

## **Chaos Devourer System**

### **#Chapter 431: Sneaking On The G1 Mothership - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 431: Sneaking On The G1 Mothership**

Chapter 431: Sneaking On The G1 Mothership

PUUCHI

The blade was instantly withdrawn as Zeras watched coldly as the two bodies fell onto the ground, their eyes widening in horror when they realized who he truly was. But soon, the lights in their eyes dimmed and their head dropped dead to the ground.

Immediately, the blade instantly changed, becoming ordinary flesh once again and Zeras grabbed both their legs before opening the door and flinging them outside the spaceship.

Done with that, the door was instantly locked and he took over the control of the spaceship. He had spent the majority of the time, sitting behind the, just so he could learn how the spaceship is being operated.

And though it truly was a different technological model to that of Earth, it still wasn't something that intensely difficult, and he quickly got the grab of it in an instant.

Instantly, his eyes locked onto the radar where the G1 spaceship was supposed to be present and immediately Zeras zoomed off to the direction with horrifying speed.

Less than 30 minutes late, he could already see the ginormous aircraft in the distance and instantly Zeras doubled his speed, but soon a grin appeared on his face as he saw the group of Peak Cosmic Rank Giarans lined up at the exit with firearms in their hands.

It seemed they had finally learned of the information.

"Hmm, information really disseminates fast!" Zeras mused and instantly the gigantic pillar of lightning thundered forward toward him with reckless abandon.

"Hehehe, let me show off a little..." Khan mused to himself and instantly, he smashed on the nitro button as he grabbed hold of the controller and did an absolute full turn.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

Immediately, the crowd of Giarans blasting on the spaceship had triumphant smiles on their face which soon changed to horror as they looked at the spaceship which ought to

have been already blasted down speeding towards their faces with horrifying momentum.

“Quick, get out of the way!!!” The leader of the group roared out and only now did Zeras realize how truly fast the Giaran’s legs were.

Instantly, they all disappeared from where they stood leaving the place completely free as the spaceship uncontrollably blasted inside the mother ship.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

A terrifying explosion rippled outwards from the source of the destruction flinging away some of the Giarans that were present in the vicinity directly into the void of space. Immediately, the spaceship ripple cleared away, a gigantic lightning pillar smashed into its remnants sending scraps of metallic objects flying around the place and flames greatly burning from it.

With caution, the ten Giarans slowly walked towards the remnants of the spaceship as they looked at it with caution on their faces.

The other had immediately come from the higher-ups of a spaceship heading to the base, which should be immediately destroyed without even nearing the mothership. It was the first other of its kind, but the guards did not dare argue with that and immediately went for the kill as soon as they saw the spaceship.

And looking inside the spaceship, there was nothing at all present, with everything having been reduced to scraps.

“Hmm, there is no way even I would be able to survive that. Eddie and Moorray must have also died with him. Sad, but their death was worth it. Call the higher-ups and tell them the mission was successful. You tow clear this up and make sure the operation goes as normal...”

“Yes, sergeant...” The other nine officers said as they immediately got to work and the man walked out. Never in his wildest imagination would he have known that the fly sitting down on its shoulders currently was none other than the person they ought to have destroyed.

Walking through the hundreds of guards, Sergeant Milo raised his head high, giving a nod to the various officers. After all, the mission that they were asked to complete was directly from the higher-ups themselves.

It was a matter of congratulations on being able to complete them. He even might get a promotion to a higher rank, who knows?

Immediately, he arrived outside the front base of the spaceship and entered through the large streets of the sprawling G1 city. Walking towards the car parked at the side, with the guards already waiting for him he walked towards preparing to depart, unaware of the fly that suddenly flew off from his shoulder and buzzed away into the distance.

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“HUUUUU” Flames of the cigarette floated out of Zera’s mouth as he looked around at the bustling bar, eyes looking blankly at the pack of cigarettes placed in front of him.

He had finally succeeded in entering the G1 spaceship. He was so incredibly close to finally meeting with Jason Celestria and right now, the fiery rage was pulsing through every of his veins. And even the cigarette is doing a bad job of calming him down.

“Hey, brother. You don’t mind a seat, do ya?” A male Giara suddenly walked towards his seat, a smile on his face as Zeras simply gave a nod.

Dragging the chair roughly on the ground, the male Giaran took the chair as he sat down on the seat before calling out.

“A bottle of Ruder Please, and two cups please...” He ordered the waitress who gave a sweet smile before quickly walking off.

Less than a minute later and in front of Zeras was a glass bottle and a front cup.

Immediately, the man poured the alcohol into the cup before Zeras.

“No. I don’t drink...” Zeras replied as the man chuckled loudly and pushed the glass cup to him.

“Having to live in this forsaken mothership and guarding the same streets every day for more than 2 years now. It’s commendable that you don’t drink to keep up with this trashy life.” The man said as he downed a glass cup.

“You smoke?” Zeras asked him as he pushed the pack of cigarettes to him and the man took one. Zeras flung the lighter to him and lit up the smoke, the gas of the smoke from the table doubling.

“You said trashy life? Hasn’t life always been trashy?”

Chapter 432: Real Reason Of The Giarans Invasion

“You said life on here is trashy, isn’t life always trashy?” Zeras asked with a snort causing the man to give a nod.

"I can't refute that. But you know, life really might have its downs, but there definitely are times when it has its ups. You get what I mean, brother..."

"Uh-uh"

"You know, there was one time. I was a happy father, simply taking care of my daughter and my lovely wife. An ordinary guard at the ancestral ground. You know? Life then was pretty easy; I got to see my daughter and my wife every day. I get to see the most important thing to me in life every day you know. That was a time when life had its up, but now, I'm fucking stranded on this god-forsaken mothership. Like it's been fucking more than three years already. Now that's when life really pummelled down..." The man said as the line beside Zera's lips curved a little.

"You make a good sense. But did anyone force you to come here? You signed up from it with your hands..."

"Hahahaha? Your serious bro?" The man asked as he burst into a boisterous laughter that couldn't help but make Zeras raise an eyebrow.

"Signed up for this? Do you really think anyone with a sufficient brain in his skull would sign up for this? You think I'll leave my family behind and my clan d choose to come to this wasteland to fight a fucking war I don't even know how my name fucking resembles..." Jim asked as he grabbed the cup of alcohol and downed another one.

"Haaaa. The weak don't have a choice, brother. That is the truth. When I was told I would be going on an important mission. That's all they told me. I never had any idea we'd be coming to the lower realm at all. An order is an order, I'm not in a position to ask where we're going. It's a natural law of nature..." Jim answered as Zeras looked at him before directing his eyes away.

"It's really sad that a Peak Cosmic Rank like you don't have a choice to even ask where you will be partaking in the next mission, isn't it?" Zeras probed, not believing the man one bit.

"It's only natural. You know? The upper realms contain prodigies with the finest ancient bloodlines, and beings formed from the natural essence of the world itself. Trash people like us who can't break through to the Galaxy rank after more than 50 years are considered trash! Only galaxy ranks have the qualification to make their ideals known. For a Peak Cosmic Rank, he'll be begging to be murdered. Hehehe..." Jim replied, not knowing of the flash glint that flashed in Zeras's eyes.

'Even Peak Cosmic Rank is considered trash? Just what the hell is with the Upper realm?' Zeras thought to himself as he kissed the cigarette and puffed the smoke out of his mouth.

“And up till now, you’ve been working hard, without still knowing what you’re even working for. Do you understand the mission now?” Zeras asked as he watched Jim finish half the bottle and now, he reeks of the beer.

“Of course. I figured that out around a year ago. Isn’t it about the Prodigies War of the Upper Realm that would be taking place just 2 months from now in the upper realms?” Jim said as he stood coldly to himself in pure disdain.

“Oh really?”

“Yeah. The clan would be partaking in this year’s prodigies war of the upper realms. But they said they don’t have anyone among the current geniuses of the clan that has a 70% bloodline purity when they used the bloodline purity scanner.

Strangely, the bloodline scanner was able to scan somebody with enough bloodline that reached up to 70%. Funny enough they track it to this god-forsaken wastelands. A genius with 70% bloodline purity is present in this god-forsaken place. It’s like a lotus placed inside a piece of shit...”

“Tch...” Zeras snorted to himself. He knew well that person must be none other than Gaia Shiron.

“Then why don’t you pick up the person and we’ll go back to our lord. Why do we have to wage war on the unlucky alien race that possesses the geniuses? Did they refuse to give her up?” Zeras probed.

“They actually didn’t. After all, we promised that we would help improve her strength. These people from the wasteland believed that too. But the higher-ups have a different plan. They wanted the geniuses to forget everything about her former race and believe that she was raised and bred by us. In short, they don’t want her to develop any familiarity or miss her real race. So, to do that, they decided to wipe out the remaining alien race out of this world and then erase her memory. In that way, she would never remove her former clan.

And when we did that, the alien that we looked down upon turned out to be pretty strong. Not only did they take back the kind, they even sent us flying out of their world. Hehehe, isn’t that comical?” Jim said with a drunk laughter as Zeras chuckled. It really is funny, to be honest.

“All those troubles just to recover a genius with 70% bloodline purity to participate in the Prodigies war event? Is the event that worth it?” Zeras asked with a raised eyebrow.

To him, he genuinely thought of having to travel from the upper realm down to the lower realm, risking the lives of thousands of Giarans, and fighting a bloody war. It all just looks like too much.

“The Prodigies War? It is the Prodigies War that we’re talking about? If a clan like ours could win it, we would be able to move from our common grade ranking and possess an Undying Realm Expert in the future. An Undying realm expert has basically never before appeared since the beginning of our race.

Even if we had to tear down the entire lower realms. It’ll be worth it...”

No data found.

## Chapter 433: The System Blowing Zeras Away: An Entity More Crafty Than A Fox.

“Really?” Zeras asked in shock as he looked at Jim who stated it out with conviction in him.

“Of course. The Prodigy’s War is the only way for us to improve our clan’s grade and move on to a better level in the Upper realms. Moving up in the ranking would mean more security, more cultivation resources to improve the strength of the young ones, and more cultivators that would ensure our prosperity...”

“That seems very good. And how exactly those the Prodigies War gives you an Undying realm expert that would make you level up and make all that accomplishable...” Zeras probed even ore trying to use the alien’s drunkenness to his advantages.

“It’s really simple. The prodigy’s war is organized by the families that are even higher up the rankings. It is organized by the God’s children rankers of the upper realms. A Collection of some of the three most powerful sect in the upper realm. The Divine Battle Sect. The Divine Aether Sect, and the Thousand Transformation sects. Those three sects are one of the highest sects of the upper realm.

And the prodigy's war is organized by them. The event is an entry event towards their sects..."

"Oh? You mean something like an examination to enter their schools?" Zeras asked with an eyebrow raised.

"Exactly. The sect boasts of its capability to turn every one of its students into an Undying Realm expert in less than 500 years! If one of our own could enter into the sect. Then in less than 500 years, we would have an Undying realm expert of our own race and we would be able to rank up in the upper realm..." Jim explained as Zera's eyes flashed.

Now he had understood completely. The reason why the Giarans come here to invade earth.

"But first we need to fulfill the requirements for whoever we are signing up to be one with a 70% bloodline purity.

"So, the truth is, we didn't all come here for a bloody war? We came here to find a genius that could fulfill the capability of the Prodigies War and therefore rank us up?" Zeras asked in shock eliciting a nod from Jim who downed in another cup.

"Yeah, that is why we're currently stranded on here, fighting a stupid war. We didn't come here for war. We came here to improve our clan's grades. But there must be no mistake. The Geniuses that we must pick up must be someone who truly has everything in heart to our clan. Who greatly respects and believe in the clan, not a vengeful one that blames for taking her away from her race that is why we must get rid of all these aliens and then remove her memory. Or it might end up backfiring on us once her strength grows

bound our limit and she cast her gaze on us instead. Then we'll be screwed." Jim said as they both smoked their cigarettes, the smoke puffing around the room.

"Hmmm, I think I have a better idea to rank up our race. One with no bloodshed and no more headache..." Zeras said as he looked at the man before him with a grin.

"Oh yeah? And what is that?"

"Why don't we just find another person with a 70% Bloodline purity?" Zeras asked as he watched Jim stopped in his track before turning to place down his cup and giving Zeras a look that says 'are you stupid?'

"Right. Find another person that has a 70% bloodline purity. Do you think we already haven't tried to find that person? Our race possesses more than a million geniuses yet none of them have a bloodline purity reaching 55% talk less of 70%. If there was such a person, you think he'll be walking around with no family behind him, and if impossibly he has no family behind him, you think another family wouldn't having captured him already and nurture him into their own? Where do we suppose we find one?" Jim asked looking at him with a helpless expression on his face when suddenly the alarm rang out from his device as he stood up from his eat.

"Oops, duty calls one again. Nice to meet you, bro. See you around soon..." Jim said as she walked towards the waitress and paid for the drink and even the cigarettes that he smokes before waving to Zeras who waved back and he look at the man completely exit the bar and disappear down the streets.



“This...I never thought this is why the Giarans are truly here. They are here for Gaia because she possesses a bloodline of 70% purity? And are waging this war to stop Gaia from having to worry about the Humans and instead focus on her cultivation in the prodigies' war events?!” Zeras mused out to himself as thousand emotions flashed in his eyes but his attention was re-focused when the golden notification panel appeared in front of him.

[Why doesn't the Host try the Prodigies War?]

“WHAT! You mean I should go for it instead of Gaia?” Zeras asked with a raised eyebrow.

[Yes. The host is a true Chaos Devourer. Your bloodline purity is definitely more than 70%. That means you meet the requirement. Besides, the Giarans don't know you're attached with the humans. So, you don't need to have your memories wiped out by them at all. Well, if that is possible for a person like you in the first place.

You can use the Giarans as a transport to take you to the Upper realm, while you use the prodigies war events to get into one of the higher sects of the upper realms and crazily improve your strength. Something that should be the next priority for you right now.

And the only thing you pay back to the Giarans is being afflicted to them and you will be able to give them what they want. By reaching the Undying realm and ranking them up. That's all you have to do for the Giarans in return. No matter how it goes, it's a Win-win for you.]

The system said as Zera's jaws dropped onto the ground.

The thought had not even flashed at all in his head and the system already planned out everything. To submit to the Giarans and let them take him instead. And he would use that as an opportunity to get back to his true origin while also being able to find away to secure his growth. It was a crafty plan!

## **Chaos Devourer System #Chapter 434: Performing A Risky Move - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 434: Performing A Risky Move**

### Chapter 434: Performing A Risky Move

“That’s a feasible plan, very tempting too. Still, there are a few impossibilities of that happening...” Zeras mused to himself as he thought well about it. Firstly, was the fact of him going to the upper realm, the System wanted that as it saw that as the only way for Zeras to grow stronger quickly. As for what reason it needed him to grow stronger, He isn’t aware of, but judging from the myriad of abilities of the Chaos Devourer. He didn’t really think anyone needed to tell him the reason why he needed to grow stronger.

The reason why Zeras himself wanted to go to the upper realm, was to hopefully find his clan, something whose information is still in the hands of the Celestria Family patriarch, Jason Celestria.

Without obtaining that knowledge, Zeras can’t go anywhere.

Thirdly are the Giarans themselves. Would they be willing to accept him when they had just killed almost two thousand of their own? He was already basically their enemy, how is it possible for him to obtain their trust? Yet he was also aware that they were the sure way for him to reach the upper realm if it was so easy to reach it, then Earthlings of the lower realms would have already gone to the upper realms.

If he was willing to move to the upper realms without wasting more than a century looking for an open gate, then the Giarans were his sure bet.

“Huu. A lot is running in my head now. But still, my priority doesn’t change. I have to find Jason Celestria and force out the whole truth from his mouth...” Zeras said before standing up from his seat and heading towards the exit.

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“They said that his spaceship crashed into the G1 Mothership and he was blasted to death Not even his ashes remain...” The word echoed out continuously through the silence of the hall where three beings, cloaked in green flowing robes could be seen.

“Yeah, his spaceship crashed IN the G1 Spaceship and now we can presume him dead, with nothing but his ashes left behind. Yeah, that’s true. Very true...” The mocking tone from those words was unconcealable as they echoed out even louder than the first.

“And what makes you so sure he is not dead yet, Roaryie? Why are you so confident in the enemy?” The feminine voice, which would be safe to refer to as that of Sylvia rang out.

“He tore apart my domain! He not only saw my 500,000-warrior spirit guards he defeated all of them too and broke out of my domain. And he didn’t just break out, he emerged stronger than before. This is a monster that keeps growing strong with every battle.

‘And you want to tell me he died in a spaceship crash. Do you think Galaxy rank cultivators can die in a space crash?’ Roaryie roared out loud to them the reverberation of his word through the cold wall, resounding clearly in their brain and his fact submerging deeper in their existence.

“That’s truly suspicious. Hey Sylvia, what did Jason say when you told him of it? Did he have a clue...” D’arvey asked, the calmest one among them.

“No. They both said they had never heard of such a human before. This can only cement the fact that he is not a human...” Sylvia answered drawing a sigh from D’arvey.

“This is a headache. If he can exchange moves with Roaryie, and in the end still run away. It would be neigh impossible to catch him. Guess I’ll have to use my Karmic Eyes to find him...” D’arvey said as he sat upright from the seat and prepared to pull off the blindfold wrapped around his forehead.

“There’ll be no need for that...” The voice echoed throughout the hall, as the three Giarans immediately snapped their gaze at the entrance of the hall where a figure could be seen walking towards them.

A figure none other than Zeras but in his Human form...

“You...You bastard...” Roaryie roared out loud as he instantly appeared in front of Zeras, his hands tearing through the fabric of space and trying to clamp hard on his head but he stopped when the order rang out into his ears.

“STOOOOP!!!” D’arvey roared out loud, the shockwave from his mouth smashing into Roaryie and blasting him away from Zeras before his hands could touch him.

BOOOOOOOM

The ground shook like a giant falling to the ground as Roaryie forcefully smashed the back of his legs on the ground and skidded himself to a stop.

Instantly, his green eyes flashed with a tint of red as he looked at Zeras who was currently giggling mockingly at him and pointing at D'arvey with an expression that said 'It's him, dummy'.

And Roaryie finally turned his red eyes to D'arvey, shock, and confusion in his eyes.

"Have You Gone Mad, D'arvey!" The roar of anger blasted out of Roaryie's mouth but they disappeared when he saw D'arvey shake his head gently.

"I have not gone mad Roaryie. It's just that I think there must be a reason why had had chosen to appear before us knowing well we wanted nothing more than to kill him. I want to hear that reason before putting my blade in his head..." D'arvey said as Roaryie hummed before flashing back to the top of the dais.

CLLAP

CLLAP

CLLAP

"A very smart decision if I may say. And to come to that conclusion in seconds. Commendable, truly commendable. Guess you all aren't a group of muscle heads in the end..." Zeras said as he clapped continuously, a vein almost bursting out of Roaryie's eyes due to his anger.

"Tell me what your purpose here is, Monster, or do you want us to do the dirty deed for you..."

"Um, Actually I have a name and it is called, Zeras. And actually, I haven't kissed a girl yet, so I don't plan on dying here before I do that. Also, I'm not into aliens so she won't do either." Zeras said as he winked at Sylvia who raised an eyebrow at him.

"I want to kill him..."

Chapter 435: Negotiating With The Three Ultimate Giarans 1

"I want to kill him..." Sylvia said, whilst clicking against her tongue.

"That known, I think we can get to the reason why I have risked death and come to meet you here today," Zeras said out loud as their brows all narrowed at him in focus.

"Honestly, I have come here only to find a solution to the sake of your problems. You Giarans have a problem, a pretty big one..." Zeras said out loudly, as another vein popped on Roaryie's head and D'arvey's eyes twitched repeatedly.

“And I, Zeras, have a solution to your problem...” Zeras said confidently causing an unbelieving grin to appear on their faces.

“And what is that?” D’arvey asked but watched as Zeras raised a hand.

“But first, a seat, to make everything fair...” Zeras said with a smile as Roaryie jumped up from his seat in anger.

“You low-life, you do not qualify to sit before us...”

“Ok. That’s fine. Guess, you’re not interested in my solution then. Well, it was nice seeing all of your faces...” Zeras said as he turned back and walked away unhurriedly to the exit.

VROOOOOM

Suddenly, the sound of the air getting blown apart echoed throughout the hall as D’arvey flung a seat behind him towards Zeras and with such amazing control that the seat skidded to a stop just an inch from him,

“You really are very reasonable...” Zeras said as he took the seat, and sat down comfortably.

“Now this looks like a proper discussion between four gentlemen...” Zeras mused to himself with a chuckle.

“I’m not a gentleman. So now that you have what you want. Can you get to the point?” Sylvia asked, her patience already waning.

“Ahhh, OK. Fine...” Zeras said and immediately he sat upright, his playfulness instantly fading away into nothing, and he began radiating the natural pressure of a sane Chaos devourer. A change so noticeable even the Three Giarans could tell, this was now the monster that could slaughter their people with reckless abandon.

“I have learned of the reason why you Giarans have come to the lower realms. It is said that you’re looking for a person to participate in the Prodigies War Event. Somebody with a bloodline purity of over 70%.”

“And which traitor told you that!?” Roaryie asked out loud as Zeras rolled his eyes at him.

“You truly are muscle-headed. How will they know I’m a human and not a Giaran like them? Have you forgotten the reason why you want to dice me up?” Zeras asked looking at him like he was a fool as Roaryie’s eyebrows furrowed and he calculated everything in his head before he sat his ass down back on his seat, grunting in dissatisfaction.

“And why did you, a murderer, suddenly decide to help us? How do you even plan on helping us in the first place...” D’arvey asked instead as Zeras tapped his finger on the armrest.

“You see there’s much you don’t know about me. I’m a very compassionate existence...”

“Bull shit! Compassionate, my ass. Your kill count is already going to 2000 Giarans already...” Roaryie roared out loud and Zera’s irritation finally reached its peak.

“Tch, haven’t you killed 100 times that number in your lifetime? Or do you think I don’t know that those warriors in your domain are the souls of the people that you have killed?” Zeras asked as shock appeared on Roaryie’s face.

“There are a total of 600,000 Warrior soul guards in your domain, every one of them being a life that had once lived. You bastard, have killed a total of 600,000 souls and now you point your devil-forsaken finger on my nose for killing 2000 of your people? Are you really so muscle-headed?” Zeras asked as a vein popped on his head in anger.

He hated trash people like Roaryie who pretended to be sages. The man had killed over 600,000 souls already, yet he had repeatedly called him monster because he killed 2000. Just how ridiculous can he be?

“Every soul that I have taken, I have an important reason for them. Unlike you who killed innocent civilians...” Roaryie defended as Zeras laughed mockingly.

“A good reason? A good reason you say? You venture into world after world, killing them because of your good cause. You decided to slaughter all the humans just so one of them can have an appropriate brainwashing. How many races have you killed on your way here, just for a good reason?

And now I’m a monster for killing your people when you invaded my territory in the first place. What am I supposed to do? Sit down and watch you experiment on me because of my unique ability. And if I die, it was a worthy death, because of your own greater good?” Zeras asked as the three Giarans remained silent.

“That’s enough. Continue to your point.” D’arvey interrupted.

“I would have if this idiot can just stop interrupting me every damn second...” Zeras mocked mercilessly as veins popped on Roaryie’s face.

“You piece of...”

“That’s enough Roaryie!” The order blasted into Roaryie’s ear from none other than D’arvey who gave him a deadly serious gaze.

“Not any more word, Roaryie...” D’arvey said as he closed on all six eyes, his hands robbing on his forehead.

“Why have you been siding with the alien, D’arvey? He slaughtered our people!” Roaryie roared out loud in anger and slowly D’arvey stood up as he slowly walked towards Roarie, a listless expression on his face.

“When we left the clan, Roaryie. Do you remember the goal? We’re to bring back the person with a bloodline purity of 70%, One greatly indebted and willing to help us. We have found her, but to let her remain indebted to us, we have chosen to slaughter her people and tweak her memory so she would be grateful to us for having saved her from her dangerous race.

That’s not saintly, Roaryie. And now they’ve locked themselves up in that barrier and we have spent close to two fucking years now trying to break that fucking barrier. Do you think when we break that barrier, the humans will simply sit down and let us cut off their heads?

Do you think they’ve simply been sitting their ass down doing nothing but watching us breaking the barrier? Answer Me, Roaryie!!”

Chapter 436: Shocking The Ultimate Giarans

“Answer Me Roaryie!!”

“But...”

“The answer is a No! We’re strong but when the humans decide to risk it all which they have no reason not to do. What do you think will happen to our people? You think they’ll be safe. You think only 2000 people will die? You think that Atherston was going all out in our last fight. If Atherston is faced with the possibility of death, one of us will surely die with him. If you don’t know, more than half our entire force will be wrecked down once the humans decided to go all out and risk it all...” D’arvey roared out in anger as Roaryie’s face changed.

“That’s impossible...”

“How can it not be impossible when all you do is think with your muscles. And now he had come to us, risking his life, to offer us a solution. Right or not, shouldn’t we at least hear him out. For the sake of half of our force that will be destroyed, for the sake of the millions of Humans life that will be slaughtered unjustly. So shut up Roaryie, and let us hear him out first, Ok!?”

“Calm your temper, D’arvey...” The soothing feminine voice rang out as Sylvia called out to D’arvey whose eyes were also beginning to flash an intense red, but they soon

dispersed and became covered once again in green and D'arvey walked back to his seat.

"Well, that was an eye-opening speech..." Zeras chuckled loudly. It seems even the Giarans themselves weren't so unafraid of the humans. Something that made Zeras strangely feel elated.

"You can continue your point, Zeras..."

"Good. So, you said you need someone to take part in the Prodigies war. Someone with a bloodline purity of 70% and one that will truly follow after the deal and help you guys rank up in the Upper realm, right?" Zeras asked as Sylvia responded this time.

"Yes. That is what we truly want..."

"Good. I have a solution to that..." Zeras said confidently.

"And what is that?"

"Me. Let me participate in The Prodigies War and represent you. Then I could help level up your clan once I reach the requirement..."

"Tch, overconfident idiot..." Roaryie said beneath his breath as he gave Zeras a sidelong glance.

"HAHAHAH..." This time it was D'arvey who burst into laughter and even Sylvia could be seen covering her mouth and trying to force herself not to laugh.

"You know, Zeras. When we wanted to leave for the lower realm. We had done our research and according to our research, only a single person in this world has a bloodline purity of 70%. A single person, and that person is a girl called Gaia Shiron, not you Zeras..whatever..." D'arvey replied as Zeras smiled even more brightly.

"How about we give it a try right now. Don't tell me you didn't bring the artifact for that..." Zeras said as he stood up from his seat and D'arvey eyes also narrowed and he too stood up from his seat.

"Here is the artifact, he said as a candle suddenly appeared in his hands. But what differentiated the candle was that it actually had ten coils instead of the normal one. This is the bloodline candle. Every coil is a 10% bloodline purity. And it had a ten reaching up to 100%.

There had never been anyone who had lit up even the ninth and through the history of the common rank in the Upper realm. Only around 10 people since the beginning of our race existence have been able to lit up the 8. The seventh is what you have to be able



to lit to qualify for the Prodigies war event..." D'arvey said as he slowly stepped down from the dais and the remaining tow Giarans before him.

"If you're unable to lit the 7th candle, I will immediately do all in my power to kill you, for wasting my time and also killing my people..." D'arvey said as they arrived ten centimetres away from him.

"And what happen if I did light it up?" Zeras asked.

"Then I'll be willing to hear your plan..." He said as he stretched forth the candle.

"Tch, this is a waste of time. He might have a sweet mouth, but there's no way a lowlife like him would be able to lit up even the sixth..." Roaryie mocked as Zera's irritation was piqued.

"If I lit this up, then you must agree that you're the lowlife. Do you dare Agree to that..." Zeras asked Roaryie whose grin widened.

"If you can really light it up to the seventh, then I'll take back my words and call grovel before you..." Roaryie said with an evil grin as Zeras smile widened to his ears.

"Then open your blind eyes, you low-life..." Zeras said as he snatched the candle away from D'arvey's hands and raise the candle to his face.

BOOOOOOOOM

BOOOOOOOOOM

BOOOOOOOOOM

What followed instantly were three of the candles immediately brightening up in an otherworldly red aura that lit up the entire room in a colour of blood.

"Red. Red. You have a demonic bloodline..." D'arvey said out loud.

"And one so pure too..." Sylvia mused and right before their eyes...

BOOOOOOOOOM

BOOOOOOOOOOOM

Two more explosions rang out as two more candles lit up and immediately, it became a total of five.

"50% Bloodline purity. He reached the bloodline purity of 50% in less than a minute..." Sylvia mused in shock and instantly

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

Another red light burst throughout the entire hall from the candle as the 6th one lit up...

"Impossible. Impossible..." Roaryie roared out loud in confusion as he looked at the 6 burning coils on the candle.

"You have no idea what I'm capable off lowlife. Now open those blind eyes of yours and watch..." Zeras said with absolute disdain as he ordered the system.

'Tune it u a little system...'

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

Immediately, a bright halo flared with unbelievable intensity as the eyes of the Ultimate Giarans lit up in disbelieve.

"Impossible..." D'arvey roared out in disbelief.

"He... He really has a bloodline purity of 70%..." Sylvia said out loud in shock but the loud snort rang in their ears as they turned to look at Zeras who had a mocking smirk on his face.

"Is a 70% really that great?"

"Don't tell me..."

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

Chapter 437: Conversation As An Equal...

Chapter 437: Conversation As An Equal...

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

Instantly, the powerful red light reached a completely new level as even the three Giarans found themselves shutting their eyes from the numbing light, yet they all couldn't help but forcefully snap it open as they witnessed a sight that they had only heard of and never witnessed before.

"8th candlelight. He has a bloodline of 80% purity!" Roaryie roared out in disbelief as a mocking grin lined Zera's lips.

'That's enough system...' Zeras ordered and the ninth candle light which had already sparked flames on it immediately cooled down.

“Immediately, Zeras flung the candle back to D’arvey as the coils on it immediately switched off leaving nothing but remnants of smoke in the candle and three Giarans who still had their jaws sagging on the ground.

And slowly Zeras turned his attention back to Roaryie as an evil grin appeared on his face.

“So why are you still standing, I remembered you have something to do, don’t you?” Zeras asked as he saw Roaryie whose eyes flashed in embarrassment when the other Giarans looked at him with disapproving gazes.

But who was Roaryie?

“Hmph, the deal was if you lit up the 7th candle. You lit up the 8 and didn’t stop at the 7th. That makes the deal invalid...” Roarie replied as Zeras snorted with incredible disdain.

“Tch, I expected nothing less from trash like you...” He replied, but this time, Roaryie could only use his thick skin and withstand the abuse.

“So, you have seen that I meet the purity criteria right? And according to your words, I might just be the 11th person to light up the 8th candle through your Common Upper realm race. It seems to me, somebody was looking for silver only to find a diamond...” Zeras commented as he sat down on his seat, even though the three Giarans were standing just a few centimeters before him.

Zeras wasn’t scared. He knew well how desperate the Giarans were for one with a 70% bloodline purity. That he could tell from the exchange that unfolded just a few minutes ago, about them having to kill all the humans not being a saintly thing.

In truth the Giarans weren’t some sort of psychopathic race that wanted nothing but bloodshed, all they wanted was a person who met their requirements to patriciate in the prodigy’s war and eventually level up their calm. And they were willing to do anything to achieve that.

So, when he presented himself as one and even a very special case. The stupidest move they could make was to try an assault on his life. Even though they might not even be able to kill him, what would happen if Zeras grew strong enough one day, and reached the full potential of his bloodline?

Then he would come back for revenge and slaughter all of their races. Such happens on a daily occurrence in the Upper realm. That was the thought process that was running on D’arvey’s mind as he exhaled in defeat and immediately the three chairs on top of the dais floated down to them and they sat directly in front of Zeras causing him to smile in his head.

They were finally willing to talk to him on equal terms.

"I said if you were able to light up the candles, I would be willing to hear you out on your plan. So, what do you propose?"

"Let me start with what you need. I have fulfilled the requirement for your 70% bloodline purity. And I'm not a 'oh, he must be indebted to us so that he doesn't betray us in the future...' I don't give a damn about betrayal. What I believe in is negotiations.

Become useful to me, and I will also become useful to you. Do you understand my point?" Zeras asked as D'arvey's eyes furrowed.

The main point of the war with the humans was so Gaia could remain indebted to them through memory tweaking. But Zeras was a loose can. He is completely unassociated with anyone at all. There is completely nothing bonding them both together, there was no guarantee he wouldn't betray them in the future. In short...

"You're very hard to trust. You know that right?" D'arvey said as Zeras shrugged.

"You would be kind of stupid to completely trust someone who could slaughter almost 2000 of your races without blinking an eye..." He said as strange expressions appeared all over the Giaran's faces.

"You all are afraid of the truth, which I'm not. You are trying to forcefully forget yet that only makes the remembrance stronger. You know, this might just be a plot of mine.

You know I might want to partake in that prodigy's war event and eventually reach the undying realm so I could better slaughter all of you and eliminate you from the face of the universe. Like, who knows right? It's not an impossibility if you think about it." Zeras replied shrugging as the Giaran's faces narrowed even more.

"So, wanting to sign a deal with me is risky, you can't push that fact away like it's nothing and be looking at him with doubting eyes in the future. Let us lay everything out straight. And so there will be no distrust or something like that, you understand my point..."

"All you said is the truth. And that's why it's even harder for us to trust you. What makes us know you won't betray us in the end?" D'arvey asked and Roaryie was about to roar out but stopped when Zeras narrowed his eyes at him.

"Good. All you have to do is to make sure I don't betray you. I have absolutely no reason to do so. As I said before, I have a compassionate soul. The reason why I slaughtered your race is because you captured me, imprisoned me, called me a lowlife, and planned to rip me apart to find out why I can walk in space as an ordinary mortal. That was where the problem started.

If you had welcomed me with a cup of tea, asked where I am from, introduced me to your race, given me your best room and finest wine. Do you think I would have pointed

my claws at your neck?" Zeras asked with a raised eyebrow as the Gairan's eyes began widening in realization.

"Now, you're understanding that I'm no monster at all. You were the ones who turned me into one..."

#### Chapter 438: An Unfair Deal?

Zeras said as the three Giarans gave him a helpless smile.

"So, my points stand. Let me have no reason to betray you and I won't. I too don't value traitors much. They are the most disgusting of all people in history after all..." Zeras said, but that didn't D'arvey much peace of mind...

"Why are you willing to help us? Why did you suddenly decide to approach us and help us? That's very unlike you. Actually, who are you? You're not a human. And probably some sort of monster that I have never really heard before. But the majority of the time you are always in human form. What is your backstory? How can a genius with an 80% bloodline be in the lower realms? This place is called a wasteland for a reason. What is your origin, Zeras." D'arvey said as Zeras sat upright.

"Now that is my other side of the deal. That is exactly the reason why I'm here. I'm here to ask you that question..." Zeras replied as the Giaran's eyebrows furrowed in confusion.

"That's stupid. We have never met with you before. How can we know what your origin is?" Sylvia asked as Zeras gave a nod.

"That's very true. But there's a single person that holds all of my answers. Only he knows who or what I am and what my true origin is. And that person is in your custody..."

"HAHAHAHAHA..." Suddenly D'arvey began laughing like a madman, much to the strangeness of the others present in the room but soon he got a hold of himself as he looked at Zeras with a grin.

"Now I understand why you're willing to help us. You, Zeras, are a lost one. It's like your memories have been watched off or something and you want to find out who you truly are. To do that, there's only a single person in the world that can help. Maybe a person that keeps appearing in your memories.

And that person just happens to be in our custody. You have probably calculated that kidnapping that person would be an impossible task since I genuinely doubt you can take three of us on at the same time." D'arvey said as Zeras shrugged.

"Who knows?"

"Then you chanced upon the information of why we Giarans are really here and you propose to us of willing to help, all just so we would be able to give you that person. Then, you won't have to fight with the three of us, which is a very risky move for you, and even obtain the answers that you need at the same time. Talk of hitting two birds with one stone..." D'arvey said as Zeras laughed out too like a madman.

"Is this an ability of yours? Your intelligence, you're the smartest of all three..." Zeras said genuinely amazed by the man's intelligence. D'arvey was very smart and he just needed a piece or two and he could easily piece everything together.

"I'll take that as a compliment..." D'arvey said with a prideful smile as the other two Giarans snorted coldly.

"So, yes. You're technically right. That is my other side of the deal. Give me that person in your custody who knows about my true identity and I will help you rank up your race. I learn of my origin and you get what you're for. Talk of a Win-win huh?" Zeras said as silence enveloped the area and the three Giarans looked at each other before suddenly strange runes appeared in the eyes of the three of them as they all suddenly stood rigged to their seats. But immediately Zeras understood what was happening.

They were communicating telepathically. He didn't make any move to disrupt that and simply sat confidently, his smile never once leaving his face.

After three minutes of silence, the runes in their eyes slowly faded away and they returned to normal. It seems to him that they were sure he wouldn't use their moment of weakness against them and use that to kill one of them quickly.

"Your offer is a good one. But we have a feeling that what you'll be gaining in this partnership is too much. So much it's a bit unfair..." D'arvey said as a curious expression appeared on Zera's face.

"And in what way would that be?"

"Firstly, you would be able to obtain the answer about your origin. Right now, you're like a blindfolded and blind Giaran in the pitch darkness. Your existence is far from being as good as you show. We're the one that will light up that darkness, and remove that blindfold while also curing your blindness. So, what we're doing isn't as small as you made it to be. You're the one that would benefit the most in that..."

"Your race would also be able to level up and reach a rank that you have never reached before since the beginning of your history. And you will also avoid war with the humans and preserve the lives of half your entire force. That sounds to me like a fair deal..." Zeras said as D'arvey gave a nod.

“Secondly, through us, you’ll be able to vastly improve your strength. You might be an 80% bloodline purity holder. But I’m sure you know well that if you remain in this realm, that bloodline of yours will go to waste.

There will be no way to fruit on that bloodline. Going for the prodigy’s war event and winning would ensure that you’re able to increase your strength and make sure you realize the full potential of that bloodline.

Right now, you’re at the Galaxy rank. And I’m sure if you remain here, then there’s no way you will reach the True Universe origin rank. Your peak would be the Pseudo-Universe rank like us. No matter how hard you cultivate. You won’t cross that Pseudo-Universe rank, which talks less about reaching the Universe origin rank and even more talk less of reaching the Undying Origin Rank. It seems to us that you’ll be greatly benefiting from this than normal...” D’arvey said as the two other Giarans gave their nod.

Chapter 439: Give Me Jason Celestria!

“Hmmm, you make a good point...” Zeras complimented as he turned to look at the three Giarans.

“But why would I choose to show interest in the upper realm if you had not come here in the first place.”

“What?” D’arvey asked with a raised eyebrow.

“If you had not come here. How would I know I have an 80% bloodline purity? How would I even know of the upper realm? It’s just like you said, I would have been able to reach the Pseudo-Universe origin rank. I wouldn’t be wasting any talent since I don’t even know about it...” Zeras said with a grin as D’arvey’s eyes furrowed.

“Why do you think I wouldn’t have been satisfied with simply being a king here? With such a cultivation base that would basically make me unmatched. I would be satisfied with being a king of the universe here. Why would I go to the upper realm and be struggling when I can be king over here and everyone worshipping me? It kinda sounds dumb if you think about it...” Zeras pointed out as the three Giarans turned to look at each other.

“You three are the ones that made me learn of this upper realm and my bloodline purity. You’re the one who brought this up and you would deal with it. Besides, what would happen if I truly reached the undying realm, not only would I have the power to level up your clan, but imagine if you all had a True Undying Rank expert on your back. Just who will dare act against you? Wouldn’t that act as some form of secure cover for you? That is an extra advantage to you, the backing of an Undying realm expert...” Zeras proposed as he watched the three Gaierans seemingly in deep thought.



And once again the runes appeared in all of their eyes as they began communicating telepathically.

After some minutes, they finally focused back on Zeras as a powerful eye contact was held between both groups but Zeras sat unflinchingly and calmly looked back at them.

“Ok. Fine. We would agree to this deal...” D’arvey said as Zeras shrugged instead.

“Only an idiot wouldn’t agree....”

“That said. There is a minor problem, how do we know that once you learn of your true origin, you suddenly won’t go back on the deal? Such a thing can vastly change a person in a blink...” D’arvey asked worriedly as a helpless smile appeared on Zera’s face.

“That’s what you’re worried about? Unfortunately, I don’t have an answer to that. I really have no idea how that’ll change me, to be honest. That’s your risk...” Zeras replied but D’arvey still gave a nod of approval.

“Ok, so who is the one that you said knows about your origin...” D’arvey asked as Zera’s aura immediately changed and became chaotic.

“Firstly, there’s a very great chance that I’ll kill that person. So, you must agree to that first. I’ll be taking that person’s life! And if you try to stop me, I’ll hunt anyone with your bloodline through the stars...” Zeras threatened as Sylvia and Roaryie’s faces changed due to the sudden aura change.

Right now, the Zeras before them had completely lost it, and his malevolent and devilish aura was at full limit making them feel greatly uncomfortable.

“I understand how you feel. I’m pretty sure the person is not a Giaran since we definitely have nothing to do with it. So, don’t worry, you can handle whoever it is anyhow you like. But on the condition that we must also listen of your origin from his mouth. We can cancel the deal if you won’t let us know what or who you truly are...” D’arvey said unflinchingly as Zera’s eyebrows furrowed dangerously but judging from the man’s expression, he could tell he wouldn’t take a step back this time.

“Fine!” Zeras guttural roared out as he sat down back on the seat.

“So, who is the person?” D’arvey asked as a circular black dot appeared in Zera’s eyes.

“Jason Celestria. Give me Jason Celestria!!!” Zeras said out loud, the entire room quivering from the powerful aura that was undulating naturally from his body.

“Hmmm, isn’t that one of the world leaders of the Humans?” Sylvia asked followed by a cold snort from Roaryie.



“That bastard...” Roaryie said as Zeras turned his blackhole eyes to him.

“You hate him too?” He asked with a raised eyebrow.

“He is a traitor who first betrayed his own race without even thinking twice. He would no doubt betray us one day when we come against a very strong opponent. Those types of people are the most hateful...”

‘Bastard. It seems your traitor of blood run through your very veins...’ Zera thought to himself in his head as he turned to look at D’arvey and his eyes said it all.

“Fine by me...” D’arvey said shrugging.

“Then come already, we don’t have all the time in the world...” Zeras said as he stood up from his seat and headed towards the seat. Immediately the three Giarans led the way and the four of them soon took to the sky going to a place unknown.

‘Jason Celestria. One moment you’ll be in my grasp, and the next moment you’ll be in my stomach!’ Zeras thought in his head, horrific dark veins appearing all over his face as patches of red scales began showing up on his hands.

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The place where the two traitors of humanity were imprisoned was a highly protected and secured area of the G1 spaceship. Not only were they at the Galaxy rank stage, making them extremely dangerous. The Giarans were also aware that they were humans who had destroyed some of their people. A single move from them might cause irreparable loss to them. That was why they had made sure to keep them in such a highly and vastly protected area.

In this area, four beings materialized above the circular dome barrier where the beautiful garden and a small hut were.

It was natural. A natural hate!

Hate so powerful that Zera’s blood was revolving within his veins by five times their natural speed. An intense disgust emanated from deep within Zera’s existence as he looked at the hut.

And instantly, the world erupted in a brilliant flash of red, as a monstrous killing intent burst through the world...

## Chapter 440: Finally Meeting With Jason Celestria 1

Killing Intent.

A Phenomenon formed from an intense hate or bloodlust. It was something that was just a faint aura that mildly coats a person's body. Something that would only reveal itself once a person was ready to go for the kill.

Yet the entire world was illuminated in a bright flash of red, darkening the entire place in a crimson aura while an incredible pressure filled the entire world. Immediately the three Giarans shut backwards as they looked in shock at Zeras who had the image of a floating crimson sea behind him.

"This...This is madness...His mere killing intent is enough to forcefully change the natural law and form an astral phenomenon on its own!" D'arvey roared out loud in unbelievable shock, his usually calm bearing completely lost. It was just so choking someone could possess so much killing intent. He had lived for more than centuries, yet this was the first time he had seen such a massive amount of killing intent.

And slowly, they watched as Zeras descended upright from the sky, hands clenched tightly into a fist and his white hair blowing crazily behind him.

"Wait, the barrier. A thousand degrees volts is running through it..." Roaryie said as he tried to stop Zeras from making contact with the barrier but his hands were grabbed by D'arvey as they all stood far away from him.

"If you move close to him, you'll die!" D'arvey said as he held Roaryie's hands toughly, whose face shone with shock.

“He has already lost it completely; his calmness is the true definition of maddening rage currently coursing through his veins. I’m afraid we wouldn’t interfere with this at all...” D’arvey said as they watched Zeras legs touch the barrier yet they couldn’t last for a single minute before immediately shattering to pieces and Zeras continued down his descent completely unbothered.

“He...He ripped through it without even trying. That was more than thousands of volts of electricity, yet he ripped through it like it was nothing. He didn’t even show any sign of pain at all...” Roaryie said as they watched Zeras disappear through the hole present in the barrier, but they made no move too near him at all.

Around Zeras, the entire place was immediately replaced by an intense red and the space around him was like a ripple of water.

Stepping on the ground, a circular ripple emanated from the place where he stepped, like a drop of water falling into a calm pond, when these ripples reached the hut, they dispersed into dust and were gently blown into the air, dispersing into nothing.

In just a single second, the beautiful modern-looking hut was reduced to mere dust, in the span of a second, and now revealed was a handsome man sitting cross-legged, palms together in prayer, as he floated just an inch away from the ground.

Immediately, Zeras could sense it, there was completely no need for an introduction at all. He could feel the thrumming within his blood increase even more and the intense disgust oozing out from his very being.

STEP

STEP

STEP

And slowly he stepped forward toward the man, coming to a halt just 5 meters before him.”

“Ahhhhhh....” Stale white air infused with slight sparks of lightning burst out from Jason’s mouth as he slowly rose upright in the air and stepped onto the ground.

He stood at a height of 1.9 meters matching Zera’s natural height, and at his forehead, Zeras could see the lightning rune that was crackling, the faint sound of thunder booming out silently.

Opening his eyes, lightning flared throughout the world with speed and swam towards Zera’s face yet they dispersed into nothing when they came close to a meter around his body.

“An Astral Phenomenon formed by Killing Intent! How spectacular...” Jason said as he looked at the sea of blood formed around Zera’s body.

“Only a single person could have so much killing intent towards me. Only a single person could have so much potential to be able to finally stand before me, to seek revenge. You must be Zeras. Zeras Celestria...” Jason said as Zeras suddenly smiled.

An incredibly big smile that revealed his malevolent maw and the crimson-coloured rows of teeth which looked more like different spikes closed in on each other...

“Have you ever thought this day would come, Jason? The day for your recompense? The day your worst nightmare will arrive before you? Have you ever thought of it, Jason?” Zeras asked his guttural voice enough to shake the entire space surrounding them both.

“I truly have never thought it would come. After all, you’re just a nonentity. You are an absolute weakling as a kid. So weak even though I know you’re from a race beyond my very understanding. Even now that I stand at the absolute peak of cultivation in this lower realm, your race still baffles me. But who would have thought you would grow so strong? And so rapidly too?” Jason said with a laugh as the space around Zeras began shattering like glass.

“A nonentity? You said I am a nonentity?” Zeras asked with a murderous smile of mockery.

“You are, Zeras. Even right now, I’m in doubt if you’re even worthy of standing before me. Or do you bring them here as some sort of backup?” Jason said with a smirk.

“Even if you three gather together on me right now, you’ll still be unable to defeat...”

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

Instantly, a flash of black and white erupted throughout the world, as the entire world lost all of its colors.

The source of such a phenomenon was none other than a claw enveloped in crimson energy that violently tore through the countless black holes formed on its path before slamming head-on that face.

And what followed was Jason's back slamming so hard on the space, that a spatial node was ripped apart into the space and his body instantly disappeared into the spatial node.

Immediately, the spatial hole tried to close back but was stopped by the firm red claws that tightly held the spatial hole and prevented it from closing up.

Immediately, Zeras forcefully re-opened the spatial hole and also disappeared into it before the spatial hole finally repaired itself leaving the world in absolute calm once again.