

Chaos Devourer System

#Chapter 451: An Unfinished Business - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 451: An Unfinished Business

Chapter 451: An Unfinished Business

RIIIIIP

Space was once again torn asunder as the Ultimate Giarans stood up from their sitting position, hearts in their throat as they looked at the rippling space.

Having accessed the battle between Zeras and Jason leading to only one survivor. They knew well who among the survivors they currently needed right now, which was no doubt Zeras. Yet, they knew how impossible of a mission that is, but were nonetheless hopeful of the result.

If Jason came out of this space right now, then their prisoner would once again back, and this time probably to deal them damage, but if it was Zeras, then they had achieved their goals for coming here and even earned a better result than expected.

And so, they watched the rippling space where a person soon, exited. A person a little alien to them!

“Who are you?” D’arvey asked with confusion as Zeras stepped through the ripped open space and made his way back to the G1 mothership, yet was faced with a pretty nonsensical question immediately after he arrived.

Turning to look at Sylvia, he noticed the blush on her cheeks as she quickly looked beneath her feet causing Zeras to raise an eyebrow.

“Are aliens too attracted by my charm?” Zeras mused under his breath and the notification panel appeared.

[The Charm attribute is a universal attribute. All races no matter how different to Host they are would all be attracted to the Host’s beauty....] The system replied as Zeras chuckled.

And then he turned to look at Roaryie whose eyes were narrowed dangerously.

“He should know who I am...” Zeras concluded as a vein popped on Roaryie’s head.

“Tch, you bastard...” Roaryie roared out loud as Zeras chuckled.

"Hmm, it's actually you, Zeras. But how come you look so different? As if you just shed your past skin." D'arvey asked as Zeras shrugged.

"You can say that and not be wrong..." After all, he truly just molted.

"So where is Jason Celestria?" D'arvey asked as Zeras looked into their eyes before calmly replying.

"Jason Celestria is dead, and I killed him myself..." He said, not mincing words as he watched unbelievable expressions appear on their face.

"What's with the faces, I told you before the fight that I would be killing him, didn't I?" Zeras asked them, drawing a nod from D'arvey.

"We're not shocked because you killed Jason. We're shocked because after you left, we discovered Jason already broke through to the Pseudo-Universal Origin rank and he just needs to undergo the tribulation to arrive at our level.

We predicted that he would use the tribulation against you, so how come you managed to defeat him?" D'arvey asked what was in their mind.

"It would make sense to say I was able to kill before he could undergo tribulation, wouldn't it?" Zeras asked as he watched them furrow their eyes in disbelief but still nodded nonetheless...

"That's fine by us. You just helped us get rid of one of our prisoners. So, what do you say about the deal? Is it still on?" Sylvia asked as she finally regained herself.

"Yes. It's still on. I won't go back against my word. That said. There's one more thing I would request from you before embarking on your journey..." Zeras said as they all waited for his request.

"I want you to release all the human prisoners..." Zeras stated as silence enveloped the place, the air being the only thing that ruffled their hair and dresses as both groups stared at each other.

"You do not need them after all, and you already have what you want. So let them go..." Zeras continued as Roarie's face changed.

"Bull shit. They were our spoils of war. We got our mission or not, here's no way we're giving back our spoils..." Roaryie replied but Zeras paid him no attention, instead turning to look at D'arvey.

"There's something I wish for you to clarify to me, Zeras. I you do? I'll let the humans go..." D'arvey said followed by gazes of shock from Roaryie and even a subtle gaze from Sylvia.

“Are you a human? Zeras. And, what is your relationship to Earth?” D’arvey asked the question that had been bothering him a bit. Zeras to them was some strange alien from whatever place he came from in the lower realms and yet he said, Jason Celestria, a human leader is the only one that knows of his origins.

That showed to him there was some sort of connection going somewhere between them. And the fact that Jason seemed to have no idea who Zeras was, confused him also. And now, Zeras was asking for the humans to be freed, which clearly showed a very likely scenario of Zeras being a human.

“I am not a human....” Zeras replied to D’arvey’s question, his words loud and clear.

“But if you ask me right now that what planet am I from, I would say Earth...” Zeras said out loud as D’arvey’s eyes shone in confusion but a smile soon appeared on his ace.

“You have changed Zeras. You look calmer, not the sadistic calmness you had when you talked to us before. It’s a different type of calmness, like the calmness of a person who looked to have just been reborn anew.” D’arvey said with a brilliant smile as Zeras chuckled.

“We will let go of all the human prisoners. After all, we no longer have any need for them...” D’arvey said.

“What the? We WONT!” Roaryie roared out aloud as D’arvey chuckled evilly.

“I have given you my permission, Zeras. And I’m sure Sylvia here who is slowly falling in love with you also agrees to that, ey?” D’arvey asked as he winked at Sylvia who rolled her eyes at him.

“As for Roaryie not agreeing. I believe you have your ways, don’t you?” D’arvey said as he turned back with Sylvia and walked away, leaving only Roaryie and Zeras alone in the place.

“Hehehe. I believe we have an unfinished battle don’t we Roaryie?” Zeras asked as he slowly folded his sleeves in reparation to teach the bastard before him a good lesson.

“Tch, you bastard...” Roaryie said and suddenly he disappeared, a light beam quickly disappearing over the horizon.

“What the? Coward...”

Chapter 452: Freeing The Humans...

Chapter 452: Freeing The Humans...

“Tch, coward...” Zeras mused as he looked at the light figure soaring into the distance. He had thought Roaryie would have wanted to fight him and he would have used that as an opportunity to teach him a lesson for always calling him a lowlife and a bastard. But who would have thought he would immediately run away?

“Now to the really important business...” Zeras mused to himself as he slowly rose into the air, before immediately soaring into the distance.

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2 hrs later...

On the G5 spaceship...

CLICNK

CLINCK

CLINCK

The sound of various cages getting unlocked rang throughout the prison walls, as the human prisoners slowly exited their cell.

“Hmmm, a total of 3608 prisoners. All unlocked...” Zeras muttered to himself as he looked at the crowd of wretched-looking humans before him who all looked at him with strange expressions on their faces, while some nervously looked around, sweats down their faces.

‘They must all be thinking I’m trying to break them out of prison, and they must have been pretty sure that is a useless endeavour...’

“I am not breaking you all out. You have all been given the freedom that you weren’t supposed to be deprived of before...” Zeras said and beside him, a figure materialized out of thin air.

A Giaran that made all the human prisoners unknowingly shift backwards from fear as he was none other than Guiro, the galaxy-rank stage guarding the prison.

“That is true. You have all been given your freedom. You can no exit without harm...” Yuiro said as he stared at Zeras with a hateful and at the same time curious expression on his face.

They had all received the information that a human would be coming for all the prisoner guards of the various sectors and they were to let him have his way.

It was much to the hate of the guardians, but against the three ultimate giarans they all had no choice but to swallow their hate and agree.

In the next second, he disappeared just as he came, leaving only Zeras and the prisoners alone.

“Follow me...” Zeras ordered as he made his way outside the prisoner wall, and all the prisoners immediately followed after him. They were all unaware of the tick that was currently unfolding, but still, it was their last hope to exiting the place and they chose to stake it on this strange saviour of theirs.

Passing through the multitudes of guards on the way, none of them make a move at all. They couldn't help but begin believing this might be their only chance of leaving.

Finally exiting the prison walls and seeing the artificial clouds was enough to make some of the humans collapse on their knees and cry tears of joy.

Freedom.

It was something they had no idea would ever happen to them, yet here they were standing and seeing the clouds.

Zera's gaze scanned through the crowds of humans as he couldn't help but exhale.

“I am far from being a saint. But to allow all of you to keep rotting in here. It is something I am unable to do.” Zeras mused and in the next second, he regained his determination.

“You all hold hands together. Whatever you do, you must never let your partner go...” Zeras ordered as he watched them all stand-up and begin holding each of their hands. In such a situation, the humans were strangely very cooperative.

Once they all held their hands together, Zeras held one of the ends, and in the next second, he flared out with an incredibly powerful red energy which no doubt oozed with an incredibly baleful evil aura enough to cause some of the humans to scream out.

Yet they couldn't help but notice the red barrier covering them all like some sort of dome and in the next second, they took off to the sky, quickly the ground beneath them turned to ants as they completely exited the spaceship and Zeras took them to the G1 spaceship where there were almost up to 11,000 human prisoners present already.

The Giarans were instantly able to capture close to 15,000 human captives in just the first war alone, which showed their military force was truly not a joke at all.

“Looking at the crowd which filled the entire room tightly, Zeras heaved a sign of relief.

“He couldn’t imagine what would happen if the Giarans had chosen to kill all the humans instead of keeping them prisoners. A total of close to 15,000 humans would have been lost. A number that would have taken more than hundreds of years to achieve.

Beside Zeras, the space at his sides shook wildly and immediately two figures appeared by his side, none other than Sylvia and D’arvey.

“How long before you return?” Sylvia asked as she turned to look at him.

“Give me three days. And then we’ll be leaving...” Zeras replied as She gave a nod.

“We’ll also need some time to recheck all of our forces and also prepare the route back to the upper realm. That will also take some time. You can go Zeras, but come back in three days. We don’t have much time before the Prodigies War events begin.” D’arvey said as Zeras gave a re-assuring nod, and they also disappeared,

“Huuuu.” Zeras exhaled as he looked at the crowd of humans, taking such a loud crowd through space wouldn’t be an easy job and Zeras didn’t necessarily have the time to be taking them one by one so he had to carry them all at once.

“You all please hold hands tightly. We’ll now be leaving for Earth, most of you might be wondering why we can’t take a spaceship, and that is due to the formation placed on Earth which only accepts humans and refuses anything having to do with the Giarans. Their spaceship won’t be able to enter Earth.

“So, you all would have to rely on me to get through the pressure of space. It is dangerous, but with me here, you can rest assured nothing would go wrong if you hold each other tightly and never let go...”

“And how can we even trust you?”

“We don’t have spacesuits and you want us to travel through space?”

“How do we even know you just don’t want the pressure of space to kill all of us?”

Chapter 453: Give Me Your Trust...Once More

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“You want us to fall through space with you? What do you think you are, a world leader?”

“Tch, he must be some psychopathic bastard...”

“Is he insane?”

'It finally came...' Zeras mused to himself as he looked at the various roars of protests from the crowd gathered.

Of course, he didn't accept himself as a very good convincer nor did he didn't expect them to suddenly jump through the void of space and they should all agree. That was taking it too far And now he could see their fear, which was now translating into anger.

"You know what?" Zeras asked his voice drowning the thousands of supports.

"You all are right..." Zeras confirmed as shock appeared on their faces.

"Who truly knows, I might be a psychopathic bastard who freed all of you from your cells. A psychopathic bastard who gave you all your freedom. And now that psychopathic bastard wants to risk traveling through the vast emptiness of space with you and with no spacesuits.

Isn't that stupid and suspicious at the same time?" Zeras asked eliciting nods from the crowds.

"But there is also something that is the undoubted truth and that is that. When I unlocked you from your cells. And I asked for you to follow me, you followed me. You trusted me to protect you from the result of trying to escape the prison. You trusted me to take you out of your mothership to this mothership. You trusted me with your life, and without me making any promises at all."

"Isn't that right too?" Zeras asked eliciting complete silence from the crowd.

"There are only two paths that can be walked in this situation. The first is to remain here, as a prisoner. I can promise you won't at least outright be dying. But you definitely will rot in jail!" Zeras said as absolute silence covered the room.

"The second path is to do what you had just done a few minutes ago. To trust me once more. And if we make it, you'll regain what you have lost, if not everything. We all here, have a thing or two that we want to pick from Earth don't we? We all have some people that we have left behind.

Do you truly do not want to see them again? Do you want them to look up at the sky and know that the reason why you're not with them is because you are too scared to take that leap of faith? Too scared to try at all. Too scared to risk everything you have for them?"

"I'm pretty sure we can all agree on a common answer. This will be risky, very risky. And you will not be deprived of choice. I truly am not an Earth world leader that you can place your absolute hope in. But I can at least promise this. Whoever stands by me, trusts me, and takes that leap of faith will not be lost. The Choice is up to you..."

“If you can’t trust me, then don’t hold hands with those who will. You will be led back to your cells by the Giarans...” Zeras said and remained quiet.

SILENCE.

A nerve-wracking silence as the crowd of humans all simply stood where they were, their thoughts haywire. To decide to trust a stranger, who promised to perform the impossible, or to go back to their cells, and hope another opportunity like this will come.

It was an extremely difficult choice, yet as difficult as it is. The stranger was no doubt right, they truly had those memories back on Earth. Memories they were unwilling to leave behind. Wife, husband, daughters, sons, colleagues, families. They were all the things that they couldn’t wait to reunite with.

How would their daughters, sons, and wives and husbands, would feel if they knew the reason why they never came was because they were too scared?

With shock on his face, Zeras watched as they slowly held each other arms and shoulders. It started with just a small group, but like wildfire, more joined, more believed, and more trusted, and less than 5 minutes later, a total of 13,110 people were holding hands.

“We have all placed our trust in you the first time. And we’ll be placing it on you once more...” A figure at the lead said as a smile appeared on Zera’s face and his eyes shone in determination.

“I have not failed you the first time, and I won’t be failing you right now...” Zeras replied in the next second as he calmed his nerves and he regained absolute focus.

“Irrespective of what you see, irrespective of what happens. Please trust me to the end...” Zeras begged and in the next second.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

A malevolent and incredibly evil aura busted out of Zera’s body, as bloodlust washed over the entire room, enough to make the weak-willed among them almost retreat in horror, yet they were held tightly by those who were stronger-willed.

Immediately, they watched as their savior instantly changed becoming a three-meter-tall devil whose dark eyes stared at them, an illusion of their soul wanting to forcefully leave their body, washing past them.

Yet the red energy didn’t harm them as they initially thought and instead proceeded to cover them tightly enveloping them in a dome of red energy that rose into the sky and lifted them up their feet.

“Huuuu...” Zeras exhaled loudly and in the next second, he jumped into the void of space bringing with him the thousands of the humans who all immediately shut their eyes expecting themselves to be crushed by the void of space. Yet 10 seconds passed as they all opened their eyes and noticed the impossible.

They were now in the void of space that they were so afraid of, yet they weren't crushed at all. Eyes turned to the barrier which was no doubt the one that canceled all the pressure before turning to look at Zeras.

“It seems you all have chosen the right choice...” Zeras said out loud to them as smiles bloomed on some faces and some even broke down and cried.

“Time to go back to where we all come from...” Zeras said and in the next second, he shot downwards with speed, bringing with him 13,000+ humans...

Chapter 454: SHIT!!!

VROOOOOOOOOOOM

It was the sound of something rapidly soaring downward with speed as Zeras moved with horrifying speed through his space. The speed at which he was currently moving was enough to make the temperature in the dome of energy he had constructed for the human to turn flaming hot.

But he had found a solution for such an inconvenience by turning himself into a gigantic devil reaching up to 20 meters in pure height and his mere size was enough to block the dome of energy from making contact with the horrifying friction of descending on earth with such an intense speed.

But that also created another problem. The Humans present on Earth couldn't see the dome containing the human that was behind Zeras and could only see a gigantic 30-meter devil enveloped in flames soaring towards them with speed.

And they immediately reacted appropriately...

“Tch, shit!!” Zeras mused to himself as the faces of the humans present in the dome massively changed when they saw the gigantic nuke that was immediately sent f=smashing towards them with horrifying speed, Zeras being the only thing shielding from it.

“Just what is happening?”

“Are they trying to kill us?”

Various murmurs could be heard from the crowds of humans, but the calm voice reverberated through the dome of the energy shield.

“You all have nothing to worry about. And remember to hold your partner tightly...”
Zeras reminded and in the next second, he doubled his speed.

Arriving 50 meters from the gigantic nuke, his punch smashed downwards with horrifying momentum space was blown away with the momentum, and instantly his fist smashed against the head of the nuke,

KAAABOOOOOOOOOOOOM

A horrifying explosion rippled outwards with speed, drowning Zeras and the people behind him in its power in its ruinous power.

The silence resumed in the void of space but in the next second a gigantic ball tore through the explosion and continued soaring downwards. Slowly the ball unfurled revealing it to be none other than Zeras with the group of humans present in the dome of energy being relatively safe.

But that was only the beginning as hundreds of such nukes were immediately sent smashing toward them.

“Tch, damn EIA...” Zeras mused under his breath as he wrapped his body around the dome of energy that he created around the humans before immediately he activated Omni ferrous morphing

His body actually lessened but still enough to completely envelop the barrier and red scales grew out from every of his skin to protect him from the residue of the explosion,

Normally, if it was only him, he would have forcefully torn through the nukes and even sent some down back to earth to give them a state of their medicine. But with the people he was carrying with him, brute forcing his way in would mean the death of some of them. Something he would like to avoid.

So, his only choice was to weave through the nukes and go into defense mode.

Immediately the nuke blasted forward as Zeras rapidly weaved through them with his small size, and continued approaching earth

Some slammed against him head-on, but they didn’t deal much damage, only cracking apart some of the scales and the humans present in him were still relatively safe.

“Activate Instant Blitz...” Zeras suddenly ordered when he finished passing through the nukes and before the EIA personnel present on Earth could think of their next move. Zeras already forcefully broke through the gravitational energy surrounding Earth and quickly tore through the clouds.

BAAAANG

BAAAAANG

BAAAAANG

Gigantic abysses were carved onto the ground as Zeras smashed continuously on the baren ground, rolling on the ground towards the gigantic EIA base that had been created in this barren ground, but before he ran into them, he forcefully stopped himself by smashing his tail on the ground and using that as some sort of anchor to stop his crazy momentum, and successfully he skidded to a stop just 20 meters before the gigantic base.

Unstably, thousands of EIA personnel appeared all over the sky, the sound of the horrific machinery placed on those high walls immediately pointing at Zeras.

“FREEZE...” The roar blasted out from above. A roar that Zeras found strangely familiar and slowly he unfurled himself, finally revealing the dome of energy where the various humans were present.

“WHAT THE HELL!!!” The EIA officers screamed out in shock as they looked at the multitudes of humans present in the red barrier which slowly dispersed and the humans finally came out.

“Ly...Lydia?” The shocked voice of an EIA Personnel rang out as he automatically dripped the gun in his hands on sighting a wretched-looking lady among the people.

“ARUN!!!” The choked voice of the woman rang out as the man faded away and appeared in front of his wife, hands wrapping tightly around her as he broke down in tears.

“I thought I had lost you. I thought I had lost you forever...” Arun cried mournfully, yet he wasn't the only one as another tiny one rang out to another EIA Personnel.

“Daddy?” The feminine voice rang out as Jack who was floating in the air had his heart stop for a moment before directing his attention downward where the dirt-covered girl could be seen. Yet no matter how dirty-looking she was, how could Jack forget his own daughter?

Immediately, the gun on his hands dripped to the ground as he arrived before his daughter, his hands reaching out to her face.

“Dady is that you?” The girl asked as tears slipped down Jack's face.

“It's me, Elena. It's me, Daddy...” Jack cried out loud as his teeth clenched tightly and he pulled his daughter close to him.

The scenes were ever recurring as various EIA personnel were able to meet with their colleagues.

“We have been trying all this time to shoot our own people down?”

An EIA officer asked in shock as they all dropped their gun in their hands and turned to the gigantic devil who sat on the ground, rubbing his smocking scales, and looked at them.

“Damn you, EIAs”

Chapter 455: Defended By The People He Saved

ZERAS!!!

“Damn You EIA’s.” The devil roared out loud to them as strange expressions appeared on their face.

Immediately, five people appeared right in front of Zeras, and all the EIA present immediately got on their knees.

“We have seen the EIA commanders...” They said as the five commanders floated up to Zera’s nose, their powerful aura already flooding forth towards Zeras whose expression turned strange as he looked at them.

“Who are you, devil?” The roar blasted out from one of the commanders.

“You know, that is a pretty strange question since you just answered it yourself,”

“You have one more chance to give the correct answer...” The roar blasted out as powerful elegy flared from their hands.

Silence enveloped the place as a showdown occurred between the sitting devil and the EIA commanders before suddenly a guttural laugh blasted out of the devil’s mouth as Zeras laughed

But due to it being from his Chaos Devourer form, the laugh was incredibly spine-chilling, almost like a foreboding of danger causing the EIA’s commanders to immediately let loose their aura preparing for battle.

“It’s been so long, hasn’t it been, commander Leviron!” The devil suddenly called out as Commander Leviron who was currently holding a staff in his hands automatically hung the staff mid-air.

“You...You know me?” Commander Leviron asked as the devil smiled yet it was once again a foreboding and incredibly evil smile.

“Don’t fall for it, Leviron, this might just be another ploy from the Giarans!” The cautioning word blasted out of the second commander’s mouth as Zeras turned his attention toward him.

“How have you been doing, Commander Sigrid?” He asked as Commander Sigrid’s face changed too.

“Commander Burny, Commander Sylviana, Commander Reddoom, And Commander. Sorry, I forgot your name...” Zeras said as he looked at the last commander unable to remember what his name was.

“Just who are you?” Commander Sigrid asked, But the reply didn’t come from Zeras.

“He is our savior!” The words rang out from behind the commanders as they turned their attention to the person who just spoke up, unbelieving expressions on their faces.

“Yes. He brought us out of our prison and even shielded us from the nukes that you wanted to use to explode us.” Another person said out loud as the Commander’s face changed.

They were right about that one as they had seen it with their naked eyes.

“And now you’re pointing your weapons at his nose. Is that how the EIA Commanders say thank you...”

“Yeah.”

The various protests rang out from the mouths of the people who had been freed by Zeras and Zeras couldn’t help but smile brilliantly as he turned his attention towards the Commanders who looked at him with furrowed eyebrows and slowly withdrew their aura.

“We hope you can forgive us for being brash...” Commander Sylvenia. The only female commander said as Zeras smiled and the next second, he activated Omniferous morphing as he shrank back to his normal height.

And immediately moved from a devil to a human.

“Do you still remember me, Commanders?” Zeras asked with a smile as all of the commander’s faces changed massively.

“Ze. Ze...Zeras. Is that you?” Commander Leviron asked in absolute shock as Zeras gave a nod In the next instant. He could feel the hand rapidly wrap against his stomach and with a simple yank he was lifted up his feet and almost had all his insides pressed out.

“Commander Levron... You will...You will strangle me to death...” Zeras forced out as Commander Sigrid arrived to his help and forcefully pulled Commander Levron off him.

“Hey, Levron. Keep it together...” Commander Sigrid barked out only for another tit squeeze as Commander Sigrid lifted him up his feet and almost squeezed his lungs out once more.

“Co... Commander Sigrid!?” Zeras asked in shock as the hold kept tightening on him before he was finally dragged out of the man’s claws by Commander Sylvenia.

“Are you two out of your mind? He just resisted hundreds of Techno-Alpha grade nukes with bare skin. He needs his rest...” Commander Sylvenia said as Zeras was finally given the chance to get on his feet properly.

“But how Zeras. You were supposed to be dead, five years ago...” Commander Levron said as Zeras shrugged.

“I guess the devil doesn’t want me in hell uh?” He said as Commander Sigrid chuckled.

“We have something to catch you up on Zeras, and I’m sure right now, I have more than a hundred questions for you, and everyone here has even more. But first, let us welcome you back home...” Commander Sylvenia said as Zeras was led back to the EIA structure.

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It had been less than 5 hours yet the entire Earth was instantly aware of the returning humans. It was a completely stunning event as the footage of the devil soaring down from space was released and the thousands of humans which were none other than the captives of the war with the Giarans were shown. Not only that the scenes of the devil turning into a human were shown and the EIA Commanders being very familiar were also recorded.

The event had turned into the brightest day that humanity had ever had in almost three years and the first piece of good news they had for the war as various families reunited with their families, raising a full-blown celebration worldwide.

But that had also given rise to the question that was currently in the mind of those who were rescued and narrated the tales to those who were on Earth.

Just who is the devil that saved humanity’s captives from the Nightmarish Giaran race? and what is his relation with the EIA?

Judging from the news that was given, it seemed the Giarans had willingly given out the human captives and allowed the devil to bring them back to earth. Is this a ploy of the Gairans to make them lower their guard and just who is the devil that made the Giarans

willingly let the humans go? As a deal been reached and could they take this as a premonition towards the war's ending?

The questions weren't only from the civilians. It was also from the people whom Zeras was currently together with in the hall.

"Zeras. Meet with all the Galaxy Rank Experts that Earth currently possesses right now..." Commander Sigrid said as Zeras looked at the different faces and the less than 20 people sitting down in the hall.

Chapter 456: Zeras And The World Leaders! Meeting Goes Wrong!!!

"Hmmm, they are a lot lesser than I thought..." Zeras said loudly, his loud voice ringing loudly through the entire hall, drawing the curiosity and irk of some of the people present in the hall.

"D you insinuate that we are weak, pretty boy?" The voice thundered forth into Zera's ears from far as he turned to look at the ending of the seat and saw the figure responsible for it. A pretty burly figure, who was half-naked, revealing his extremely bulging muscles.

On his face, a scar ran down from his left eye, giving him a somewhat fierce aura enough to make anyone, powerful or not feel a pang in their hearts, it was as if he was a beast clothed in human form.

"Of course, not, Sir Gregor..." The voice rang out from his defense just beside him as Zeras looked at Commander Leviron before suddenly he stretched his hands to the side, stopping Commander Leviron from saying anything more, and then slowly he stood up and turned to look at the burly man.

"When I said that you all are a lot lesser than I thought. It is because I have walked in the base of the Giarans and I know well just how many Galaxies realm experts they possess. The last time that I counted, there least was up to thirty, while you all are a total of 18. Aren't you a lot lesser than normal?" Zeras asked as he stood up from his seat and in the next second, he disappeared from where he stood and appeared in front of Sir Gregor whose eyes dilated in shock as he found himself dangling in the air in the next second, having been raised up from his seat by Khan with just one hand.

"Now, you mentioned something like me trickily calling you all weak. But in essence, if you're so strong why are currently helplessly dangling in my hands right now?" Zeras asked mockingly as a vein popped on Sir Gregor's head and before anyone could react, two daggers appeared in his hand and immediately, he did a powerful swing at Zera's rib wanting to sever him into two.

SLAAAAASH

RIIIIIIIIIIIP

The sound of the air being violently slashed apart echoed through the entire room as the face of the EIA massively changed brewing with an incredibly murderous aura, while even the other Galaxy ranks had their expression changing but even they couldn't hope to be able to quickly stop Sir Gregor from making that slash.

CRAAAAAAACK

BAAAAAAAANG

The expected blood splashing never came as the metallic collision reverberated through all of their ears.

And they watched in shock as Sir Gregor's arms bulged powerfully, horrific-looking veins appearing all over his arms which showed just how much force he was currently exerting into his hands yet they were blocked by those red scales that shone through the rip-apart place on the young man's clothing.

CRAAAAAACK

What followed next numbed them in their seat, as the weapon suddenly became encased in cracks, and in the next seconds,

BAAAAANG

It exploded into shards of metal shooting all around the room. And without even raising his hands, not only was the notorious weapon of Sir Gregor, RIPPER. It was also shattered not pieces from the collision.

The most shocked person was none other than Sir Gregor who looked at his Legendary ranked dagger in shock, and disbelief before he turned his attention to Zeras who still had the same mocking smile present on his face.

"Wow, you're so strong that you were even able to rip through my clothes..." Zeras said changing his voice to become girl-like to mercilessly mock the man as he released his grasp on him and the man dropped down on the chair sweat all over his face.

"If I am to guess right, you must be the patriarch of the number one most powerful family, aren't you?" Zeras asked as he shook his head.

"You're probably one of the strongest patriarchs right here in this hall, yet you're so weak. You all are weaklings..." Zeras called out as he looked at all of them in the eyes, his malevolent aura letting out at full power enough to make most of them collapse on their knees and very few were, only a total of 10 were able to remain standing in the hall and they were forced to stand on their feet, not only due to shock but fear too..

“You have sat down at the peak of power on Earth, you have now completely relaxed, telling yourself you have reached the perfect peak of strength present in this world. That you are kings and queens in your realm that cannot be defeated. Turning your attention from focusing on strength and instead focusing on ruling more of the Earth and the surrounding planets and race which are lesser in might than you. You have shifted from growing your strength and focusing on domination.

I have learned of every one of your frivolous acts, that you keep away ruling from the ‘civilian’s’ eyes. And I’m pretty sure some of the civilians know, just that there is no one strong enough among them to put you in your place.

And now when disaster strikes, I’m only hearing the name of Atherston and Atherston, and Atherston. I don’t hear all of your names. What happened to those balls that you had? Did they get stepped on by the Giarans?”

Zeras asked mockingly as he looked at the Galaxy Ranks experts on their knees...

“Extremely weak-willed. I see manageable strength coursing through all of your veins, yet you’ve been so far away from battle that your minds don’t even dare to stand up to me talk of being able to fight me.

And you get so angry when I call you weaklings? You could notice that incredibly small chance of what my words could mean. So self-conscious of that word. You’ve been boss for so long, and now that another boss arrived, you had your boss drowned down and now become so sensitive to being called what you truly are.

Humanity amazes me. You all had one job. One job! To protect your various families, you the EIA were responsible for protecting the ordinary civilians, yet you all failed so woefully at that job. Still, they allowed you to keep remaining boss, probably because they had no choice.

Well, I have a choice. And I won’t clap for you and say you did a good job. NO! You all did a bad job! Is that understood?”

Chapter 457: Explaining The Situation

“I’ll take your silence as a no...” Zeras said before he finally withdrew his aura, then waltzed back, but this time he didn’t move back to his seat with the Commanders, and the to seat farthest away from all the people present in the hall and standing right at the base.

It won’t be too much to call it the leading seat, but no Patriarch or Galaxy rank experts ever stay there as that would be telling everyone that they were supreme to the rest, which is not the truth as each of them was very close to strength with the other. There would be no clear winner if they all fought, so none of them could lead the other.

Well at least that was until Zeras came into the picture, and his ability to take the strike of one of the most feared galaxy rank experts head-on was more than enough to prove his ability.

“Get to your seats already, we don’t have all day...” Zeras chastised the galaxy rank experts who were still on the ground and coughing out their throats as they crawled to their sets and once again sat down.

“Good. Now I feel there’s something good present in this room. The pressure has lessened significantly and the stupid pride too. If we can’t understand each other because everyone thinks of the other as an equal that is unworthy of being listened to. Then it’s high time a truly powerful person steps up the game and maybe we’ll be listening to each other then, with force!”

“That understood. I have brought some good news for you and according to the law of nature, some bad news too. So, which one would you guys like to hear first?” Zeras asked them with a grin but he replied to his question before they could answer.

“Good. I’ll start with the good news. Firstly, is that this senseless war is over!” Zeras said as the eyes of everyone present in the room flashed with shock.

“According to what the Giarans told me. The war started because they needed some talented people among the humans. And they wanted to eliminate all of you to tweak her memories so she’ll be indebted to them, believing that they had saved her life from you guys’ dirty claws.

And you guys, since you don’t want to die, fought back against them, which is very understandable. And so, a war blew up, and the Giarans are pretty psychopathic too so even after you managed to send them away, they were still trying all they could to break that formation.

And I think that’s a resounding slap on all of your faces...”

“Huh?” Some of the galaxy experts hummed with a raised eyebrow.

“Um, shouldn’t we be happy they couldn’t break through it?” A middle-aged man among them asked one with long white hair and clothed in a green suit, patriarch of the Shiron family.

“Be happy that they couldn’t break through it? Is it something to be happy about?” Zeras asked with a confused expression on his face.

“I want you, sir, to imagine this scenario. The Giarans brought their spaceship over to Earth, and then they asked for one of yours. Being from the higher realm, you agreed to that, believing that when your own comes back, she’ll be twice as strong as before.

Then the Giarans suddenly went on another route and decided to eliminate you all for their cause. But in the first exchange. 3 out of the 5 motherships that the Giarans brought exploded and half of their forces were destroyed by you. Then you employed a formation banishing them away from Earth.

What do you, sir, think the Giarans will do? Try all they could to destroy that formation or immediately seek another solution to their problem?" Zeras asked as the hall grew silent.

"You sirs, and mas are the ones who gave the Giarans an option. If they had attacked you and you had replied thunderously, half destroying them, they would have accessed the worthiness of their option and discovered that it is not worth it and they would have thought of another option which definitely wouldn't involve you.

But you were very weak. And the Giarans thought of destroying all of you as a very good option. That was why they were still attacking that barrier until three days ago. That is not something you all should be prideful of. It's very shameful!" Zeras said as their eyes dawned in realization.

"And then when I came to the picture. I went to the Giarans, learned of their problem, and I gave them a way to solve their problem..." Zeras said.

"Oh? And what was that solution?" A man with silver hair, Atherston Voidspace, asked, and from the rest of the others, Zeras could see the curiosity.

"The solution is really simple once you identify the problem. What the Giarans want is a person who has a 70% bloodline purity and one who would help them raise the stats of their clan in the upper realm. The female that they are here for fulfilled that first requirement but couldn't fulfill the second. The Giarans weren't rest assured that she would help their clan. And trying to destroy all of you was an act of fear.

And the solution that I gave was to find them a person with a 70% bloodline who will remain indebted. And that person is me." Zeras said much to the shock of them all.

"As fortune will have it for all of you and them, I have an 80% bloodline purity. Something even rare in the upper realms, and since I wasn't associated with the humans, they could believe they were not forcing me to go. I am the one who wants to go to the upper realm and help them by proposing a deal of my own.

And me being such a man of integrity and compassion, they firmly believed that I would follow through with my deal so easily. The problem was resolved and continuing to fight the war was over since they now have even more of what they initially wanted.

BINGO! Problem Resolved!"

Chapter 458: The Bad News

HUUUUUUUU

Exhales rang through the hall as the Galaxy rank experts looked at each other in shock. Their ears were unable to believe what just happened. The war which they had suffered so much, and couldn't rest well in fear of the barrier suddenly broken was so easily resolved by the pretty boy in front of them, with nothing but brains."

"Hmph, and how do you know they're not lying? The Giarans are a very deceptive race, and we saw that in the first war?" A Galaxy realm expert among them, a burly man with red hair said loudly as the various experts all turned to Zeras with furrowed eyebrows causing Zeras to clap his forehead in exhaustion.

"It amazes me how intelligent a galaxy rank expert can be sometimes. Oh? It's all a ploy and they are no longer banging on your door? Oh, it's all a ploy and they released all the 13,100 human captives and allowed me to bring them back to Earth with none of them missing a limb? If you were the Giarans, would you do that?" Zeras asked sarcastically rolling his eyes at all of them.

"Now with the good news said, let us talk about the bad news..." Zeras said out loud as they all adjusted in their seats and prepared for themselves.

"The first bad news is that you all in this room are 18. By my calculations, you should all be twenty. So, two people are missing. Where are they?" Zeras asked as snorts boomed out from the various patriarchs.

"They are Jason Celestria and Vero Underworld. The two traitors of humanity..." They said as he gave a satisfied nod.

"It is with heavy heart that I tell you that, Jason Celestria is dead, killed by my own hands, and that Varo Underworld will be dying three days from now once I get back on the Giaran's mothership, also getting killed by my own hands..." Zeras reported as all of their faces instantly changed to one of horror.

"Why is it so surprising? Do you expect to betray humanity and be kept alive? Anyone who betrays humanity shall suffer DEATH! And if I happen to be the one to catch them in the act, it'll be even worse..."

"Worse than death?" The muscular-looking woman In the hall, the matriarch of the Amazon family said in confusion as Zeras gave a nod.

"Then, that's not bad news, that's good news..." Atherston said as the galaxy realm experts in the room all gave a nod.

“Anyway, that’s the bad news. And from within that bad news comes the reason why this is so heavy to say...” Zeras said as they all perked their ears.

“Jason Celestria made a history that has never happened before since the beginning of mankind! He is officially the first human who was able to break past the Galaxy rank realm and reach the Pseudo-Universe origin rank realm. And we just lost him.”

“WHAT!!!” Immediately, the sound of surprise boomed out of everyone’s mouth as they looked in shock at Zeras who looked at them expressionlessly, sinking into their head that what he just said was pure fact!

“Jason broke out of the galaxy rank realm and entered the Pseudo-Universe Origin rank...” They all murmured in shock and Zeras allowed that information to sink in well into their heads. He had aim with this.

“You said Jason broke through the Pseudo-Universe Origin Rank, and yet he is dead, and by your hands too?” A figure clothed completely in a dark robe brimming with dark gases asked him as Zeras furrowed his eyebrows at the person.

There was something different about the figure. With a single look, he could immediately discern she was a female, but she radiated a strange yet familiar energy. And that energy, Zeras recognized to be a law. A law that could only be the law of Death!

“That’s right...”

“If so, what stage of cultivation are you?” The voice which seemed like metal grinding against each other asked as everyone present in the room turned their gazes towards him.

“A stage of cultivation enough to defeat all of you without breaking a sweat!” Zeras replied with a grin as they all snorted in disbelief. Unfortunately, Zeras wasn’t willing to elaborate.

“I’m telling you this, so you can all realize that the Galaxy ranks stage is far from being the peak of the cultivation and in this room, I see two people who have fulfilled the requirements for the Pseudo-universe origin rank, yet are still in the galaxy rank, because they thought this is the peak of cultivation.

There is the galaxy rank stage, then the Pseudo-universe Origin rank stage. After that, there is the Universe-origin rank stage, and then there is the Undying realm!” Zeras said completely blowing away the patriarch who all jumped to their feet in shock.

“And if you think that is amazing, then there’s something even more amazing than that that will completely blow you away...” Zeras said with a mysterious smirk causing all of their eyes to flash.

“When you reach the Undying realm stage. You would be able to resurrect the dead! Zeras whispered as they all looked at him dumbly.

“I have no reason to lie. The world of cultivation is boundless, and you guys are only now qualified to enter it. Don’t let the thought of this being the peak enter your mind at all. I understand why you all are focused on domination and outranking the other families. It is because you think you have already accomplished everything possible, but in truth, you have only just started.

Domination to me is a stupid thing for you all to focus your attention on right now, as anyone who is at the Pseudo-universe rank can easily seize what you have spent countless resources on and years trying to dominate. You all are the various patriarchs and matriarchs of your various families; your families depend on you to give them just one thing:

To protect them not give them more land.

And the only way to do your job is by focusing on what you did that got you in this position in the first place.”

Chapter 459: Pending War Manipulation!

“That explained. You all cannot be forced to cultivate. But I’m pretty sure if everyone in this room breaks through to the Pseudo-Universe origin rank and it only remains a single person. That single person judging from you guys’ ‘undrownable’ greed, will no doubt be screwed....” Zeras said with a malevolent smirk as they all looked at each other in the eye.

They knew well that what he said was no doubt the truth. The only reason why the Nine families could cooperate was because they were all at the Galaxy rank stage and couldn’t defeat each other in a battle. It would be a very long and arduous fight which was not worth it.

But if some of them broke through to the Pseudo-universe origin rank, they’ll be able to easily defeat the other, and instantly, the balance will be broken. Those nine families who were below the ranking will now see breaking through to the Pseudo-Universe ranking as the only way to suddenly become the first on the rankings which no doubt has its benefits.

That would no doubt lead to chaos on the rankings, and now those on the upper rankings will no doubt feel pressured and try to break through as fast as they can in order not to lose their position. That would no doubt lead to Chaos in the future.

And Zeras looked at their worried expression as the system notification panel appeared in front of his eyes.

[Congratulations, Host has successfully activated War Manipulation.]

[A special war type has been created: A Pending War Manipulation.]

[Host has created a channel for chaos in the future. The host will gain the chaos energy in the future if the events come to fruit on...]

The system notification panel said as Zera's grin widened even more. He knew well, he couldn't force the galaxy ranks experts to cultivate. That is impossible. And he was also aware that this Alien from the upper realm event would no doubt repeat itself in the future.

If they are all still not taking this seriously, then there might not be a future Zeras that would be able to protect them and that might lead to their extinction which Zeras wouldn't want since he was also once a human and wouldn't want for the extinction of his past race.

So that only brings up one solution and that was to make sure the strength of humanity grew. At least they must also possess Pseudo-universe origin ranks among their ranks and the only people who can achieve that shortly are the people together in this room who are already just a step before it.

But could he force them to cultivate? NO! That was impossible. And that leaves only one way left. And that was what triggered that almost dead feeling of competition between them. He knew well one thing about the powerful among humans is their want to prove that they are very powerful compared to others. Their intense urge to prove that they are better than the other.

And he successfully capitalized that, by telling them the possibility of growing even stronger by bringing up Jason, and by also telling them what is at stake if they couldn't raise their cultivation which is losing their authority. Something that they couldn't afford.

It would create a feeling of competition and when they truly achieve the Pseudo-Universe ranking, then they would be able to protect Earth from future alien invasions which would create a Win for Zeras. It was all his plan and ploy all along.

"That said. I believe there should be something that would be done with the Celestria Family and the Underworld family who have lost their patriarch. That's none of my business. That said, Goodbye everyone, and also, I will be leaving with the Giarans three days from now.

So, expect the war to be fully over in three days. If you all don't mind, I'll now be leaving this meeting. I probably won't see you guys' faces after this, So goodbye, forever!" Zeras said and in the next second, they all watched as he stood up from his seat, his hands morphing into a monstrous-looking red claw instantly he tugged at the space violently ripping it apart, before stepping into ripped open space and immediately he faded away instantly, and the space soon closed up behind him.

Following that was a period of silence that enveloped the place as they all looked at the space where Zeras disappeared.

“He just finished the war, while making sure there are no more casualties. Yet I have no idea what his name even is.” The Shiron family patriarch said as he looked at Zera's back.

“His name is Zeras Celestria...” The reply came from none other than Commander Sigrid and they all turned their attention to him.

“He was founded by one of your own, Commander Shiron, and since then he had joined the EIA completing missions, missions, and all of them without a single failed mission. But he had joined one last mission, the mission to discover the Mutant organization but from there he got crippled and lost his cultivation even though he truly completed the mission...” Commander Sigrid said as all the galaxy rank experts in the room turned their attention toward him.

“Crippled?” A devastatingly beautiful woman, the patriarch of the Hydra family asked with a raised eyebrow.

“Yes, he not only got crippled, but he also has all his life essence sucked out so much that he only had three more years to live. We have already tagged him dead, five years ago when his time clocked and he disappeared, never seen at all until today.

We had thought we had lost him forever, but who would have thought he was still alive, and now he had completed one more last mission. The mission we thought was hopeless. The only mission that we didn't get the chance to reward him for...” Commander Leviron backed up as they looked at the blank space.

Chapter 460: Saying Goodbyes 1

EIA Training Base...

A young man with snow-white hair, dressed in a pretty ordinary red-green shirt and pants could be seen, walking through the EIA base with multitudes of other EIA students present in the place.

The only difference compared to him was the fact that he wasn't wearing uniforms making him a stark contrast to the people who were present around the place, and his devastating beauty was enough to make him draw quite the attention of the students who all looked at him with narrowed eyes wondering just who he was.

But it was as if the young man couldn't see them as he kept looking at the various structures present around the place, with a blank eye, even though the occasional chuckle that escaped his lips showed he was not just here to inspect the buildings.

Change! That was one thing that Zeras could say was different as he looked at the majority of the buildings present in the place. The name present on them, was just as he remembered it, but the building positions had been re-arranged and even their structures had been built differently, becoming twice as high than he remembered and even bigger.

He could assume the EIA has gone all-out in nurturing its students, probably due to the war situation. And also, it's been up to 8 years already it would be strange if everything was just like they had ever been.

Yet, a feeling of nostalgia enveloped Zera's heart as he looked through the streets, he could almost see his own foot imprint here about 8 years ago when he was just a cadets like them. A pretty special one among them, with close to boundless potential and with very bright potential. He could even swear he saw himself as one of the EIA Future commanders back then.

But fate. It always had its plan, and it had taken him from his own supposedly EIA Future Commander, to now a Chaos Devourer whose eyes are set upon the upper realm.

Taking his mind off of those, Zeras looked around the place as his gaze locked onto one of the gigantic structured presents on the southern side with the large words written on it.

INTERDIMENSIONAL COMBAT OPERATION CLASS...

And immediately, he took a sharp turn as he began walking towards the place.

3 Minutes later...

He found himself standing before those gigantic doors, as he stretched his hands out towards it, a minor quiver to it, but got settled down with lightning speed, as Zeras pushed open the door and entered into the structure, the door closing behind him a moment later.

Looking at the hall, there was no change at all, with the dais still present there, and what made Zeras furrow his eyebrows, even more, was the female perfume he could smell that would seemingly never leave the place.

But there was none present in the hall, making him direct his attention to the elevator that was at the far side of the hall, the exact location where he could sense that it always us, and without much ado, he walked forwards, easily bypassing all the dense system before coming to rest on gigantic green teleporter as he stood on it and instantly, he disappeared from where he stood.

The Excel space Labs...

One of the oldest labs present in the organization, consisting of one of the best technologists that the entire Earth possessed. Immediately, Zeras stepped into the building, he could see everyone gathered around the television that was hung high around the place where news was currently ongoing.

The news brought roars of cheers on the faces of the various experts present in the hall, making Zeras go completely unnoticed.

"The war is over. The war is finally over. And the missing humans have all returned..." The defeating cheers rang out from them, as tears of joy streamed down their faces.

"They released that pretty fast. I thought they would wait three more days..." Zeras said as continued on his way, quickly moving up the elevator.

DIIIIIIIIIIIING

The sound of the elevator ringing out loudly echoed through the place as Zeras stepped into that long row of halls and arrived before that door.

That particular door holding the name,

EXCELSpace LABS...

KNOCK

KNOCK

KNOCK

He knocked thrice, and from within he could hear the roar of a person that made him smile...

"Finally! The Pizza Lady is back!" Evan, the gooey alien roared out as Zeras felt the sound of the rapid footsteps...

"That's really strange, she is three hours earlier than normal..." The other voice masculine voice rang out, no doubt from the other man present in the room, Egon.

CLINK

The sound of the door getting unlocked echoed out to him as Zeras and immediately, the bluey gooish face entered his eyesight. He looked at the big smile on the gooey's alien face quickly dropped and raised his right hand and waved.

“AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!”

What followed was the sound of a pig getting slaughtered, as Zeras watched Evan shut backward with speed, quickly grabbing some books on the table and flinging them towards Zeras.

“It’s a ghost! Oh my goo, it’s a ghost...” Evan screamed out as he kept flinging the book when another roar blasted out into his ears.

“What the!!! Those books have their pages orderly arranged and now you’re flinging them around. That is 6 hours of searching, gone. How do you want to die, Evan...” The roar rang out as Annalise arrived and kicked at the gooey alien, her hands clamping hard on his shoulder, her other hands already clenched into a fist but the alien strangely never paid her attention this time and she couldn’t help but turn towards the door when her heart almost stopped beating.

“Ze...Zeras!!!” Her words were almost like a silent whisper, yet the air in the small room blasted chaotically as three more figures instantly appeared.

One was a female with long pink hair, the other, was a female with long purple hair and the third was a man with dreadlocks and together the three jaws all dropped to the ground at the same time.

“Zeras!!!”