

# **Chaos Devourer System**

## **#Chapter 461: Saying Goodbyes 2 - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 461: Saying Goodbyes 2**

### Chapter 461: Saying Goodbyes 2

It was good to be back...

That was the only world that could describe how Zeras felt as he sat among his crew at the lab. It was almost like it was only yesterday that Zeras had seen them. They were just like he had left them, and that was when Zeras realized the truth of what happened.

He was perhaps the only one that changed. And also, Annalise might have also changed a bit, as for the first time Zeras saw her cry. It was something he had never thought was possible for somebody like her. She didn't have the name The Fiery Analyst for nothing.

The group had talked and they had asked him almost 3000 questions, to which Zeras had answered to the best of his ability, but some were best left out, and he weaved through them, not providing much detail.

He had learned that they all thought he was dead since the EIA declared it officially and three months after his disappearance and they added his name to the list of the dead anomalies ranking.

An honorary ranking for the abnormalities who died in their mission. That sealed any doubt they might have, and eventually, they moved on with life.

To the crew, the day was the best day of their lives as they were punched in the heart with two good news, the first being the war suddenly ending and the Giarans calling to bury the hatchet while the other was their long-lost friend and lab junior suddenly coming back to them alive and breathing.

The night eventually came, and the group dispersed back to their various room, and the Zeras also visited his appointed room one last time. The shelves present within have been doubled even more, with the books literally covering everywhere, and there were more than hundreds of books placed on the tables.

The single sofa present was still the same as ever and the glass table never changed, but what surprised Zeras the most were the various pictures of him that were hung on the wall, pictures of him and Moneca that he never knew was taken at all and they were present on basically every shelf in the room.

Walking toward one of the pictures, his eyes stared at the image present, the image of Instructor drilling a nock on his head as his arms flailed wildly in the air, no doubt screaming his lungs out from the pain.

His hands automatically reached out for the pictures, but his smile soon faded away as his hands stopped mid-air and he took them back.

STEP

STEP

The sound of footsteps rang out from the side, as Instructor Moneca came to stand beside him, donning purple pyjamas as her loose hair flayed to the wind, some of them passing by his hands.

"I'm sorry, Zeras..." Instructor Moneca said as Zeras shook his head without saying a word.

"I know you're angry because I never even visited at all. I tried too, but it's just impossible..." Instructor Moneca said as Zeras turned to look at her, eyes staring into her eyes.

"I'm not angry, Moneca. I just feel like it's...unfair. If it was my student who lost his cultivation base, then even if I am chained to the top of the EIA main base, I would have still found a way to see him. Even if it's just a note or anything. I would have tried all I could to make him know that I didn't forget about him. That...I'm still rooting for him."

"But I never saw your letter, Moneca. Don't tell me Commander Leviron would have refused if you had handed him a piece of paper to give to me. He would have delivered it, but I never saw it. Nobody picked up the call when I lost everything. Only a single person did, the person I least expected to. None of all of you that I believed so much in, that I called a family even tried at all. You all just...moved on.... without me..." Zeras said with a smile, yet tears dripped down her eyes as she looked at that smile.

She knew it wasn't a smile at all. It was an intense sadness that even tears couldn't convey. The feeling of being betrayed, she had felt it once before. It was what had given her the name that everyone called her.

"I just came to see you all one more last time. It seems you are all doing pretty ok, and I'm happy you've now been finally freed."

"Please, No, Zeras..."

"Also thanks a lot for teaching me how to drive a spaceship, it helped me a lot of time..." Zeras said as he slowly stepped backward and in the next second, Instructor Moneca

rapidly reached her hands outwards to him, but he disappeared into nothing but wisps and faded away as she landed on the ground.

Her hands still reaching out yet they never caught anything. Slowly she clenched her outstretched hands tightly as her fingers drove into her palms and purple blood dripped down her hands.

“Don’t leave me...too...” Instructor Moneca cried as she withdrew into her legs, the sound of a mournful cry reverberating through the small room.

But the rest of them were also in their room, and they all could hear everything Zeras had said. None of them was a lie. They had truly never tried looking for him. None of them had, only after a year or two, did his memory magnify in their head, and they finally dealt with the guilt of what they had done.

Tears slipped down Aurelia’s eyes, dripping on the notebook that she held in her hands as her teeth tightly bit against her cheek.

It had pained her the most because Zeras had truly come to accept this radiant pink-haired lady as his sister. But when her brother had faced the most difficult situation in her life, where was she? She had continued working on those chemicals, trying to forget that he ever existed.

It was...Unfair.

#### Chapter 462: Meeting With The Supreme Commander Of The EIA

At the highest Skyscraper present on the EIA Main Base, five figures could be seen in the large hall, filled with rows of seats and tables even though only six of them were currently being used.

Amongst the six people, there was Commander Sigrid, Commander Leviron, Mr. Atherston, The Death Angel, Commander Sylvenia, and another man dressed in dark clothing and with extremely long dark hair that reached down to his waist.

There was currently an ongoing discussion among the six of them, tingling laughter ringing out occasionally as each took a sip of their glass cups but that was soon disrupted when a figure suddenly appeared in the hall.

A young man with snow white hair and in green colored shirts and pants.

“And if it isn’t the Beloved Devil of Earth...” The words tinged with slight playfulness echoed out to Zeras who raised an eyebrow.

“And where did you get that crap name from?” Zeras with a raised eyebrow as he stood up from his reclined position on the wall.

“That’s the name that the various patriarchs of the nine families are currently calling you, and also the name that everyone will be calling you three days from now. We’ll be throwing a big party for the one who saved humanity...” Commander Sigrid said as Zeras rolled his eyes.

“Whatever. Anyway, I came here to ask for Vornek, you don’t happen to know where he is, do you?” Zeras asked Commander Leviron whose eyes shone a melancholic light.

“Eight years ago. Vornek has returned to his planet. And also 5 years ago. The dragon planet faced a strange plague. We have completely lost communication with the dragons for almost three years now. It happened just when we also faced the threat of the Giarans.” Commander Sigrid said as Zera’s eyes narrowed to points.

“What plague?” Zeras asked with furrowed eyebrows.

“We have no idea, we were also in a war situation when we received the letter for help from them, but humanity already had its arms swarmed with enough trouble. How could we have time to support the dragons?

Besides, the dragons are actually stronger than us, if they couldn’t solve the plague, then we’ll no doubt be useless therein...”

“Tch, cowards...” Zeras replied as he brushed away their excuses from his mind.

“Give me the coordinates of the dragon races. I’ll be leaving for there right now...” Zeras said as Commander Sylvenia brought out a new device from her pockets quickly tapped on the second phone and then passed it to Zeras.

“That’s their location...” She said as Zeras took the phone and stared intently at the map present on it.

“Hmmm, it’s pretty far away from Earth too...” He muttered to himself as he looked at the distance which was truly incredibly far. But distance wasn’t going to stop him from saving the planet of the only person who stood by him when they world seemed to have completely turned against him.

He was about to stand up when the voice of Commander Sigrid rang in his ears.

“Actually Zeras. This is the Patriarch of the Voidspace Family, Atherston Voidspace...” Commander Sigrid said as Zeras looked at the man who raised his cup to him

“I heard he’s the only one who can fight the Ultimate Giarans head-on. And also cast that formation around Earth. You’re pretty strong for a person who is only at the Peak Galaxy Rank stage...” Zeras commented with a nod as the man smiled mockingly.

“Nonsense. I would have been unable to do it if not for the support of the leader of the Supreme Commander of the EIA and the Death Angel...” Atherston said as he looked at the man beside him who had both eyes staring at Zeras intensely since the beginning of the conversation.

“You’re the Supreme Commander of The EIA?” Zeras mused out in slight surprise as he looked at the dark-haired man with a surprised expression on his face.

“Yes...” He replied curtly as Zeras gave a nod of approval to him before standing up his seat and walking off.

If he was still part of the EIA, he might have bowed to the man, but now he was no longer affiliated with them. Their rules can no longer bind him so he had no reason to be overly respectful.

“You know, you won’t survive for long if you go to the dragon planet as you are now, right?” The man suddenly called out as Zeras paused on his feet before turning to look at the man.

“What do you mean?”

“I meant that unlike us, the dragons have True Pseudo-Universe Origin Rank experts among their ranks. And yet they are still struggling with the plague and requesting for our help.

I can sense that you’re very strong but you are only at the Pseudo-Universe Origin Rank too. You won’t be of much help to them...” The man said as Zeras chuckled.

“No matter how strong their enemies are, a new Pseudo-Universe Origin Rank expert suddenly appearing will no doubt disrupt some sort of balance.

That sounds to me, a better option than simply sitting down and doing nothing because of fear...” Zeras said out loud as he turned to the man.

“Please, Mind your words, Zeras...” The order came from Commander Sigrid whose expressions and now changed and become replaced by focus.

It was just like Zeras had said. He was no longer part of the EIA. Disrespecting the EIA Supreme Commander would make the EIA turn their blades on his neck.

But the man raised his hand into the air, causing the entire room to grow silent and then he walked towards Zeras step by step arriving just two meters before him.

“We are not sitting down in fear, young man. It’s just that unlike you who have hot blood flowing through you, we’re a little more calmer and could properly assess the situation...”

“That only sounds to me more like what a coward would say. When the dragons are with you and flourishing, you would love them like a brother, telling yourself you have partnered with a reliable ally.

But when they face a problem, you'll assess the situation and find an excuse to sit down and do nothing.

You said the dragons faced their plague five years ago? That's two years before the Giarans struck, but you did nothing and watched and now you tell me that you couldn't help them because you had your own Important matters, which you're implying to me is the Giaran's Invasion.

What do you take me for, a fool?”

Chapter 463: Finding Out your limit

[A/N: Unedited Chapters. I'm sorry Guys, Just give me an Hour]

The pressure in the room reached a crazy level from Zera's reply as the entire room turned frigidly cold, it sourced none other than from the man standing before him and also the dark-robed figure who was sitting down at the far end of the hall.

Even the Supreme Commander himself had slight shock and surprise, clearly surprised by Zera's boldness.

“Ahhh, the young ones, they truly are as rash as ever. Do you remember how you lost your Cultivation before young man, it was the same rashness that got you crippled.

I had thought now that you had a little bit of strength, you would have never forgotten the reason why you had almost lost everything.

But guess I was wrong. You're still as rash as before, and it seems this time it has even Hottentot worse.

Draken Murrow, the Supreme Commander of the EIA said as Zera's eyes narrowed dangerously.

“What do you mean by a little bit of strength?” Zeras asked as he turned to face the man completely.

He had picked up on a slight deviation in the man's words. Something hard to notice but Zeras wasn't the one to quickly forget that.

“Oh? I mean you sounded pretty confident of yourself when you were challenging the most powerful experts on Earth.

One can say, that was because you offered a valid point that cannot be refuted back then, but now I'm just wondering if you really possess the qualification to be as bold as you really are.

If you're not just faking your one-time aura, to cajole all of our hearts..." Draken said as a grin suddenly appeared on Zera's face, his side cheeks tearing apart so much they reached directly up to his ears.

"Do you really desperately want to find out just how pathetic you all are?" Zeras asked as he slowly removed his hands from his pockets.

"Do you feel that your stupid pride got challenged and now you want to regain that little bit of pride as fast as you can? So much you're even willing to risk death for it?" Zeras asked with an abyssal smile as Draken's suddenly began laughing.

Yet, In the next second, space didn't even have time to explode at all, as Draken suddenly smashed out with his hands with speed, the apocalyptic momentum rapidly swarming against Zera's face whi see smile widened even more between the lapse of that millisecond.

"Hehehe,..."

CLASSSSSP

BOOOOOOOOOM

Immediately, the hand was instantly interlocked with another, as it immediately stopped completely in its tracks.

The Space finally caught up with the speed as it immediately shattered into pieces sending shards shooting I o the distance and the EIA could see the glasses of tej topmost structure of the main base suddenly exploding to bits.

"Without much of a change In expression, Zeras had instantly blocked his sneak attacks and even though he was using all he could, he couldn't even cause the young man to move a single inch at all.

BOOOOOOOOOM

RIIIIIIIIIIIP

Immediately three more apocalyptic powers flared throughout the entire hall and instantly two punches blasted towards Zeras from every side while the air above his head was immediately sliced apart as a gigantic dark scythe brimming with a horrifying dark aura slashed down with no mercy over Zera's head, no doubt ripping even a galaxy rank expert into town if they dared not to block.



Unfortunately, they had no idea they weren't fighting with Galaxy Rank experts.

"Hehehe, the day I'll be sparing with four EIA commanders and even the Supreme Commander of the EIA. Never had the thought of this day ever flashed in my head at all.

Yet, I'm still disappointed..." Zeras whispered manically and in the next second he made his move.

Immediately, the air was blasted apart as Commander Sigrid violently took a step forward and in the next second he appeared behind Zeras, his punch brimming with a horrifying red energy already smashing towards his spine.

It would no doubt crush the young man's spine into pieces if it dared land defenselessly, but the man showed no mercy at all following up with his punch.

Yet his face changed, as an object suddenly burst out, just below Zera's spine and in the next second.

BAAAAAANG

BAAAAAANG

BAAAAAANG

The sound of the collision rang out as half of Commander Sigrid's head exploded to bits, his chest caving in in the next second, and his hands which were still folded together as a fist were sent soaring upwards into the air as Commander Sigrid was immediately sent smashing out of the skyscraper they were in and violently ripped through the other skyscrapers, an inhumane shaped hole appearing in them as he disappeared off into the distance, his fate unknown.

"One down..." Zeras said with a sinister grin, even though it was still less than a split second that they attacked him as he exerted force in his hands which was now being held tightly by Draken who wanted to stop Zera's motion and let him underlings gravely injure him.

Yet his face changed as he felt the horror of his life violently sneak throughout his entire right arm, his fingers exploding to blood and gore that was instantly turned to ash and dispersed into nothing but air as Draken rapidly retreated with horror on his face.

Stretching his left hand to the side, Commander Lviron's punch which was heading for the side of his face got stopped by his palms as Zeras raised his now free right hand over his head and immediately, the ginormous scythe brimming with a extremely powerful death aura smashed into Zera's palm...



DIIIIIING

It was like two metals colliding into each other, as the scythe was immediately paused mid-air, unable to leave Zera's grasp, and with an even darker smile, Zera's palm morphed into a red-scaled claw and he exerted strength to the edge of the ginormous scythe.

CRRAAACCK

CRAAAAAAACK

CRAAAAAAACK

This time, the purple eyes present under the dark robe widened to their absolute limit as the scythe was enveloped in cracks before exploding into shards of metal, a split second later.

"Pathetic..."

## **Chaos Devourer System #Chapter 464: Heading Back To Celestria Valley - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 464: Heading Back To Celestria Valley**

Chapter 464: Heading Back To Celestria Valley

"Pathetic..." Zera's voice filled with disdain boomed through the hall, and instantly the entire world shifted and turned chaotically for Commander Leviron in the next seconds, he was immediately sent flying out of the structure as Zera's flung him away from the scene.

BOOM

The air violently scraped by Commander Leviron as he was flung directly out of the place but unlike Commander Sigrid, the force on him wasn't too powerful and he easily slammed his legs into one of the walls of the skyscrapers, a gigantic hole appearing beneath his feet but was able to hold him in place.

His eyes furrowed in shock as he prepared to run back to the building, but stopped himself as he looked at the EIA Main base for a while before a smile appeared on his face and he took his attention away from it.

Turning to the side, he could still see the gigantic hole where Sigrid had been blasted into and immediately he rapidly chased in his direction.

CLAMP

The dark-robed figure who had its scythe shattered into pieces immediately tried to retreat but couldn't move a muscle when the claw violently clamped on its neck, before.

BIOOOOOOOOOOOOM

The EIA main base quivered madly, on the verge of collapsing as Zeras smashed the figure onto the ground, transferring his destructive law energy into the body, and from within the robe, he could hear the slight gasp of pain which sounded...feminine.

"Tch," But that only made him snort as he flung her body towards Draken who tried to get out of the way but was still too low. They both smashed into each other and slammed hard on the world as Draken coughed blood before landing on his butt while the dark-robed figure had her hood removed as she rolled on the ground beside Draken's feet.

"No wonder I found you so familiar...You must be Moneca's mother..." Zeras said with a slight surprise as he stared at the lady who was beneath the robe. Just like Moneca, she also had long purple hair and eyes, the same replica of her, except that she was much older.

And he could determine the reason why Moneca was called the killing goddess was probably due to her ability to control the Death Law, just like her mother.

"You're the first person I've seen to control a Law. The Death Law to boot. You should have reached the Universe Origin Ranks a long time ago, but you're too stupid. Abandoning your emotions for a law. Truly stupid..." Zeras muttered out loud, causing a vein to pop on the woman's forehead, although Zeras didn't bother too much with her.

"I hope your curiosity has been satisfied, Supreme Commander of the EIA..." Zeras said as he looked at the man who was coughing blood out of his mouth and nostril uncontrollably.

Even though it seemed like an ordinary throw, Zeras had wrapped his destruction aura on the figure's body before throwing her to Draken. Immediately, her body came in contact with Draken, the destruction law was immediately passed into his body, and right now were doing a very good job, causing Draken to cough off blood repeatedly as he struggled to get the destructive energy to stop rampaging through his system.

CLAAP

CAAAP

CLAAP

The sound of clapping could be heard, as Zeras turned to the last man who had not acted at all since the beginning of the fight, the figure who was none other than Mr. Atherston and the man was currently clapping right now with a big smile on his face.

“Wonderful, truly wonderful. Even the three Ultimate Giarans struggled hard to try and defeat us, yet they couldn’t do so. And you took care of one of Earth’s most powerful forces without even running out of breath. No wonder my son, Quinn says you’re the most talented genius on Earth...” Mr. Atherston said as Zera’s ears perked up.

“You are the father of Quinn? Quinn Voidspace?” Zeras asked with a raised eyebrow as the man gave a nod.

“Tch,” Zeras snorted before moving away from the scene.

“Thanks for the map, Commander Sylevnia...” Zeras thanked the female commander who was still in her seat in shock and the next second, the EIA main base tilted to the side, as Zera’s body violently tore through the air with speed, quickly ascending into the sky and disappearing into the clouds.

Having resolved any semblance of emotion between him and his past friends, the only place that he still wanted to check out was none other than Celestria Valley. His organization was present there, and Miara was too...

—

On one of the largest structures present in Celestrai Valley, stood a white-haired young man, who had a single strange dot in his left eye which scanned up and down the Celestria Valley.

Shock could be seen flashing in his left blue eyes, as he looked at the Celestria Valley, which was currently in absolute ruins, no doubt from a heaven-shaking collision.

“This must have been where the war happened...” Zeras mused to himself as he looked at the absolute decimation around the place.

Even the green blood of the Giarans could still be seen, having dried up on some of the buildings and also mixed in with red blood.

There were none but workers currently in the city who were all trying their best to rebuild the city. He knew well a lot of people would have died, and those remaining would have been evacuated from the city and into other cities.

His eyes locked on the base which was a factory turned organization, but he could only see the rubbles left and even the library where he had once worked had half of its part while the other already crumbled to the ground.

“The reason why the organization was started in the first place was to let the world know of the evil of the Celestias. Now that Jason, their backbone has died, it could be said that the organization’s mission has been fulfilled.

I don’t know If Syndril is still controlling the organization, but I’m sure when the news of Jason Celestria’s death reached her ear. She’ll realize the same and disperse the organization.”

## Chapter 465: Back So Soon

“I’ll miss you though, Aria...” Zeras mused to himself as he sat down for a moment and simply looked into the distance.

Actually, there were a lot of people that he missed. He missed the past. He still wished everything was as they were in the past. He had missed the EIA and all his friends therein. Accepting the reality that all that friendship stuff was a lie was still something he couldn’t take in.

After he had left the EIA, and had begun working in the library, he had made new friends, new crews, new organizations. But five years later, and that also laid out in front of him, all completely decimated the fate of his past new life now completely unsure.

Olyn, Mr. Jim, Aria, Synvil, Fatty Zhang, Miara. Their fates remained completely unknown, dead or alive he had absolutely no idea. Searching for the truth would be a waste of time that he didn’t have the luxury of.

He could only leave it all to fate’s hands. And once again he had lost another life, one wish he still hoped was nothing more than a dream. But the reality was hitting him so hard.

“They would have all moved on...once again, without me...” Zeras mused as he exhaled loudly, his hands reaching for the necklace worn on his neck.

“This can only mean; I haven’t arrived there yet. This all just tells me I haven’t arrived home yet. One day, I’ll arrive back home and finally meet my true ones. The place where I truly belong...” Zeras mused to himself with conviction as he stood upright before looking at the sky where the spaceships could be seen, waiting for him...

“It’s funny though. When I was young, all I ever dreamed of was getting revenge on the Celestias. But now as I stand at the peak of this world. I can’t help but look back and think to myself...Just How mundane my thought of revenge was...”

The words reverberated through the desolate aura as the space in front of Zera’s was torn apart, and he entered into it.

Life moves on. Thinking about the past from time to time was good, but sulking about it wouldn't help. Everybody had moved on, perhaps it was time he did too...

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"You're finally back." The feminine voice rang out in Zera's ears as he looked forward and saw the three ultimate Giarans all looking at him.

"You came back really fast though? It's been barely two days..." D'arvey said as Zeras shrugged. I already finished everything I wanted to do, well, almost everything.

"That's good. We also just finished preparing to depart. You came at the right time..." Sylvia said as Zeras gave a nod but his eyes soon narrowed as he brought out his communication device and threw it to D'arvey who caught it in his palms.

"Hmmm, a map?" He asked with a raised eyebrow.

"I just want to ask if we'll be passing through that area when we're going back..." Zeras asked wanting to use the Giarans to take him to the Dragon planet.

"We came by this planet when we were coming to Earth, and now, we're still thinking if we can find a different route to avoid it..." D'arvey said as Zera's heart dropped.

"What? Why do you want to avoid it, is there a problem with it?" Zeras probed as D'arvey flung the phone back to him and Zeras caught it in his palm.

"That world is experiencing a plague. A special type of plague even in the upper realms, happens maybe once in 500 years. When we passed by it, the planet had almost dried up and was completely coated in a dark gas. It was only a matter of time before it turned into a dark star and got completely dominated by the evil entity responsible for the plague..." D'arvey said as he walked past Zeras and towards the exit.

"I want to know more..." Zeras said as D'arevy paused at his feet, a confused expression on his face...

"And why is that?" He asked with a raised eyebrow.

"Because I'll be going to that planet to resolve whatever that plague is..." Zeras said as D'arvey's face dropped before he chuckled to himself.

"Are you stupid?"

"Why?"

"Because I just told you that we had to run away from that planet when we were coming to this place due to fear of infestation, and now we're trying to find a new route just so

we can avoid it. And now you want us to go there? Doesn't that sound stupid to your ears..." D'arvey asked with a raised eyebrow as Zeras looked at him blankly.

"It truly might sound a little stupid... to you of course. But you have nothing to worry about. Also, I don't want you to go there, just drop me there, you can wait for me for thousands of miles away from the planet. I'll be the only one going..." Zeras said as D'arvey chuckled.

"I have a feeling you don't understand what you're getting yourself into Zeras. If you enter that planet. You will DIE! And when you die, that means the deal has been broken and we will end up with nothing, making our journey here completely fruitless.

When you die, you won't be the only one affected, Zeras, we will be too. Which just makes it harder for that route you're talking about to work, irrespective of how fancy or how hard you try to wrap around it..."

D'arvey said but Zeras shook his head stubbornly.

"I'll be going to that planet, D'arvey, whether you like it or not. If you care about me surviving and keeping the deal. What you should focus on is telling me just what is wrong with the planet and what the hell does a plague mean?" Zeras said with finality as a vein popped on D'arvey's head.

Now he was beginning to have a headache...

"Why would you even do such a stupid thing? It's your life we're talking about here, not mine..." D'arvey said as Zeras looked into the distance expressionlessly.

"Let's get going already..."

## Chapter 466: Vassago, The Accursed 1

"He has eaten too deep into our world, My King! His wicked essence would soon reach the third Vastness, our armies are rapidly losing out with no sign of resistance at all. They are too weak at heart to put a blade through the neck of one of their own..." The words boomed out through the cave-like hall, where a total of 5 figures were present.

Including the person who just spoke out now, who was currently kneeling on the ground, hands on his chest as he faced the man sitting on the throne.

A man reaching up to three meters in height, with long flowing crystal blue hair and with blue scales covering every inch of his scale. In every one of his scales, starlight radiated forth, every one of his scales, holding the illusion of having a world present therein!

He sat down on his grand blue-colored throne, hands laying on the armrest of his throne, while across him sat a total of five people. Who were each around 2 meters in height, and each one possessing, red, golden, and dark scales respectively.

“What about the dark dragons present in the armies? They possess close to no emotions. How could they be losing!?” The words boomed out through the stony walls, this time from the dark-scaled man sitting among them, as he rose from his seat and walked towards the kneeling messenger.

“The dark dragons are no doubt one of the most powerful in this war, my lord. But they are also the ones who fall to his essence the most. Even though they had no problem killing each other, each dark dragon was faced with another dark dragon. They are of not much help at all in this war. It could be said that it would be better if they sit out of this...” The kneeling scaled man said as he raised his head, revealing his face which was arranged with grey-colored scales, grey eyes looking at the dark scaled man.

“Your eyes bare rage at me. Your words are incoherent and contain not the slightest bit of the conviction of a true grey-dragon. Do you think you can fool us, Vassago!” The roar of rage boomed out of the man’s lips as the grey dragon was instantly lifted up by his hair, a gigantic hole appearing in his chest in the next second, as a beating core appeared on the dark-scaled man’s face and he stared at the messenger who had pitch black blood pouring out of his mouth, yet a cruel and mocking smile lay on his face.

“There is no need to be so hostile. I just borrowed the innocent’s soul body so I can speak to him, your so great king who sat down as he watched his people turn their blades against each other...” The messenger said out loud with mockery as veins popped on the dark-scaled/ man’s face and he prepared to move his hands only to find out that he couldn’t move an inch at all.

His entire body has been locked down.

“Let me hear his words...” The voice contrary to what was supposed to be expected echoed out from none other than the man who was sitting on the throne, as Ophir felt the control of his body return to him, and he flung the body of the messenger to the front of the man sitting on the throne.

“Tch,” The messenger snorted as he rose to his feet, the gigantic hollow space present in his chest, not seeming to be any problem to him at all.

“We finally meet eye to eye, Aeron. How has everything been? Hope you have been enjoying the news...” Vassago said with an evil chuckle as the blank look on the man sitting down on the throne remained.

“I have heard you’re not much of a talker, nor a strategist. So, I will also try to go straight to the point. I have told you all of what I wanted, immediately after I arrived



here. I wanted nothing but the most powerful Jade dragon present in this world. Nothing more, nothing less..." Vassago said as silence enveloped the hall.

"But you remained stubborn, wanted to see just how 'powerful' I am. Perhaps, I am underserving of your pride. And now I have possessed the mind of 30% of the entire dragon population. Right now, as I speak dragons are falling onto the ground, dead. Both the ones that I control and the ones that are still free.

They are all your people. Yet they are dying so stupidly at the hands of their beloved. Doesn't it bother you? how helpless you are to do nothing about it. That number will only keep increasing and right now, I have already infiltrated the third vastness and rapidly advancing my essence.

Just 10 more years, and I'll have reduced everything present on this planet into nothing but ashes. Right then you will have no more choice but to finally exit this cage of yours...." Vassago said with an even wilder grin on his mouth.

Yet, there laid no sign of agitation on the blue-scaled man's face. Not a single ripple at all, not even his hair deviated from their normal ruffling, nor did his face have a single change in his expression...

"Is that what you have spent more than three years of preparation and planning to tell me?" Aeron asked with the same listless expression on his face.

"Of course not. What I have come to ask is a deal. All I wanted from your world was you. And only you. Give me yourself, and I'll release your people right now. These meaningless deaths can stop after that, don't you want to see that?" Vassago said with a malevolent smile as Aeron looked into his dark eyes.

"Release all of my people right now, Vassago. I'll come to the Dark Shrine. Let us settle this meaningless war, one on one!" Aeron said., and this time not only did the face of the other dragons present in the room change massively.

Even Vassago's face himself changed to absolute horror.

## Chapter 467: Vassago, The Accursed 2

"You...you really are coming!" Vassago whispered as he regained himself and looked at Aeron, his shock hadn't yet subsided.

One has to know, that he had been tormenting the dragons for almost five years, having stated what he wanted before the battle even started. Yet Aeron had remained quiet through the five-year duration, making no move at all. Just like Aeron had said, it had taken him over three years for him to have planned this event of just being able to show up before him.

And now, he finally made his decision. So, suddenly, without much of a change in his expression at all. Even though that was what he had started the war for, he couldn't help but feel uneasy about Aeron's relaxing state.

"You've gotten yourself your deal. I expect you to be happy. How come I only see horror flashing in your eyes..." Aeron asked with the same listless eyes as the malevolent grin appeared on Vassago's face.

"I have released all of your people. They are all no longer under my control. Now, I'll be waiting for your part of the deal. See you soon, Aeron..." Vassago said and in the next second, the body of the messenger fell forward towards Aeron who caught him in his hands before he could fall face flat onto the ground, being the first time he had had to stand up from his throne.

"Immediately, blue lights flared brightly from his palms coating the messenger in a blue barrier as the core present in Ophir's hands suddenly moved away and floated towards Aeron who caught it before inserting it into the man's chest.

Immediately, he flared out with even a brighter essence light, and to the amazement of everyone present in the room, they watched as the gigantic hole present in the messenger's chest rapidly healed up and in the next second, his once dead core began beating powerfully and he slowly regained his breath and color as his grey scales brightened up once more.

SPARKLE...

Grey light flared out through the room as a bright flash of light illuminated the entire cave area and the messenger stood up from the hand of his king, his hands moving to his chest which seeing the hole he had dreamed of suddenly having closed up, and immediately he got onto a knee, head bowed in respect.

"You can leave now, warrior..." Aeron said as the messenger stood up and immediately moved towards the exit.

"Ahhh, my poor people. They deserved more than this..." Aeron said with a sigh as retreated to his throne, causing the room to become enveloped in absolute silence once again.

"Don't tell me, that you have fallen for Vassago's ploy, Aeron..." the dark-scaled man said as he looked at the man who sat on the throne.

"I believe Aeron is right, we can no longer allow our people to keep dying meaninglessly. Something has to be done..." The red-scaled man said causing a vein to appear on the dark-scaled man's face.

“What do you mean more of our people should stop dying a meaningless death? None of mine died a meaningless death, they lived a great life and died a great death. You know well what Vassago’s ability is.

With a thought, he can take absolute control of the minds and bodies of dragons once his essence touches them, with even us not being immune to his ability.

His ploy is as clear as day. Aeron here is a jade dragon who can control all of the other dragons present in this world. With a thought, Aeron can completely stop me from moving, and with a thought, he can send me to my knees. Do you know what would happen, if he successfully took over Aeron’s body?

He would be able to easily control all of the dragons present on this planet. If that is combined with his innate ability of being able to control minds. He would potentially be able to make all of us fall dead in a heartbeat.

Once combined with Aeron, he would possess the power to make all of us go extinct. Of course, it is easy for him to let all of our people go in an instant because it would be even lesser than an instance once his plan goes his way.” Ophir barked out at Haakon who sat down on his seat and chose to remain silent.

He knew well his colleague was in all way right. Vassago was truly a terrific enemy!

“And you think I won’t be able to defeat him? Is that what you think, Ophir?” Aeron asked, now staring at Ophir.

“If someone asks me if there lies a person in all of existence being able to defeat you in a battle while being at the same cultivation stage, I would say such a person has not been born yet, not even our ancestral dragons can hope to defeat you if they were at the same cultivation base as you are. But you know well as I do, that Vassago does not fight physically.

He is a being so old; he had become elemental and remained undying. Physical strength alone is not enough to defeat such a person. And that is what you excel at best. You don’t excel in the battle of the mind at all, Aeron. That is your weakest point and your opponent’s strongest point. If you fight him, I’m afraid you’ll be fighting a losing battle, my king...” Ophir analyzed as another bout of silence enveloped the place, before they all turned their attention to the golden-called figure sitting on the seat, having said no words at all...

“What do you think, Golden Emperor?” Aeron asked as the golden-scaled man, Vornek’s father, opened his eyes.

“We Will Fight!” He declared much to the shock of everyone present in the room.

“Are you sure? Raymond? You really choose to fight?” Ophir asked in shock as Raymond slowly stood up from his seat.

“He has shown us just what terror he is capable of doing. Now, it is time we show him the terror of us dragons. Even if we all ended up dying in this war. We will make sure till his death, the memories of our battle forever haunt him in his dreams!!!”

#### Chapter 468: A Pitiful And Lonely Karma

“A plague. It is a wish left undying, and ancient being re-awakened, mostly being an evil entity, or the world’s will getting angry at its people. Any of these three reasons can cause a plague...” D’arvey explained to the young man beside him as they stood at the mouth of the ginormous mothership.

Even though it was currently moving at a mind-numbing speed of 15Mach. They both stood on it and weren’t blown away by the momentum, which was only enough to cause the ruffling of their hair.

“And when you passed by the Dragon’s planet last time, what do you think could have caused such a plague?” Zeras asked, the caution in his voice as clear as day. He had truly thought of it and knew well it was just as they said.

If the dragoon’s planet truly has a Pseudo-universe origin rank amongst them, yet they were still asking for help from other races, that just shows how serious the matter was. A single Pseudo-universe origin rank probably wouldn’t create much ripple in such a situation.

“The world’ will getting angered is the rarest form of plague not all worlds possess a will. You will never find a world that possesses its own will in the lower cosmic, no world has lived long enough nor blessed with the Cosmic force to be able to do that. That easily eliminates the world’s will out of the equation.

The second reason, which is the re-awakening of an ancient entity seems more reassuring to me. Judging by this strange dark gas that covered the entire planet. You could say that is no doubt an evil entity reawakening,” D’arvey said with confidence in his voice.

“An evil entity re-awakening. It can only be due to some stupid idiot pressing the wrong button or just as you said before, an ancient undying entity. When you truly want something enough, then it would be close to impossible not to achieve it...” Zeras mused to himself with narrowed eyes before turning to look at the green alien before him.

“Can you tell me, how does one defeat a plague?” Zeras asked as D’arvey chuckled mockingly at him.

"A plague cannot be defeated. Well, at least not for somebody like you. To defeat a plague, you have to beat it at its strongest point. You have to know most plagues have lived for millions of years, strengthening whatever unique ability they have by hundreds of millions of times over the years.

To be able to defeat them, will be as hard as reaching the heavens themselves..." D'arvey said as Zeras narrowed his eyes.

"If they are so hard to defeat, then how does the upper realm take care of its plague?" He asked suspiciously.

"In the upper realm, there is a plague force present within. They contain people whose main job are going around the upper realm, and taking care of plagues or things which has the capability of being a plague. Their requirements for admission into their group is a cultivation base at the Universe origin rank.

If you arrive at the universe origin rank that would mean many years of brushing your unique ability, you will be akin to a plague yourself, only those types of people can hope to defeat a plague..." D'arvey explained as Zeras gave a nod.

"To defeat a plague, beat it at its strongest point..." Zeras mused under his breath when suddenly he felt a mild reverberation in his feet, a result of the mother ship skidding to a stop.

"I guess this is for how long we can accompany you Zeras. Any more, and we will be bearing an unnecessary risk. Good luck..." D'arvey said as Zeras gave a nod and stepped forward when suddenly he felt a hand grab him by his arms. Zeras turned behind him and he looked at D'arvey's six eyes which were currently flashing an intense green light.

"You know you can't die, right?" D'arvey asked as a smile appeared on Zera's face.

"You worry too much, D'arvey." He replied as the grasp in his arm was released and in the next second, he soared forward with horrifying speed, quickly disappearing through the vast expanse of a space, a flaming red light soaring after him.

"Why do you think, he is doing this? His chances of survival are too low..." The feminine voice rang out beside D'arvey as Sylvia suddenly appeared beside him.

"Ahhh, he is a headache. Looks smart, yet takes stupid steps sometimes..." D'arvey said, his tiredness as clear as day.

"You know, him leaving for that plague world, greatly affects our mission. The higher-ups will be furious if they learned we couldn't get the target after all the troops that we have lost." Sylvia reminded as D'arvey's eyes narrowed.

"I know."

"Then why didn't you try to stop him? Why do you allow him to get away with all of his wishes the majority of the time? This is the first time I have ever seen that side of you happening recurrently for the last past months." Sylvia asked, her eyebrows furrowed in confusion.

She knew well, amongst them, D'arvey was like the leader and that was due to his very high intelligence. The man would never say yes or no unless he had well thought of everything behind a question or request. And then he would answer the most appropriate.

But with Zeras, she had watched as D'arvey had given answers that would no doubt go against the mission. He wasn't given the best answer to all that Zeras requested, a very strange notion to Sylvia considering the type of D'arvey she had worked with over the past few years...

"I... I just don't want to get on the bedside of an 80% bloodline purity holder. That must be it..." D'arvey answered, his confusion in his voice as clear as day.

He knew well it was a lie, he didn't really care about Zera's being an 80% bloodline purity holder that much. What he cared about, was Zera's Karma that he had seen with his Karmic eyes.

A very pitiful and lonely Karma!

Chapter 469: Finding Vornek

It was a ginormous star floating in the dark expanse of space. A star almost at a size of 3 times the size of Earth. And right now, it was oozing out with an intense dark energy, forming some sort of dark smoke that gently burned around the planet.

Before this gigantic star, a tiny being could be seen standing before it, his body coated in crimson red energy as he looked at the star, a cautious expression in his eyes.

"It is so strange, yet so familiar!" Zeras muttered to himself in shock as he looked at the flaming dark gas. The gas was so familiar to him, it was so close, like a long-lost nephew, yet he felt it was also strange at the same time, as if he had never met with it before.

"But he didn't have that much time to place all of his attention on such so immediately, he got to work as he steeled his mind, the space beneath his feet rippling outwards, a circular wave as he circular disappeared from where he stood in the next second and disappeared into the flaming gas.

What Zeras came before was an incredibly desolate world, radiating an aura of ancient ruins as he looked into the distance, the sight of ginormous peaks filling his eyes, yet all he saw was a dreadful aura brimming all through the ancient peaks.

They radiated a certain type of dead feeling, one that automatically made his heart beat hard in his chest. The plants had dried up completely, some of them crumbling to the ground and immediately dispersing into dark gasses.

Slowly levitating forward, Zeras swallowed hard as he finally saw the strange ropes wrapped around the mountain and that was when he finally realized, those were not ordinary ropes.

They were gigantic snakes wrapped around the mountains, but now, they all oozed with a dead feeling and aura and he stretched his hands outwards and touched the dragon, he watched as it dispersed into dark gases.

“Just what the hell happened? There are more than thousands of dragons wrapped around this peak and all of them have died! Just what type of plague is this?” Zeras wondered before suddenly his ears perked up as he suddenly felt the sound of a powerful collision and as if to confirm his thought, he could see golden and see intense dark energy soar into the pitch-black clouds from the distance.

And looking at that golden energy. It was more than familiar to Zeras. He had sensed that golden energy before, and even through a million reincarnations, there was no way he could forget.

“Vornek!!!” Zeras mused out loud and in the next second, a gigantic black hole appeared where he was as he exploded forth with a speed, even he himself never thought was possible!

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BAAAAAANG

BAAAAAANG

BAAAAAANG

The sound of intense collision could be heard, as four gigantic dragons exchanged moves with a man covered in strange dark and blue scales, every of their exchange, enough to crumble the majority of the mountains surrounding them.

“Heheheheheh, struggle, struggle even more. Then watch as I tear you all apart, just as I have torn apart your parents, eh heh heh...” The incredibly sinister laugh boomed out from the three-meter-tall man enveloped in those strange dark and blue scales, as his eyes which were all covered in blackholes revolved with speed.



Every slash of his inhumane claws sent the dragons before him crashing into the ground, yet those dragons were forced to immediately soar out from where they crashed into, their eyes covered by an intense red, as they smashed out with another sky-shaking claw which the man responded with and once again crashed onto the ground.

They were a total of three dragons, one a gigantic dragon of about five meters which had no wings and was completely enveloped in red scales.

The other was a ginormous dragon reaching up to 10 meters in height, with dark scales covering every inch of its body brimming with a dark aura while the last one was a ginormous 15 meters huge golden dragon, whose entire body was enveloped in a powerful golden light.

Their battle created devastating damage to the surrounding, yet it was as clear as day. They were fighting a losing battle. The figure before them simply seemed to be toying with them, his expression relaxed as he sent them smashing into the ground repeatedly.

One of them was the first to collapse on the ground. The one with a red scale and what was shocking to the two remaining dragons was how dark gas suddenly began spreading all over its body, as a painful beastly roar emerged from her roars.

“NOOO, TYLER, RESIST! PLEASE RESIST!!!” The guttural roar filled with intense pain boomed out from the mouth of the golden-scaled dragon as it crashed into the ground just where the female red dragon was present, but right now, calling her red would be wrong as she was now enveloped in dark energy.

“She can never resist it. Se had been doing so for six hours already” The man standing in the air said with a mocking smile as he watched the dark light cover her tightly and o=slowly inched towards her heart.

“NO, NO, NOOOOOOOOOO!!!” The roar of rage boomed out of the golden’s dragon mouth, as he watched the dark light cover her eyes and slowly, they lost their color before the aura of darkness appeared in his heart.

“Hehehe...” The incredibly sinister laughter suddenly boomed out of her mouth, but it was cut off when a claw violently ripped into her heart and clawed away her claw.

The perpetrator was none other than the dark dragon who now, holds the red core in his hands, tears dripping down his eyes.

“You will never be forgotten, Tyler. Never....” He said as they both watched Tyler’s body slowly disperse into nothing but dark gas that dispersed into thin air.

“Now, which one of you would like to follow her next!”

## Chapter 470: Vornek Loses It All

The people they promised to protect lay behind them, it was the great barricade that covered the third invasion. And right before them was an undefeatable enemy that was no doubt just playing with them.

“BOOOOOOOOOOM”

The ground beneath his feet caved in as Kelvin [The dark dragon] disappeared from where he stood, as he immediately appeared before the dark-scaled man, his claws already sent crashing forth with speed.

CLAAAANG

BOOOOOOOOOOM

A devastating explosion rippled outwards with speed, as both claws smashed into each other a deafening reverberation ringing out.

In that split second, Kelvin instantly opened his gigantic maw as an incredibly powerful ball of intense dark energy formed in his mouth which he immediately spewed out at the man's face.

It was the most powerful attack he was capable of, yet when it smashed into the man's face and quieted down, Kelvin noticed the man's release on his

claws never relaxed at all. Soon his face was once again revealed, and much to the young dragon's aura, there were only a few minor scratches on his face which soon healed back in the next second.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, you have been completely overtaken by my will, yet you're still fighting me. Your body still recognizes that I'm an enemy even though your soul has been long lost. You are the first person I have seen with such powerful will. Unfortunately,

RIIIIIIIIIIP

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

Instantly the entire world shook wildly as Kelvin shot backward with speed, yet when he landed on the ground, beside Vornek, his core had been ripped out of his chest,

"KEVVVINNNNN!!!!" Vornek roared out from pain as Kevin slowly stretched out his claws, which were caught in Vornek's palm.

"I don't want to die, Vornek. We still haven't had our last spar yet...." Kevin said as tears streamed out of Vornek's eyes.

"You win, Kevin. You win..." Vornek cried out as he watched the smile bloom out of his best friend's face and slowly, he dispersed into those dark gas.

"NO... Not You too." Vorek whispered as he felt the hands in his palms dispersed, forever lost to time,

He had watched as everything came crumbling down. All the dragon leaders have been defeated by the man before him. And now his two best friends also lay dead, not even their ashes remaining.

"I... I don't understand. Why us? What have we done wrong!?" He asked, failing to understand just what they had done to deserve this.

"Fate, young one. It's a universal force that controls us all. Some are born on the right-hand side of fate. Born with special bloodlines, leave everyone else in the dust and are praised as kings and queens.

But some, like you, are born on the bad side of it. Some like you. Having lost their parents, watching as their friends die in the hands of the enemy, and their people crumble with not even an ash left behind. I have also once been forced to witness this too..." Vassago said with a malevolent expression.

"You're evil! You're the one to be blamed for this!" Vornek barked as he slowly rose from the ground.

"How can you blame me? How can the world blame me for being evil, when it was the one that turned me into one? My entire bloodline was slaughtered, just because of our potential to take control over others.

We have never used our ability before. We had always stayed hidden from sight, just because we fear harming others, due to our ability Yet what was the end of us, an instant extermination, by the higher-ups of the upper realms?

Just what evil has my clan done to order for a total extermination? I watched as they all fell downwards, using everything they had to make sure three of us escaped. I was the only that could survive and it took me 6000 years to recover from that grievous wound.

And that was when I chanced before that ancient tome. The ancient tome where I had learned about the unique ability of dragons, and the most unique of them all, the Jade dragons.

“A dragon which had gone extinct in the upper realms, a dragon with an unlimited capacity for growth. A dragon that can control all the beasts in the world with a thought. A being feared for its heaven-collapsing physical strength...

And I found that Jade dragon signal! That was how I was able to track him down and seize his body for myself!” Vassago said as he clenched and unclenched his feet, a malevolent grin on his face.

“One I killed all of the dragons here, and I devour all of your essence. I will reach the True Universe origin rank at the least, and probably reach the 3rd heaven Universe rank at best. Then I’ll begin the revenge for my race!” Vassago said, anger and conviction flashing in his madness-ridden eyes.

“So, do not blame me for what has happened to your world. It is simply... Fate!” Vassago said as Vornek laughed like a madman.

“Fate? Fate, you say?” He whispered to himself and slowly Vornek began shifting from his dragon form and reverted back to a 2-meter tall human form.

“I have already lost everything. I can’t come to terms with the reality of continuing to live anymore. So, I might as well use everything I have...” Vornek mused out loudly and in the next second...

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

A golden pillar of light flashed through the world, as Vassago himself shot backwards, the golden light illuminating the darkness around him, and instantly erasing it from existence.

“Impossible!” Vassago roared out in shock as he watched for the first time, something tearing apart his source energy.

“Forbidden Ancestral Dragon Art: Wrath of The Golden Scaled Guardian!” Vornek whispered and immediately he transformed from a two-meter-tall humanoid creature to a different being.

A transformation art forever lost to time and unique only to the purest of all Golden Dragons.

A transformation for a warrior who has truly lost it all.