

Chaos Devourer System

#Chapter 441: Finally Meeting With Jason Celestria 2 - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 441: Finally Meeting With Jason Celestria 2

Chapter 441: Finally Meeting With Jason Celestria 2

"They... They're gone?" Roaryie asked as the three figures appeared where Jason and Zeras just disappeared.

"Yeah. But one of them would only be returning."

"That should be Zeras right, I mean he could take on my domain, without dying. Jason didn't even last a move from us before quickly giving up..." Roaryie said as D'arvey walked towards the floor where Jason was formerly sitting.

Instantly a rune appeared in his eyes and the ordinary floor was suddenly replaced by the image of a lightning rune.

"I... finally understand. What a sneaky bastard..." D'arvey said as he stood upright.

"Hmm, is that?" Sylvia asked in surprise.

"Yes, it is. You know, Jason Celestria has always been a mystery to me. I could feel it with my Karmic eyes, Jason's energy waves almost rival ours. Yet he chooses to concede before the battle even starts at all. That has created the image of a weakling in our minds, but my Karmic Eyes truly never lie..." D'arvey said as he rubbed his eyes within his grasp.

"Could it be?" Sylvia asked as D'arvey nodded his head.

"The reason why Jason submitted to us is because he is in the middle of a breakthrough that cannot be interrupted. A true breakthrough to the Pseudo-Universe Origin Rank!" D'arvey declared that the remaining two Giarans have their faces massively changed.

"That's impossible..."

"And he has made it already. All that is left is the tribulation that comes with the breakthrough. He had planned on doing it here, which would no doubt lead to absolute decimation of the G1 spaceship but he was interrupted by Zera's unplanned arrival.

"He would probably unleash it within him and Zera's battle. Do you know what that means for Zeras?" D'arvey said with furrowed eyes.

“He’ll be fighting two opponents at the same time. Jason And the Origin Force...” Sylvia completed, horror flashing in her eyes when she mentioned the Origin force.

“All creatures have a weakness; therefore, all creatures can be defeated. Yet there is a singular entity whose existence defied this rule itself...” D’arvey recited as he looked at the hole that Zeras and Jason disappeared into.

“The Origin. Whoever fights with it is condemned to eternal damnation...”

—

RIIIIIIIIIIP

Space was ripped apart with unbelievable speed as an apocalyptic power slammed into Jason’s jaws. It was a ruinous feeling. The feeling was as if the entire world was suddenly thrown at his jaws. A feeling that enveloped him in absolute horror...

In the next second, he found himself smashing inside the spatial barrier and disappearing through the spatial nodes present within it.

In the next second...

His body smashed into a hard surface, but it wasn’t enough to stop his backward momentum as he tore through the entire solid object before smashing into the ground, a gigantic ten-meter abyss forming within...

CRUUUUUUMBLE

The gigantic 500-meter-tall mountain immediately crumbled to the ground like rain, its descent causing a mini-earthquake to envelop the land.

STEP

STEP

STEP

The sound of footsteps could be heard as a figure descended from above the sky. It was supposed to be a sight of an immortal descending, yet the malevolent aura oozing out from the figure created the opposite effect, and the entire world was enveloped in a feeling as if the king of hell itself had descended on the planet.

Red scales brimming with crimson color, a pair of monstrous claws covered in potent destruction law caused space to shatter by their mere vibration as the space beneath Zera’s feet quivered repeatedly unable to bear his weight.

His abyssal eyes looked down on the abyss where he could sense that disgusting stench, but he raised his gaze from it as he looked up at the sky which rapidly turned dark as the weather immediately changed and blue bolts of lightning began crackling within the dark clouds.

CRACKLE

CRRRRACCCCCCKLE

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

A ginormous pillar of lightning raced down from the sky like the rage of the heavens themselves and instantly they smashed into the grounds, disintegrating a kilometer radius into nothing.

BAAAAANG

Instantly, the entire earth shook wildly as a figure seemingly made of lightning burst out of it, coming to stand before Zeras.

The figure was none other than Jason whose lower jaws have been twisted to the side, and Zeras watched emotionlessly how Jason raised his hands and bent his jaw back to shape.

Then he looked around him, seeing the desolate area consisting of nothing but incredibly tall peaks that covered the entire planet as far as his eyes could see.

"It's just me and you Jason, there will be no outsiders interfering in this. Just Me and You, with only a single person being able to leave here alive!" Zeras said, the dark vortex in his eyes revolving with speed.

"You seem really confident aren't you..." Jason asked as the clouds darkened even more and the sound of thunder reached a deafening level.

"How can I not be? It's been nine years Jason. Nine years that your bloody face appeared in my dreams. Nine years that I have transversed those cold hells, shouldering its horror on my shoulders. Nine years of unending pain. All just for this moment. And you think I have come not prepared..." The guttural voice surged throughout the entirety of the area and reverberated through Jason's entire cells.

"I know what you have come for. You feel cheated, don't you? Betrayed, like the world has turned its back against you." Jason said with a mocking smile.

"I once believed in you, Zeras. I once truly thought of you as one of mine. I raised you from an infant and nurtured you till you grow up to the size where you can reason."

“Then why? Why did you send me to the orphanage? Why do you deny me of life? Why did you deprive me of what was rightfully mine? Why did you cast me into the dark abyss, with no light at all to navigate the way? TELL ME JASON, TELL ME WHYYYYYYYY!!!!”

CRRRRRRRRRRACCCCKLE

KABBBBBBBBBBBBBBOOOOOOOOMMMM

No data found.

Chapter 442: Absolute Dominance

KAAAABOOOOOOOOM

The lightning smashed down on Zeras furiously as Jason stretched forth his hands towards him the moment Zeras made a move.

BBOOOOMMM

Instantly, a gigantic abyss opened on the ground, yet Jason’s gaze changed when he saw Zeras suddenly appear in front of him from the sea of lightning that was still raining down from the sky unendingly.

RIIIIIIIIP

BOOOOOOOOOM

Instantly, his claws were sent smashing forward as another pillar of lightning blasted down from the sky tightly coating Jason's right fist, and Instantly, he smashed his lightning fist toward the claw.

What followed was another Astral phenomenon of the entire world losing its colors as the space at the point of the collision was reduced to nothing.

BOOOOOOOOOM

Instantly, a shower of energy surged through Jason's right arm, and to his shock, he was sent taking footsteps back in the air...

"Unbelievable..."

RIIIIIIIIP

The sound of the space being diced into pieces rang out once more, as another pillar of lightning smashed down from the sky and onto Jason's hands and smashed against the claw.

But even that was only the beginning.

BOOOOOOOOOM

BOOOOOOOOOM

BOOOOOOOOOM

BOOOOOOOOOM

BOOOOOOOOOM

The violent exchange of absolute power between two beings infinitely close to the Universe Origin Rank.

Nothing and Nothing in existence dared stand before them. Every collision sends such powerful shockwaves so much the entire mountains surrounding both the figures are reduced to nothing and fragments of rocks could be seen blasting towards both figures yet they were reduced to dust by the immediate shockwaves rippling outwards from their collision

Jason had already given up all semblance of the lackadaisical attitude he had before and right now, lightning coated his entire body tightly and he had become a three-meter-tall lightning god, who had the phantom la of a thousand fists surrounding his entire figure.

Devastatingly Fast. Devastatingly strong. Devastatingly Cruel. That was what his opponents could be described as.

Every collision with his opponents in his Lightning God physique should send horrifying lightning throughout his opponent's body, one enough to cook them from the inside out. That was the most powerful attribute of his physique, yet he was now beginning to genuinely doubt that as he watched Zeras slashed out with so much speed, that he had to block over a hundred claw slash in the space of half a second.

That wasn't the capability of one who was supposed to start getting cooked within.

Zeras was completely covered neck to toe with extremely powerful lightning, almost becoming as bright as Jason, yet none of the lightning could penetrate his red scales.

They couldn't stop the horrifying stinging pain ringing in his head. But he had lost long that emotion of pain. How could they equal the pain he had gone through for the last nine years that he had started his cultivation?

ROOOOOOOOAR

Suddenly, Zeras momentarily stopped his class slashing as he threw out a devastating kick with incredible reflex at Jason who hurriedly raised both hands to his to block the punch yet, it seemed he had underestimated the power beneath Zera's kick as the sound of bones getting shattered rang out and the Hands were violently twisted before an apocalyptic power blasted directly on his chest.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

Immediately, Jason was sent smashing backward with horrifying speed smashing into a distant mountain.

BOOOOOOOOOM

Instantly the mountain was enveloped in spider web cracks and Jason's eyes widened as his head jerked forward.

BLEEEERRRGH

Blue blood splashed out of his mouth, as he coughed out from the pain but in the next second, his eyes flashed with an intense black and claw smashed on his jaw, forcefully raising him to his feet followed.

BOOOOOOOOOM

Shockwaves undulated outward in a circular manner as Zera's claw smashed against Jason's jaw forcefully raising him to his feet and with horrifying speed, he jumped into the air and smashed out with a back kick landing once again on the same spot he formerly smashed on Jason's chest.

Like an artillery shell, Jason smashed through the mountain which immediately gave way and in the next second, he was sent flying to the distance, blood splashing out of his mouth uncontrollably.

“Activate Instant Blitz!!!” Zeras roared out and instantly he faded away from where he stood and appeared instantly to the side of Jason who was rapidly soaring through the air.

“What The! Teleportation!!!?” Jason roared out in his head.

‘No, it’s speed. Speed so fast it looks no different from teleportation....’ Jason determined as Zeras clasped his claws on his face, his hands digging into his claws, the mere tightening of his claws enough to send faint cracks through Jason’s claws and immediately...

BOOOOOOOOOM

BOOOOOOOOOM

BOOOOOOOOOM

What followed was hundreds of mountains being reduced to debris as Zeras smashed Jason through every mountain in his path before turning to smash him into the ground, carving a singular line of decimation that extended for hundreds of kilometers before he raised him from the ground and flung him towards the distance 1000 meters tall mountain.

KAAAABOOOOOOOOM

Immediately, Jason smashed his back on the mountain, a small pothole appearing through the prideful peak which didn't give way even after suffering damage enough to reduce some cities to rubbles.

But in the next second.

BOOOOOOOOOM

BOOOOOOOOOM

BOOOOOOOOOM

BOOOOOOOOOM

What followed was blood splashing through the air as Zeras slashed out with his claws the power enough to dig Jason through the gigantic mountain, which was rapidly enveloped in cracks before finally, even it finally succumbed to the ruinous power of those claws as Jason's body smashed through the mountain.

BAAAAAANG

BAAAAAANG

BAAAAAANG

BAAAAAANG

Gigantic potholes were carved onto the ground as Jason repeatedly smashed through the barren ground, bouncing off the ground, like a ball before finally getting stopped by a mountain, his knees automatically smashing onto the ground, and he remained bowed, blood dripping down every of his sense.

STEP

STEP

STEP

The sound of approaching footsteps rang out as Zeras walked forward towards him, eyes looking down at his opponent.

“I’m disappointed...” Zeras whispered to him with listless eyes...

“Hahahahahah...” And in the next second, Jason began laughing like a madman...

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Chapter 443: The Origin Gets Involved!!!

“Hahahahahah...” The laughter rang out continuous from Jason’s mouth, amidst the blood raining down his lips, but Zeras had no change in expression at all.

“Disappointed? You’re disappointed? That I’m not strong enough?” Jason said as he raised up his badly mutilated face and his one remaining eyes looked at Zeras in the eyes.

“Yes, I am. I expected the person who put me in such misery to be at least stronger than this. Right now it feels like I’m bullying you.” He replied as a matter of factly.

“Hahaha. You really think this is over!!?” Jason asked in mockery and immediately Zera’s face changed as he slashed his claw towards Jason’s neck wanting to give him a devastating injury, but he suddenly erupted into lightning and disappeared from his sights.

Standing upright, Zeras raised up his head and there was Jason who was performing countless hand seals.

“Oh You Origin Force. This One Of Yours Had Chosen To Step Closer To You by Pseudo-Universe Origin Rank. Open To Me And Only Me Your Tribulation...” Jason roared out loud as he completed the hand signs and slammed his hand on the Runic Line which immediately flared up with an extremely bright light and shut into the sky...

What followed was a moment of quiet as Zeras looked around him, and saw there was no difference at all.

“Tch, parlor trick...” He mused out loudly as he immediately soared forward towards Jason, appearing before him a moment later yet when he arrived in front of him and his claws reach forward,

Jason suddenly opened his eyes as he smiled mockingly at him, before whispering

“You fell for it, idiot...” And instantly, Zera’s face changed as he suddenly felt himself lost his ability to fly and instantly he smashed back onto the ground, a gigantic pothole opening beneath his feet.

His eyes widened in confusion as he looked at the ground beneath him.

He could tell what dragged him down wasn't gravity. Instead it was like his body which normally usually enables him to manipulate the surrounding space suddenly lost its ability.

Yet, clenching his fist and unfurling, he could tell he was at his full strength and that was when he finally realized what was wrong as he threw out a fist at the surrounding space.

His normal punch which was usually enough to make space shatter completely only had a simple shockwave ripple outwards before coming to a stop.

"The surrounding space. It has been strengthened by more than 10 times." Zeras mused out finally understanding the reason for his inability to fly.

It was because the space which could be normally twisted by him has been strengthened more than ten times making his body no longer capable of forcefully bending it to his will.

"ANYONE WHO DARES DISRESPECT THE ORIGIN WILL BE PUNISHED WITH ETERNAL DAMNATION!!!" The roar blasted out from the sky which rapidly changed from a thunderous cloud of blue and changed to a cloud of red with pillars of red lightning snaking through it.

Or that was what he thought until the creature reared its head at him.

A gigantic head whose mere size reached up to 200 meters diagonally and immediately Zeras could tell what type of creature it was.

It was a gigantic Snake! So big, he had never seen anything like it in his existence nor had he even seen a creature that big.

Present in the cloud was its unending tail which he thought was lightning pillars and they reached a distance that Zeras had no idea where they truly reached.

"YOU HAVE INTERFERED WITH THE ORIGIN AND YOU HAVE BEEN CONDEMNED TO THE WORST OF ALL FATES..." The ginormous anaconda hissed loudly at him as Zeras turned to look at Jason who stood behind the snake, an evil smile on his face.

"So you forcefully involved me In your Pseudo-Universe Origin Rank in order to make me suffer the wrath of the tribulation? What a truly ingenious plan..." Zeras said giving himself repeated.

He truly fell into the trap without even realizing it all. It was something completely expected.

“PREPARE TO BEAR THE WRATH OF THE ORIGIN, FOOLISH ONE...” The snake roared out as Zeras snorted out loud in absolute disdain and mockery.

“Wrath Of the Origin? If you’re so blind you can’t even tell you’re being used by a lowlife? How can you be the Origin?” Zeras asked with mockery as the lightning around the Anaconda immediately crackled powerfully even more...

“IMPUDENT!!! YOU WILL NOW BE CONDEMNED WITH THE 7 LIGHTNING PUNISHMENT...”

It roared out loudly and instantly it opened its gigantic fangs and immediately a peal of lightning roared outwards towards Zeras smashing into him before he could react...

ARRRRRRRGGGGHHHHH

A roar of pain blasted out of Zera’s mouth as the lightning pillar smashed directly on him. Unceremoniously, his durable scales were smashed into pieces and immediately smoke rosed out from his body.

The lightning was incredibly powerful, almost like an entire world thrown at his back.

CRRRAAAAAACKKKLLLE

But he had yet to take a moment to relax when the second red pillar of lightning smashed down on him, this time with double the first one’s power and immediately blood splashed into the air as Zeras claws smashed onto the ground and he was instantly forced on all fours.

COUGH

COUGH

Hoarse coughing rang out from Zera’s lips as he coughed out dark blood repeatedly, his back having been reduced go a mesh of blood and tissues.

Yet

CRRRAAAAAACKKKLLLE

Another Powerful Lightning raced down from the Snakes maw and this time, Zeras had enough.

ROOOOOOOOOOOOAR

An horrifying roar blasted out of Zera’s mouth as a gigantic tail burst from behinds his lower back and his 1.9 meters height rapidly changed.

Scales covered every inch of his body, their crimson color reaching an unbelievable blood like colour and immediately bloodlust filled the entire world, with a maddening intensity so much even Jason's face changed in horror.

"He still wasn't using his full strength..." He muttered in shock as Zeras became a 3 meters tall hulking devil and instantly and smashed out with his tail against the third pillar of lightning, his right claw smashing out a second later...

KABOOOOOOOOOOM

And right then, the entire world came to an end!

Chapter 444: World Ending Battle Against The Origin!

KAABOOOOOOOOM

Immediately, the flash of black and white illuminated head-on as two apocalyptic forces collided together bringing an illusion of the world seemingly ending.

RIIIIIING

The ringing in Jason's ear was unending as he felt the devastating explosion, enough to make all of his head go dizzy yet his bloodshot eyes remained deadlocked on the scene of collision wanting to find out if it was possible. To beat the origin, and he truly was given the sock of his life.

Immediately Zeras smashed his laws and tail on the gigantic pillar, a terrifying stalemate instantly occurred as the ground beneath his feet buckled instantly, digging repeatedly into the ground, yet when he flared out brightly with his destruction law, cracks spread forth through the pillar and instantly,

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

A gigantic blast of lightning flared brightly through the world before quieting down, the result causing Jason's mouth to open up widely as he looked at the devil who was still in his defying position.

"He...he really blocked an attack from the origin..." Jason mused to himself.

"Ahhh," stale white air puffed out of Zera's mouth as he closed his eyes and took that feeling in. That feeling that made his destruction energy have a notable increase. That feeling of forcefully defying everything.

"Destruction. A law that will never choose to be bound. A law that will never choose to submit. I have grasped something important..." Zeras mused to himself, and he slowly raised up his head only to be faced with another scene of another gigantic bolt of

lightning, and this time, purple lightning was mixed with the color red, causing the lightning to reach a new level of destruction.

“I’ll be taking you, head-on...” Zeras mused to himself and instantly he bent his waist, both claws spread aside as a red energy covered tightly every inch of his claws and tail and immediately.

SLASH

SLASH

SLASH

Hundreds of slash marks littered the sky in front of him as Zeras slashed with his fastest speed,

Space rippled and then was shattered to pieces, the shattered pieces of spatial fragment were further shattered to pieces reducing the space to nothing. The reduced nothings were slashed apart causing a small blackhole to form. The small black hole was also slashed into pieces, leaving a claw strike that had transcended all limits of restriction and immediately, hundreds of such slash marks collided head-on with the lightning pillar.

KAAABOOOOOOOOM

What followed was a gigantic black hole appearing at the point of collision, possessing such powerful drawing force that both attacks sucked into it, yet, even the black hole was too small to contain such power and immediately, it shattered into pieces and the claw mark smashed against the lightning pillar.

BOOOOOOOO0OOOOM

RIIIIIIP

CRRAAAACK

It was the sound of cracks spreading through the pillar and once again the ginormous lightning pillar was torn apart by the claws. Much to Jason’s aura whose eyes had changed vastly.

“This! This is impossible. All races and bloodlines belong to the origin. It is the source of all cosmic forces. How is it possible for a creature of the origin to stand before the origin? How can a devilish bloodline stand before the might of the origin itself!!!” Jason roared out in shock.

The feeling of the laws of cultivation getting shattered right in front of his eyes. The origin was a force that only peak galaxy-rank individuals would be able to sense, And the more they sensed it, the more they were aware of its vastness, and the more they feared it.

While its tribulation might be called a tribulation, it was just the Origin's way of testing their power and it is usually not more than their strength. To move to the Pseudo-universe origin rank, one would have to pass the tribulation of the origin force and it was from therein that one would be granted the special power of the origin force which would lay down their own world's building.

What was scary wasn't just the vastness of the origin itself, being the very source of all bloodlines and energies. What was scary was that it was very conscious. It was like a person finally meeting with god himself. A meeting that would no doubt strike fear and eliminate any semblance of defying from anyone's heart.

Yet, he watched as a person took two of its strikes head-on and outright tore apart two of its proceeding attacks. That alone was enough to shatter the initial confidence that he had about Zeras surely succumbing to the power of the Origin. And with shattered confidence., slowly begins the emergence of fear.

CRRACCCKLE

KABOOOOOOOOOOOM

CRACK

CRACK

The sound of something shattering to pieces echoed out from the fifth thunderous explosion as cracks spread forth from the end of the lightning pillar as it was once again ripped into pieces.

Yet, a broken smile appeared on Zera's lips as he raised down both claws and stared at them.

CRACK

CRACK

Instantly, cracks spread forth through his scales and immediately, they began cracking apart before dispersing into thin air.

Looking at his thorny tail, he could see the cracks that spread forth from it, revealing that it too wouldn't last longer.

Now he was armless, yet the sixth lightning strike was already brewing from the snake's maw, and in the next second, it slammed down once more with world-ending power.

"I'll be putting everything into you, tails..." Zeras mused to himself and immediately, bright red crimson energy flared out brightly from his tail, the light so bright, it was like a new star was being born, and immediately,

Zeras activated Ominfarous morphing as his tail rapidly elongated, the cracks covering it before now filled with a new level of destruction energy and it slammed forth towards the pillar once more.

KABOOM

Immediately a powerful stalemate occurred as both attacks pressed tightly on each other, each one refusing to back down this time.

ROOOOOOOOAR

A guttural roar blasted out for Zera's maw as he felt himself sinking from the might. Astral winds formed, shredding away at his scales and creating slash marks on them, yet he remained steadfast as he poured as much destruction law energy as he could within his tails and pierced forward with all of his strength.

"DIE FOR ME..."

Chapter 445: Mission: Devour The Origin!!!

Smoke rose into the air, amidst the gigantic abyss that had been formed over 5 kilometers radius. The world has been reduced to ruins, the lands having fractured apart, and space furiously trying to repair itself only to get shattered once more than the destructive energy present in the air, a testament to the horrifying exchange of power that just went on a few minutes ago.

The thunderous clouds still lay there, the gigantic snake still rearing its head forward, yet, it has notably decreased in size, a mere hollow of its previous might.

Beneath the abyss that has been formed, one would see a figure, bowed on one knee, crimson splatter beneath his feet, his hair, a mixture of crimson and red color.

He kneeled there, both hands having disappeared and his tails having been severed completely leaving only a small stump left.

"Hahahahahaha..." A small chuckle escaped Zera's lips as he closed his eyes and enjoyed that feeling. That feeling of satisfaction that comes from a battle against a being too high.

The feeling of having his hotly running blood finally came down to its normal flow. Rage was a mentally draining emotion and it had been weathered down by the satisfying exchange, yet when could see, the snake was beginning to stir and once again it opened its mouth, this time a ginormous lightning ball appearing in its gigantic maw, as it prepared to shoot down the last lightning strike it possessed.

Zeras could see the thunderous crackle of lightning within the clouds quiet down revealing that the snake would no doubt never last once it released its final strike.

And when Zeras thought it was over, the system notification panel appeared, causing shock to appear on Zeras's face before widening into a big evil grin

[New Mission Issued: DEVOUR THE ORIGIN!!!]

[Reward:

1.) +3 Level Up card

2.) A Divine Grade Element]

[Punishment: Death!]

[Important Note: Host still has one Rejuvenation card present from the last mission completion.]

[Would Host like to use a Rejuvenation card?]

The system asked as Zera's eyes dawned in realization. He had almost forgotten that he was given a rejuvenation card after his battle with Roaryie. It was one of the cards he planned on using to fight Roaryie, but after he considered the battle a waste of his time, stopped and left instead, no longer needing to use the card.

And it seemed he had chosen right as the card had finally come to preserve his life.

"Yes!" Zeras roared out loud as his heart violently pumped furiously once more.

[-1 Rejuvenation card]

[Congratulations, Host Hp has been completely recovered]

[Congratulations, All Host's wound has been completely healed.]

Looking at him kneeling on the ground, with no arms and no doubt already spent, Jason knew well the battle had now come to an end. And it seems the Origin truly gets to keep its name as being undefeatable.

Yet, his hypothesis was once again shattered into pieces as he watched Zeras rapidly heal in an instant, new arms and tail tearing out from his body as his broken scales were molted off him and from his skin, a new one grew once more, this time looking stronger and even more orderly arranged.

“Activate Omni-ferrous morphing!!!” Zeras roared out in fury and instantly a single image magnified all over his head, which immediately got acted upon by his gene.

An image of a ten-thousand-meter-tall devil!!!

CRRRRRAACKKLE

Lightning crackled explosively and finally, the origin wrath gathered all of its energy into one strike before letting it completely loose

“May You Be Condemned to Eternal Damnation with This Strike.”

ROOOOOOOOOAR

“A mighty roar boomed out of Zera’s mouth and in the next second, his body instantly tore out of his cloth as he began expanding!

3 meters...

10 meters...

1000 meters...

4000 meters...

At his current height, the ginormous lighting ball was just like a tiny baseball and Zeras suddenly opened his abyssal maw and faced the sky...

5000 meters...

6000 meters...

9000 meters...

10,000 meters!!!

CLEEEEEENCH

It was unbelievable, it was impossible, it was shocking to Jason as he watched how Zeras opened his maws wide, and in a single gulp, he directly gulped down the anaconda, which to his current size was now a tiny snake.

SCREEEECHHH

Jason could hear it, the screech of the origin's wrath ringing out from Zera's maw, yet he watched as Zera cruelly bit down with his razor-sharp spike teeth, which were the size of entire pillars, and the so-called wrath of the origin was chewed to submission before getting swallowed.

Silence enveloped the space as Jason stood there dumbly, yet his eyes widened in absolute shock in the next second as Jason suddenly slammed to his knees and began hacking up blood.

Now that his tribulation has been devoured, he had been denied of the origin power and what followed was his cultivation dropping down

Peak Galaxy rank stage, ...

Middle Galaxy rank stage...

Early galaxy rank stage

Late Cosmic Rank stage

Early Cosmic rank stage...

Late Meteor rank stage...

"My...my cultivation!!!" Jason roared out in shock and fury as he watched himself drop down from the Peak Galaxy rank stage to the Late Meteor rank stage.

This was something that had never happened before nor was it recorded in ancient history. But the same could be said that this was the first time in history that a person's cultivation has been forcefully devoured.

This was the consequence of brutally failing his tribulation.

"It has been a century! A century of endless cultivation!!!" Jason forced out between his clenched teeth, as blood dripped down his eyes.

A century's worth of hard work all gone in a Poof!

But another newfound horror washed over him as he felt that ringing sound and slowly raised his head. And there it was, the devil of his nightmares walking towards him.

STEP

STEP

STEP

It was the sound of approaching horror. The sound of an approaching Nightmare. The Footsteps of an Incarnation of Death!

Chapter 446: Shattering Every Piece of Confidence..

STEP

STEP

STEP

Zeras walked forward, his every step causing minor reverberations through the ground as he arrived before the weakened Jason. Grabbing him by the air, and raising him on his feet, his abyssal eyes stared into his as his lips moved.

“Do you have any more tricks that you have not shown me? Anything that might be able to save you from me?” Zeras asked, his tone listless, yet extremely disdainful.

He watched as Jason remained quiet and slowly, his gigantic grin appearing on his face when Suddenly Jason opened his eyes and immediately, a beam of lightning quickly pierced out of his hands and rapidly approached, Zeras smashing onto him and quickly enveloping his entire body.

Smoke rose out of Zera's skin as he automatically dropped Jason on the ground, who immediately us that as an opportunity to retreat but he never moved far as a confident smile appeared on his face once again.

“The Lightning Sea Eyes is an ancient secret manual that I have studied for almost 50 years now and continuously passed my most destructive Lightning. Even a Pseudo-galaxy rank would be gravely injured by it. I'll watch as you slowly die, Zeras, and then I'll deliver the merciless blow...” Jason said with a malevolent smile. Yet they were once again withdrawn in the next second.

FUUUUUUUUUU

The sound of intense inhaling could be felt from Zeras who was covered up completely by lightning and as he inhaled, all of the lightning surrounding his body immediately got dragged into his nose and mouth revealing Zeras who had none of his scales damaged at all.

FRUUUUUU

Lightning exploded forth as Zeras exhaled loudly, sputters of lightning escaping his mouth and nose.

“Ahhhhh, I’m invincible...” His opponent said out loud and in the next second, Jason felt the sensation of touch on his head, and in the next second it rapidly changed to the sensation of pain as Zeras clasped his claws on his head and smashed him through the ground, carving a gigantic 2 meters deep hole in the ground.

Dragging him backwards once more, Zeras claws morphed back into normal human hands made of claws and in the next second, he clenched it into a fist before smashing outwards at Jason’s stomach

BOOOOOOOOOOM

A shockwave undulated forth as the punch slammed into Jason’s chest. Now that his cultivation had dripped to the Peak Metro rank, a punch from Zeras was more than enough to kill him more than ten times over.

Yet, he still remained alive, five seconds after the punch but...

BUUURST...

His right arm and left leg bloodily exploded into pieces as a horrifying force smashed into them, exploding them to pieces.

Zeras knew well his opponent would die if he smashed through his chest, and that was why he had redirected the force to his opponent’s other parts. He couldn’t afford to let Jason die so easily.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM

BUUUUURST

What followed was another bloody explosion of flesh and bones, his remaining limbs exploded leaving only his upper chest and head.

And in the next second, Zeras raised one of his legs before forcefully flinging Jason out with all of his strength.

BOOOOOOOOOOM

BOOOOOOOOOOM

BOOOOOOOOOOM

BOOOOOOOOOOM

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM

A total of five mountains present on Jason's path had a half-human shaped hole ripped through them as he smashed completely through them without stopping at all before turning to smash against the 6th one and that was when the momentum on him was canceled and he rolled down from the mountain smashing back on the ground.

Immediately, the air rustled faintly and Zeras instantly appeared at the front of his head, eyes staring into his broken face.

The Jaso right now could no longer be called Jason, his entire bloody having already been turned into a bloody mess and the only place in his body being relatively intact was his right eyes, and that right eye which had no change to the normal human pupils stared back at Zeras who stood above him, his white hair drifting along with the wind.

"Hahahahahahaha, do you know why I abandoned you when you were younger Zeras? Your potential... It was too powerful. You could say I was afraid of it..." Jason said as he took his eyes off him and looked into the sky.

"You were very fragile when you were young Zeras. Even more fragile than a baby infant, weaker, dumber.

I knew that didn't make any sense judging from how powerful the person who gave me to you was.

And that's when I looked into your body with my senses. And that is when I discovered something wrong in you, something that scared me..." Jason said as Zeras crouched to his face and used his finger to raise his head to his eyes.

"You were fragile because you weren't meant to be, Zeras. Your DNA, it's unstable. It is like that of a lion and a tiger giving birth to a Liger which had no limit of growth.

Your DNA was too unstable, it was too strong, so much it made you very weak. It was like two beings which were never meant to be forcefully came together and gave birth to you..." Jason explained as Zera's eyebrows furrowed.

He was sure he had just grabbed onto something important, yet it was like he simply grabbed onto nothing but air.

"And I was greatly fascinated by your DNA. But anytime I looked at it, I discovered that it damages you more.

But you were rapidly healing, Zeras. Something was healing you quickly, something powerful. Something beyond the grasp of mortals like me. And I discovered that object, a golden necklace that came with you. It was rapidly healing your DNA.

50 years passed, Zeras, yet you only just grew two teeth. But now you were a little wiser. You had more sense and you slept less. That was a sign of your DNA having

greatly stabilized. Then I was ready to check how your DNA was going, and when I checked it. I discovered your horrifying potential. A power beyond the reasoning of what should be possible..." Jason said as he coughed up blood once more.

"Tell me what you saw..." Zeras barked out in anger as he grabbed his hair and lifted him up from the ground.

"I saw..."

Chapter 447: Learning The Truth About His Origin

"I saw a world!" Jason said, the horror in his eyes as clear as day.

"A world!?" Zeras asked in confusion.

"A world of an uncountable number of Crystals..." Jason said as Zera's eyes flashed in shock.

He understood what Jason said. The world he was talking about was the place where he had found the Chaos Devourer Gene and Chaos Devourer System.

There were truly thousands of Crystals in that space and he just picked the dark one which was the one of the Chaos Devourer Gene.

"It seems you have also been aware of it; I'm guessing that you have even bonded with one of the crystals. That is the only explanation as to why you have grown so strong so quickly..." Jason said as Zera's eyes furrowed.

'Could it be, that the dark crystal is not a blessing in disguise from god to me? Could it be that it didn't choose me...'

"Why does a world make you feel fear? What's so special about a world?" Zeras asked as Jason laughed mockingly at him.

"How can a world make me feel fear? Our battle right now almost tore one apart. What was scary about the world in you was those crystals. Do you know Zeras, that every one of those crystals that you see, each is an entity of its own? Each is a powerhouse of its own. A different and unique ability. A different and unique attribute. A different constellation of divine powers.

When I looked at those crystals, I was blinded for a full year by the resultant consequence of looking at them. It was as if I had looked at something that I was unworthy of. Like a mortal caught sneaking at a god...

Never before have I been faced with such a feeling of helplessness..." Jason said as Zera's eyes narrowed.

“But...I don’t understand, what does that mean?...” He asked in confusion.

“That world was in your DNA, and that meant that it belonged to you. All those crystals that are present within, also belong to you. All of them are yours.

There are more than thousands of different constellations in that space, Zeras. If you fusing with just one is enough to make you so strong, then imagine what would happen if you fuse with all. And technically, you should be able to fuse with all!”

“Impossible,” Zeras mused out blankly as he looked at Jason in the eyes, horror flashing in his own eyes too.

“Do you understand now, Zeras? You’re a creature that should never exist. Your existence is an absolute anomaly that should never even be imagined!” Jason said as Zeras dropped him back to the ground and fell on both knees.

“Now he understood Jason’s fear. Out of the thousands of crystals, on that day, Zeras had chosen one, which was the Chaos Devourer gene. And it was the one that he had used to grow his strength to this level.

But if what Jason said was true. Then by default, he should have been able to access all of those crystals. The thought of being able to fuse with entities that have the same power as the Chaos Devourer gene. It was like fusing with thousands of SSS-grade genes! What type of a monster would such a creature be? It was an anomaly whose existence truly should never have been...

“Then, why? Why is it that I can’t access them?” Zeras mused out loudly as he clenched his fist tightly but the answer came from Jason immediately.

“Because of me...” Jason said as a vein popped on Zera’s forehead.

“And how is it because of you?”

“After I discovered your potential Zeras. My eyes got blinded but I healed after a year. And when I opened my eyes, I noticed that you had awakened one of the crystals. I saw you, oozing with dark energy. A small black crystal on your forehead.

“That is the Chaos Devourer gene...” Zeras determined.

“I think I know the reason why you choose your chaos devourer gene among the multitudes of crystals. Because you have awakened it once before. It has seen you as a friend before and even after that communication was broken. When you saw it, you naturally felt that strange closeness and ended up choosing it...”

“That’s...That’s really true...” When Zeras had truly had to pick among the crystals, he had gone for one, and was the Chaos Devourer gene because he had felt a certain type

of strange closeness to it. As if it was a part of him that was formerly locked away and now had the chance to meet him once again...

"Do you know Zeras, that you reduced my house into cinders one day when you were controlling that dark power of us? The power required to do that is the Peak Meteor rank stage, due to the materials that my house was made of. Yet you razed it to the ground by simply releasing the dark aura in a large amount from your hands.

You didn't even have three teeth yet. Yet you were as strong as a Meteor rank stage! That is horrifying to me. And even more, was that you clapped your hands after razing down my 600-million-star coins building and even tugged at my shoulders and pointed to the razed building while clapping. As if you wanted me to cheer for you after you just razed down half my entire lifetime of value. Hahaha..." Jason said as he laughed out loud.

But I also learned of your weakness..." Jason said with a reminiscent smile.

"And what is that?" Zeras asked with a raised eyebrow.

"Once I take off your golden necklace, you will lose your ability. Not only will you lose your ability, but the world present in your DNA will also stop growing. It was the perfect way to curb your crazy potential. A very fatal weakness..." Jason said as Zeras dark vortex revolved with speed.

Only now did he discover why he was called trash; his potential had been curbed and prevented from him from his childhood!

"But if that was all about your necklace I wouldn't have cared. You truly thought I was your father, Zeras. You loved me so greatly that I also adopted you as a son. As a father, why would I hate my talented son? But that was until I found out about a special effect of your necklace. One that was great enough that it blinded my eyes from your love..."

Chapter 448: Re-uniting With Something That Was Once Lost

"And what is that?" Zeras asked with furrowed eyebrows.

From Jason, he could sense a truly genuine fatherly love in his eyes as he narrated the event. Yet there was something that was enough to make that love fade away. It was something he of course wanted to know so badly.

"Your necklace doesn't only speed up your DNA, which in turn blessed you with those abilities. It also speeds up mine!"

"WHAT!?" Zeras roared out in shock. His golden necklace not only speeds up his DNA, but it also speeds up that of Jason's.

“Yes. And more surprising is the fact that, when the necklace is won by another person, they don’t feel anything. I have experimented on many people, and I have come to a single theory. The necklace only works for me and you.

And do you know why that is?” Jason said as he took his eye off the clouds and looked at Zeras.

“Why?”

“Love! You loved me. That was the only reason. If you love anyone, they will be able to use the necklace too...”

“That’s stupid...” Zeras said with a confused expression.

“No. It is the truth. Do you know, even after your clan member gave you to me, he gave me a vial that I should use which helped improve my talent? I learned that my potential cultivation peak after taking that vial was the Early Galaxy rank. That was the peak I could reach in life, even after being blessed with an original liquid.

But with your necklace, my potential started rising, when I took the test later, it was said my potential had risen from the Early to the Late Galaxy rank. It was something unbelievable. Something practically unheard of in the history of mankind.” Jason said with an unbelievable smile.

“And that was when the thought sneaked into my head. If I could undefinedly increase my potential, then wouldn’t I eventually grow to a stage where I become a literal god? What if I broke through to the galaxy rank and reached the next level of cultivation, then the next level, and the next level after that?

I was sure that one day, I’d be as powerful as the person who gave you to me. That being was able to revive me from the dead, he was the level of power I was chasing. I got blinded by power, so much that I forgot you.

And without that necklace, you grew sickly and sickly with no power at all. I was too focused on my cultivation that I neglected you and not wanting anyone to discover what was so special about the adopted son of Jason Celestria, I gave you out to an orphanage home.” Jason said as Zera’s eyebrows furrowed in confusion.

“The best choice then would have been to kill you, but I couldn’t bring myself to do that so I gave you out, after wiping off your memories. You will be nothing without your necklace, that was what I had thought.

You would have no abilities at all, and then you would move out of the orphanage, as a mortal, probably go to the university, marry a wife have a bunch of kids, and then die.

You will never know of the greatness that lives inside you, nor would you know of your origin. That was my plan all along.

When your awakening ceremony came, I learned that you had awakened a new gene. A hair color change gene, but I relaxed when I discovered that it was only an F-grade. Still, it was strange, I had never seen you change the color of your hair before when you were an infant. I guess that must have been a power of one of your true parents, I don't know..." Jason shrugged helplessly as Zera's eyes narrowed.

It truly was very strange.

"But you shattered every piece of my calculations Zeras. Who would have thought you would be able to forcefully regain that troublesome ability of yours and it grew your strength to this level? I had thought without the necklace you would be essentially nothing. But I was wrong and badly so too. How ironic...Hahahahaha...Cough Cough.." Jason said in self-mockery as he erupted in a coughing fit.

"Where is the necklace now?" Zeras asked baring his fangs at him. During their fight, he had looked around Jason's body for the necklace but couldn't find it on him.

"I was afraid of losing it, so I sewed it with my heart..." Jason said and instantly, Zeras' right claw violently tore through his chest, bypassing his ribcage and a moment later, he dragged an object out as Jason dropped onto the ground.

Looking at the bloody object in his arms, Zeras' claws violently pressed it tightly, and instantly, it exploded into blood and tissues soaring apart leaving a single thing that Zeras had in his palms.

Something extremely cold and made his incredibly hot body cool down. And immediately, a single line of tears escaped Zera's eyes as he unfurled his hands and looked at the crimson necklace resent within.

But he didn't wear it, instead clenching it tightly with his fist as he turned to look at Jason who was looking at him with a big smile.

"You have grown Zeras, you have really grown..." He mused as he turned to look at the sky.

"You have assigned me a task, my saviour. You said to give him the necklace when he has come of age. And now I think he has truly come of age and I have given it to him. I have fulfilled your request.

Now I can embrace what you had delayed from me..." Jason said as his wide-open eyes continuously looked at the sky and Zeras watched as he breathed his very last, two drops of tears still present in his eyes which remained wide-opened.

And like that, a being infinitely close to the Universe's origin rank, one of the world leaders of Earth and a patriarch of the nine families, was lost.

Jason Celestria...died.

Chapter 449: Mission Complete

CRAAAACKLE

CRACCCKLE

The sound of lightning crackling and thunder rumbling out echoed throughout the world as rain droplets began dripping down from the sky as if the heavens themselves were crying.

Getting beaten up by the rain were two figures, one lay down on the ground while the other sat beside his head, hands holding on to a crimson-colored chain, which slowly had its crimson color getting washed revealing an incredibly brilliant golden color that flashed with an otherworldly golden light in Zera's hands.

Slowly, Zeras held the chain tightly in both hands before slowly inserting it around his neck. Immediately, it touched his skin, and a cold feeling passed through Zera's entire body as he felt his fiery heartbeat, slow down and the rage that was left in his heart slowly dispersed.

Rain splattered around his body, draining him completely, but he paid not much attention as he turned to look at Jason, whose eyes were still wide open slowly he stretched out two of his fingers as he closed his eyes.

"You have destroyed many lives, Jason. How many homes have been broken in Celestria Valley because of your quest for more power? But one could say I was a reason for your devilish want of power. If you had never met me at all and simply died in the past war, you would have been praised as a hero of humanity.

Meeting me was the nightmare of your life. You lost yourself in the want of power and got blinded by it. And now you lay here, dead, by the hands of one which you were asked to raise. It truly is ironic, isn't it?" Zeras asked as he chuckled loudly and looked at the thunderous sky which let loose its tears on the world.

"May this rain wash away all of your sins, Jason Celestria. Maybe the hundreds of souls that you have brought to ruin, finally rest in peace..." Zeras prayed, eyes staring at the sky which slowly cleared up and from it, the golden rays of light pierced forth, illuminating his eyes which slowly returned to their normal blue color.

Something that has never happened since he became a true chaos devourer.

"I have forgiven you..." Zeras mused as his hands rested on Jason's forehead and in the next second, he faded away into dust which dispersed into the air.

And after that, tears dripped down Zera's eyes. Tears that never seemed to stop, draining down his jaws. Tears of joy. After he had forgiven Jason, did he feel that freedom? A type of freedom that filled his heart, one which he had never felt before.

A piece of mind, that comes from a life-long goal getting fulfilled. He had hated Jason so much his entire mind had been clouded with the blind thought of revenge. Never once had he been able to calmly take in a deep breath. Never for once had he felt a peace of mind.

Only now did Zeras realize the most beautiful thing about Forgiveness. He had hated Jason, but in essence, he had also been imprisoned by this hate. And now that he had forgiven him, he had unlocked the gate of the prison and exited.

And only now could he finally see, could he finally feel the life that he had locked himself against.

[Congratulations, Secret Quest Completed: Obtain Revenge from Jason Celestria...]

Rewards:

- 1.) + 5 Level Up cards.
- 2.) Obtained the ultimate artifact of your origin.
- 3.) Fully Unlocked Intelligence.
- 4.) +50,000 Cosmic stones.]

A smile appeared on Zera's face as he looked at the notification panel...

"It seems I was right, Activate System Interface..." Zeras ordered and immediately the flurry of notifications came forth.

[Congratulations, you have successfully completed the mission: Devour the origin]

[Reward:

- 1.) +3 level up card
- 2.) A Divine Grade element.]

[System Interface]

[Name: Zeras Celestria]

[Race: Chaos Devourer.]

[Class: Abysmal Omni-chaotic]

[Level: 25]

[HP: 100/1000]

{Level up cards present: 8.}

[Does Host wish to use Level Up card?]

The golden notification panel appeared as Zeras gave a nod.

[Congratulations Host has level up to level up to level 26.]

[+20 Attributes Points have been obtained]

[Congratulations Host has level up to level up to level 27.]

[+20 Attributes Points have been obtained]

[Congratulations Host has level up to level up to level 28.]

[+20 Attributes Points have been obtained]

[Congratulations Host has level up to level up to level 29.]

[+20 Attributes Points have been obtained]

[Congratulations Host has leveled up to level 30.]

[+30 Attributes Points have been obtained]

[Congratulations Host has leveled up to level 31.]

[+30 Attributes Points have been obtained]

[Congratulations Host has level up to level 32.]

[+30 Attributes Points have been obtained]

[Congratulations Host has leveled up to level 33.]

[+30 Attributes Points have been obtained]

{Level Up card remaining: 0}

[Attributes.]

[Strength: 600]

[Agility: 500]

[Perception: 150]

[Charm: 210]

[Will Power: 200]

{Attributes Points: 200}

[Would Host like to distribute attribute points?]

“Add 90 points to charm, add 100 points to willpower, and add 10 points to perception,” Zeras commanded and in the next second, he began viably moulting.

His rough-looking and battered skin, slowly peeled off of him, and from underneath was another set of pale white skin that emerged, and even his red scales.

Since he was no longer a human, charm not only worked on his flesh but also his scales. And now looking at his scales, they had become less monstrous looking and instead, beautiful crimson diamond-like scales that glinted with ruby red light.

His ace became more refined and defined, his chin portrayed out and his face forming a more noticed oval shape. His white skin which made him look like a feminine devil became even more white, so much there has never been in humanity’s history where a man was so good looking and his right blue eyes let out a piercing blue light, no doubt easily drawing one into them.

But his left eye never changed, their dark vortex ever rolling...

[Congratulations: Points have been successfully allocated.]

[Congratulations: Secret quest completed.]

[Level up more than 6 times in a row.]

[Rewards: 300 extra points would be added to all of your stats except, intelligence and willpower and charm.]

[Attributes.]

[Strength: 900]

[Agility: 800]

[Perception: 460]

[Charm: 300]

[Will Power: 300]

{Attributes Points: 0}

[Congratulations, Host has awakened a Divine Grade Element: Origin Wrath Lightning!]

Chapter 450: New Divine Grade Element: Origin Wrath Lightning

“A new element?” Zeras mused to himself as he looked at the golden notification panel and in the next second.

His consciousness was rapidly pulled into its body coming to rest at a single place which Zera could immediately tell what it was, judging by the outside look he gave at the object.

It was an abysmally dark vessel, which pumped up and down every now and then and Zeras recognized it being his so-called Chaos heart.

The inside of it was spherical and within was a pond of dark sea, which represented his chaotic energy, but Zera’s eyes narrowed dangerously as his eyes pierced through the sea and chained down below the abysmal sea was a snake crackling with powerful red lightning. Immediately, Zeras came in, it immediately lunged violently towards him but before it could reach him, it was violently stopped by the chain holding in the neck tightly as it gave a loud screech at Zeras from afar.

“Oh? So, you’re still alive? And even locked in my chaos heart.” Zeras mused loudly in surprise. He had thought that he had killed the anaconda when he devoured it but who would have guessed his chaos heart would be able to trap it?

And if the Origin’s wrath was present in his Chaos heart, he knew well what that could mean and in the next second, Zeras disappeared from the space he was in as he opened his eyes to the bare mountains once again.

Raising one of his fingers.

CRACKLE

CRACKLE

The sound of booming lighting rang throughout the desolation as a mind-numbing red lightning appeared on Zeras finger and as he willed it, the lightning immediately spread forth around his entire arms and covered Zeras in incredibly destructive lightning.

“This is the strongest lightning I have ever seen...” Zeras muttered to himself as he looked at the lightning which crackled around his arms with his will.

[The Wrath lightning is one of the top ten most powerful lightning in the universe. A lightning that can never be controlled nor cultivated as its main purpose is being used to punish defiers who dared go against the origin. The Host has only been able to control this due to the Chaos heart that was present within the Host’s body. It is the only vessel capable of holding down the divine wrath lightning...] The system said as a smile bloomed on Zera’s face.

That was another powerful tool present in his arsenal. He had no doubt it would be put to good use one day...

“That said what are cosmic stones, system?” Zeras asked in confusion.

During his last fight with Roaryie, he had been bestowed with the 50 cosmic stones and now he had been bestowed another one in this mission. Yet he had no real idea how the cosmic stones could be really used.

[The Comic stones are used for exchanging items present in the shop.]

The system replied as Zeras immediately ordered in his head.

“Activate Shop...” It was a new feature of his system that he had failed to pay attention to due to the multitude of important works that piled up on him from all sides.

[SHOP]

[ARTIFACTS] [ARMORS] [WEAPONS] [ACESSORIES]

The four appeared in front of Zera’s face his face turned strange.

[These are the three categories of the objects present in the shop. Host only need to will for one for them to appear.]

[ARTIFACTS.]

[Object: Glasses of Tromba]

[Grade: Divine]

[Description: A pair of glasses made by the Heavenly Time Dwarves. Blessed with the special ability of the Heavenly Time race. The ability to see a minute into the future.]

[Price: 1,000,000 Star coins]

[Object: Claws Off Remora]

[Grade: Calamity]

[Description: An artifact forged from the claws of the calamity-grade devil called Remora. Has the ability to suck away the blood energy of those who die to it and then fuels the user with energy]

[Price: 800,000 Cosmic Stones]

[Object: The Life Rejuvenating Pill]

[Grade: Divine]

[Description: Able to heal a person who has only been dead for a minute]

[Price: 3,000,000]

—

The number of Artifacts listed was simply uncountable as Zeras looked with surprise, at their description.

“Are all these artifacts real?” Zeras couldn’t help asking.

The artefacts were just too powerful and he genuinely doubted they were real.

[Yes. Each of these artifacts is very real and can be purchased by the host with enough cosmic stones...]

The system replied as Zeras gave a nod.

“But the cosmic stones required for this are too much. It will take some time before I’m able to buy them...” Zeras mused to himself and in the next instant he moved on to the other tabs.

30 minutes later...

“Phew that was a lot to take in...” Zeras mused to himself as he switched off the system.

There were more than a thousand armors and weapons, each at the divine grade and the lowest able to instantly rip apart the world in tow. But their prices were even higher than the prices of the artifacts so he had no choice but to give up on it.

Still, it gave Zeras some type of hope, if he was given just a single one of those artifacts, then he would no doubt be completely unmatched in his e=realm. The shop could act as a source of instantly turning the tables on his opponent. It was in no way a useless tab.

And done with that, Zeras rose up from where he sat as he clenched and unclenched his fist.

“Hey system, what level of strength am I now?” Zeras asked with a faint smile. He had just leveled up 8 times in a row and right now, he had no idea at all how powerful he truly was.

[Pseudo-Universe origin rank would be completely decimated by the host, but the Host will struggle against a true universe origin rank.]

“Hmmm, beyond the Pseudo-Universe Rank huh?” Zeras said with a devilish smile. Right now, it wouldn’t be wrong to call him the strongest in the lower realm.