

# Chaos Devourer System

## #Chapter 501: Taking Off... - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 501: Taking Off...

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“Just what the hell is going on?” Audrey asked in shock as Zeras also looked at his own hands in shock. It had just happened, almost completely reflexively.

“I...I don’t know, it’s just happening...” Zeras mused to himself in shock as he suddenly felt the scratches on his cheek. He turned to look at Fluffy, who sat on his shoulder, clapping its paws together before hugging Zeras’s face.

“Okay, you’ll talk about that later. Let’s get moving...” Audrey said as he grabbed his shoulder and pulled him into the teleporter. Immediately, they took a single step and appeared before the Giaran’s place as the portal closed behind them. Something that would have taken them around 3 minutes to reach with their full speed was reached in just a single step.

“Wow, that was...fast?” Zeras mused as he looked behind him and saw all the guards surrounding the palace currently looking at them in shock, not understanding how they easily arrived behind them.

“That’s why the Law of Space is also a higher law, and those who possess it are very rare and also very monitored. A thief who understands space Law, no matter how idiotic, is a big menace to society. I’ll advise you not to reveal that if you don’t want to always be monitored...” Novelia said as Zeras looked at his hands.

“Hide my powers, again?” He mused with a listless expression before giving a sure nod to Novelia.

“Of course...”

“Okay, ladies. If you might just give us some little men space here...” Audrey said as he winked at the girls who rolled their eyes as they watched Audrey disappear in with Zeras.

“Have you noticed suddenly having changed a little? I have never seen him so lively in almost 3000 years now...” Senna said as Novelia’s eyes furrowed.

"It is Zeras. His strange aura. It makes me feel shy and strangely hot when I look at him. But what will happen if men looked at him? Then they'll love him too, but in a more strange way. Like wanting to be best friends instead?" Novelia struggled to explain.

"Now you're looking like a real gentleman..." Audrey said with a prideful expression on his face as he reclined on the wall and watched Zeras, who was currently standing in front of the mirror.

Right now, he had completely changed; his hair having been braided by Audrey, very short, while he was adorning a flowing white shirt with a golden-colored shirt-like hoari worn over it, and also wearing the same white-colored trousers.

"The rotating vortex in my Chaos eyes, it has disappeared, I've regained my blue eyes!!!" Zeras screamed out in shock as he looked hard at his left eye. It was supposed to be an abyss of rotating dark, but right now, it was a crystal clear blue, with strange remnants of multicolored sprinkles present in it.

His Chaos eyes, which gave him an illusion of not belonging to him, had finally disappeared and right now, Zera could feel this was truly his right eyes before his evolution. The thought gave him so much joy that Zeras' eyes turned glassy as he looked at his eyes, which looked like a vast sky of blue, with stars twinkling within.

"I have missed you so much..." Zeras mused but he was brought out of it when the sound of Audrey's voice rang out.

"Ahhh, shameful me. Praying to have your handsomeness even though I'm well above thousands of years old. Poor me..." Audrey said with a sad expression as Zeras reddened his eyes at him.

"Suddenly, Audrey's pocket vibrated as he turned to look at Zeras. Guess it's time to go..." Audrey said as he turned back and walked towards the exit and Zeras rapidly followed after him, with Fluffy on his shoulders.

At the top of the glassy Giaran's palace, a spaceship was currently floating, as Zeras turned his gaze upwards and saw the spaceship that was currently floating in the sky. Audrey clapped his shoulder tightly.

"Let me hear the news of that white-haired young man that shattered the Prodigies War event and shocked the three sects from here..." Audrey whispered as Zeras raised an eyebrow.

"You're not coming?" He asked; he had thought the man would definitely come to such an event, but guess he was wrong.

“Nah. Senna will go. She is enough. Me and Novelia would wait here and keep eyes on the clan while you’re gone...” Audrey explained as Zeras gave a nod before turning his attention upwards.

“Hey, you coming or what?” The voice rang out from Senna who was currently looking at him from the glass with pursed lips.

“You have nothing to worry about, Audrey. I’ll be tearing apart the Prodigies War event and be bringing your clan not only to be a second-grade clan but even up to the God Children’s realms of the Upper realm!” Zeras declared with a confident smile as Audrey raised an eyebrow before chuckling loudly.

“I really hope that happens to my clan in my lifetime. Then we’ll be counting on you, Zeras. All 5 million of Giarans...” Audrey said as Zeras gave a nod before taking a step forward when suddenly Fluffy jumped down his shoulder and ran towards the lady standing behind Audrey and gave a big hug to her face.

“PURR...” The sound of satisfying purring could be heard from the cat’s lips as Novelia rubbed underneath the void cat’s chin.

“I’ll miss you too, Fluffy...” Novelia whispered as Fluffy stuck out its tongue at her before jumping down and bouncing back on Zeras’s shoulders.

“Thanks for your help once again, Mrs. Novelia...” Zeras said as Novelia gave a nod and immediately, he took to the sky, appearing before the spaceship which opened its hatch and immediately Zeras entered into it, as he was waved off by Audrey and Novelia. The spaceship became a beam of light that disappeared into the distance.

“The Prodigies War Events Have Successfully Begun! The war between prodigies of the Upper realms!”

Chapter 502: Geniuses Assemble...

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It was a gigantic mountain which tops almost reached the very clouds themselves. Standing at the center of the blue-colored planet, where nothing but extremely tall structures made of green crystals laid, their tips seemingly lost through to reach the sky.

“Fuuuuu...” The sound of a flute could be heard emanating from the top of the highest mountain, its source none other than a blue-haired figure sitting at the tip of the mountain, the air rapidly blowing about his wavy blue hair as he closed his eyes, a beautiful tune emerging from the flute he held in his hands.

Around him, hundreds of creatures rested; Three-eyed tigers, world-devouring serpents, heaven-destroying apes, and many other noticeable wild creatures. These creatures

possessed unbelievable auras reaching up to the galaxy rank and were some of the most brutal creatures of the forest, yet before the young man playing the flute, they all lay on the ground, motionless, their eyes filled with respect as they looked at the young man.

Suddenly, the sound of the flute came to a startling stop as the young man slowly raised his head to the sky, and in the next second, space rapidly twisted as a man stepped forth from the space. A green-haired humanoid with extremely long blue hair that danced gracefully behind him, while behind him, were two large axes.

“Young master, Father. The Prodigies War Events are starting now. The Supreme Elder has ordered for us to leave...” The man said respectfully as the young man smiled.

A beautiful, childlike smile, and he rose up into the sky as he suddenly raised his hands and immediately a blue astral portal flared to life. The creatures around him all immediately disappeared into the portal and in the next second, it closed back.

“Finally...”

—

It was in the middle of the forest, where a strange scene was currently occurring. A gigantic 10-meter-tall scorpion, a 7-meter-tall Three-eyed Tiger, and a 12-meter-tall Ground-rumbling bear.

These gigantic creatures, all at the Galaxy rank, were the overlords of different areas of the forest, yet each of them was currently gathered together, their eyes locked on a humanoid figure who was standing at the center of the three structures.

He was enveloped in smooth white-looking snake-like scales, a blindfold wrapping around his eyes, while at his side was a sheathed Katana. The ground quaked and rumbled under the silent might of the three creatures who surrounded the young man, their murderous stares fixed on him.

Suddenly...

A clap of thunder echoed throughout the entire ground, as three large abyssal ears heard the young man and each of the creatures furiously attacked the young man.

The gigantic venomous scorpion tail tore forth like the sharpest of blades, heading directly for the back of the young man's head. The gigantic beastly paw smashed down from the top of the young man's head, intent on flattening him to a paste, as the floor beneath the young man was immediately enveloped in thousands of cracks and immediately, a gigantic abyss appeared beneath the young man's feet.

Yet even though the ground beneath his feet had disappeared, he remained standing on the empty air, not falling at all.

Another paw, filled with steel-like claws, flashed forward with horrifying speed from the side, as the tiger smashed its claw, its size eclipsing the young man's entire figure.

Completely surrounded from all sides, there was no hope of escape at all and it was pretty easy to guess that the young man would be immediately wiped out in an instant.

Yet,

"Ahhhhh" Stale white air was breathed out of the young man's lips as his right hand inched toward the katana and he touched the hilt, dragging it out by centimeters before dipping it back in.

What followed was an unbelievable scene of all the attacks pausing at an approximate length of 10 centimeters from his body and immediately, three objects dropped to the ground followed by an intense red liquid splashing out.

The objects were none other than the heads of the three creatures, who had their heads finely slashed off by the sword as their massive blood poured out on the young man's body, who raised up his head to the rain of blood as he spread both arms apart and smiled, trickles of blood trailing through his lips and filling up his stomach, as an intense red light flashed through the young man's blindfold...

"How Surreal..." He whispered with a peaceful expression, when suddenly he turned his head to the side as he looked at the muscular man who was currently looking at him with a serious expression on his face, yet sweat was dripping down as he looked at the young man's eyes which were covered by the blindfold..

"It is time, second young master..."

"Oh? It came so quickly..."

—

A pitch-black and desolate world filled with rubble of destroyed buildings and dried crimson-colored skulls littering the streets, a remembrance of the abyssal war and destruction that had occurred.

STEP

STEP

STEP

The footsteps were from none other than a figure dressed in flowing white gowns whose end spread behind her, and looking up at her face, one would see the most devastatingly pretty face that one had ever seen before.

She walked forward calmly, her pace seemingly slow yet covering hundreds of miles with every step, and soon she arrived before a castle made with dark crystals and with the stature of a gigantic creature.

A gigantic serpent which possessed a bewildering 9 snake heads on it! One would have expected water to flow out beneath the statue in front of the castle but what could be seen was a red liquid that sprayed down the hydra's mouth.

And already standing before this statue was another female, who slowly turned to look at the white-haired lady and bowed her head,

"It is time to leave for the events, Princess Scylleria..." She said as she rose up from the ground and turned walking towards the dark castle...

## Chapter 503: Genius Assemble 2

"Hmmm, just three more planets to cross..." the guttural voice rumbled through the thick void of space, where stood a small 5-meter-tall Titan, enveloped in green scales, whose green eyes looked into the void of space, which was completely and utterly dark, with not a single sign of light, saved for the green lights emanating from the young man's scales.

"I hope this Prodigies War Events is truly as worthy as they say. It's been almost fifty years now since I've had a true battle with an equal..." the giant mused. In the next seconds, it took a single step forward, the space rippling beneath him like the surface of water, and with large strides, he kept walking into the distance, the green light soon disappearing from his path in the void.

"It has been almost a hundred years since he descended into slumber. Are you sure it would be okay to wake him up now?" the fearful voice of a figure rang out in the dark hallway, where two aliens could be seen. They were humanoid, reaching up to 1.7 meters in height as they held red-colored bony spears in their hands, the red light illuminating their figures.

"The young master's last words were to awaken when a large event is occurring in the future. The Prodigies War Events is an event where all the various heavenly Prodigies of the world will come together, not only to compete to enter the top three greatest sects of the upper realm but also for the name of the number one most powerful genius. It is an event worthy enough to awaken the young master from slumber!" the second guard said as they arrived before the gigantic pitch-black door, with wisps of darkness hanging around it. After calming their thoughts, they both stretched their hands out, and in the next second, they pushed very hard against the door, and it immediately...

"GRRRUUUUUMMM"

The sound of the intense rumbling could be heard as the door was forcefully pushed open by them, revealing a pitch-black room. Stepping forward, their legs made clanking sounds with the ground as they looked cautiously around the darkness, when suddenly...

“SCREEEEECH”

The sound of a beastly screech could be heard, and immediately...

“BAAAANG BAAAANG”

The air parted, and was blown away as two spears violently pierced forward towards a particular area in the pitch-black darkness. Yet...

“DIIING DIING SHATTER”

What followed was the sound of metallic crashing as the two guards' faces immediately changed. Their spears had been shattered into pieces, and what they couldn't believe even more was the fact that they had felt like they were trying to puncture a hole through a mountain made of cosmic steel. In the next second, their thoughts were wiped out, the last in their heads being the horror and regret of their actions as the abyssal red claws pierced into their skulls, raising them up from the ground immediately.

“CRAAAACK CRAAACK”

The sound of skulls shattering, and in the next moment...

“BURSSST”

Brain matter and dark red blood splashed around the room as the two figures were dropped by those claws and fell onto the ground, deader than dead. After that, a dark mist rose up from their bodies and fused with the figure cloaked in a dark robe, whose underlayer held only the singular point of crimson light that shone in the darkness...

“The Prodigies War Events? I should be able to devour some genius and fill up my crystals. It would be worth the trouble...” the robed figure moved, and in the next second, it faded away from the room, becoming a mass of abyssal shadows that disappeared across the flooring.

The gigantic green-colored spaceship arrived before the extremely large planet, a mixture of a thousand colors as it broke through its gravitational energy and entered into the planet's clouds. On the inside of the spaceship, was a young man with white hair and twinkling blue irises, whose eyes stared out of the spaceship, observing the thousands of spaceships and different races that were also slowly descending down to the planet.



“We’re here. Come with me...” the command rang out from behind him as Zeras stood to his feet and stretched his back.

“Finally, after an entire week...” he mused to himself as he picked up the fluffy, who was busy licking its paws, and placed him on his shoulder.

Right now, the gate seemed to have light bulbs in its fur, which radiated beautiful multicolored lights that shone onto Zeras’s face, adding an extra layer of lighting to his already devastating handsomeness.

“Wow. A floating city? Pretty... pretty cool...” Zeras said out loud in shock as he raised his head up into the distance where, high up in the air just below the skies, he could see ginormous structures made of strange crystalline structures, where strange races could be seen.

The first humanoid race that Zeras had encountered in the upper realm possessed a pair of wings. They were humans in visible aspects, save for their white wings and extra tall size of an average of 2 meters. They were what an ordinary human would have called angels upon sighting.

“These are the Angelia race of the Upper Realms. The number one most powerful race in the common area of the Upper Realms. They are blessed with the opportunity of the Three sects organizing their events here every 50 years...” Senna replied to him as she walked forward, their direction leading to a place where a gigantic white-colored monolith could be seen.

“Hmm,” his eyes narrowed as he looked around him and could see the other alien races, reaching up to thousands who were also led by an elder. He noticed nobody took to the sky, even though they had all reached a stage where they could fly. Everyone was walking on the paved road.

“The punishment for taking to the sky is death!” the voice rang into his ears as Zeras felt his spine went cold, and he couldn’t help but immediately resume walking.

Chapter 504: Zeras, A Racist!!!

“And why the hell is that!?” Zeras asked with a raised eyebrow as he looked at Senna’s back.

“It’s their only movement law. Aliens are not allowed into the skies...”

‘Talk of a way to make their floating city even more special...’ Zeras thought. After 5 minutes of continuous walking, they finally arrived before the gigantic white monolith, whose gates were currently spread wide open for all of them. Zeras also entered it, with Senna in front of him.



“Meow!?” The sound of Fluffy rang out beside Zeras’ ears as he felt a claw wrapped around his head, pulling him towards a particular direction, with a claw stretching toward it.

To the side of the monolith were none other than a total of three different statues: the statue of a Uroan Orca, a Voidcat, and a LandScurrier Rabbit. But what Fluffy was pointing to was none other than the cat. When Zeras truly looked at it well, he discovered the cat was actually a Void cat!

“Hmm, seems you are very popular, Fluffy...” Zeras said as he scrubbed the small cat’s head, which currently had a prideful grin on its face as it waved its claw to Khan, as if saying, ‘It’s nothing worth mentioning’.

“The cat, the orca, and the rabbit. There is a great legend surrounding the three vetastats, and they are said to be the most sacred beasts to the Angelia race. Harming one on their planet is punishable by their law, even if it’s yours. Once you enter the planet, you no longer have any right to your pet if it is one of the three sacred beasts...” Senna explained as Zeras’ attention was piqued.

An Orca, a cat, and a rabbit. There wasn’t much special about the animals. They really aren’t that strong in a world that focuses on cultivation and more on cuteness. It was surprising that the top one race in the Common area of the upper realm had decided to make those their sacred beasts.

Finally, they entered the large golden gates of the monolith, arriving before the white hall, where currently a total of fifty long queues were present. Looking at the cues, Zeras noticed something strange about them: they were mostly divided into two paths, with three of the queues on the right-hand side and two on the left-hand side...

Noticeably, the queue on the right-hand side was much smaller compared to the queue on the left-hand side, which had close to nobody queuing at all. But what was surprising was the fact that the majority of the people who were entering the monolith actually moved to the crowded left queue instead of taking advantage of the right, the same with Senna.

Finally, they both stayed at the right queue as Zeras counted the line with his eyes and found out that they were at the 123rd place.

“Oh, this is great. Why can’t we just stay there and get this over with?” Zeras asked as Senna rolled her eyes at him.

“Our Giaran’s race is a 3rd-grade clan. That place is reserved only for the first-grade clan only...” Senna said as Zeras nodded.

“Hmm, I see...”

“And we once again meet, Supreme Elder Senna. It has really been a long time, hasn’t it?” The voice which made Fluffy close its ears and an irritated expression appear on Zeras’ face rang out. Zeras turned to look at the person who was blessed with such an irritating voice. It sounded like a chicken suddenly blessed with the power of speech, as Zeras looked behind them, and he sighted them.

Another humanoid race, in the sense that they possessed arms and legs, but their bodies were covered in feathers, and behind them were those gigantic wings covered in the same black feathers. They were a total of three: an elderly man, around 50, and two 30-year-old-looking male and female.

But Zeras couldn’t help but notice that Senna was currently ignoring them and refused to turn her head.

“Oh? Seems your dewatered race finally managed to find a genius that barely reached the requirements. I never thought a day like this would come, after almost a 1000 years. I wonder, your young one looks... strange though. Did your race get dewatered so much, now your younger generations no longer have snake scales!? PECK PECK PECK PECK.” The alien man said, laughing, and Zeras couldn’t help but almost die from cringiness as he looked at that laugh, while Fluffy covered its second ears with its claws as it looked at the feathered man’s beaks of a mouth.

“Your voice is so irritating, almost like a chicken trying to talk...” Zeras replied to him after being unable to just take in those irritating voice.

“You... And who the hell are you?” The man asked in shock, unable to believe that the young Giaran dared to speak back to him.

“Someone who has a mouth for beaks, and a fresh smooth skin for lightning cursed feathers!” Zeras replied, shrugging, as the sound of giggles could be heard from the other race in the lines...

“You... you bastard!” The man immediately roared out, unable to handle the embarrassment. Not only had he been laughed at for being himself, but he had also been brutally mocked for how he looks. This is called racism; the young man was a racist!

“Seems your elders spoiled you too much. Let me teach you some manners, you bastard!!” The man said and immediately, he swiped his three claws at Zeras’ face with horrifying speed, faster than anyone could even see, yet...

SLAP

WHACK

The sound of the cheeks getting hit rang out loudly through the hall, as a figure was sent tossing across the hall like a ball, and smashed into the area where the Angelia were present and currently attending to the alien races.

BOOM

Immediately, the table where they were organizing the event was shattered into pieces as the dark chicken landed on it with a bang! Dark feathers sprayed into the air!

“INSOLENCE!!! WHO DARES FIGHT IN THE HALL!!!”

Chapter 505: Fluffy, The GOAT!

The thick voice, laced with killing intent, rang loud and clear through the hall as all eyes shifted away from the poor human bird that crashed into the table and settled before Zeras and Seena.

Immediately, Seena’s heart almost stopped in his chest, looking at the Angelia man walking towards them.

She knew well that the Angelia race valued respect for their rules above all else, and what Zeras had just done was break a rule. The result of that might only be one thing: instant disqualification from the events.

But suddenly, she felt cold hands on her shoulder. She turned to the side and looked at Zeras, who had a confident and reassuring smile on his face.

“He called me a lightning-stricken bird, and when I retaliated, he slapped me. He bullied me, bastard!!!” Turuno roared out, like someone who had suffered unrighteously, as the Angelia man walked towards Zeras.

“What do you have to say for yourself, kid?” The Angelia man said as Zeras looked at him from head to toe and then pointed to his shoulder, where the cat was gently licking its paw but stopped when it saw Zeras pointing at it before suddenly letting out a cry of pain.

“MEEOW!”

“And what does the cat have to do with anything?” The man said as Zeras’s face immediately changed.

“The cat? The cat you say? Can’t you see, sir, that this is a void cat!? A sacred beast of your race?” Zeras asked, pointing to Fluffy, who seemed able to read Zeras’s mind.

“But he’s only a cat and can’t be listened to, shall we? So what if one of these two, who are your race and were also here, were able to testify against you? That would mean

I'm telling the truth, wouldn't it?" Zeras asked as Turuno's eyes flashed, and he smiled confidently.

"Of course it would, but if they say no, then that would mean you're a bloody liar and should be sent out!!?" He roared out, snickering to himself. Of course, he knew well that Lara and Gara witnessed what truly happened and knew well that Zeras was framing him. Besides, even if what Zeras was saying was the truth, how could his own race testify against him? It was a clear impossibility in all ways.

But all Zeras did was smile confidently before turning to look at the alien boys and girls, then he focused on the girl as he bent to her eye level. He could see the confident smile on the girl's face as she looked at him with eyes that called Zeras stupid.

'Perhaps. He thought I would fall for his beauty? But how can beauty blind me from lying to my own race?' Lara thought with a confident smile as Zeras looked directly into her eyes.

And suddenly, the blue shining dots in Zeras's eyes all suddenly began rotating as Lara suddenly stood rigid where she stood.

"Your elder tried to take a swipe at my cat's face, didn't he?" Zeras asked as the entire hall suddenly grew extremely quiet. Of course, the crowd was able to tell what truly went on, and the question was bizarrely a strange one.

"Yes. He did!" The reply that came sent the other male, Gara, retreating in shock, and everyone stood dumbly looking at Zeras, including Seena, who looked at Zeras in shock. But the one whose soul almost drained from his face was none other than Turuno, who seemed to have aged a few years...

"WHAT!!!" He screamed out in shock as Zeras stood upright, the revolving vortex of shining crystals in his eyes reducing before they came to a stop.

"I hope that clarifies the truth, doesn't it, Mr. chicken face!?" Zeras said, winking at Turuno, who almost coughed up blood in anger.

"Daring to take an action against one of the sacred beasts of our race and blatantly lying about not doing it. You deserve to be executed for your crimes, but due to respect for the events that are currently happening right now. You will be shown mercy by getting banned from ever entering the grounds of our Angelia race ever again!!!" The Angelia man roared out in anger as everyone's face changed.

They all knew that the Angelia race is the place where the Three sects organize the prodigies' war event most of the time. Getting forever banned from the clan would mean never being able to partake in the Prodigies War events eternally!

"NOOOO! PLEASE, HEAR ME OUT!!! HE'S THE BLOODY LIAR!!!" Turuno screamed out to no avail as the Angelia man snorted coldly.

"Escort them out!!!" The voice was absolute, and with screams of grief and a crazy amount of curses, the trio were escorted out of the ground.

"We're very sorry to have your cat attacked. You have done a great job thwarting its attempts, showing us you have a good cat. Come to the front of the table and get exclusive attention..." The Angelia man said as he nudged for Zeras to come forward to the table, and immediately Seena headed to the front, quickly collecting a badge of acceptance, and they immediately moved to the next level, all without having to wait in the overly long queue.

As they arrived before the girnomous doors were a flight of spiral steps could be seen going up higher and higher.

Senna released all the breath that she had stored in her chest as she looked at Zeras who was swaggering up the steps, an extra lips in his walk.

"You! That was too dangerous, we could have gotten disqualified before the events even started!!!" Senna roared out loud in shock and fury as Zeras turned to her with a raised eyebrow.

"But we're already On our way to the top of the tower, something that should have taken an extra three to four hours after now.

If you ask me, I think that was our best move to quickly moving on...." Zeras replied as he continued up the stairs and Senna looked at him dumbly.

## 506 Zeras Gets The Shock Of His Life

"Hey, wait!!!" Senna screamed out as she quickly climbed up the stairs, and they both resumed their walking on the steps, the sound of their shoes hitting the ground ringing out through the steps.

"I have a question for you, Zeras," Senna said as Zeras turned to look at her while giving her a small nod. "Just how were you able to do that? We both know Turuna wasn't trying to hurt your fluffy, so how do you get to make the girl say, um, otherwise?" She asked the question that had been bothering her mind.

She didn't understand how Zeras had been able to do that at all. She had made the girl did the most impossible thing she perhaps had ever done in her life.

Actually, was there even something that she even understood about the young man that she was currently looking at?

When she had first met him, he looked like some extremely smart old wizard, and then she heard his story from the Giarans and could tell he was a broken-up type of person.

And then he came out of his cultivation with a noticeable change in his bearing, once more appearing carefree and also mischievous like a toddler. It was like a strange type of fog surrounding him that could never regain a simple form, instead ever-changing.

"You don't like it?" The words rang out from him as Senna shook her head.

"I actually do. The Eaglier race is a sore enemy of ours. We have been competing together as a race for some time now, but they had to drop us out of the race since we couldn't possess a genius of 70% bloodline for a while, while they keep having their genius attend the three sects. And now they are a second-grade clan while we're still at the third grade. They had always found ways to remind us of our failures all the time we had the most little connection with them. Seeing them get banned can't have made me any happier..." Senna replied as a grin appeared on Zeras's face.

"Still, it piques my curiosity. It's like you used some sort of charm on her to make her give her own elder away.." Senna said as Zeras's eyes flashed with a cunning look.

"You just answered the question..." He replied as surprise flashed in Senna's eyes.

"Oh really? You used a charm on her? What type of charm though?" She asked with furrowed eyebrows as she watched Zeras suddenly begin smoothing his hair and dusting his beautiful golden haori.

"What type of charm do you think it is?" Zeras said as he winked at her, causing a strange expression on Senna's face as she looked at Zeras for some time before her eyes finally dawned.

"You... you can't be serious.."

"It's my body charm as a masculine man, of course. Do I look like somebody who can be denied by a female to you?" Zeras said as Senna's face turned entirely pink before she quickly picked up her pace and ascended the steps.

"Just shut up and follow behind.." Senna said from far away as Zeras rapidly ascended up the stairs.

"Don't you want to know how I... charmed her, hmm..." Zeras said with an evil grin, as Senna snorted.

"Not a word more..." She replied, this time very seriously, and Zeras smiled sinisterly.

'And that just settled everything...' Zeras thought in his head as he kept quiet and just walked behind her. Of course, he had only done that due to his Chaotic Will ability, and

it had worked successfully in his favor. Not like a get-inside genius would be able to match his willpower formed from journeying through hell and back.

Of course, he couldn't tell that to anyone, not even Senna, so he had found a zero suspicious way to glide over the question and make her no longer ask for it. It was a brilliant way to use the charm. 'First time the charm stats turned out to be a good thing, take that damn system!!!' Zeras said snickering to himself as he continued walking on his path, a smile on his face.

[Tch, damn Host!!!] The golden notification panel appeared as Zeras stood rigid to where he was.

"WHAT THE HELL!!! YOU'RE STILL ALIVE!!!" Zeras screamed out in shock causing Senna to direct her attention towards him.

"Is something the problem?" She asked with a raised eyebrow as Zeras smiled brilliantly and quickly looked for an excuse.

"I thought I just saw one of my pet dead dogs on these steps. Must have been hallucinating..." Zeras said with a smile as Senna looked at him suspiciously.

"Now, you're starting to see things too? Perhaps you should visit a therapist someday, Zeras!" Senna replied as Zeras's eyebrows twitched repeatedly.

[Your entire family is the pet dead dog, you damn Host!] The system replied as Zeras's face massively changed.

'Hey damn system, you better watch it! That's my family you're talking about!' Zeras roared out loud back.

[Hmph] The system said no longer paying attention to Zeras.

'Wait a minute, how the hell do you even get back in my head? Shouldn't you all be in my soul space..' Zeras thought with caution. He was sure he had trapped all the systems in his stomach, and even though he had dispersed in the end and the systems were released from his stomach, they should have all been trapped in his soul space.

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No data found.

"Hey, wait!!!" Senna screamed out as she quickly climbed up the stairs, and they both resumed their walking on the steps, the sound of their shoes hitting the ground ringing out through the steps.

"I have a question for you, Zeras," Senna said as Zeras turned to look at her while giving her a small nod. "Just how were you able to do that? We both know Turuna wasn't trying to hurt your fluffy, so how do you get to make the girl say, um, otherwise?" She asked the question that had been bothering her mind.

She didn't understand how Zeras had been able to do that at all. She had made the girl do the most impossible thing she perhaps had ever done in her life.

Actually, was there even something that she even understood about the young man that she was currently looking at?

When she had first met him, he looked like some extremely smart old wizard, and then she heard his story from the Giarans and could tell he was a broken-up type of person.

And then he came out of his cultivation with a noticeable change in his bearing, once more appearing carefree and also mischievous like a toddler. It was like a strange type of fog surrounding him that could never regain a simple form, instead ever-changing.

"You don't like it?" The words rang out from him as Senna shook her head.

"I actually do. The Eaglier race is a sore enemy of ours. We have been competing together as a race for some time now, but they had to drop us out of the race since we couldn't possess a genius of 70% bloodline for a while, while they keep having their genius attend the three sects. And now they are a second-grade clan while we're still at the third grade. They had always found ways to remind us of our failures all the time we had the most little connection with them. Seeing them get banned can't have made me any happier..." Senna replied as a grin appeared on Zeras's face.

"Still, it piques my curiosity. It's like you used some sort of charm on her to make her give her own elder away.." Senna said as Zeras's eyes flashed with a cunning look.

"You just answered the question..." He replied as surprise flashed in Senna's eyes.

"Oh really? You used a charm on her? What type of charm though?" She asked with furrowed eyebrows as she watched Zeras suddenly begin smoothing his hair and dusting his beautiful golden haori.

"What type of charm do you think it is?" Zeras said as he winked at her, causing a strange expression on Senna's face as she looked at Zeras for some time before her eyes finally dawned.

"You... you can't be serious.."

"It's my body charm as a masculine man, of course. Do I look like somebody who can be denied by a female to you?" Zeras said as Senna's face turned entirely pink before she quickly picked up her pace and ascended the steps.

"Just shut up and follow behind.." Senna said from far away as Zeras rapidly ascended up the stairs.



"Don't you want to know how I... charmed her, hmm..." Zeras said with an evil grin, as Senna snorted.

"Not a word more..." She replied, this time very seriously, and Zeras smiled sinisterly.

'And that just settled everything...' Zeras thought in his head as he kept quiet and just walked behind her. Of course, he had only done that due to his Chaotic Will ability, and it had worked successfully in his favor. Not like a get-inside genius would be able to match his willpower formed from journeying through hell and back.

Of course, he couldn't tell that to anyone, not even Senna, so he had found a zero suspicious way to glide over the question and make her no longer ask for it. It was a brilliant way to use the charm. 'First time the charm stats turned out to be a good thing, take that damn system!!!" Zeras said snickering to himself as he continued walking on his path, a smile on his face.

[Tch, damn Host!!!!] The golden notification panel appeared as Zeras stood rigid to where he was.

"WHAT THE HELL!!! YOU'RE STILL ALIVE!!!" Zeras screamed out in shock causing Senna to direct her attention towards him.

"Is something the problem?" She asked with a raised eyebrow as Zeras smiled brilliantly and quickly looked for an excuse.

"I thought I just saw one of my pet dead dogs on these steps. Must have been hallucinating..." Zeras said with a smile as Senna looked at him suspiciously.

"Now, you're starting to see things too? Perhaps you should visit a therapist someday, Zeras!" Senna replied as Zeras's eyebrows twitched repeatedly.

[Your entire family is the pet dead dog, you damn Host!] The system replied as Zeras's face massively changed.

'Hey damn system, you better watch it! That's my family you're talking about!' Zeras roared out loud back.

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## Chapter 509: A New Race: Beyond!!!

"It was shocking to Zeras, the hate oozing out from the system's mouth in his head. He could almost feel the intense bloodlust, but what was shocking was the fact that the hate wasn't directed to a single person; it was directed towards an entire cosmos! Wanting to raze the entire cosmos to the ground! The mere thought of it seemed outrageous.

"Are you really serious about that?" Zeras probed, and what he got was a thunderous snort from the system.

"Do I look like the one to joke about things?" the system retorted.

"Now I understand why you have always failed, even through a thousand reincarnations. You want to raze an entire cosmos to the ground. How stupid is that?" Zeras asked with mockery as he continued his way up the never-ending stairs.

"Hmph, scoff all you want. One day you'll realize the truth..." The system said before turning quiet.

“So that’s like the summary of my goal. Do you accept it?” The system asked as Zeras’ expression grew strange.

“Raze down an entire cosmos! Such a grand goal! Anyone who successfully did that will have his name written in the annals of nothingness forever!” Zeras exclaimed, causing the system to furrow its eyebrows.

“What the hell do you mean by the annals of nothingness?” the system retorted.

“Are you an idiot? You want to raze down the only cosmos there is in the world. After killing everybody and razing it to the ground, where will your history be written? You have seized all of the life that exists, and there would only remain nothingness. The place where your name will be written,” Zeras explained.

“You’re a blind fool. And I understand how stupid you are. But don’t worry. My first step as a guardian will be one thing firstly,” the system said.

“Oh, and what is that?” Zeras inquired.

“It is opening those blind eyes of yours. And the event is a pretty good way to do that. So you really are lucky to be here,” the system replied.

“So you accept the deal?” Zeras asked.

“Yes. I find your deal even more pleasing to my ears. So I’ll believe in you once more, just this once...” The system said as Zeras smiled.

“Honestly, it’s good to have you back, buddy. I missed that annoying voice in my head,” Zeras remarked.

“Tch,” the system snorted disdainfully in his head before ignoring him.

“Anyway system, I have a pretty important question for you. My left eye, my Chaos eye, what happened to it? It suddenly disappeared,” Zeras asked, the question that had been ringing loudly in his head for almost two days.

“You don’t even realize how changed you are now. Try calling out the system interface and see what you truly are...” the system suggested.

“Hmm, system interface...” Zeras called out.

[System Interface]

[Name: Zeras Celestria.]

[Race: Beyonder]

[Class: Cosmic Existence]

[Level: 33]

[HP: 10,000]

[Energy: 10,000]

[Attributes]

[Strength: 1000]

[Agility: 1000]

[Perception: 1000]

[Charm: 500]

[Willpower: 300]

{Attributes Points: 0}



“Wow, that’s really some massive improvement and changes too. But I don’t understand at all, I am no longer a Chaos Devourer?” Zeras questioned.

“It is very sad to say. But the Host truly is no longer a Chaos Devourer,” the system replied.

“WHAT!?”

“How do I explain. You see, Zeras, you have fused with a thousand genes! Right now, you no longer have only the Chaos Devourer system gene in your body. To be honest, only 0.1% of your gene is the Chaos Devourer gene. The other part of your DNA is shared with the other genes,” the system explained.

“And fusing with a thousand genes would make one a beyonder. Wait! So you are talking to me, there is perhaps a race called beyonder! A race who have thousands of genes like me!!!” Zeras exclaimed.

“No, there isn’t,” the system replied.

“What?”

“I think the race beyonder is just a title, specially made for you,” the system clarified.

“What do you mean you think? Aren’t you the one that makes up everything? You’re the one absolutely in charge of the system,” Zeras argued.

“That is very true, but only to a certain degree. I am in charge of just the quests and missions. As for the interpretation, that is programmed. So, I am not the one that named you a beyonder. It’s the programmed interpretation...” the system explained as Zeras looked dumbfounded into the distance.

“A beyonder huh? Sounds pretty cool. Almost like the name for sages. Beyonder!” Zeras said snickering loudly.

“You might have just been the first of a race, Zeras. There would be none to look at to grow your racial abilities. You will have to carve a new path for your succeeding generations with your own hands...” the system said as Zeras rolled his eyes.

“Succeeding generation? That’s funny...”

“And also what is the strange increase in HP and Energy? And my agility and strength attributes have doubled. Yet I don’t really feel that much difference.

Now that I mention that, I actually have no comprehension of my strength at all. I can’t feel strength at all in my body. Like when I lost my cultivation,” Zeras pondered.

“That is as a result of a very great increase in strength. Your brain can’t process your strength. But this is also the best state of your body. Your body has entered a state of absolute calmness. Every of your actions will be reflexive.

That was why you were able to easily open up a space portal and also form stairs from the sea. Just as easy as breathing...” the system explained as the realization dawned on Zeras.

“A state of absolute calmness? Zeras mused to himself beneath his breath.

“That is your lowest state of power right now, but also the best. But when your true power unfolds and every of your scales activate, the thousands of genes contained in your body will ripple outwards their strength. Then even this planet will turn on its head from a single one of your steps. Nothing, not even a world’s will dares bare such an aura. The power of a thousand laws in a single body! You truly are an abomination, Zeras. A true abomination!

But I already sense them. People just like you. I can smell them!” The system said as Zeras raised up his head and right before his eyes was a golden gate that reached up into the very clouds!

“GRUUUUUUUUM

WELCOME TO GARCIA, THE CITY OF THE SKY!”

Chapter 510: The City Of Garcia

“Wow...” Zera’s jaw almost fell to the ground, the same as Fluffy who automatically stopped its licking, its tongue slipping out of its lips as it looked at the gigantic vision before it with a wide-open mouth.

Right in front of Zera’s face was an array of golden steps that elongated into the distance where a colossal stadium, large golden-plated shaft, seemed to rise from the ground like a futuristic fortress. Its sleek metallic exterior reflected the vibrant city’s multicolored light. From where he stood, he could already see the thousands of different races walking around the stadium, and the noise made almost reached directly into the sky. It was the biggest, the very biggest and most beautiful stadium that Zera had ever seen, and standing before it gave him an illusion of an ant standing before a titan.

“Just, just who can build this!?” Zera mused out of shock as Senna turned to look at him, her lips curving upwards in smugness. “It was built in three minutes!”

“WHAT!?” Zera screamed out in shock as he moved his attention away from the stadium and turned to look at Senna who winked at him before saying... “Shocked? Village boy...” She said, chuckling to herself as she watched Zera’s face drop to the bottom. But soon his gaze furrowed as he turned to look behind him, and finally understood.

“You were thinking that how could the so-called city of Garcia just be a simple stadium, right?” Senna asked as if she could already read Zera’s mind and he gave a nod of acknowledgment. It was just as she had said. Zera had seen high structures in the sky on his arrival here, and he had thought that the tower that they passed through with the long row of steps was supposed to lead them to the entrance of the city. But then he saw a colossal stadium instead. Something wasn’t right. Only then did he finally see that behind the large golden door was the gigantic pointed structure depicting that the city was just behind them. The stadium was most likely where the events would be taking place, but instead of the Angelia race allowing for the visitors to pass

through their city, they had built a large tower that reached directly to the front of the stadium instead...

“Yeah. The Angelia are pretty prideful of their architectures. No race walks through their Garcia city unless invited or strong enough to ignore their rules.

Even coming this close to the city is only possible due to the event and also the power of the three sects...” Senna replied and then resumed walking with the hundreds of races that were also currently walking together with them, and immediately Zera also followed suit, his eyes looking around, truly like a village boy coming to the city for the first time...

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“Supreme Seraphim, a big news has been sent to us from the Tower of Light...” The voice could be heard through the large throne room, belonging to none other than a long white-haired young man with four wrapped rings behind his back while he knelt on a knee, hands to his chest as he bowed to the throne... The throne where a figure enveloped in intense white energy sat, blocking the vision of anyone who might try to lay eyes on him...

“WHAT IS IT HADES..” His voice rumbled the air and the entire throne room swayed before the might of his words, the echoes of it repeatedly bouncing off the wall, before finally dispersing after 5 seconds of continuous echoes...

“Supreme Seraphim. We have received news that the evil races of the upper realms have decided to also partake in the Prodigies Wra events. They are currently gathered downwards and are currently restricted by our Angelia race, but I’m afraid there is no way we can shoo them away, their stance are unbreakable...”

“THEN LET THEM IN...” The voice boomed out continuously as Hades raised up his head, revealing an above-average handsome young man with snow-white porcelain face and sword-like eyebrows. His eyes were completely white, with a small golden point at its center acting like a pupil and from within one could sense shock.

“But supreme Elder, if the evil race were allowed to partake in this event, the balance of more than a thousand years would be tilted once more. There would be another war of good and evil!!!” Hades’s worried tone could be clearly heard as the light oozing out from the throne rapidly flared brightly...

“WE ARE NEVER AFRAID OF THE BATTLE BETWEEN EVIL AND GOOD HADES. WE WERE NEVER AFRAID OF LOSING, AND THAT IS WHY WE HAVE NEVER LOST!!! THE PAST WOULD ONLY REPEAT ITSELF, AND IF NOT, THEN FATE HAS TAKEN ITS PREDETERMINED PATH. EITHER WAY, IT’S A BALANCE OF THE COSMOS THAT MUST NEVER BE FOUGHT AGAINST...”

“I am not scared of war Supreme Seraphim...” Hades defended... “I just do not want to see another massive bloodshed!”

SIGHS... The signs of disappointment echoed throughout the castle walls as the light oozing out from the figure dimmed.

“YOUR HEART IS NOT STRONG ENOUGH MY SON, AND YOU HAVE NOT RESIGNED YOURSELF COMPLETELY TO FATE. BUT A HEART THAT DOES NOT SEEK FOR BLOOD IS THE PUREST HEART A VIRTUE ANGELI CAN HAVE. VERY WELL, IF YOU DON’T WANT BLOODSHED, THEN I WILL ASSIGN YOU A MISSION...”

“I am eternally at your service My lord...”

“ERADICATE ALL THAT YOU KNOW WILL THWART THE BALANCE OF THE WORLD. ERADICATE A HANDFUL TO SAVE A MULTITUDE!!!” The figure declared, the throne room swaying from the power of his words as the eyes of Hades kneeling on the ground furrowed tightly.

“Consider You Orders Already Accomplished, My Lord...”

“GOOD!!!”

And immediate, Hades stood up as he moved away from the throne room and disappeared leaving only the figure present in the throne room.

“THE DISRUPTION OF THE RIVER OF FATE. IS IT GOING TO START FROM FHE PRODIGIES WAR EVENT?”