

## Chaos Devourer System

### **#Chapter 421: Mistake!!! Author Sama Aplogizes for the inconviences - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 421: Mistake!!! Author Sama Aplogizes for the inconviences**

Chapter 421: Mistake!!! Author Sama Aplogizes for the inconviences

“Aurelia?” Khan said out loud as he gazed at the dozing girl at the front of his door.

But his arrival seemed to have naturally awaken her from her slumber.

“Khan?” She called out before standing up from the ground in one fluid motion.

“It’s already late in the night. Why don’t you go to your room and go get some sleep?” Khan said as he moved closer to the door but Aurelia didn’t move out of the way, blocking him from reaching for the door.

“I...I just want to say, Thank you for defending me back during dinner...” Aurelia said as Khan raised an eyebrow at that.

He had not thought he defended her in the dinner and simply stated the truth. He had truly met her in the Event too. That wasn’t defending, that was simply stating fact.

“Hmmm...” Khan hummed and simply looked at the door and that gave Aurelia the signal as she simply looked at her feet and shifted to the side.

“Goodnight, Aurelia...” Khan greeted and he made his way towards the door, but was stopped when he felt the hand wrapped around his arms stopping him in his patriarch.

“Do you hate me, Khan?” Aurelia suddenly asked as Zeras raised an eyebrow.

“And why would you think that?” He asked with a curious expression on his face.

“Because I ignored you in the event when you were introduced by Silviano...”

“I don’t hate you, Aurelia. Nor do I hate Silviano, nor do I hate the rest of your friends...” Khan said as Aurelia’s widened in shock.

“You all are simply the same, royals. And a royal once told me that the matters of a royal aren’t something a commoner should poke his nose into. I’m simply following that advice...” Khan said as Aurelia’s hands slipped away from his hold.

"I already said I'm sorry for that..." She defended and Zeras gave a nod.

"I just told you I don't hate you. I just made sure to keep that advice at the back of his mind..."

"Then do you love me, Khan..." Aurelia whispered behind him as Khan fully turned to her and golden pairs of eyes and purple pairs of eyes looked into each other.

"I don't..." Khan replied curtly and he watched with a plain expression as she retreated back as if she had just seen a ghost.

It was the truth. He didn't like the girl before him. He was the other royals. He had called him a commoner and though had apologized for it, it still stuck with him for a while.

And then during the event, she had pretended as if she didn't know him. And then she asked him if he loved her. How could he love her? He didn't really get what this talk of love is, even though he had felt it twice now.

The first time was when he first awakened his memory and the first time he had cried, he had faintly felt that emotion. The second time was when he had been stabbed by Princess Gaia of the Cyrions. He had also felt that emotion once more.

And that was how he had known that emotion could only be love. And when he looked at the girl before him, she didn't give him that emotion at all. To be fair, nobody else did.

To Khan, all existence apart from those 2 were equal.

"I helped you once, Aurelia. I saved your life but you got the idea wrong. I didn't save you because I love you, it was due to a mishap that should have normally not been. And you also saved my life. Since then we were equal.

It was supposed to end there. But I met your family, and they were the rare good few people I have met. Mr. Atherston, Mrs. Sophia, Lillith, you. You're more to me a family that I have never had the chance to witness.

But you give me lesser of that experience. You don't give me that familial feeling. You were very strange...

I'm grateful for you saving my life, Aurelia. And I'll be glad if you're the same. Nothing more than that, nothing less than that..." Khan explained clearly as he watched the teardrop rolled down her eyes.

"Is this why you went for my sister then..." Aurelia asked looking into his eyes but couldn't help noticing there were absolutely no change at all in Khan's expression.

"I don't love Lillith either. But I appreciate the fact that she saw me as an equal when she met me. The same thing as the rest of the family.

Besides, I think I already love someone..." Khan said and as he dangled the golden chain given to him by Gaia wrapped around his wrist on her face.

"I hope you understand, Aurelia. There's no need to continue deluding yourself..." Khan said and he opened the door after that as he headed in and it shut with a bang on Aurelia who simply stood there dumbly.

Unknown to the duo, the entire house were awake that night, including Mr. Atherston and Mrs. Sophia.

Even though, the parents were downstairs, their very high Cultivation could make them pick up on the words as if it was just right beside their ears.

And even Lillith who had her ears placed on the door currently and was able to listen on to every of the exchange.

The sound of Sobs was what followed after some time as Mrs. Sophia tried standing up from the bed but was held back by a warm hand.

"Don't bother, honey. Instead of playing with her emotion like a certain someone is currently doing, he had given her the simple truth. He had done the right thing. Let Aurelia bear the scar alone and recover it. It should help her mature a little..." Mr. Atherston said as Mrs. Sophia gave a nod and laid back on the bed.

The sobs rang on for sometime but it soon quieted down before disappearing and Aurelia head back to her room.

Chapter 422: Mistake!!! Author-Sama Begs For your Mercy, Please

"Tch, what an idiot..." The words were from none other than Lillith who landed back on her bed, her long purple hair spraying all around her as her chest heaved up and down from anger.

She couldn't believe her own twin sister thought of her that way. It was as if Aurelia believed she snatched away Khan from her.

"Tch, no wonder she was asking those stupid questions..." Lillith mused, finally knowing why she was asking those questions previously.

She had found them strange that Aurelia was asking her such type of questions but she had simply pushed it off to the side and never gave them in-depth thought.

She had never had to think deeply of her own sister's words. It was just how much she trusted one of her own blood.

But right now, words can't describe how disappointed she right now. Both in the question she asked and the fact she was involved in something which had absolutely nothing to do with her.

But her fiery expression soon quited down as she turned somber too. As much as she could get angry at her sister, she could even more sense her emotion even more.

Such a refusal was incredibly heart wrenching and tear inducing. The words were cold and even neared the precipice of harshness...

But even she couldn't help but truly ask herself of what she truly thought of Khan. Did she hate him? No. Did she like him? Yes. Did she love him? She wasn't sure about it.

Khan was the first male around her age she had wrapped hands around his neck ever since she was smart enough to understand what love is.

Could it be truly that he simply loved him as a brother? Was she sure she didn't really love him. Why did she quickly even accept him as a brother? Wasn't that strange for somebody like her who had a general dislike for men who are not her father.

The words didn't only hurt Aurelia, it hurts her too. But she still love that golden haired boy. She was happy he recognized her as a familial love. And if that was all he felt for him, she still loved him as a brother...

— — —

"What do you mean like a certain someone is currently playing with her emotion..." Mr. Sophia asked with concerned eyes as she looked at her husband.

"Ahhh, you don't know about it Sophia. But I don't blame you at all. Aurelia has a lot of friends, friends with her status. She is friend with the royals and other heirs of the Top families..." Mr. Atherston began explaining as Mr. Sophia listened attentively.

It was sad to say but she didn't know much about her girl more than their father. She was a house wife and very rarely leaves the houses at all. That was why she didn't know much about her children's friends since they only showed her as much as they wanted.

It was what his husband wanted, for her to be a housewife, having nothing to do with the muddy waters of politics. And she had followed his will.

“Among Aurelia’s friends, there’s a particular person that people are believed would get married in the future. Like a boyfriend and girlfriend...” Mr. Atherston said as Sophia raised an eyebrow.

“And who is that?” She asked with a raised eyebrow. The only person she had known that her daughter showed interest in was the golden haired young man that she brought back from her expedition.

She could sense the peculiar changes in her daughter after his arrival. And she could determine, her daughter might have just like the young man.

“He is the son of Luna. Tyrone. Tyrone Starlight...” Mr. Atherston said to her as Mrs. Sophia’s eyebrows furrowed.

“The boy had showed his Interest in Aurelia. And Aurelia had fallen for him too. Everyone believed they would be a couple and true to the ear. The son and daughter of the Counsellors marrying truly seemed like a good idea.

But they are both too naive to the meaning of love...” Mr. Atherston said shaking his head in mockery.

“That Tyrone had a very big gall. And he is obsessed with gaining power. He doesn’t like Aurelia at all. He wants to simply take advantage of Aurelia’s status and be affiliated with the Abyssal Core Guild. One of the top organizations of the entire Earth.

He isn’t satisfied with simply being the headmaster of the Star Bright Academy. He wants more power and Aurelia seemed like an easy target.

Naturally a one-sided pretence love can’t last and though Aurelia truly fell for him and thought Tyrone loved her. She realized what type of love Tyrone had for her when she met with true love.

And that love was what Khan showed her, its first bloom being when he saved her life. It is said the mind never returns to its old dimension once it has been strengthened to a new dimension.

The same could be said for Aurelia. Tyrone’s fake love wasn’t enough after she had a taste of what love looks like from Khan.

And now she was torn between two. Loving Khan and not disappointing Tyrone. Based on what Khan said, it seemed they both had a previous incident that created a scar on their love...” Mr. Atherston said as Sophia nodded.

“That is true, there was a time when they both went to a place and Aurelia came back all somber. When I asked Khan, he said Aurelia met with some young man and that she

changed. It was also the he mentioned to me about what Aurelia said..." Mrs. Sophia said as Mr. Atherston gave a nod.

"The truth is Khan is very strange. He has no love at all in his heart. I don't know how that is possible. Evil a criminal should have some remnant of love in his heart, but Khan had none.

He is an outright ruthless devil. I knew that when I heard Aurelia said he killed hundred men like him in cold blood, and without even wavering at all.

The amount of pressure it takes to that, is not something a kid that is barely up to 20 should have, Sophia. Mark my words, Khan, is very dangerous..."

## **Chaos Devourer System #Chapter 423: Punishment: Host Will Lose All His Chaos Devourer Skills! - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 423: Punishment: Host Will Lose All His Chaos Devourer Skills!**

Chapter 423: Punishment: Host Will Lose All His Chaos Devourer Skills!

Like a herd reaction, Khan also slowly slipped to a standing position as he gave a cursory look at the Giarans surrounding him before focusing his attention on the person standing in the middle.

He didn't really know who they were, but judging from the fact that everyone here was standing, then he definitely ought to be.

"Hmmm, the history of the Giarans, the upper realms classification, huh? Smells suspicious..." The voice resounded from behind him as Zeras watched how one of the giarans started reading his search history but he couldn't view it to half before he pressed a button and deleted the search city, causing the pressure in the room to increase to a deafening level.

"Why are you searching for those things? Is that what you ought to be working on?" The Giaran asked as he grabbed the keyboard and slammed it hard on Zera's head. Immediately the splinters were sent flying through the entire room eliciting gasps of surprise from the Giarans present in the room.

TRRICCKLE

TRRIICCKLE

The red blood droplets began floating out of Zeras's head and staining his dark-colored hair as he looked at the ground, blankly.

Instantly a golden notification panel appeared instantly in front of Zeras:

[Life or Death Quest has been activated: Host has been humiliated by a lowlife! Slaughter him instantly...]

[Rewards

1.+20,000 EXP

2. +1 Level Up card]

[Punishment: Host will have proved to be unworthy of the Chaos Devourer Gene and lose all his Chaos Devourer abilities, PERMANENTLY!]

“Hey, are you deaf!?” The mocking voice rang out from the Giarans as he grabbed another Keyboard and smashed it on Zera’s head once more, but what surprised the group was that two sounds rang out at the same time.

BAAAAAAM

BUUURSTTT...

Immediately, horror appeared all over the face of everyone present in the room, as the head of the Giarans who slammed the keyboard on Zera’s head rolled down from his neck and rolled away to Zera’s feet.

SHOCK!

ABSOLUTE SHOCK!

An Official just got killed instantly with not a single sign of resistance.

And they watched with greater shock as Zeras bent to his knee and picked up the head, before flinging it above his head, and immediately...

SLLLASH

SLASSSH

SLLASSSH

The sound of the crazy slashing echoed throughout the hall as the monstrous claw marks appeared all over the air and the air was immediately sliced into a hundred juices, brain juices, and splashes of green falling onto the ground like paste.

"You...You bastard." Another one of the Giarans roared out as he flashed forward towards Zeras with intense speed, his hands forming a claw that immediately grabbed towards Zeras, like an eagle grabbing towards a chick, but immediately, a hand clapped with it, dispersing its horrifying power as Orio's eyes widened in shock as those dark eyes turned to look at him.

They were the last thing he saw before he felt an explosion right in his head and in the next second the world faded away into darkness and faded into nothing but darkness.

Immediately the other Giarans who wanted to follow after their friends' footsteps instantly paused on their feet as they unconsciously took two steps backwards from fear, realizing what they did only a moment later.

"You strikes hold no doubt at all. They waver not even the slightest bit even though you just killed your race. And also, you just killed two peak Cosmic ranks without even much effort. This is neither the power nor the mindset of an ordinary IT manager..." Roaryie said as he looked at the man before him, with not much of a change in his expression.

"Who are you? Don't tell me you're that low-life that caused a massacre of my race" He asked and in response to his question, the man rapidly changed in form. From an ordinary Giaran, his body rapidly tore out of his robes, as dark energy oozed out from his body and he grew to a height of straight 3 meters, towering above everyone present in the room.

Monstrous abyssal claws and legs tore out and from behind a long tail swerved around the air slicing the empty space apart.

Red hellish-looking scales tore out from his ordinary skin, adding another level of malevolent aura to him as his red and dark veins rapidly twisted beneath the scales and his muscular body seemingly carved from a mountain fully revealed to itself to the word, space-shattering apart under the mere power of impossible physicality!

"I dare you to call me a low-life once more..." The guttural voice seemingly of a roar blasted on Roaryie's face lifting his air around his face as his six eyes flashed in shock at the instant transformation.

"This power...This must be your true form. You're definitely not a human..." Roaryie said sure of his words as he felt his own mind shaking chaotically from the malevolent aura that the figure before him was naturally oozing.

It was an impossible ability for a human to possess, which meant they got it all wrong. Their opponent was a thorough and thorough devil. Still, he could sense his opponent was just as strong as an ordinary

"A human or not, you'll pay for what you have done, low-life..." Roaryie had yet to finish the word when a ruinous power blasted out with speed towards his face, his eyes



widened in pure shock as the claw slashed head-on on his face and immediately, space rippled behind him as he was forcefully thrown into a mini blackhole that erupted behind him and instantly disappeared to the devils know where...

Rising up from his standing position, a puff of dark hair poured out of Zera's mouth, and in an instant, he suddenly shifted as the ground beneath his feet caved in and a phantom red flashed through the room with horrifying speed.

Before coming to a stop suddenly.

PLOP

PLOP

PLOP

PLOP

It was the sound of heads raining to the ground as everybody in the room all fell to the ground, deader than dead.

Done with that, he finally focused his attention on the storm of green that was rapidly approaching him, and instantly the building he stood on tilted backward as a flaming red star rapidly flashed forward towards the green storm...

KABOOM

Chapter 424: A Being Beyond A Galaxy?

The massive raging green storm reached up to the very sky, threatening to suck the entire world within. And in the eyes of the storm was none other than the fiery Roaryie whose six eyes were currently flashing with an intense as he soared forward towards the direction, he was sent flying from.

How many years? how many years has it been since somebody dared punch him in the face? His brain which could read all the books on Earth without even getting a quarter filled couldn't even process that fact.

His heart was lit aflame as he madly increased his speed even more while swearing in his mind.

"I just pray you never run away. I just pray you stay behind..." Roaryie mused but a shocked expression appeared on his face when he felt the flaming red meteor rapidly soaring towards him with unbelievable speed.

Within the flames, he could already see the maniacal smile that was given to him by the dark-eyed figure who instantly tore through his green storm halo and appeared in front of him an instant.

“You’re very bold, I’ll give you that...” Roarie said with a laugh as the claw blasted towards his face once more, spaces succumbing to the brutal power.

BOOM

The air spaces immediately blew up with a bang as the flaming green palm slammed on the claw, their mere power forcefully shattering the boundaries of the space surrounding them.

Without even a second of rest, another devastating claw strike covered all of Roaryie’s vision as Zeras blasted out his second claw towards him.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM

The mere shockwaves from their exchange rippled through the entire structures beneath their feet and any unlucky person that the path of their exchange was ripped into pieces.

BOOOOM

BOOOOOOM

BOOOOOOOOM

BOBOOOOOOOOOOM

Every of their strike was enough to send shivers down the spine of the Giarans present in the G4 spaceships and even the spaceship itself could be seen saying in space itself, albeit very lightly.

“This is impossible...” The roar of rage blasted out of Roaryie’s mouth as he felt himself getting matched by his opponent in pure brutal strength. His proudest ability was being matched by the punk in front of him.

There was no doubt about it, every one of the claws was infused with nothing but pure might and he could feel every one of the strikes sending horrifying reverberation within his entire body.

BAM

With the slightest amount of distraction, green blood splashed through the air as a long cut spread on Roarye’s face and Zera’s tail forcefully carved a line on his face.

“Impudent!” The Gairan roared out loudly, a green storm of energy blasting on Zera’s face and immediately, his face changed as he was sent crashing through multitudes of buildings with unstoppable momentum.

“That... he used an art with his mouth...” Zeras thought in his head as he kept slamming into the various building but forcefully dug his left on the tip of a building, stopping his momentum at the rice of the skyscraper being reduced to rubble, yet he had yet to relax when he felt a presence tore out of the space behind him and the space behind his back shattering to pieces.

BOOOOOOOOOOOM

The entire space fractured as a leg slammed on Zera’s chest, the sound of sickening bone crunch ringing loudly but when Roaryie thought his opponent would be sent flying, Zeras suddenly grabbed onto his leg tightly with both hands and immediately.

BAAAAANG

BAAAAANG

BAAAAANG

What followed was blood spraying into the air as three more slash marks appeared all over Roaryie’s face.

“You bastard...” Roaryie roared out loudly as he stared at Zera’s mouth dripped with red blood, yet his sadistic smile only widened even more as he suddenly smashed his head forward slamming head-on Roaryie’s eyes, but shockingly enough, it was Zera’s whose head jerked backwards uncontrollably as the hand holding the man’s chest immediately loosened and he was sent flying instead.

“His eyes! They are harder than my skull!!!” Zeras mused to himself in shock as his head blasted head-on with the structures levelling them to the ground before he forcefully came to a stop by slamming his monstrous legs on the ground carving a massive gorge on the ground that could rival the size of an entire mountain.

BOOM

Immediately the ground in front of him caved in and shattered into pieces like glass as Roaryie appeared in front of him and slowly stood upright, a murderous expression on his face.

“He heals pretty fast...” Zera mused as he looked at the man and noticed the slash marks having disappeared and even broken eyes had already been instantly healed. It was almost like he had exchanged no moves at all with Zeras.

“You will pay for what you have done, you low-life...” Roaryie said as a mocking smirk appeared on Zera’s face.

“You heal pretty fast High-life...” Zeras mocked instead as a vein wriggled all over Roarye’s eyes

“A lowlife like you will never be able to comprehend the power of us Giarans. When I say you’re a lowlife, I am even honouring you. And right now, I’ll show why that is?” Roaryie said through clenched teeth as Zeras slammed his leg on the ground, a gigantic abyss making its way forward and his red scales lighted even more brilliantly, the dark vortex in his eyes rolling with even more speed...

“Bring It On...”

“The 4th Domain Of goddess Gaia, Eyes of Eternal Subjugation...” Roaryie said out loud as he locked his hands and formed a strange hand seal.

Immediately, the entire world to Zeras immediately came to an instant stop, a pressure flaring through the world as if a premonition of a great danger.

“Opened Lock...” Roaryie said out loud and instantly runic lines appeared all over six of his eyes and instantly a gigantic phantom image of an eyeball flared brightly and instantly the pupils began revolving as Zeras was forcefully ragged into the pupil which soon shut with a bang.

“Let’s see how long it’ll take before you become a Mumu, hehehehe...”

## Chapter 425: Trapped In A True Domain

The force was so violent that before it Zeras found himself completely and utterly useless to struggle against it. It was as if his getting swallowed was a natural law of the universe as that every life must eventually come to an end.

Yet he wasn’t given much time to think about his next when he felt the ground beneath his feet once again solidify and he landed with a thump.

Standing to his feet, he could see he was in a vast expanse of unending snow, drifting around the place like a tide. It was like a sheath of white used to cover the entire world as the snow covered the entire place making nothing but a figure of endless white.

In the air-laid an aura of desolation and an ancient feeling, yet Zeras could also smell something different in the air. Something, evil, something familiar.

“HMMPH...”

“HMMPH.”

Sniffing the air, he tried to pick hold of whatever was smelling strange in the air but he got his attention diverted by the golden notification panel that appeared before his gaze...

[Congratulations, Host has successfully completed the quest, Obtain the information about the Celestria Family head patriarch.]

[Rewards have been given]

[Congratulations, the Life and death quest has been completed]

[Rewards have been given]

"Nice..." Zeras mused with a smile before directing his attention to his strange surroundings. It was quiet with nothing at all present yet he felt unnerved. That prideful green eyes couldn't have sent him here to play around

"Activate Eyes of Chaos..." Zeras ordered in his mind as a green dot appeared in his eyes, and instantly the gaze before him changed.

From the vast expanse of white snow to a burning lava world with very high walls that seemingly will reach the sky and with hundreds of crossbows present at its top. Looking around his feet, laid the corpses of different creatures each nailed to the ground by the green-looking arrows that made Zeras feel a disgust from deep within his soul...

"This aura..." Zeras mused as he got on a knee and pulled out an arrow from the body of an alien creature.

Looking at the arrow, it was seemingly made of wood, yet pulsed with a special green aura. As Zeras sniffed, his body naturally understood.

"This is no doubt life aura. The green color already gave me a familiar feeling. But how come I intensely hate if, even though I'm supposed to love it?" Zeras wondered to himself as he flung the arrow to the ground and stood on his feet.

The scene before him was that of a war, where some tried to invade those high walls with large crossbows on them but were all shot down to their death, their corpse piling from various thousands.

"This is a very strange domain..." Zeras determined and in affirmation, he could hear the sound of metallic quirking emanating from none other than the top of the high green walls.

What appeared in his life of sight, were figures dressed in a runic green Armor that pulsed with a powerful green light as they all rose covering every inch of the high wall and completely covering Zera's entire vision...

DUUUUM

DUUUUUM

DUUUUUM

What followed next was the sound of a heroic drum beating as the gigantic wall before Zeras opened up and a group of people walked out.

The perfect word that could describe them was knight, and each of them rose on a metallic-looking tiger-like beast and held the Giaran's race symbolic lightning spear in their hands.

Above the wall, the crossbows were set up by the armored knight and they all pointed directly towards Zeras, whose face morphed into one of confusion.

[Host has been faced with the signature ability of a Pseudo- Universe Origin Rank expert.]

"Hmm, pseudo-universe origin rank?" Zeras mused as his eyes dawned in realization. That man that he had just exchanged moves with was actually at the Pseudo-universe origin rank. Then that means he was no doubt one of the three ultimately powerful Giaran according to what he had learned from the information he devoured from the computer.

So, in the end, they're not at the Universe origin rank. They are just half a step closer to it. In that case, it might be more appropriate to call them, Peak Galaxy rank. Zeras thought.

"But how come he's so...weak!?" Zeras muttered to himself. The Man was at the Peak Galaxy rank and yet Zeras didn't feel much threat from him at all. His physical strength couldn't overpower his at all, and neither did Zeras think the man could match him when it comes to speed. So how come he was at the peak galaxy rank stage yet felt as if he was only in the middle or even the early?

[That is because those at the Pseudo-Universe Origin rank, no longer cultivate strength] The system panel suddenly appeared right in front of his face.

"What do you mean no longer cultivate strength? Isn't cultivation all about improving strength?" Zeras asked with a raised eyebrow. It was a universal rule. The strong preys on the weak and the defining line between both of them is cultivation.

[The Main Reason of Cultivation is Not to grow one's strength! Host cultivation and willpower are not enough to comprehend this fact. All I'll say is that when you reach the Galaxy rank, one no longer cultivates their strength. Their physical strength doesn't necessarily improve anymore. What they now cultivate is the natural laws. To become a

Universe-origin rank, one must build an entire universe of their own. And laws make up the universe. When the cultivator had yet to reach the universe's origin rank and yet to undergo nirvana. Their universe no matter how developed will still be called a domain, but unlike the ordinary Cosmic rank domain. The galaxy rank one is the one with laws at its fundamentals.]

[And right now, the Host is trapped in one such true domain. Or to put it nicely, You've been trapped in your opponent's own world!]

## Chapter 426: Against The World 1

DUUUM

DUUUM

DUUUM

The sound of collision rang throughout the battlefield as the armored knight smashed the bottom of their spear onto the ground, every collision sending powerful tremors that reverberated beneath Zera's feet.

The image of up to 500,000 soldiers all smashing the bottom of their spears into the ground in preparation to face a single person. The armored knight covered everywhere, the ground and stop of the high walls, and their mere aura was enough to make anyone feel a chill in his heart.

"He, system. You said this is a world right, and guided by the laws of my opponent?"

[yes.]

"Then I already understand how to break out of this world. This is a setting of war. They are all over the walls and all over the ground. Their main goal or should I say the main law of this world is very simple. None shall succeed in entering those large walls. That's the simple rule. And to break this rule will mean, being able to break through this encirclement and entering the walls. I'm very sure once I break through this encirclement, then I would have broken the ultimate law to this domain, and it will no doubt disperse..." Zeras said with a grin and as if to confirm his thought, the golden notification panel appeared.

[Main Quest Has Been Activated: Arrive into The Walls, thereby breaking your opponent's domain.]

[Rewards:

1.) +40,000 EXP

2.) 2.) +1 Rejuvenation Card]

“Hmmm, just as I thought...” Zeras mused as he looked in front of the sea of armored knights covering his entire vision.

From the sea of guards riding their tigers, one of them slowly walked forward with his tiger more than twice bigger than the rest and with a green flame burning in his eyes.

“ATTACK!!!!”

The roar of attack was given and immediately the entire world shook fiercely as more than the thousands of people came running forward with speed towards him.

CRACK

CRRACCKK

The sounds of bones stretching and rubbing against each other echoed out as the red scales on Zera’s body flashed with even more red light and dark veins wriggled out of his red scales.

His monstrous claws gleamed with an even reddish light as his tail rapidly flickered behind him, twisting and twisting like snakes.

“I’ll commit a massacre....” Zeras said with a plain expression as his eyes immediately locked onto the approaching group.

And immediately, his muscles began crazily twitching, as Zeras slowly floated up into the air. He had learned to be able to easily fly by forcefully destabilizing the gravity around him with his monstrous physical strength.

Arriving at a height of 10 meters above his opponent, Zeras looked into the sky as his throat immediately began widening and widening.

Red runic lines appeared all over his throat as he concentrated all the force that he could inside it, before...

ROOOOOOOOOOOOOOAR

The apocalyptic force that followed the roar was devastating, as space was immediately blown apart before the shockwaves that undulated mercilessly towards the approaching group.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM



Immediately, it slammed into them head-on and what followed was the scene of the armored knight all soaring backward and slamming into the other approaching armor guards behind them, toppling each other to the floor.

With a single move, he had effectively disrupted their orderly arrangement. It gave him the confidence the army could truly be toppled to the ground.

Immediately, Zeras descended back onto the ground, his neck bones and shoulder bones cracking in his body while a crazy malevolent pressure began subtly rippling out of his body.

BOOOOOOOOOOM

Without even yet moving, the ground beneath his feet already began shuddering as Zeras suddenly fell on all fours like a true beast, his monstrous claws tearing apart the ground like it was nothing but butter.

“Activate Instant Blitz...” Zeras ordered and instantly the ground beneath his feet exploded as he burst forward with a horrifying speed.

The air around his body crackled wildly, sparks of flames bursting outwards as a total of 500,000 knights rapidly closed in on a single creature.

Arriving 30 meters from them, Zeras suddenly jumped high into the air before immediately slashing his claws downwards at the group.

Instantly, a gigantic phantom of reddish claws appeared mid-air brimming with an otherworldly power and instantly they landed on the multitudes of knights who all raised their spears upwards, a slivery barrier of green covering their head and the claw immediately smashed into it.

RIIIIIIIIP

What followed was an immediate ripping apart as the green barrier instantly crumbled to the ground and severed the unlucky group in its path.

BOOOOOOOOOOM

The ground caved in as Zeras landed back on both legs and instantly he disappeared from where he stood.

In the middle of an army of thousands, a reddish figure weaved around with unbelievable speed, occasional flashes of light blooming out from the area and what followed was the absolute massacre of the entire group who completely stood no chance at all.

Hundreds of lightning spears already covered his entire body, blood dripping down his scales yet they only made him more fearsome as the devil continued its massacre with a grin on his face as if unaware of the injuries surrounding his entire body.

With his automatic Undying skill activated, Zeras had completely nothing to worry about in a war like this as all the wounds inflicted on him could be instantly healed in an instant.

But the same couldn't be said for the knights who were instantly reduced to a mint with a single slash.

[War Manipulation Has Been Activated.]

[Host will now begin devouring the chaotic energy present in the war...]

Immediately, Zeras felt as if a fresh cool stream was being passed into his body filling him with energy and immediately his heart suddenly began getting colder and colder while the energy coursed through all of his veins.

[Congratulations, Heart of Chaos Has Been Activated.]

[Host will now possess more control over the Chaotic energy present within him...]

[Congratulations, Apocalyptic Force Manipulation can now be better controlled...]

## Chapter 427: A War Devil

A Creature who absorbs energy from the body of the fallen in a war. A creature that instantly heals from every and all from of wounds present on his body. A literal definition of undying. One who can stand before half a million soldiers, yet have not even a single quiver in his heart.

These are usually the one of the attributes that defines one with the capability of a true warrior. But what happens, when a single creature possesses all of this together at once. A being that should never exist is created, a true war devil!

Only now did Zeras realize the terror of his own capability. Only now was he beginning to comprehend the power of an SSS-grade gene. The energy was pulsing through his veins, granting him unbelievable strength. The green energy of the spear pierced through his body, severing away his flesh, yet he felt no pain at all. He could feel himself instantly and with every healing was something Zeras found unbelievable.

With every damage, his scales were only getting harder and harder. He could sense immediately he recovered from his wounds, the the proceeding attacks did close to nothing to him. It was some form of natural adaptation to the war that Zeras couldn't

wrap his mind around, but he could feel it in his existence as his claws effortlessly ripped apart the armoured knights.

He was unstoppable, he was unmovable, he was...Undefeatable.

—

Time rapidly but to Zeras, it never moved at all. Morning came, the sun appeared high above his head, then disappeared over the horizon. The snow rained down; the rain fell sometimes. The snowy land could suddenly become a desert in the next second.

But he remained unaware. To keep fighting so much he didn't even remember what the timing was. Just how long had he been doing this constant action?

And he kept falling them down, he kept up piling their bodies, till eventually he found out that, they were no more.

As he grabbed the head of the leader of the charge and his blank eyes filled with nothing but Chaos looked into his eyes.

Exerting strength in his claws, the helmet was violent pierce through as the body fell limp before falling onto the ground.

And there standing, a desolate aura surrounding his figure was the evil whose initial height of 3 meters had increased to 5 meters, and his red scales had turned into a fiery crimson colour.

500,000. They were 500, 000 soldiers. And he had killed them all.

Zeras turned to look at his monstrous claws and immediately as he willed it, a red energy covered his entire arm like some sort of gauntlet. Beautiful and captivating to the eyes, yet brimming with incredible lethality that would have chilled anyone to the soul.

"I have comprehended something I have never though existed at all..." His guttural voice boomed out, the space around his mouth quivering from the intense pressure of his words as he clenched his fist tightly, the red energy on it increasing even more.

[Congratulations. The Host has successfully comprehended a law!]

[Grade of Law Accessed: Legendary!]

[Law Type: Law of Destruction!]

"Destruction, huh..." Zeras mused to himself as he looked all around him were the bodies of 500,000 soldiers laid strewn about the ground.

The mighty army enough to chill one's heart has been completely destroyed by him.

"I have grown twice stronger than before. I can feel it. A new power coursing through my being..." Zeras mused as he looked at his scales. They had changed from red to a complete crimson. The more wounds he suffered, the harder his scales become and he had been inflicted upon more than a million wounds in the war meaning his scales have continuously moulted itself more than a million times!

And looking at his height, he had grown from a height of 3 meters to a height of 5 meters. It was the clearest indication of his improve in strength.

Finally, he directed his attention to the last thing that was stopping him from leaving the place. The armored guards at the wall.

CRRING

CRRING

CRIING

The sound pf the hundred of cross bows that lined the wall getting faced to his direction rang out as Zeras also stepped forward and began walking towards the gates.

"FIIIRE..."

The command reverberated through ten entire paves as the sea pf arrows immediately rained down, covering the entire skies and immediately they thundered down on Zeras who simply walked towards the gates unflinchingly.

DIIIIING

DIIING

DIIIIING

He had made no move to stop the arrows not because he was stupid but because he knew their efforts were futile. When the arrows landed on his scale, the did nothing but create tiny sparks and bounced off his scales, not even drawing a single drop of blood from him,

"FIIIIIRE..."

The command once again boomed out from the top of the walls as another rain of arrows fell on him, but that also did nothing as he Zeras continued on his path.

But this time, he had chosen to retaliate as he also picked up some arrows before flinging them outwards.

BOOOOOOOOM

The space at the tip of the spears was blown apart as they rapidly closed onto the guards at the top of the walls.

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

What followed next was bodies raining down the walls as the armoured soldiers were pierced through by their own arrows and rained down the walls like rain.

The third order to attack never came before all the armoured guards on top of the walls were all nailed to death!

And Zeras arrived in front of the wall, a single of his punch slamming on the walls, causing red sparks to appear all over its body before...

BOOOOOOOOOOOM

Cracks spread forth over all of its surface and instantly the large walls crumbled to the ground revealing what was present within the walls.

A gigantic dark vortex in the shape of an eye which was no doubt the exit of the domain.

[Congratulations, Host has completed the Mission]

Chapter 428: Returning Back Stronger

Looking at the dark vortex, he saw his way to forcefully exit his opponent domain, but there was something more that Zeras wanted. He wanted to...

“Activate System Interface...”

Zeras suddenly ordered. He could remember he had completed some quests but have not the time to check them out.

[Congratulations, Host has successfully retrieved the information on the celestria family patriarch.]

[Rewards: 1.) + 2 Ability Upgrade Card.

2.) +50,000 EXP.]

3.) +50 Cosmic Stones]

[Congratulations, Life and Death quest has been completed.]

[Rewards: 1.) +20,000 EXP

2.) +1 Level up card]

[Congratulations, Main quest completed. Cross over the wall.

Rewards:

1.) +40,000 EXP

2.) +1 Rejuvenation Card.}

[Congratulations, you have killed a total of 600,000 Spirit Guards.]

[600,000 EXP has been granted.]

[Total EXP: 760,000/550,000]

[Does Host wish to level Up?]

“Yes...” Zeras affirmed.

[Congratulations, Host has levelled up to level 24!]

[+20 Attributes points has been bestowed.]

[Total EXP: 210,000/700,000]

[Level Up card: 1]

[Does Host wish to use level up card?]

“Yes...”

[Congratulations, Host has levelled up to level 25!]

[+20 Attributes points have been obtained.]

[Congratulations, 200 points have added solely to your strength stats while 100 points have been added to all your stats]

[Attributes.]

[Strength: 600]

[Agility: 500]

[Perception: 500]

[Intelligence: 250]

[Charm: 210]

[Will power: 160]

{Attributes points: 40}

[How would the host like to increase his attributes points?]

“Add 40 points to will power...”

Zeras ordered immediately without giving it a second thought.

[Congratulations, 40 Points have been added to will power.]

[Strength: 600]

[Agility: 500]

[Perception: 500]

[Intelligence: 150]

[Charm: 210]

[Will power: 200]

{Attributes points: 0}

“Good...”

[Host still has two ability upgrade cards.]

“Upgrade Apocalyptic force of manipulation once.]

[Congratulations. Apocalyptic Force manipulation is now at level 2.]

“Upgrade Chaotic Will once” Zeras commanded once more.

[Congratulations: Chaotic Will is now at Level 2...]

“And immediately, Zeras swiped away the notification before heading towards the vortex. His opponent had trapped him here, hoping he would die for sure, but never in his wildest imagination would he have thought he would come back even stronger!

And instantly, his body entered into the vortex leaving the world which soon shattered into pieces.

—

Roaryie stood upright with a smug smirk on his face looking at the gigantic eyeball that was rotating ceaselessly. His domain was an incredibly special one in that, it was able to trap his opponent into a world and make them fight more than 500,000 soldiers armoured spirit soldiers that he had built with his essence.

The power of the soldiers was nothing to scoff at and even more was their strategic order which had been born into them from his own combat's sills.

And even more important was the fact that, the amor guards were spirits and could therefore not be previewed with naked eyes. Only he was sable to perceive them with his eyes, due to him being their owner. Anyone who entered his domain would only see a beautiful clam snow and in the next second, they would be ripped apart without even knowing how.

It was what was so special about his domain. Its ability to catch people off guard. Nobody below him in cultivation had ever been able to exit his domain. All had perished and immediately they do, the domain wears off and disappears.

Nut he had been standing for almost five minutes now and the domain had yet to close.

The time difference he had created in his domain was different, making ages within be simple minutes here. Still, none has ever been able to last 3 minutes in h domain without dying.

Slowly, his smirk was beginning to get wiped off as the time rapidly passed by. 5 minutes

6 minutes

8 minutes



10 minutes...

RIIIIIIPLE

Exactly after ten minutes, a ripple suddenly appeared at the eyes of the domain in front of him, the intensity increasing as time passes by and to Roaryies shock suddenly a gigantic monstrous leg stepped through the portal, an incredibly blood thirsty and battle intent aura flaring wildly through the entire space enough to suffocate an ordinary peak cosmic rank stage expert.

“Impossible...” Roaryie said out in shock as he watched the devil that he had captured exit the domain, with not a single scratch on his body but even more alarming was the fact that, his opponent had changed.

His humongous height towered over him as he raised up his head to look at his opponent while the physical energy he sensed from his opponent had now reached a level that was no doubt more than he could ever achieve in this life.

“You... Impossible. Impossible...” Roaryie mumbled in disbelief, but Zeras wasn’t ready to entertain him and in the next seconds, he faded away as he appeared before Roaryie who suddenly felt a hand magnify in front of his face and held it tightly.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM

What followed next was a crazy scene of Roaryie getting lifted off his feet as Zeras grabbed the face of the ant like creature and smashed him through the multitudes of structure.

The amount of speed to which he could reach after his level up was mind numbing as structures collapsed onto each other, his body running through them like they didn’t exist and the Ever present in the building had not even a semblance of an idea of what was happening before they reduced to paste.

BAAAAAAAANG

Appearing high in the air, Roaryie’s body was flung downwards by Zeras as the alien smashed his back through the tip of the skyscrapers levelling them to the ground.

“He has grown even stronger!” Roaryie roared in his head but innately, he forcefully placed himself under control as he smashed his legs on top of the ground reducing the entire floor beneath him into a gigantic abyss.

He was already expecting the devil before him to appear once more and pressed on the advantage but was shocked when he saw the devil was suddenly nowhere to be found.

Yet looking around him were collapsed structures, and the Giarans protectors were trying to help giarans stuck under skyscrapers with some having been reduce to paste, he understood the message he delivered couldn't be anymore clearer...

"That...That is not a lowlife. That is a monster..."

## Chapter 429: Planning Next Move

"Huuuu..."

The loud sound of the exhale could be heard through the average-looking building, the source none other than the young male human sitting on the sofa.

"I have obtained it..." Zeras mused to himself as he closed his eyes and accessed all the information present in his head. The most important one of all is the location of the Celestria family patriarch, Jason Celestria.

According to what he learned, the two traitors of humanity, were just as the man stated, The celestria family patriarch and the Underworld a family patriarch. The first two families to face the wrath of the three Ultimate Giarans.

They had already surrendered to the giarans before the most powerful of the humans, the Voidspace family patriarch could arrive and cast the barrier formation. The spatial barrier casted by the Voidpscae patriarch is a one of a kind because, not only does it prevent the Giarans from entering earth, it blocked the two traitors of humanity too, and more importantly, anyone with an ill intent towards humanity.

It was a complicated barrier formation that even the Giarans themselves had never seen before.

"So that means Jason Celestria is currently on one of the spaceships. The G1 Spaceship to be exact. And the home of the three ultimate Giarans too. This might be a little bit troublesome..." Zeras mused to himself with raised eyebrows. He didn't know how strong Jason himself was, but if he got captured by the three Giarans, then that means he is weaker than them.

And he had just fought with one of the three Giarans and could say if he truly went all out then they would most likely be an equal match. He had abandoned the battle because he felt there was no longer a reason a point in continuing.

He already obtained what he needed and his opponents had even saved him years of cultivation and caused him to massively improve his strength. To Zeras, fighting any longer only to end up in an equal match was pretty tiring and useless to his goals. So, he had simply decided to leave the scene. He had created enough headaches for the Giarans already.

His goals were to use the distraction as an opportunity to quickly strike the Jason celestria.

But with the Three Giarans leaving where Jason was. It would be dangerous if in his quest to capture Jason ended up alerting the three Giarans. Then he would have to face three Pseudo-universe rank experts. He was very confident in his own strength but he also knew that would be suicide.

“Jason Celestria!!! Even if you are protected by the god themselves, I’ll cut them down and rip off your head...” Zeras mused with clenched teeth as his nails dug had into his palm but all of that faded away as he immediately regained himself, his blank expression retuning.

“Time to leave for G1 spaceship...” Zeras mused and in an instant, his human shape immediately changed getting replaced by the physiology of a Giaran.

---

In a pretty compound perfectly arranged with beautiful flowers and with a meandering babbling brock,

Small birds flew around the place, adding a natural serene aura to the place. Behind all of these, stood a modern looking hut, seemingly made of a special shining obsidian rock.

A man stood, dressed in an ordinary looking golden-white coloured robe, a cloth wrapped around his neck and a watering can resent in his hands.

A beautiful smile laid on his lips as he wetted the crops, with a peaceful expression, his existence in perfect harmony with his environment, and on his shoulders, one could see the birds that lay on them, chirping beautifully into his ears...

“You seemed to be doing pretty well...” The voice suddenly rang out withing the serene environment, as the man turned to the side, and beneath one of the trees reclined a pretty Giaran lady with six eyes on her face, depicting her to be none other Sylvia, one of the three ultimate Giarans.

Sylvia looked at the man before her, her eyes skipping a bit as she looked into his eyes, in them was the illusion of looking at an endless sea of lightning. He had an incredibly handsome oval-shaped face, a thin eyebrow, elongated jaws, and curly dark hair.

A definition of handsomeness and mystery.

“Waking up in the morning, smelling the fresh breath of nature, singing with the birds, looking at the sun rise and descend and seeing the stars align perfectly in the sky. What

more could a prisoner like me wish for?" The man asked in his voice that automatically cools the mind as Sylvia couldn't help but snort.

"That said. What have you here in my humble abode..." The man said as he continued wetting the grasses, his peaceful smile not for once ever leaving.

"There is this stranger. A human stranger that has been recently caught by us travelling in the void of space..." Sylvia began as the man continued wetting the plant with not a single expression of concern on his face.

"He could travel in the void of space nakedly. We had thought he was a special human only to realize later after he broke out of prison that he is actually a galaxy rank stage human..." Sylvia said and she couldn't help but notice how the man's hand suddenly came to a stop.

"We were thinking you would no who he was, Jason Celestria!" Sylvia called out as the man turned his attention to her.

"Tell me more about him..."

"He is a human, and he possesses the ability to transform his shape from a human to a devil and a rat. He had killed a total of 1300 Giarans in cold blood. He is definitely not an idiot. He is a cold murderer who kills with a smile on his face. Such a psycopath and at the galaxy rank. He can't be nameless, can he?"

"A shapeshifter at the Galaxy rank stage... How interesting..."

## Chapter 430: The Urgent Roaryie

The G4 spaceship port was the only and the biggest airport of the G4 spaceship were the majority of the travel between the various spaceships stopped the G4 spaceship.

But unknow to the majority of the people present in the G4 spaceship, the instructions of anyone from the G4 spaceship to others had been passed down, preventing anyone from moving away from the spaceship.

It was like a strike form the higher-ups themselves, leaving the people working there on temporary suspension that only a single person could rule over.

"Good day, my lord..."

"Good day, my lord..."

The two guards at the front of the organization greeted as the man appeared, a man non other than one of their three lords.

“Prepare for me a spaceship heading for the G1 mothership, right now!” The Giarans said, the urgency in his voice ringing loudly in their ears as the guard’s face changed.

They normally weren’t the one responsible for preparing the spaceship and were just simple guards, so why was their lord asking them to do such.

“Is what I asked for, too much for you...” Their words rang out in both their ears as their face instantly changed and one of them immediately responded.

“Of course, not my lord, it is just such a big honour is something we have never thought possible. Please, come here...” The guard said as he looked the lord into the port.

“Good day, my lord...”

“Good day, my lord...”

“Good day, my lord...”

Wherever they passed was followed by the greeting as the guards rapidly made his way through the port and arrived before a large organization.

“This is where the usual protocol for the flight must be observed my lord. I believe you will find the one willing to embark with you on the spaceship within.

“Hmm,” That was all he said as the lord entered into the spaceship and the guard turned back and returned to his post.

“Immediately, entering the large organization, all form of discussion and action all stopped as everyone stared at the lord in shock...”

“I need a person to fly me to the G1 Mothership right now!!”

“Good day, my lord...”

The entire group had immediately stood up on their legs to pay their respect but they had not done it for long when the order came once again.

“I said I need a person to fly me the G1 mothership right now!!!” The roar blasted out shaking the people to their core and immediately a person quickly stepped up.

“We’re sorry for not realizing how urgent you are, my lord. There is necessary paperwork that must be signed but I believe we can make an exception this time.” The old Giaran said =, seemingly the head of the port placed in this place.

“Eddie, Morrey...” He suddenly called out as two other Giarans walked forward.

“Take the Ultra-G4 Model and get the lord to his destination, right now...” The man ordered immediately.

“Yes Sir!”

“Yes Sir,” They both said at the same time before giving a bow to Roaryie and heading outside the organization, Roaryie also quickly following behind them.

Immediately they all left, all of the Giarans eyes furrowed as they couldn’t help but wonder the reason for the sudden need to leave. It was the first time their lord had never shown sign of impatience.

But that also shows just how urgent the issue he wanted to do is.

‘I hope this doesn’t turn bad.’ He thought to himself before turning to look at his colleagues who were all still looking at each other dumbly.

“You all get back to work!” He ordered as they all immediately moved back to their work.

But it wasn’t even up to an hour yet that a figure suddenly entered into the room, a figure who was none other than their lord, Roaryie.

“Oh? You came back so quickly my lord? Did something bad happen on your way to the G1 Mothership...” Silviano asked as the others also looked at him with confused expression.

“What do you mean go to the G1 spaceship, I’m just returning from the G4 tower right now. When did I come for any G1 spaceship?” Roaryie asked with a confused expression and immediately everybody jumped on their feet,

“WHAT!?”

“Hahaha. That’s impossible, my lord. You just ordered for an urgent travel to the G1 spaceship less than an hour from now and I ordered Eddie and Morrey to accompany you. We all here can bear witness to do that, right?” Silviano asked as Roaryie watched everyone gave a nod and testified that he just came here less than an hour ago.

“Bull shit, I’m just coming from the tower. I never came here at all...” Roaryie said already getting angered from this senseless prank but immediately his face changed as he remembered the figure he just fought and remembered his unique ability. The power of shapeshift.

“Shit, shit, shit...” Roaryie cursed loudly as a vein popped on his head.

“Is there a problem boss?” Silviano asked worriedly.

"Of course, there is a damn problem. The me who just left right now for the G1 mothership is not me! It is a shapeshifter that took my appearance and fooled all of your brainless trash!" Roaryie roared out loud in fury.

"WHHATTT!!!"

—

The spaceship moved with speed through the vast expanse of space rapidly heading for the G1 spaceship and present iwi thing was none other three figure. Eddie, Morray and Roaryie himself

Normally the lord wasn't supposed to be in the control room but he had suddenly said he wanted to Saty. Both Giarans couldn't refuse so they had accepted it.

And they all quickly continued in the vast expanse of space their eyes focused, when suddenly...

RIIIIIIIP

RIIIIIIIP

It was the sound of a sharp object tearing through their chest and tearing out of the Giarans heart.

"I... My.. Lord?" The Two Giarans asked but couldn't complete their words when suddenly the twos swords were violently pulled out of their chest and they instantly fell onto the ground.

And when they turned to look at their lord not understanding why he had killed them.

They watched in disbelief as he changed and became a... Human!