

# **Chaos Devourer System**

## **#Chapter 471: Completely Beyond His Level - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 471: Completely Beyond His Level**

Chapter 471: Completely Beyond His Level

[A/N: I dare you to find a single grammar error in this chapter!]

An overpowering light flared brightly throughout the entire world, dispersing the darkness and desolation that covered the world as Vornek became a living humanoid torch.

Slowly, the light from his body quieted down, wrapping around him as his spectacular transformation began.

The first thing that coated him was golden scales, shining with powerful brilliance and encasing him tightly like armor.

Two horns emerged from his forehead, their tips brilliant gold, while a strange phantom image of a twin-horned snake wrapped around his entire body from his shoulder down across his waist before coming to rest behind his neck.

It unleashed a powerful roar that shook Vassago to his core, sending him retreating backward for a distance of twenty meters. Finally, the transformation ended, and now before Vassago stood a being he couldn't understand.

Furthermore, looking into Vornek's eyes, he immediately saw that this wasn't a person who had just lost all his companions; this was a person with no visible emotion on his face, just listless, holding a form of supreme confidence.

The first thing the figure did wasn't to attack; he simply stared up into the clouds, looking at the sky, before facing backward and gazing at the large walls that covered the place.

His eyes peered through the solidness, and he could see the dragons huddled together on the wall, their faces filled with despair and fear. Finally, he turned to the side before locking eyes with Vassago.

"I knew a day like this would come. It seems the Jade dragon has failed in its job. It has relied too much on its physical strength, forgetting that strength is not all there is, and using its own hands to kill its own people. How sad..." Vornek said, a melancholic expression on his face.

“But at least, I am happy that there are still some dragons left in this lower realm. It might take some time, but I’m sure they’ll recover in a few hundred years...” He muttered to himself, as a vein popped on Vassago’s forehead. Vornek was now completely ignoring him, as if he didn’t even exist.

“I hold the bloodline of the Jade dragon, the king of all dragons, including you. No matter who you are, as long as you hold the power of the dragons, then your only fate is either to bow to me or be destroyed by me!!!” Vassago’s roars boomed out as the figure finally focused his attention on him.

“You must be one of those evil Niaratma, taking over the Jade dragon’s body and using it to kill all the other dragons, so you can improve your strength. Your crimes are punishable... by death!!!” Vornek roared out with a dignified expression, and in the next second, he moved, appearing before Vassago, his claws already moving with speed towards his chest.

With lightning-fast reflexes, Vassago also lashed out with his claw, putting all his strength into it, wanting to watch Vornek’s claws shatter into pieces.

But Vornek’s claw, like a slippery snake, easily evaded the attack, and immediately Vassago was grabbed at the back of his head.

In the next moment, a bone-cracking sound echoed throughout the entire dragon planet as Vassago had his head pulled downward, and Vornek’s knee violently smashed into it.

It was like an atomic bomb was released at that second, as a powerful shockwave of golden energy rippled outwards, spreading through the distance as Vassago’s head jerked backward, dark blood spewing forth from his forehead.

In the next moment, Vornek once again moved as his claws grabbed Vassago’s neck before he could form an ‘n’ shape in the air, and he was violently smashed into the ground, a gigantic abyss appearing below him, its depth never to be seen.

Slowly raising Vassago back up, Vornek dangled him in the air as Vassago slowly regained consciousness and turned to look at Vornek, his memories slowly returning to him.

“STAND BACK...” Vassago suddenly roared out, causing a flash of shock to appear in Vornek’s eyes as he felt a powerful command that couldn’t be defied, overcoming his soul.

In the next moment, his body automatically rocketed backward like a broken kite as he smashed his legs onto the ground, fifty meters away.

“NOW DIEEE!!!” Vassago roared out in rage. The space beneath his feet gave way, and he ran forward with horrifying speed, his claws heading for Vornek’s chest, wanting to claw out his core. But all he got from Vornek was a playful grin.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk, how naïve!” “Wrath of the Golden Guardian: Pillar of Golden Wrath!” Vornek whispered, and immediately Vassago arrived two meters away from him, his claws just an inch from clawing away at his chest.

A powerful pillar of golden energy smashed downward at that split second, as Vassago raised his head, only to face the pillar of golden energy smashing directly into his face.

In the next moment, he disappeared into the gigantic abyss below, remnants of dark blood once again splashing on Vornek’s face.

Five seconds passed, with Vornek closing his eyes, and suddenly veins wriggled out of all Vornek’s scales as he forcefully tore himself out of the order that had been placed on him.

Crouching at the edge of the gigantic abyss, his golden pupils looked downward at the abyss with a confused expression on his face.

“He couldn’t have died like that, right? That would be so disappointing for a Niamra.” He mused under his breath, and as if in reply, a figure encased completely in dark scales burst out of the abyss, coming to stand in the air.

Around his body were incredibly deep slash marks, which had strange golden rivers of molten lava flowing within his cuts and releasing steam from his body, as Vasso clenched his teeth from pain.

“Just who are you?” He finally asked, as he realized he was fighting with a being who was just too far beyond his level.

Chapter 472: Vassago's Extermination

Chapter 472: Vassago’s Extermination

[A/N: I dare you to find a single Error in this chapter]“Who am I?” Vornek asked himself, a confused expression crossing his face before a grin appeared.

“You have no idea, do you?” Vornek said, immediately pointing his claws at Vassago. “Ultimate Punishment of The Golden Guardian; Ten Thousand strikes of incineration...” Vornek whispered.

Instantly, Vassago’s face changed drastically as he realized an unbelievable truth.

He couldn't move a single muscle. He simply stood in the air, unable to move at all, yet fully conscious.

His face filled with confusion, but he was brought out of it when the dark clouds suddenly began crackling, and immediately golden clouds littered the entire sky.

From within, powerful pillars of golden energy crackled like thunder and swarmed around in the clouds like snakes.

"You ask who I am. When you found out about the Dragon tome that talked about the Jade dragons, why didn't you check for the Golden dragon..." Vornek asked with a listless expression.

"I checked everything. It is said that the golden dragons are just the best companions of the Jade dragons!" Vassago roared out, his voice quivering in fear.

"That might be true. We truly are the closest companions of the Jade dragons, but that's not all what we are. We're the guardians of the entire dragon race and also its punisher.

Our main job was to punish any dragon that disobeys the rules of the dragon clan. And that includes the Jade dragon as well. Only a golden dragon can punish a jade dragon, and in extreme cases, even completely wipe him out of existence.

Do you think the jade dragon can simply be kings that would go unpunished for all the crimes they commit?

The jade dragon's responsibility is to use his overpowering strength to give confidence to the dragon clan. With the jade dragon at the front, the dragoons shall follow.

The golden dragon is the figure of justice, standing by the right-hand side of the Jade dragon. He isn't just a companion; he is a punisher.

That is why the Jade dragons make friends with the golden dragons. It is better to make friends with something that can wipe you out than make an enemy out of him. That's the word that can describe their relationship.

But the era has gone so far, and everyone has mixed up the ideas, even the dragons themselves. How sad..." Vornek said, his heart hurting within his chest.

It was the pain of a father, seeing his own child completely lose their way. A truly painful feeling for those who understand.

"FALL!!!" Vornek suddenly roared out, and in the next second...

CRAAACKLE,

CRAAACKKKLE,

CRRAACCKKLE,

CRRACCCCKLE.

What followed was a scene that would forever be ingrained in the heads of the remaining dragons as they watched Vassago floating in the air, a pillar of golden lightning repeatedly smashing on him.

It was an abominable sight of somebody being burned down by intense golden lightning as dark blood rained down.

Every strike charred the scales, burned completely through the muscles, and reduced the bones to water.

The screams of agony and pain could rival those of the deepest depths of hell, and that was the first thing Zeras noticed as he arrived before the scene, stopping himself a distance of 100 meters.

He repeatedly panted like a wounded dog, sweat pouring down from his face. Yet, his own face also shone in horror as he sensed something he had not sensed in a long time: DEATH!

He had no doubts that if he dared face that lightning head-on, he would undoubtedly be instantly exterminated.

"The lightning crackle only reached a total of 3000, and there was no longer anything in the air to be punished.

Vassago had been completely reduced to ashes, leaving not even the remnants of his blood behind.

A Complete and Total Extermination in Every sense of the word.

And finally, the dark clouds that clouded the dragon planet finally dispersed, and once again the sun shone through the clouds, as rain poured down from the sky, washing away the desolation.

"That will be the fate of anyone who dares challenge us, dragons!" The whisper came from none other than Vornek, yet it reverberated through the entire dragon settlement, who all cheered loudly.

After Vassago's extermination, Vornek finally turned back and sighted Zeras, his eyes instantly narrowing to needles in the next second before they widened in absolute shock!

“You... You... You... Impossible. You shouldn’t exist. Not yet!!!”

And in the next second, Vornek’s face changed as he immediately tried to move, but it seemed he was still too slow, as a monstrous claw grabbed his neck and he was raised up to the sky, his legs dangling in the air.

“Tell Me! Where Is My Friend!?” Zeras whispered, yet a mini-earthquake shook the entire world, as the cloud, which was slowly brightening, instantly turned pitch black once more!

“Your friend?” Vornek asked in shock, and he was soon given another bout of shock as a light suddenly flared at his palms, attracting both Zeras and Vornek’s attention to the light, which slowly formed a tattoo.

A tattoo of a figure encased in darkness and a golden dragon standing beside him, as if a natural protector.

Slowly, the darkness dispersed, and the duo’s eyes widened in shock as they looked at the figure present in the darkness, and that figure was none other than Zeras!

“Impossible, you are able to trigger a Life Partner Rune with him! No one is worthy of having a golden dragon watch over him. No one!” Vornek roared out loud in disbelief as he turned to look at Zeras and noticed the same shock on his face.

“I... How did he get that tattoo?” Zeras asked in shock, as Vornek stared at him in even more shock before he finally relaxed.

“You also have no idea, do you? I thought you had found a way to trick one of my own...” Vornek said as Zeras’s eyes regained their focus, and he was able to open his lips, when suddenly he looked at Vornek’s chest and watched as the core slowly began dimming.

“He is already dead. But I’ll bless you with just 30 seconds of revival. Properly say your goodbyes...”

## **Chaos Devourer System #Chapter 473: Zeras Gets Broken Eternally - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 473: Zeras Gets Broken Eternally**

Chapter 473: Zeras Gets Broken Eternally

“What... what do you mean?” Zeras asked.

But in the next second, he sensed an immediate change from Vornek as he watched that strange aura disperse, and finally, the aura that he knew returned.

His transformation thwarted, and what was now revealed to Zeras was an emaciated figure, with no sign of blood at all, dried up like a corpse, with his face sunken in.

Laying him onto the floor, Zeras watched as Vornek began coughing before slowly opening his dim golden-colored eyes.

“Zeras?” Vornek asked in shock as he looked at that familiar face, in disbelief. He couldn’t believe it; Zeras was supposed to be dead five years ago!

“It is me, Vornek,” Zeras replied. But all he got was Vornek turning to look around him. “Where is he? Where is Vassago?” He asked Zeras, struggling to move his body, all to no avail.

“He has been reduced to ashes by your very hands, Vornek. I watched as you destroyed him,” Zeras said as he watched a smile bloom on Vornek’s face, and with that smile came a loss in something.

“Do you know, Zeras? That I have never been so happy and sad at the same time as I am right now?” He asked, and Zera’s face changed as he watched blood spew out of the side of Vornek’s lips.

“You have to stop talking, Vornek. Your injury will only get worse. Right now, I have to bring you back. There should be someone that can help you,” Zeras said as he proceeded to lift him off the ground. But he was stopped when the hold on Vornek’s hands tightened.

“Don’t bother, Zeras. I casted an art. A life-exchange art. It is already too late for me,” Vornek replied as Zera’s face changed massively. When he looked at Vornek’s core, he could truly see it shriveling up.

“No. That’s definitely a lie,” Zeras said as Vornek smiled to himself.

“You know, Zeras. I just watched everything I have die. My father, Tyler, the girl that I wish to one day propose to, Kelvin, my rival, all the leaders of the dragon planet that I have known since I was young, and they have become to me uncles. I lost them all, Zeras,” Vornek replied, the blood flowing out twice quicker.

“We had called all the races that we know to help us; none responded, Zeras. None wished to help us in this war. We had been alone, all alone,” Vornek said, pain flashing in his eyes.

It was something that had pained him for the past years that he had kept to himself.

“All I wanted was to simply defeat Vassago, and everything should return to how they formerly were. But, it’s too late, Zeras. I have never been so sad as I am right now,” Vornek said as tears spilled out of Zera’s both eyes.

"But you came, Zeras. You were the only one that came," Vornek said with a smile as Zera's palms dug into his tightly.

"I was too late, Vornek. I was too late. If only."

"No, Zeras. You couldn't have been any more early. I might have lost all my friends and all the people I know, Zeras. But I never lost you, and not only you. I never lost more than the 10,000 dragons behind that wall. My sacrifice wasn't at all in vain. I got what I wanted the most. I fulfilled my responsibility to the end. Don't mourn me with tears, Zeras, as I'll be dying a hero's death," Vornek said with a smile as his shriveled hands wiped away his tears before his hands slowly dropped to the ground.

And his core finally dispersed into nothing, followed by Vornek also dispersing into golden particles. That day, a legend that will be remembered for eons, left the world!

"NOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!" A devastating roar boomed out of Zera's mouth as he clenched both hands tightly.

"Why!!! Why me!!! Why must I lose everything!!! I have lost him!!! I have lost Vornek!!! Why!!! WHY!!!" "If I had just been stronger. If I could have just arrived earlier. If only I could have been with him since the beginning of it all. I should be the one to have died! Not you, Vornek, it shouldn't be a person like you. It shouldn't be you..." It was an intense mourn.

An intense grief that overshadowed all of his senses. Even when he had lost his cultivation base, even when he had lost everyone and the world seemingly turned its back against him. He had never mourned at all. He didn't even shed a single tear.

But this stings, this stings more than death! This stings more than all the pain that he had gone through since he had been born into this world. He didn't just lose a friend, Zeras had forever lost a part of his soul.

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Time passed, a day, two days, a week, two weeks, a month...

The dark clouds have long dispersed, and the darkness that covered the various peaks of the dragon settlement has long been cleansed.

Mana once again poured through the entire dragon settlement which had quickly recovered from the past wounds. But only a single thing remained unchanged.

The figure who sat outside the wall, having stayed in the same position for a month now. And the blood that dripped down his eyes for the past month now.



The dragons, of course, had already sighted him, but none of them approached him as directed by the elders that were still remaining in the dragon settlement. Instead, they had found a new way.

After a full month, Zeras finally raised up his head as he looked over the settlement, and he could see.

A gigantic statue of a golden-haired young man, holding a sword in his hands as he looked up at the sky, the feeling of pride emanating from his very being... It was the image of a person he had forever lost, the image of...

“Vornek...”

#### Chapter 474: Humbled By Death

Eyes painted in a deep shade of red, with cheeks still holding dried remnants, hair scattered around like a pile of hay on a farm, and tattered, dirt-stained clothes that had endured circles of sunlight and rain for an entire month.

No one would be able to argue that the person kneeling at the wall was anything less than a being beyond the Pseudo-Universe origin rank.

Finally raising his head from his hands, Zeras turned to look at the statue of the figure, the blood in his eyes flowing faster. The gates of the gigantic walls were opened wide, and from within, Zeras could see the ground filled with dragons, all in their human form, holding a strange golden flower which they placed at the foot of Vornek’s statue.

Slowly rising from his knees, he made his way forward, the dragons opening a line for him as he arrived at the place where the flowers were arranged.

Picking up one, he continued towards the statue, observing a small dragonoid female fall to her knees, raising the flower to her forehead.

After ten seconds passed, she placed the flower at Vornek’s feet.

“May you find a safe place to rest, my hero,” she prayed before rising and rejoining the crowds of dragons.

Zeras slowly knelt, clasping his palms together with the golden flower placed between them, raising it to his head and closing his eyes.

Yet, as he closed his eyes, the bloody tears flowed faster, bringing forth memories he shared with Vornek in the past.

Opening his eyes, he looked at the face once more before placing his flower among the others.

"I... I'm sorry, Vornek. Sorry that... I was too late and not there for you when you needed me the most," he prayed, the blood raining down his cheeks.

Suddenly, a golden light illuminated Zera's face as words shone brightly on the altar where Vorek's statue stood:

"Do Not Celebrate My Death with Mourning, For I had Died a Hero's Death..." The words flashed in Zera's head continuously as he wiped the bloody tears away.

"Rest well, Vornek. Rest well," he whispered before standing up, turning his back to see thousands of dragons bowing to him.

"Dear human, we offer you the Sukhanov bow, the most respectful bow our alien race could offer to anyone who is not one of us. Thank you for coming to our aid when the entire world refused to help," an elder among them said to Zeras.

Zeras shook his head, refusing the bow. "I do not deserve your bow. I am one whose strength helped none at all. I came too late," he said as the elder smiled.

"At least you showed up. You have done more than thousands of people we called allies have done. This in and of itself shows your heart is clean, no matter how badly you may view yourself," the elder said as Zeras finally returned the bow before levitating above the ground and disappearing into the clouds.

"May your mind rest in peace, our savior," they whispered as the remnants of red energy vanished from view.

"The long-age disaster has now been resolved. Now we will rebuild this world from scratch and recuperate our losses, knowing well we have the backing of our ancestors."

Rapidly soaring through the clouds, Zeras desperately wished and knew of the bliss that came with flying.

He wanted to pour away all the grief in his heart into the air, but that was impossible. He could only remain in a state of blankness that temporarily made him forget his regrets.

Once he completely exited the cloud, he could already see the large motherships of the Giarans, and with them came the memories of the last month, a scene forever carved into his mind.

That was when the realization dawned on Zeras.

"I thought I was strong. I thought I was a king now that I have reached a stage above the very peak of all beings in the lower realm. Then I watched my best friend die in my arms, even with all my so-called strength. It's like death has come to humble me and has successfully put me in my place," Zeras said with a bit of self-mockery.

“Death of a loved one. Everyone no doubt has a loved one like this. How many people have I destroyed with my own hands too? How many have shed tears for me because of my greater power? Strength, chaos, power—they are all very great tools for sowing discord.

I am very far from innocent myself, truly far away. No matter what happens in the future, I must never forget the humanity that they say still lies in my heart. Otherwise, living would possess no meaning without it,” Zeras mused.

It was a heartbreaking and damaging event, but he had also learned an important lesson from it.

It was another obstacle toward his journey, and now he could confidently say he had just crossed it.

The stars and moon would forever continue their eternal dance, irrespective of the various deaths in the cosmos.

They would all move on, and he could only borrow their knowledge if he wanted to continue on this path.

Bursting out with an even more powerful red energy, Zeras tore through the fabric of space with speed, as he became a shooting star heading off to the Giarans spaceships.

Arriving before the flames, the flames due to the horrifying friction were forcefully calmed down as he gently landed at the mouth of the spaceship.

Immediately, the space in front of him shook, and they walked forwards towards him, curiosity and happiness in their eyes.

“Glad to see you’re back in one piece Zeras. So how was it? I can tell you have resolved the plague after seeing those dark gas disappear from here.

Still, you must be one heck of a worker...” D’arvey said with a boisterous laughter but he was hit by Sylvia who shook her head at him.

Only then did he know, Zeras looked a little different, a little... haggard

“Let’s continue to the Upper realms, I’ll be going to take a shower...”

## Chapter 475: The Most Beautiful Creatures Zeras Had Ever Seen

A total of five enormous spaceships moved through the vast expanse of space in a V-shaped motion, all quickly advancing with horrifying speed through the vast expanse of space.

On the mouth of one spaceship was a figure with short white hair, dressed in a white-colored long-sleeved shirt and white pants, a pack of cigarettes lying beside him, while a cigarette rested between his two middle fingers, and he took gulps of the thing a couple of times, smoke heaving out of his red lips.

Eyes stared unfocused into the distance as Zeras looked at the strange phenomenon happening in the surrounding space.

Around him were hundreds and hundreds of strange multicolored spatial bodies, and what was incredibly strange about them were the various beasts which had made holes in these multicolored planets, occasionally jumping around the planets, casting very little concern on the spaceship floating around.

The majority were in the shape of cats, except much larger, jumping to and fro the place, along with strange rabbits, with ears reaching up to a meter in length.

The multicolored light from the stars illuminated Zera's body, changing the color of his skin, as he noticed the spaceships carefully weaving through the hundreds of multiple celestial bodies.

It was one of the most beautiful and surprising things Zeras had ever seen since he had traveled in space, and how the animals, who do not radiate such a powerful aura, were able to easily breathe in space and co-exist in such a simple setting.

The sound of footsteps rang out behind him, coming to sit just beside him as Zeras turned to look at the figure and noticed it was none other than Sylvia, the female Giarans among the Ultimate Giarans.

Her six green eyes were currently staring into the void of space, her hands trying to reach out to the creatures only to be blocked by the anti-gravity material covering the spaceship.

She suddenly diverted her gaze before turning to stare at Zeras, who pushed the pack of cigarettes towards her.

The sound of muffled giggling echoed out of her lips as she rolled her eyes at him.

"Offering a lady a pack of smoke, that is very uncourteous," she said as Zeras shrugged.

"It is the only thing I have left to offer," he replied nonchalantly as he placed his attention back to the space but could still feel her gaze on him.

"You've been sitting down here like this for two months, only communicating with D'arvey. You sure you don't want to talk to the Giarans? Or do you find our form a little strange? It's what we had initially expected when we came to Earth," Sylvia said as Zeras heaved a little, smoke puffing out from his lips.

'I am a shapeshifter. Even if you were all a puddle of humanoid water, I still wouldn't find it strange. I'm just not a very good chatter; I'm sure you all know that,' Zeras replied when suddenly, one of those strange space cats appeared in front of the dome of gravitational barrier.

Stretching its claws out repeatedly to Zeras only to be blocked by the barrier.

Slowly, Zeras stretched his hands out, a mild vibration of his arm easily tearing apart the gravitational dome as he took the cat's claw and gently drew him in, the barrier zipping into a close.

"Meow," the small creature said, as it wrapped its fluffy tail around Zeras' fingers while nudging its body on his hands.

"Wow. They even sound like Earth's cats, and are just as clingy," Zeras said to himself as he looked at the cat.

It was very small, its entire body able to lay in Zera's right palm, while it had fur containing a total of five colors: Astral Blue, golden, green, and white.

It was the most beautiful and cutest creature that Zeras had seen to date. The cat suddenly took one of his fingers into its mouth and began gnawing at them.

Unfortunately, it did close to no harm to Zeras, who almost couldn't even feel a thing, but that only triggered an even greater sense of competition as it repeatedly bit down, but did nothing at all.

"That is a Void Cat. They usually are found in the greatest amount in this area, the Voidmega point, just before entering into the upper realm.

They are really beautiful but their life is rather boring. They procreate, then their children wander the space, create homes in the shining planetary stars, and then they also procreate, and the motion ever goes round and round, forever.

Even though they are only as strong as a Meteor rank at best, one cannot harm a single hair on their head nor destroy their home. That would be courting death," Sylvia said with a slight wary expression on his face as she looked at the small cat which was still repeatedly gnawing on Zera's palms.

"And why is that? Because they are too cute-looking?" Zeras asked, inching his right fingers to begin poking the Cat's underbellies who immediately drew its claws and began slapping his fingers away.

"That's because of their very vengeful leader. They have three leaders who are three creatures: A Cat, a rabbit, and a bird!

It is said that they are at the True Universe Origin Rank!' Sylvia said as Zera's eyes flashed in shock.

"These small things can reach the True Universe origin Rank?" Zeras asked with a raised eyebrow, drawing a stifled laughter from Sylvia.

"No, they can't. Those three are the only exceptions; the older people say that those three beasts, unlike the others, weren't born. They were formed after thousands of years of the Universe's essence gathering together..."

"Sounds interesting..." Zeras said.

"They are only three though, and they are always in slumber, until of course, a wandering idiot purposefully knocks into one of the homes or injures their own, then the spaceship will be screwed. They have killed countless idiots like that, and yet the Higher-ups of the upper realms refused to come talk with the beasts or its action, instead they created a rule forbidding the harming of the creatures.

"It seems even the higher-ups are scared of them..." Zeras mused.

"No, they are not. They just believe that they are too sacred..."

#### Chapter 476: Zeras Adopts A Void Cat

Beings that weren't born but formed from the natural essence of the world—it wasn't the first time Zeras had heard that, but it still amazed him to see that there exists one of these cats at the True Universe Origin Rank. Born at the True Universe Origin Rank! Talk of cheating.

"So they can't be taken away from this space, if so, it really must go away before we move too far," Zeras said as he looked around the place.

They were now starting to leave the area, and he thought it might be quite a walk for the small thing to get back to its home.

"They actually can be taken, but the total amount of people who possessed them does not reach 5,000. They cannot be forcefully taken; they only choose to bond with you themselves.

Millions of ships might pass here for the next couple of months, but I'm sure none of them would get this close to one of them.

Even playing like this could be called strange. The cat must probably be a newly born one," Sylvia said as she chuckled slightly.

Immediately, he stretched his hand and tugged at the dome, ripping open a small hole before moving the cat to the hole, wanting to send it away.

But he couldn't help but raise an eyebrow when the cat, like a snake, easily moved away from the clutches of his palms and came to stand at Zera's shoulder.

"And why is it still trying to stay?" Zeras asked, turning to look at Sylvia, who was currently looking at him and the small cat dumbly.

"It's time to go, buddy," Zeras said as he grabbed the cat once more and tried to place it out of the hole, but once again, it successfully slipped away before Zeras could do so.

And this time, it suddenly climbed its way onto Zera's chest, maintaining eye contact with him.

Zeras raised an eyebrow, but he couldn't help but agree that those multicolored eyes, which flashed with light continuously, were very beautiful.

In the next second, a strange golden rune appeared in its eyes, and Zera's face instantly changed.

The cat floated away from Zera's chest as the four lights around its body lighted up brilliantly, while Zera's left eye also lit up in the same color.

The light went on for some time, the golden runes carving into both figures' bodies before it finally settled down as Zeras regained himself and the cat went back to gnawing at his finger.

"What the hell just happened?" Zeras asked in shock as the golden notification panel immediately appeared in front of him.

[Congratulations, Host has successfully bonded with a Voidcat!]

[Secret Quest Completed: Bond with a companion.]

[Rewards: A new segment has been opened in the shop just for the pets you possess....]

"Zeras, it decided to bond with you! A Life-and-Death bond!" Sylvia said in shock as Zeras shrugged helplessly.

"Whatever," he mused to himself as he allowed the small thing to keep gnawing at his finger.

"No, this is not whatever, you just adopted a cat. Come on, you have to give it a name," Sylvia screamed out gleefully like a small girl as Zeras looked at her with an unbelievable gaze.

"A name, huh?" he said, and strangely, he watched as the cat stopped gnawing on his finger and looked at him with expectant eyes.

"Don't tell me it can hear what I'm saying?" Zeras asked Sylvia, who giggled.

"The Voidcat are said to be smarter than most races in the Upper realm. Of course, it can comprehend us. I hear some of them can even talk, although that is only to their owner, if it reaches a sufficiently high bond with them," Sylvia said as Zeras looked at the small thing, which currently had those big kitten eyes that should have melted anyone's heart but failed terribly with Zeras.

"Hmmm, it's really fluffy, you know. How about I call you Fluffy?" Zeras said as he watched the cat jump on his face and lick his forehead.

"Guess it likes the name. Most would give their pets powerful names, like Warmonger, The Destroyer. Pets can be used for battle, you know. Calling out Fluffy in the middle of a battle looks comical..."

"I don't plan for it to fight at all. Just to keep my fingers busy sometimes. Hopefully, he doesn't grow strong enough to rip my pinky out," Zeras mused as he watched it repeatedly gnawing on his pinky.

It must have thought that was the smallest and therefore easiest target among Zera's fingers.

"The Voidcat has their advantages in that they don't need food to survive; they feed on the natural essence of the worlds, with Mana being one of them," Sylvia said as Zeras gave a nod.

"Make sense considering the fact that they live in space all their life. Where will they get chicken to eat in such a place? Besides, do cultivators even eat nowadays? Having to take their pet to the restaurant once in a while might be headache-inducing and very bothersome. I would say evolution really did a good job for these creatures..."

"And also, they control powerful elements, making them an excellent choice for elemental cultivators.

Thier stripes show their elements. A stripe is the most common, two stripes are pretty rare. As for three stripes, I have never seen anyone possess them before. The only place you'll see them is here. After all, the more stripes they have, the more prideful they are.



Fluffy has four stripes. She is the rarest of the rarest..." Sylvia said as Zeras raised an eyebrow.

"Um, she?" he asked as he turned to look at Fluffy, only to find out that it was sticking its tongue out at Sylvia, a mocking smile on its face.

"I knew he could never be a female," Zeras said as he watched the cat rapidly enter into his sleeves when Sylvia's six eyes brightened up with a powerful golden light.

"Wait. What the hell is that?" Zeras said with shock in his eyes and his heart beating fast as Sylvia turned to look at her front, anger flashing within.

"Space Pirates!"

"Huh!?"

## Chapter 477: Encounter With Pirates 1

"Space pirates?" Zeras asked, his eyebrow raised as he turned to look at the ginormous spaceship, seemingly made of the darkest of ores in all of existence, while lined with splashes of crimson. At the top of the spaceship, a large flag flapped wildly with the image of a skull arranged on top of two bones crossed together in an X format.

"Hope they don't waste our time..." Zeras mused to himself. Sylvia turned her six eyes towards him, her expression filled with disbelief.

"Time? Seriously, that's what you're worried about?" Sylvia asked before turning back, preparing to move into the spaceship.

"Come, we can't afford to stay here any longer," she said, taking a step forward, only for her hands to be grabbed. She looked at Zeras in shock. This was the first time she had felt a human touch, and she had to say, the touch was very cold—colder than anything she had ever felt, sending a tingle down her spine.

"Don't leave. That's a sign of weakness before the battle even starts. Besides, you'll scare my fluffy," Zeras said, turning his attention to the tiny cat in his palms, which was no longer playing and instead had its fur bristling as it bared its fangs at the ship.

It must have sensed the danger and was reacting in its own special, strange way. But a hand suddenly rubbed its back, causing Fluffy to turn and see the unbothered expression on Zeras's face, as well as a curious expression, seemingly surprised by its own reaction.

Slowly, the hair along its back dispersed, and it relaxed, climbing over Zera's hands and coming to sit down on his left shoulder.

“Just tell them to keep going,” Zeras said with an unbothered expression as he sat back on the mouth of the spaceship, grabbing another cigarette from the pack and lighting it up.

“Huuuu...” Fresh white smoke puffed out of his red lips, giving Zeras a strange sense of peace, even though he didn’t understand it. He wasn’t one who loved cigarettes as a boy; in fact, he found them to be a waste of time as he could have spent that time cultivating.

But after losing all his cultivation and with his remaining three years slowly coming to an end, an old man gave him one in a bar, and from then on, he had developed a strange love for cigarettes.

Of course, those aboard the other spaceships could also see the gigantic pirate spaceship.

Right now, Roaryie and D’arvey were standing at the control room of the first spaceship, able to see everything that occurred, including Zeras stopping Sylvia. They had also ordered the same thing to the rest of the spaceships: to keep moving forward without a care in the world.

“Don’t tell me we’ll just be ignoring them. You know that’ll be impossible,” Roaryie said with furrowed eyebrows, a grin appearing on D’arvey’s lips.

“Let’s just play along with Zera’s plan for a while. I don’t think he’s so stupid to do this if he doesn’t have any plan, right?” D’arvey asked, more relaxed than ever.

“Okay... I think he has a silver tongue and knows how to talk. It would truly be a scene to watch if his lips get smacked by them. I’ll die happily if I see such a scene,” Roaryie said with a sadistic smile as D’arvey shook his head. It seems this clan member of his was still holding onto the grudge.

And slowly, the two groups of spaceships approached each other. Once they reached a hundred meters, the ginormous pirate spaceship stopped moving closer toward them, as Zeras instructed Sylvia.

“Tell them to keep moving,” Zeras said as Sylvia looked at him with a strange expression on her face.

“You don’t trust me?” He asked as he burned the cigarette up and quickly lit another.

“Keep moving,” Sylvia ordered the spaceships through the tech device in her hands, causing D’arvey’s and Roaryie’s smiles to widen even more, and the five motherships continued moving forward.

“They’re still not stopping, Captain,” the roar of rage mixed with confusion rang out as a group of people dressed in strange dark robes gathered at the utmost top of the spaceship.

They were a mixture of different races, all humanoid, but with very different skin colors, and all of them had tails, distinguishing them from typical humans.

“Throw down an anchor toward the head of the leading spaceship,” the boisterous voice boomed out of the gigantic figure sitting on the throne of the spaceship.

“ANCHOR!!!” The scream rang out, and immediately, five men got to work, quickly rolling down those iron bars as the enormous iron anchor was lifted from the ground with the aid of a lever.

“WAIT!” The order came as the anchor was stopped mid-air, sweat dripping down the faces of those holding the anchor.

“DROP!” The order came, and instantaneously, the anchor was dropped, immediately smashing with furious speed toward the G1 spaceships, particularly where Zeras and the small group were seated.

“Huuuuuu...” Zeras exhaled loudly, a puff of smoke. Without even looking at the anchor, he simply grabbed the half-smoked cigarette in his hands and flung it upwards, as if disposing of it. Yet, it mysteriously moved in a strange manner and actually smashed against the anchor, flaring with a bright red light. The cigarette, which ought to have been immediately burnt to a crisp from the flames, was strangely able to bypass the heat of the anchor falling due to friction. Mysteriously, it smashed into the gigantic chain used to hold the anchor, and to the surprise of more than thousands of people, the chain was severed into two.

“What the!?” The pirates screamed out, but still, it wasn’t done. The anchor was still soaring towards them, and again, Zeras grabbed another cigarette stick and flung it towards the anchor. When it smashed against it, it sent it flying back toward where it had come from, much to the horror of the pirates standing on the deck of the spaceships.

“Holy mother of sweet monkey milk!”

“Screw me...”

“RUN...”

## Chapter 478: Encounter With Pirates 2

The warning to run had barely come when the anchor smashed against the deck of the spaceships.

The pirates' efforts to quickly set up a defense barrier were futile. They weren't given the luxurious time for that before the anchor smashed against their spaceship, almost tilting it completely to the side.

KABBBBOOOOOOOOOOMMM!

A gigantic mushroom of flames burst out from the spaceship's top, blowing some pirates into the void of space.

Some unlucky ones among them disappeared into the small black hole that formed from the collision, much to the horror of the Giarans currently looking at the scene.

But what was even more surprising to those on the deck was the strange lightning mixed in with the fire.

Immediately, they lost absolute control of the spaceships, completely numbing and paralyzing them. Unceremoniously, the spaceship was tossed to the side, descending downwards amidst the flames and lightning, dealing damage to the spaceships.

With shock in their eyes, they watched as the uncrossable mountain in front of them was sent skidding to the side amidst the shrill screams of pirates who tried all they could to regain control of their spaceships.

"WE WON'T FORGET THIS GIARANS, WE WON'T!!!!!!" The roar rang out from the distance, its source from none other than the mini-giants that ordered for the anchor to be dropped.

"Huuuuuuuu..." Another smoke puffed out of Zera's lips as he playfully poked at Fluffy's stomach.

The small cat finally regained itself and started another round of battle with Zera's fingers. Zera had a playful smile on his face, his listless eyes gaining some color.

The Giaran's spaceships never paused in the first place, and they all kept moving forward without stopping at all.

"Do they sell cigarettes in the upper realm?" Zeras suddenly asked Sylvia, who finally brought herself out of her shock.

"Um, why?" She asked dazedly.

"I've almost exhausted my pack. Just three left. I need to refill," Zeras said with listless eyes as Sylvia simply looked at him blankly.

It was like she was talking to a completely different person, and he wasn't the person who just crashed an entire pirate spaceship without even moving a single inch from where he stood.

He could see Zeras didn't even feel anything from that at all. His eyes were as listless as ever, the only thing giving him some light, none other than Fluffy, who was currently engaged in a world war with his fingers.

"I'm sure D'arvey would have some with him. He knows well where you can get some more," Sylvia said as Zeras gave a nod before continuing to smoke as he looked at the void of space with those empty eyes of his.

But his brows couldn't help but furrow as he looked at the world of abyssal darkness in front of them.

"This is the barrier that divides the upper realm and the lower realm. It is called the Great Void Barricade," Sylvia explained as the fleet of spaceships entered into the void. After five minutes of traveling through the pitch darkness, they finally exited it, and what came before Zeras's view was an unbelievable picture.

The first was that strange energy present in the air. It looked similar to Mana, but it was like the most concentrated and purest that should ever exist.

It filled every inch of space, and he couldn't help but raise an eyebrow when he looked at Fluffy and saw all the lights on its fur suddenly brightening up.

"Meow?" The sound of surprise escaped its small mouth as it looked at itself, turning repeatedly on Zera's lap.

"The Mana Concentration of the higher realm is fifty times the mana concentration of the lower realms from where it is from. That is why it is reacting such," Sylvia explained as Zeras chuckled mockingly.

"Fifty times Mana concentration. How would anyone not grow stronger faster if they cultivated in an area with fifty times mana concentration?"

They weren't the only ones traveling in this space filled with hundreds of other spaceships, and surprisingly, the Giaran's mothership, which was the definition of hugeness, was like a car compared to a tractor. There were even bigger ginormous spaceships around the place with very strange races present in them. Their chests puffed out, and their noses seemed to be trying to reach the farthest depth of space.

"I guess pride is a universal concept," Zeras mused silently.

"We're back. We're finally back. HAHAAHAHA..." Zeras could hear the screams of joy that rang out from the mouths of the Giarans present in the spaceship. After spending years in the lower realm with devastating conditions, they finally returned with very little damage. And most importantly, they got their target and fulfilled the mission. The mission was a completed one, and they would no doubt be finely paid by the higher-ups for their very well-completed mission.

“Welcome, Zeras. To the Upper realms!” The dignified voice rang out, and the sound of two people walking forward towards them echoed out, one with a big smile on his face and the other with a grumpy expression.

“So tell me, how do you find it, pretty cool huh?” D’arvey said as he tapped on Zera’s shoulder, causing him to put the cigarette pack in his pocket before standing up to his feet.

“The mana concentration is higher than ever. And the same could be said for the people’s pride,” Zeras said with not much change in his expression.

“HAHAHAHAHAH...” The boisterous laughter came from none other than D’arvey.

“You have become more direct than ever. I like that,” D’arvey said with pride as Roaryie snorted.

“Hmph, and that’ll only get him killed faster,” he said, but Zeras had long learned of how Roaryie works and knew the best thing was to just ignore him.

“And why are they all looking at me like that?” Zeras asked as the ultimate Giarans turned to look at the spaceship and noticed that all eyes right now from those present in the spaceship were currently on Zeras.

“It’s your fault, Zeras.”

#### Chapter 479: The Upper Realms!

“My fault?” Zeras asked with a raised eyebrow as he looked at the group of aliens who still kept looking at him with strange gazes.

“Yes. Actually, everyone here knows the other race. There are, of course, thousands of races, but based on their form, they could be easily recognized as one of the upper realm.

Right now, you’re in human form. No matter how humanoid-looking that is, you still no doubt look like a human, which is the strangest thing they’ve seen up to now.

And more surprisingly, you’re devastatingly, you know, um, handsome. There’s no way you won’t draw such gazes on yourself...” D’arvey said as Zeras directed his attention to the system.

‘Hey system, can you tell me the usefulness of charm?’ Zeras finally asked, the ultimate question he didn’t know why he never asked the system since all this while.

"[The Charm is a, um, universal stat that makes the Host develop physical charisma. It enables other races to feel at ease around the host, making the Host look, um, more trustworthy and also naturally pleasing to the eyes.

Even a creature known to eat humans might just ignore the host due to his charm. You never know when the charm stat can be of help, you know...]" The system finally completed after beating all the bushes to death.

'From your theory, there's a conclusion. The charm turns me into a cute bunny, that everyone irrespective of race wants a piece of...' Zeras determined as he ignored the system. It was very good to be handsome, but too much handsomeness, and he'd be facing very great problems. And that was already starting to show right now.

"That said, do you want me to appear as a girl before your higher-ups or as a Giaran or what? I'm pretty sure they'll be expecting a girl and not a boy..." Zeras asked D'arvey, whose eyebrows furrowed before relaxing.

"There's no need for that. Once they hear of your 80% bloodline purity level and hear our story together, they'll determine. But know Zeras, our higher-ups are unlike us. They are not very fond of aliens and found the idea of going to the lower realm to fetch a genius repulsive. If you form too arrogant in front of them, I can't be sure what will happen..." D'arvey said seriously as a sinister smile appeared on Roaryie's face.

"Oh, oh, oh, D'arvey. You're too nice. Let him form arrogance in front of them; he won't even know how he died..." Roaryie said with a bountiful smile.

"Ahh, Roaryie, tsk, tsk. You know that you're an enemy, right? Normally, I wouldn't allow such a person to live long at all, let alone hang around me. But now, I don't even know what I'm doing allowing you to keep breathing and annoying me all the time..." Zeras said with a tired expression as a vein popped on Roaryie's face.

"You bastard, you think you can defeat me?" Roaryie said with an angered expression as Zeras slowly turned his gaze at him.

"No, I think I can break all of your eyes..." Zeras said with an unbothered expression as Roaryie immediately pounced on him, only to be held down by D'arvey.

"Leave me alone, D'arvey, let me teach this brat a lesson..." Roaryie screamed out in rage, gathering quite the viewers on them.

"You idiot, You're more than a thousand years old, he's barely up to a hundred. You're trying to beat a baby with punches, just how shameless can you get Roaryie. Keep it together..." D'arvey screamed out to him as Roaryie finally regained himself, snorting coldly at Zeras, as he folded both arms together.



“That said, why are those ships so big? It’s like an ant walking beside an elephant. Kinda...” Zeras said but got cut off by Sylvia.

“Embarrassing?” She asked as Zeras turned to look at her and noticed the smile on her face.

“You can say that...” Zeras replied as he turned his gaze to look at those ginormous spaceships.

“In the Upper realms, there are three areas. In the three areas, our race belongs to the common realm, which is like the lowest among the areas. And then in the common area, there are also a total of three grades: the 1st grade, the 2nd grade, and the 3rd grade...” Sylvia explained as Zeras gave a nod.

“All those gigantic spaceships you see belong to 1st-grade clans. As for what distinguishes them, there’s still around a month before the events start; I’m sure you will learn it in great detail from the higher-ups themselves. As for our Giaran race, we’re third-grade clans...” Sylvia said as Zeras gave a nod.

‘The third-grade clans are basically the bottom feeders of the entire upper realms. Yet just part of their force is enough to almost overwhelm any race in the lower realms...’ Zeras thought to himself with narrowed eyes.

“It’s kinda disappointing, uh? You think we would probably be first-grade clans, huh?” Sylvia said chuckling as Zeras shook his head.

“Actually, I really thought you would be higher up on the rankings. But disappointment? I don’t think so. To the humans, you’re like an unbreakable mountain, and mind you, the humans are one of the top three strongest races in the lower realm. Looking at your forces, I’m guessing there’s no way you will allow all your forces to come, which means all these are just probably half of your entire force. Just half your force and you almost eliminate an entire world in the lower realm, which is like where I’ve always known. How can I be disappointed? What I feel is even more awe at the upper realm. If a third-grade clan is as strong as you are, then just how strong are the forces of the second races, or the first races, or even the races in the second higher area or the peak of the upper realm itself?” Zeras mused out loud, eyes flashing in caution.

The Upper realms! Only now was he beginning to understand that this was a sea on another level completely! And he truly was a frog at the bottom of the well.

## Chapter 480: Learning About The Races He Already Knew

“It shouldn’t surprise you at all. Just simply looking at the Mana concentration, which is over 50 times higher than the lower realms. We grow faster here, and origin laws are even easier to comprehend here.



I'm sure you should have begun to grasp origin laws too. Those are the true source of power. In the lower realms, the origin law is almost non-existent.

That is why the world leaders of Earth are all stuck at the peak galaxy rank. The majority of them don't even grasp origin laws, and without it, they'll never reach the Pseudo-universe origin rank," Sylvia said as Zeras shrugged instead.

"But actually, that saves the lower realms too. If it were like the upper realm, that would mean those races even higher than you on the rankings will show interest and will travel to the lower realms. If that occurs, then the human races and most races would have probably gone extinct already.

It is because of those poor conditions that make the upper realm not even place the lower realms in their eyes. I'm sure they must have thought we were all monkeys..." Zeras said as Sylvia laughed out loud.

"And that reminds me, do you know of a race with a horn on their forehead?" Zeras suddenly asked with a raised eyebrow as the memories of Shima, the first upper realm race that he had seen, came into his head.

"Hmmm, horns on their forehead? There are many horned races here..." Sylvia replied, and what she said was really true. There were more than a thousand races with such horns so much that she wouldn't say it was a lie if they reached up to a thousand!

"I'm sure you'll know them. They have close to zero differences between humans too. The only thing that distinguishes them is their horn, which has many colors, each color representing their attributes..." Zeras explained, and immediately, he noticed the flash of light in Sylvia's eyes.

"That's the Narama race. They are a second-grade race. Now that I think of it, they really do look like humans, but their horns are too distinctive. How do you even know them?" Sylvia asked curiously.

"Came across their remnants in one ruin like that, and their clan's strength piques my curiosity. How strong are they really?" Zeras asked as Sylvia's expression grew serious.

"Well, they are second-grade clans. Meaning that they are at least stronger than our clan. A direct fight will result in our loss. The Narama are a feared race, but still, they are not a special bloodline race. Just bottom feeders in the Second-grade clans..." Sylvia explained as Zeras gave a nod.

'I guess they're not as strong as they said...' Zeras thought to himself.

"Also, have you heard of this race? They are able to transform into hydras..." Zeras said as Sylvia looked at him with a raised eyebrow.

“Hydras?” She asked, not understanding what those meant.

“I mean, they are able to transform into snakes, but snakes with many heads, some even reaching up to nine heads...” He asked as Sylvia’s face flashed in horror.

“There can only be one of such races. Colossal Devourers!!!” Sylvia whispered to Zeras, whose eyes narrowed. That truly was what those horned guys called Selena when she transformed into a Hydra. Colossal Devourers.

“It seems they’re fairly popular...” Zeras said but noticed the serious expression on Sylvia’s face.

“The Colossal Devourers are one of the top three races of the first-grade clans. It wouldn’t even be wrong to say that they are capable of even moving on to the second area, away from the common realm..” Sylvia explained as Zera’s eyes flashed in shock.

“But the Colossal Devourers are an evil race, and therefore forbidden. They can devour other races to grow themselves. That is why they have been forced to remain in the Common realm and not allowed to ascend.

Their name is forbidden to be called, and if you’re caught having any relationship with them, you’ll simply be looking to carry a calamity on your head. Never mention them again!” Sylvia warned seriously as Zeras shrugged as if he didn’t care, relaxing Sylvia’s mind.

It must have been that he probably came across their remnants too, just like the Narama race.

But unknown to her, Zeras really cared. There was a princess among the nine families, whose original bloodline emanates from the Colossal Devourers. She was Princess Sychelleria, the princess of the Hydra Family.

She had told Zeras of some sickness that would lead to her death that only the Colossal Devourers would be able to heal and had followed the portal here.

She could be said to be the second earthling here after Zeras. But Zeras doubted if she was still even alive. She had gone through the portal of the Narama race, who would no doubt turn their fury to her for their geniuses dying, and if they ask her why she came here and she answered that she came for the Colossal Devourers, which was a forbidden race.

He knew well, her chance of surviving once she says she was part of them was close to nil. A race that devours others to grow strong. It wasn’t what any sensible race would allow to continue living.

And that was when the notification appeared in front of Zeras...

“[Now that the Host is finally in the upper realm. The greatest advice that the System can offer the Host right now, is for the host to never reveal his Chaos Devourer transformation in public.

As the host has previously witnessed, the figure who took over Vorbek’s body, was able to identify the Host as a Chaos Devourer without the Host even transforming.

It can be said that such a type of person can only be at the Peak of the Upper realms and Host shouldn’t make contact with such type of people here, well, unless Host’s bad luck is really that bad. But know this, Zeras, once you’re recognized as a Chaos Devourer, there’s only a single option!”