Tch, you’re lucky you suddenly grew a good mouth. Get your ass back to work...” Mr. Solira said as Zeras gave a bow before quickly scurrying off to the large lab where the others were present.

PHEW

The sound of exhale could be heard by the two behind Mr. Solira as both men couldn’t help but heave a sign of relief at their friend being able to escape fat trouble claws.

“What are you piece of trashy trash, heaving about? Get your lazy ass to work!” She roared out loud to them as they both immediately stood upright, chest puffed out like an inflated balloon.

“Yes, Ma’am!!” And what followed was a gust of wind blasting across the hall as they both disappeared from where Zeras came from.

“Tch, lazy assess...” Mrs. Solira mused disastifactoriily before she also headed to her office, the door shutting close with a bang.

—

10 minutes later...

A middle-aged man could be seen in front of the working desk with hundreds of others. The sound of the intense typing on the keyboard rang out through the rooms the tech of IT experts worked as fast as they could on their laptops.

“Zeras eyes were currently furrowed as he was giving access to one of the topmost secrets of the Giaran race and his eyes kept widening more and more in shock, as he continuously viewed the files.

The first thing he immediately searched for was the Giran’s race origin and just as he wanted it. Everything thing about them was properly listed, including their position and hierarchy in the Upper realms.

From what he had learned. The Upper realms is a very wide place all in a single galaxy, The Andromeda Galaxy. That was the name of the galaxy. Though it was just one galaxy, there were up to hundreds and hundreds of races present in the Andromeda galaxy and the races were in three hierarchies:

The God’s Children Races is the number one on the hierarchy.

The Elite race was the number two on the hierarchy.

The Common race was the number three in the ranking.

And from what Zeras could pick up here, it says the Giarans belonged to the lowest of the three races. The Common races!

Even more eye-raising was the fact that the races were divided based on the powerhouses they possessed.

Anyone could fit into the Common race by possessing at least one True Universe Rank Expert in their bloodline. That was the qualification. And that showed to Zeras that the Giarans truly possessed Universe Origin rank experts in their rank.

The second criterion for entering the Elite race was to have at least five True Universe Rank experts among their group and also possess a single Eternal Origin Rank Expert.

“Eternal origin Rank?” Zeras mused to himself as he finally learned of an even higher cultivation rank after the True Universe rank.

As for the last hierarchy, the requirements were an error. Either the Giarans themselves don’t even know it, or just like stated. His hierarchy wasn’t enough to access the information...

Still, what he had learned was enough to give him some information about the Upper realm.

The next thing Zeras did after learning of the hierarchy of the people was to try to find if there was a human race or Chaos Devourer race in the upper realm.

He knew well going to such a place would be exceedingly difficult and finding one’s foot there among the terrors of different races would be an even bigger headache so he immediately tried searching for a race he knew well, but the search brought out a blank once more.

There was nothing like the human race or the Chaos Devourer race within the Upper realms. Not like he had much hope for the Chaos devourer race but was still disappointed there was no human race at all.

But he quickly gave up on that and tried finding as much information as he could.

For the next one hour, all Zeras continued doing was accessing more and more information like a madman, and even more shocking was that the information he thought was present on the Fifth floor, the Celestria Family patriarch’s location, was actually present in the system he was operating right now and Zeras flashed an even more grin as he continued rapidly typing and digesting the information.

One more hour later he was completely done but his face changed when he raised his head and saw everyone was currently standing on their feet and he was the only one sitting down.

Surrounding his seat in a triangular deadlock were three Giarans who looked at him with suspicious gaze but one among them made Zera's heart turn cold as he realized an unbelievable truth.

He couldn't determine what the burly man's cultivation base was at all!!!