

Chaos Devourer System

#Chapter 511: Finding A Familiar Race... - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 511: Finding A Familiar Race...

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Inside the colossal Garcia stadium, there were thousands of hallways and vast spaces where thousands of races were currently walking, some choosing to ascend higher and higher up the steps.

The ground seats closer to the floor were already occupied, and with the first-grade races being the ones who were quickly attended to the most, it could be said that the lower seats were made of the absolute strongest of the upper realms. Unlike Zeras, who had a slight interest in seating on the lower ground, Senna just kept ascending up the stairs, quickly followed by Zeras. After walking up to the 72nd step, Senna finally stopped in a place where there were plenty of empty seats and finally took a seat, with Zeras sitting beside her.

“Why do you come all the way here? There are better seats present on the ground below with better views,” Zeras protested as Senna sat down calmly and looked below, completely unbothered.

“Sitting down there will just lead to unnecessary hassle. Those seating will gain the envy of those who are higher up and believe they are worthy of sitting down below more than them. You know what that will lead to after the events pass?” Senna asked, turning her green eyes to him.

“A very beautiful and healthy competition necessary for growth,” Zeras replied, his eyes shining, but the light in them soon dimmed.

“It won’t lead to any healthy competition. It would only lead to unforeseen trouble. We, the Giarans, have been able to outlive some powerful races in the upper realms simply due to our non-trouble nature.

Sitting down here, among the lowest races, there would be no quarrel and no real difference to the people who are behind us. In such a way, we won’t draw any attention and jealousy towards us,” Senna replied before turning to keep looking down at the lower race.

"Hmph, don't tell me you enjoy some people sitting down in higher places while you sit in a lower place," Zeras said as he placed both hands at the back of his head, tired of dozing off, something impossible for the current him.

"Of course, I wish to sit at a higher seat. But sacrifices must be made for the race. The race comes first before my personal wishes," Senna replied with dignity as Zeras gave a simple nod before turning quiet. There was no doubt that he didn't fancy that ideology at all.

The play-it-safe ideology? Even sitting here, there would still be some lower races who would think the Giarans also weren't worthy of where they currently sat. Unless one is at the rock bottom, the competition is always continuous.

The ideology of playing it safe doesn't make the competition and the jealousy disappear completely; it only lowers the intensity, which the Giarans see as a good thing, genuinely not necessarily bad.

"That said, aren't you curious about the races that are worthy of seating down at the absolute first row?" Senna said as Zeras shrugged his shoulders, but immediately snapped his eyes open, jerking his right arm to his chest as he looked at his fresh white skin, shocked to find a small cut on it and a wrinkled fold.

"You sneak-attacked me," Zeras protested out loud as Senna chuckled.

"No, I didn't. I just pinched you," she replied with a smirk as Zeras swiped his left palm on the cut, and immediately, the wrinkle fold vanished along with the cut, almost like the wounds never existed.

"You heal pretty fast," Senna commented as Zeras smiled pridefully.

"Idiot. You just didn't heal. You reversed time on your wound and returned it to what your skin was like around 5 seconds ago. That isn't healing. That is a time reversal!!!!" the system roared out in his head as Zeras looked dumbfounded at his skin. Now that he looked at it, it really looked like how his skin was a couple of seconds ago.

"Sylvenia told me about your relationship with some races. The Narama race to be exact," Senna reported as Zeras shrugged.

"And what about that? The only reason he asked of the honored race from Sylvenia was due to their special horn ability that had managed to pique Zera's curiosity and made him wonder just what level they are in the upper realm racial ranking. But after hearing they are also a common race just like the Giaran, he no longer paid much attention to them anymore."

"Well, there they are," Senna said, as she looked at a particular sitting, and immediately Zera's eyes narrowed as he looked at where her vision was directed, and he sighted them instantly.

There were a total of three: an elderly man with a red horn, and beside him sat a twin, a girl and a boy, who had the contrasting horn colors of gray and white.

"Hmm, been pretty long since I've last saw them," Zeras replied as a small grin appeared on his face.

It seems the Narama race were just as he had left them the other time, and their horn colors were truly the depiction of their abilities.

From the young man and woman's horn colour, he already had a likely possibility of what their elements would probably be.

"And there is the..." Senna said when suddenly she stopped, looking to a particular direction, and her mouth dropped to the ground.

"What is it?" Zeras asked as he turned to look at the place and saw a race all covered in dark robes.

"The... The Evil race was allowed in!!?" she asked in shock, and as Zeras looked around, only now did he notice that everyone's gaze was currently on some group of people in the hall.

"Were they not usually allowed in before?" Zeras asked as Senna took in a deep breath.

"They have not been allowed in in almost a thousand years now!!!" Senna declared as Zera's eyebrows furrowed before his smile widened.

"Now things are beginning to get a little more interesting..."

Chapter 512: Meeting With An Old Friend!

"There is nothing interesting about this. If the evil race were able to get into one of the three sects, they would be able to increase the rank of their clan in the future, and that would mean the disruption of the order in the Upper Realms!" Senna said as Zeras smiled even wider.

"Disruption of the order, hmm, now you're speaking an interesting language," he mused out loud, scrubbing his chin, which had not a single hair, as Senna turned to look at him with raised eyebrows.

"Ugh, can you keep it together?"

"Why? Just because some race enters, I should be unsettled. If the evil race must not enter the three sects, then the three sects could simply refuse them. If they don't, that means they feel the evil race isn't really worthy of the caution you guys are

displaying..." Zeras said without a care in the world, and through the sudden silence of the stadium, everyone had their attention pointed towards him.

Slowly, Zeras opened one of his eyes, feeling the intense gaze on him as he scanned around the place.

"What? You guys never seen a fresh guy before?" He asked, snorting as he reclined even more on his seat, folding one leg over the other and both palms on the back of his head.

"Bringing you here is a disaster. You know that, Zeras," Senna whispered to him as Zeras grunted when suddenly...

"ZERAS!!!" The gentle call came ringing out to Zeras from the sidestage as his eyes immediately snapped open in shock.

That voice. He had heard it once before! And what was surprising was that it wasn't a voice he heard in the Upper Realms but on Earth!

Instantly, his gaze pierced through the cloud, coming to settle at the foremost front of the seat, and he sighted her.

A devastatingly pretty white-skinned lady with long dark hair, whose eyes were like that of a snake, and were currently looking at him in shock.

"Princess... Princess Schyelleria!!!" Zeras called out in shock as he looked at the lady, and his jaws almost dropped to the ground.

It really was Princess Schyelleria! Just what the hell was she doing here? Wasn't she supposed to be in the custody of the Narama race? And even if in some mysterious way she escaped, how was she here? In the prodigies event? He didn't remember her being that much of a talented person.

Her being here meant that she also had a 70% bloodline purity...

But as he got his muscles ready to stand up and approach her, he saw her eyes regaining their coldness, and she turned her head to the front as Zeras felt another gaze on him.

The gaze of an elderly woman, who was still no doubt very pretty, stood beside Princess Schyelleria.

She had a frown on her face as she stared at Zeras, her snake pupils flashing an intense blood-red light before she sat down on her seat, and they ignored Zeras.

“Hmmm...” And Zeras didn’t bother to complete his stand-up as he remained sitting on the chair.

He could sense how the temperature of the event looks like and made the best choice.

“You know the famous Princess Schyelleria of the Colossal Devourer clan!!!” Senna’s shocked whisper echoed out to him as Zeras looked around and noticed everyone was looking at him. Every face currently had their eyes on him, a slight pressure descending on Zeras, and the seat he sat on began creaking.

But then...

SNORTTT....

Zeras’s incredibly powerful snort rang out through the colosseum, immediately shattering the pressure on him as the faces of the elders who were imposing pressure on him changed.

The young man had shattered the natural pressure of more than a thousand elders imposing their pressure on him, with a snort.

“Yes, I do know her. She is an acquaintance of mine,” Zeras said out pretty loudly as everyone’s faces changed, and Senna had her already white face turn a shade paler as her six green eyes opened widely, green aura covering them completely...

“Hehe, he really would get himself killed for you, wouldn’t he, Schyelleira?” The second lady beside Schyelleria said, but all he got was a cold ignorance from Schyelleria who responded with no visible expression change.

The pressure in the stadium had reached a thickening level but got broken when a figure appeared at the center of the tournament stage....

He was an Angelia with five wings folded behind him and stood at a height of 1.9 meters, his face above average with extremely long white hair that reached down to his waist.

His entrance dispelled the rising pressure as they all turned their attention to him...

“CAN WE ALL REMAIN ON OUR FEET AS WE WELCOME THE ENVOYS FROM THE THREE DIVINE SECTS!!!” He declared loudly, and in the next seconds,

Zeras’s face completely changed, the same with the thousands of others present in the tournament hall as they all raised their heads and witnessed an unbelievable scene.

CRAAACKCRAAACK

CRRRAAAACCK

The sound of the sky shattering to pieces rang out as a gigantic black hole covered the entire sky...

“Hehe, they’re finally here. Open your eyes wide, Zeras. And witness what the beginning stage of true power looks like...” The system voice rang out in the next second as Zeras watched the gigantic black hole that covered all of the sky getting pulled apart as a ginormous hand tore directly through the black hole, and immediately an even bigger crack was created in the sky as the hand violently pushed at the entire sky, and right in front of Zeras’s eyes.

The sky was torn open completely, and a single eyeball inscribed with thousands of different runic lines could be seen through the gigantic crack, staring at them all as some races almost fell on their knees.

“Why is the world so small!!!!” The angered and irritated voice rang out as everyone stood there dumbfounded...

The first-largest planet in the common area in the Upper Realms was so small!!!

Chapter 513: Arrival Of The Three Sects...

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Seeing the eyes couldn’t even pass through the gigantic tear in the sky, it was up to everyone’s imagination to wonder just how big the entire body was.

But slowly, the hands and eyes left the crack, and an extremely bright halo flared from the cracks in space as a figure stepped through it.

A figure much smaller compared to what they had just seen. And it was none other than that of a man standing at a height of five meters, with incredibly powerful veins bulging all around his naked upper body, while donning a simple ankle-length trouser on his lower body.

Around his body, one could see hundreds of astral red ruins that pulsed occasionally with red light, and stepping out from the cracks were a total of three more individuals, who were visibly much younger, and together they floated down towards the auditorium, landing on top of the dais.

Even though they had reduced greatly in size and radiated less of a threatening aura than they formerly radiated, they still managed to strike fear into everyone’s heart who sighted them, and the image of the man pulling apart the entire sky was a memory that will never be forgotten.

Zeras simply had a single question...

"If he could have lessened himself, then why pull apart the entire sky in the first place?"

"Isn't it to show off?" The system's disdainful voice rang out in his head as Zera's expression turned strange. The system just told him seconds ago to witness what true power was, and now it was telling him they were all just showing off?

"Welcome to our humble abode, The Divine Battle Sect!!!"

"Hmph, as expected of the brutish Divine Battle Barbarians!!!" The incredibly loud voice of mockery boomed out from above, as the entire auditorium snapped their heads up where a singular gigantic spaceship appeared, its size covering the entire sky and everyone's vision.

But what really shocked Zeras was the thousands of different lights oozing out from the spaceship, its source none other than the runic lines inscribed on it. From the runic lines, he could sense almost all the elements present in the world: fire, water, air, space, time, lightning, darkness, ice, light, wood, and some that Zeras didn't even understand.

"What the hell, how can they inscribe thousands of runic elements on the surface of their spaceship!!!" Zeras mused out loud in shock as he watched the spaceship's hatch suddenly open, and in the next second, a pillar of phantasmal energy blasted forth from it, tearing the space asunder and smashing against the dais with unbelievable ferocity.

Yet when the crowd were expecting the dais to give way from the power of the pillars of energy, it actually gently landed on it, as the light slowly disappeared, and what was revealed was a total of five groups.

Five alien groups each enveloped in various scales, with different elements. Four of them were young, just around Zera's age group, while the singular one at the front was an elderly man, with long white beard hair that dragged down the ground.

What piqued Zera's attention the most were the man's eyes. His left eye was like that of Jason Celestial, oozing out with extremely powerful lightning, while his right eye seemingly had hell itself burning within it...

"Welcome, The Divine Aether Sect..." the announcer loudly said as the people all took their seat, staring at the Divine Battle Sect with disdain.

From that, Zeras could immediately tell, the relationship between the Divine Battle Sect and the Divine Aether Sects wasn't obviously the best...

"They really seemed like enemies to me..." Zeras mused, and Senna replied to him, "I heard the reason for the conflict between the Divine Battle sects and the Divine Aether Sect is due to their beliefs of cultivation widely differentiating against each other.

The Divine Battle Sects believe the body is supreme, and even the natural elements will bend completely against a truly powerful body.

The Divine Aether Sect, on the other hand, calls the Divine Battle sect's worship of a powerful body as barbaric and that the mind was what was needed for true strength. And what was closest to the mind, or needed a very high mind to properly cultivate, were none other than the various elements..." Senna explained as Zeras chuckled...

"Hahaha, that is funny. True strength is who kicks whose ass. What matters is the way you do it? If you get defeated with a punch or you get defeated with a lightning strike, does it really matter? What matters is you get defeated. That seems to me like a childish tantrum..." Zeras said, shrugging to himself.

"That said, I thought there were three, where is the last group?" He asked as he looked at the dais and noticed a certain group was currently missing.

"There they are..." Senna said, pointing to the sky where a group was currently walking down from the sky, as if some sort of platform was present on it supporting their movement...

"All clothed in astral golden cloaks that glinted with the light of thousands of runes, they were like mini-stars of multicolored light and surprisingly to Zeras the most was that, they all were females..."

All three of them were females...

"But...but why is there not a single male? And also why are they only three?" Zeras mused out in surprise as Senna smiled.

"I heard that the Thousand transformation sect itself was created by a female, and even though they truly have male members, the females are the highest in position and are responsible for important activities like this..."

"A Female-focused sect?" Zeras asked dazedly as Senna chuckled...

"That is right to a degree..." She said as she watched Zeras giving them quite the looks as he watched them with absolute focus at the three devastating beauties descending from the sky up until they landed on the ground, and his brows were strangely furrowed together in concentration...

"That is the sect that you must enter, Zeras..." The system's voice rang out in his head as Zeras's eyebrows furrowed.

"And why is that?"

Chapter 514: Zeras Makes His Choice Of Sect

“And why is that?” Zeras asked with a raised eyebrow. If there was a sect that he was considering choosing, it would be the manly Divine Battle sect.

To him, defeating someone with a punch sounded like a good idea compared to striking a person with lightning, so he had already decided they were his best shot...

Until the system asked him to join the Thousand Transformation sect. For him to join a female-centered sect!? Why in the world would he do that?

[Do you remember the last time you collapsed to the ground and found yourself within your soul space?] The system asked as Zeras gave a nod.

“Yeah, I do. And are you trying to rob over my wound once more system? That’s what you do most of the time...” Zeras said with an unbothered expression.

[Tch, idiot. I’m serious this time. Then you remember how you got yourself there in the first place?] The system asked as Zeras was about to give another nod, before suddenly he paused.

If he could remember well, the reason why he collapsed that day was due to a word that was said to him by Audrey. A word said to be the motto of the Thousand Transformation sect...

[The motto of the Thousand Transformation sect was able to trigger you and let you access your soul space far before schedule. I believe that isn’t a mere coincidence...] The system said as Zeras’s eyebrows furrowed.

“What do you mean?”

[What I mean is, the Ten Thousand Transformation sect has something to do with your origin. More than at least what the two other sects have to do with you. I believe one of your parents, either your mum or dad, had in one way or another had a close relationship with the Ten Thousand Transformation sect.]

[I can say that looking at the name of the sect. Ten Thousand Transformation. That sounds like your absolute morph gene, is there a limit to your transformation? Secondly, their motto was able to trigger something in you, that is even more clue at work.

The name of the sect looks alike to your original bloodline, and their motto had an effect on you. This is a well-hidden signal that only you should be able to understand. Join the Thousand Transformation sect, Zeras, if you are still serious about finding your origin]

[And if, in the end, they didn’t have that close a relationship with your origin, then you would have accomplished your mission there which is to grow stronger. It’s a win-win.]

The system said as Zeras's eyebrows furrowed and he stared at the three females even more intensely.

Strands of their white hairs, shining a strange color, could be seen emerging from the corner of their robes, a small smile on the three of their faces as they waved at the crowd which was currently roaring out their names...

[And they seemed to be the most beloved sect among the common realm too...] The system butted in as Zeras's confused face suddenly relaxed.

"Ok. I'll walk towards getting into their sect..." Zeras said as he suddenly felt a tingling laughter ringing out beside him and he turned to look at Senna who currently had her hands on her lips, trying to stop her laughter.

"And what is so funny?"

"Oh nothing, it's just that your serious gaze which is very rare followed them from above up until they landed on the ground, and you maintained contact for three minutes straight.

And like that, you instantly chose to join them. It makes you look a little... Lecherous, if I may say..." Senna said, winking playfully at him as Zeras developed a melancholic expression on his face.

"Ahhhh, you know the truth, Senna. No beauty, no matter how beautiful, can capture my heart. I'm the last person you would want to call 'lecherous'..." Zeras said as a matter of factly...

"Well, that could be said to be partly right. I truly haven't seen you show interest in a lady.." Senna said with furrowed eyebrows as Zeras raised an eyebrow.

"Then what about that, Princess Schyelleria. I just wave to her now. Isn't that showing interest in someone?" Zeras asked as Senna shook her head...

"That is not the interest I am talking about. You might have waved to her, and even claimed you know her, even though you could tell saying that would get you in some sort of trouble.

I don't see love in your eyes, or desire, just a small shine that rapidly dimmed, just as it came..." Senna said as Zera's eyebrows furrowed.

That was something even he himself failed to notice about himself.

"And what of I told you that I secretly have interest in you..." Zeras said with a flirting smile as Senna coughed twice from shock before laughing out loud.

"I am thousands of years old whiel you're less than a thousand. That won't work..." Senna said as Zeras humphed.

"From the world I came from, age is just a number..."

"A strange world of I may say. But you don't love Zeras, not females at least..." Senna said as a matter of factly as Zeras creased his eyebrows.

"What do you mean?"

"I mean your eyes is always din, soulless, lifeless. Like a person in pain. Most would be blinded by your boring and sometimes overloud behaviour, but I have four more eyes than the average individual.

Your eyes are dim and the only time they ever lit up is on three occasion..." Senna said and for the first time, Zeras found his attention greatly piqued by the sudden strange topic.

"Oh? and in what occasions are those..."

"The first is when you asked form Audrey is Fluffy can be trusted with Novelia. Your eyes were shining brightly for strange reasons..." Senna said as Zeras shrugged watching Fluffy licking its paws on his shoulder.

"He is just too cute to be hated..."

"Secondly, when you got out of your meditation after three weeks. Your eyes were shining brightly for strange reasons..." Senna said as Zeras raised an eyebrow.

"Well, that is weird..."

"And the third is when the three sects just entered right now. Your eyes shone seeing the sky get pulled apart, and looking at that ginormous spaceship. And now I understand why your eyes shine when you came out of the sea of life..."

"Huh?"

"Your eyes shine with desire when you are shown true power. Or when you achieve a new level of power."

"You truly can't fall for a person. Because you already have your love. Power! And your cat!"

"Well, that sounds like a good thing to me..."

"Maybe..."

Chaos Devourer System #Chapter 515: The Events Finally Begins... - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 515: The Events Finally Begins...

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"We welcome everyone of the races present here today, who have all come to witness this half a century's prodigies War Events." The Angelia announcer began, his soothing voice ringing loud and clear through the auditorium.

"It is an honour of our Angelia Race to be the one to hold the honourable position to Host this event for the various races present in the common realm," the Angelia man said in his calming tone, drawing nods of approval from the envoys of the three sects and applause from the multitudes of races.

"Without further ado, let us get into this half a century's events. As we all know, the Prodigies War events are set up by three supreme sects to give us, of the lower areas of the common realm, a chance to move higher and higher on the steps of cultivation.

The chances of ever reaching the Undying realm in the common realm are 5% normally. But after the prodigies war events, and with our races moving into the three sects, we have had an approximate percentage of 55%.

This is more than we would ever be able to imagine without the help of the Supreme sects' benevolence. No words can thank you enough for this."

"Wow, that's some crazy increase..." Zeras said with a pleasantly surprised expression.

If something can have so much of a positive effect, it was no wonder it was so highly valued.

"Besides that, you didn't just give us a chance to simply view and reach a higher level of cultivation from very close by; you gave us an opportunity to be able to rank up higher and higher on the grade rankings.

Our Angelia race is the best representation of this fact. From being a low third grade clan, we have been able to rise up to the top three of the 1st grade rankings and possess around 5 Undying realms among our race from our previous none."

"That's pretty amazing," Zeras mused to himself, surprised.

“And the even better thing is that we, the Angelia race, are just one of the multitudes who have been touched by your benevolence. This, we can never give enough thanks for,” the Angelia said as he gave a smooth bow to the three sects who waved him up.

It seems they had quite the thick skin, waving the matter off as if it was nothing.

Then, with a big smile on his face, he turned to look at the people in the auditorium before asking,

“But do you know the best of the best of this all?”

“The best thing is that everyone here will be given just the same chance to become like us, one of the third on the 1st grade rankings.

And the first step towards that is having your various heavenly geniuses pass the tournament and enter into one of the three sects.

So every young man and woman here who have dreamed since birth to be the one to push their race to the epitome of the Upper realms.

This!, is your biggest and final chance to do so. Not only will you open up the door to true strength and success once you pass this event, you will be given the chance to massively improve your race’s strength and standing in the upper realm, ushering in a new age of prosperity for your race for the next thousands of years.

If you ask me, I think this is an event worth giving my life for, so my best advice for you all is to go at 1000% your best ability to make sure you get past this event.

Failure to do so, tsk, tsk. I’ll be better off dying than knowing how it feels,” he advised as the various elders of their races turned to look at their various geniuses with eyes that said, “You understand...”

Involuntarily, Senna looked at Zeras with a sidelong glance only to find out that he was currently looking at her with a downtrodden expression on his face.

“What?” Zeras asked with a grin as Senna rolled her eyes at him giggling a little.

But after some time, her aura visibly changed as she suddenly sighed, her eyes regaining focus and melancholy.

“You know, Zeras, it’s been so long since we have last even been able to come to this event, around a thousand years? Simply due to the fact that we don’t have a genius that fits the basic criteria to partake in it.

That was why we were more than willing to risk half our race’s entire force to go into the lower realm, just to get a genius like that.

That was a very big risk as if anything had happened, we would have lost the ability to protect our force and it would have only been a matter of time before we go extinct.

I don't know how fate works like Novelia, but we got our hands on you. I...we can't afford to lose this, Zeras.

This might perhaps be our last chance to ever be something more than just a 3rd grade common race in the upper realm.

This is our last chance, and I know it's kind of a bit stingy to put all our race's burden on the hands of a person who has nothing to do with us.

But... I'm just..."

"Scared, that I'll lose," Zeras completed as he smiled at Senna who opened her mouth wide, before she turned to looking at her feet, choosing to remain silent.

"You're not putting your race's burden on a person that has nothing to do with your race; you're putting your race's burden on a person who greatly owed your race.

I would have still been blind if I had never met Jason Celestria, nor if I had never had a person to bring me here, to the upper realm. That is a debt I can only repay by fulfilling this.

So trust me, I won't disappoint you... I promise," Zeras said confidently as Senna smiled, but within her eyes, Zeras could still see that bit of doubt.

[She still doesn't trust you...]

Chapter 516:

"The system's voice rang in his head as Zeras smiled helplessly.

'Do I radiate an untrustable aura, system?'"

"Yes. You're very handsome. Most would think that is what you excel at. Sly and crafty like a fox. Look at those geniuses sitting down at the front row..." The system said as Zeras looked downwards at the various heavenly geniuses closest to the stadium's floor.

They were the mighty geniuses of the 1st grade class of the common area of the upper realms.

"What do they have in common?" It inquired.

"Prideful, and also disdainful," Zeras said with a deadpan expression.

“Most would call it a sign of deep confidence. It is something you would find in most geniuses. Something you lack! That is what makes you less trusting. You don’t radiate the aura of a true genius. You radiate the aura of a crafty fox who made his way here with his handsomeness,” the system replied as Zeras chuckled. ‘Made my way here with my handsomeness? How interesting...’

“If you want people to believe in you, then you have to show them you’re trustworthy. I’m not saying raising up your head and puffing out your chest. Show them your ability. Completely decimate all of the geniuses present and even beat the shit out of the three supreme sects geniuses, and she nor anyone would doubt you again,” the system advised with a malevolent tone as a notification suddenly appeared in front of Zeras’ face.

[NEW MISSION ISSUED!!!]

[Mission: Decimate whoever stands before you in this tournament and claim the undisputed first position..]

[Reward:

1.)+3 Level Up Card

2.) A New Aura Roulette From Shop]

“Hmm, it seems I get myself a mission to accomplish,” Zeras mused with a grin. “And what is a new Aura Roulette anyway...”

“You’ll learn of that, once you complete the mission...”

“Well then, guess I have no reason not to go all out on this mission...”

“That said, just like how the prodigies war events as always been throughout the years. The way the tournaments will proceed will be determined by the three supreme sects themselves. So from this stage on, the supreme sects will be gaining full control of the event...” The Angelia man said and in the next second, he disappeared from where he stood, leaving only the groups of the multitudes of races with the envoys of the three sects.

“Will the Divine Aether Sects like to show the proceeding of this event..” The beastly looking lead envoy of the Divine Battle sect said to the Long-bearded envoy of the Divine Aether sect who rolled his eyes before turning to look at the three females of the Ten Thousand Transformation.

“Will the pretty ladies do the honor...” He asked with a shameless smile at the lead envoy of the Ten Thousand Transformation sect who rolled her eyes before standing up from her seat and walking towards the pulpit.

“Hello everyone. I’m Undying Narelle, and I’m the envoy of the Ten Thousand Transformation sect who will be directing this tournament, based on the joint agreement of the three sects of course. According to the former practice of the three sects, the events are organized under a very important promise for us. And that is that anyone among you who has the chance to join us would be able to reach the Undying realm in the future. And since the dawn of this event, we have never failed to bring true our words.

“And how do we do that, you say? Well, the basic starts from here, to choose those whose potential is worthy enough of such.

And to test the potential of a cultivator capable of reaching the same state which we three lead envoys of each sect have reached.

The three things are a very great priority. The Body, Mind, and Soul. Each of these three things has criteria that must be reached before one could be said to have a shot at reaching the Undying realm.

Therefore, without further ado, let’s get into the first one...

The test of the body!!!” She declared as the various thumps of the geniuses increased.

“One could say that this test is the first and also the test that will, sad to say, disqualify 70% of all of you!!!” She said as the various geniuses had their eyes widening in shock, completely dumbfounded.

Just the first test could eliminate 70% of them!!!

“But I can assure you that if you pass this first test, then you would have a 70% chance of passing the two remaining tests...” She said, and even Zeras found his eyebrows furrowing a little.

“So let’s get to it... The first test will have you all getting transported into a world where the pressure increases by a thousand times after every hour.

According to our estimate, the 10% most talented of you who can move at the speed of Mach 70 here would only be able to move at Mach 20 after the first pressure descends, then only Mach 5 after the second pressure descends, and then Mach 1 when the pressure reaches the third level.

You will have to last until the third pressure descends to pass this level. That means an automatic disqualification of 90% of you, who will all be crushed to paste by the second pressure!” She declared as most of the geniuses found their butt slamming down on their seats from shock.

“But of course, there is a catch. The pressure is relative to the number of people present in the realm.” She said as most found themselves raising an eyebrow.

“That means that, if out of say a thousand of you right now, reduced to only 900. Then the pressure that ought to make your speed drop from Mach 70 to Mach 20 will find their speed dropping to Mach 40 instead.

And if 700 were eliminated, then the third pressure might be no different from the first pressure, and your speed which ought to drop to Mach 1 would drop to Mach 30 instead.” She explained as most of the geniuses furrowed their eyebrows before they suddenly all have their jaws drop to the ground, while evil grins appeared on the face of some geniuses, the majority of which were from the so-called Evil race.

“So they want you guys to tear each other apart? Hehe... How Interesting...” The system’s evil voice rang in Zera’s head who was currently scrubbing his illusional beard.

Chapter 517: An Undying World 1

“It seems to me that the majority here have understood the content of the first test,” the female envoy of the Ten Thousand Transformation Sect said, looking around at the geniuses seated among the crowd.

And unless one really had a hole in his head, then everyone among them really understood the content of the first message.

The chaos that would ensue would be something that is impossible to avoid; it is something that 90% of them would have no choice but to do if they wanted to pass the test and enter one of the sects.

It truly would be the most chaotic test of all, where everything would lie on your combat ability to not get eliminated, or your hiding ability to not get found or eliminated.”

“Now, do you all understand the content of the first test? Let us get into it. To avoid too much death, we have proposed to have this first test taken in an Undying world, controlled by the envoy of the Divine Battle Sect.

Being an Undying Realm expert, it would be as easy as breathing for him to immediately bring you out of the realm before you get killed for real.

So, let’s get started.

Remember, all you have to do is last until the third pressure descends, which would take three hours.

So, it can be better called lasting just three hours in the realm. Do that successfully and you would have a 70% more chance of successfully joining a sect of your liking.”

“Good luck to you all, and I would now be leaving the test in the hands of the Divine Battle Sect,” she said, walking back to her seat, while the muscular man from the Divine Battle Sect rose up and walked to the podium.

Suddenly stretching his hands upwards, space above the tournament stage immediately began cracking apart like glass, and in the next second...

BOOOOOOOOOOOM

An explosion as if a bomb had been detonated rang out as space twisted chaotically, forming a gigantic black hole that remained in the air.

When Zeras looked at it, he discovered that it was the door of a domain, just like the domain of Roaryie during their battle.

“You only need to wish to enter and you will be raised up and dragged in. I wish you all good luck, and also give your best in there. You can destroy as much as you want; it won’t affect my domain at all. And you can also fight as dirty as you want, I’m the only one watching you, hehe,” he said as the other two envoys clapped their hands on their foreheads.

“Thick-headed idiot,” they both said at the same time.

“I guess this is it,” Senna’s voice rang out beside him as Zeras looked at the various geniuses who slowly rose into the air and began entering the portal one by one.

“Just hide away, Zeras. You don’t need to fight and just leave it to the remaining cadets. You should be able to at least withstand the pressure. And besides, most of the geniuses present are very high in the rankings than us. If they learned that you are the one responsible for eliminating them, they might seek revenge on us? You know what that will lead to, right? I’m pretty sure that is what you want to say, isn’t it?” Zeras asked with a knowing smile as he looked at Senna, who opened her lips to try to defend herself only to heave out loudly.

“Good luck out there, Zeras,” she said with finality as Zeras smirked and with Fluffy on his shoulder, he slowly rose up.

“Wait, let Fluffy stay back. You don’t want him going through all that gruesomeness, do you?” Senna said, looking at the cat which was sitting on Zeras’ shoulder and suddenly turned its head towards her after listening to what she said.

PLUUUUUUU

Drops of astral blue spittle came out of its mouth as it stung its tiny tongue at Senna and continued looking at the portal.

“The gruesomeness is only in your mind, Senna. Nothing will be gruesome in this test,” Zeras replied as he rapidly disappeared into the portal along with close to a thousand geniuses.

“This year’s competition will be the roughest and also the toughest to date,” the words rang out, ringing loud and clear among the three sects’ envoys sitting on the dais.

“That is true,” the long-bearded envoy of the Divine Aether Sect said, drawing the nod of the other sects.

“But now is no longer the time to simply accept students by letting them stand on a plate. We must properly test their ability as our resources are limited.

We don’t have much time to waste training those who will only be nothing but cannon fodder,” the Divine Battle Sect envoy who opened the domain said in a merciless tone as he looked up at the portal.

The previous test for the body was simply to stand on a special scale which would assess the quality of their body and pass them if they reached the bare minimum.

That has made the three sects accept some idiots who only have special bodies and with zero common sense of survival. So they had decided to change the order of the test this time.

They would no doubt lose quite a number of geniuses but it would be worth it, as this time they would be prioritizing quality over quantity.

“I hope you prevail over this first obstacle, Zeras. Our Giaran race can’t afford to lose out on this half-century’s prodigy events. Or we will be eternally doomed to be a common race for life,” Senna thought to herself, looking into the portal, and truly the same could be said for the other envoys.

They all had their fear in their eyes looking up at the portal, but the 1st grade races had not even a single ounce of fear at all in their eyes, and were the only ones who could sit calmly with no worries.

It wasn’t a sign of arrogance but that of supreme confidence in their geniuses.

Chapter 518: An Undying World 2

The entire world quickly became a shade of pitch darkness immediately as Zeras dipped his head into the vertical vortex, and just like others, he also rapidly disappeared

into the vortex, the sense of vision and hearing fading away from him, as he lasted for an unknown amount of time before once again opening his eyes.

The chirping of birds, the rustling of leaves, the distant sound of rushing water, and the scuttling of thousands of feet on the bark of an old tree—that was all that Zeras's senses could immediately pick up the moment he stepped into the portal.

He was in the middle of a forest, surrounded by such, and the first thing he did was walk towards one of the trees and touch it with his hands.

He could see it was real and firm, and then he walked towards one of the ants running on the tree and also squished one of them, and blood flowed out of the small wound he created as Zeras had a flash of intrigue flashing in his eyes.

"It really looked solid, don't you think so, Fluffy?" Zeras asked the small kitten on his shoulder, who gave repeated nods before suddenly jerking its head to the side, and then focusing its attention back to its paw and continuing to lick it.

STEP

STEP

STEP

And from where Fluffy was formerly looking, the sound of footsteps could be heard as an alien figure walked out of the forest. But as if Zeras was dead, he still remained crouched to the tree, observing the creatures.

"Who would have guessed there would be someone whose first thought on arriving in this hellish world is checking how real the trees and plants are?" The figure's voice rang in his head as Zeras rose up from the ground and turned his attention to him.

The figure was a male humanoid alien, enveloped in red scales, and stood at a height of 1.9 meters, just a head lower than Zeras. His face was as handsome as Zeras, not finding him disgusting.

Behind him, Zeras could see the big red bow hung on his back, showing his status of being an archer, and he just sighed.

"Go away..."

The voice, which sounded like a human chasing off a buzzing fly, rang out as Olir stood rooted to where he was in shock, looking at the duo.

He could see the cat had noticed its presence but had ignored him, and now the owner was telling him to buzz off. This nameless and weak-looking alien was telling him, a genius of one of the top 100 first-grade clans, to buzz off!!!

“HAHAHAHAHA...” The sound of intense laughter could be heard as the male laughed and Zeras turned behind him with a raised eyebrow, wondering the reason for the intense laughter.

“Sorry. I’m really sorry...” The alien said, holding his stomach tightly.

“It’s just that it’s been a long time since I have seen such a prideful person, or better say such a prideful duo.

Your pet saw me and continued licking its paws, and you also saw me and told me to buzz off. It’s like you don’t even consider me as an opponent at all. I wonder why is that...” The alien said, and with a fluid motion, an arrow, radiating an extremely powerful red light at its tip, was now pointing towards Zeras’s forehead.

“Ahhh,” Zeras sighed before turning his attention back to the ants on the trees.

“Firstly, Fluffy is not a pet, he is a companion...” Zeras corrected as Eric raised an eyebrow at him.

“Secondly, back in my world, I learned that Archers shoot from far away. They are not close combatants. And you’re standing just 20 meters away from me. I can cover that distance with a single step.” Zeras said with a listless expression.

“Underestimating you? Not at all. I simply think that it would be too unfair, you know, I hold too much advantage. Perhaps if you were standing 5000 meters away, I would have accepted your challenge.

And as for my companion, he also understood that fact, and therefore also ignored you because of that.” Zeras said with an unbothered expression as he rose up from the ground after confirming what he wanted.

“It seems this is truly a domain. But it is very different from that of Roaryie. It is like an entire world in itself!” Zeras thought in his head and with that, he headed deeper into the forest, and soon disappeared under the shocked eyes of Eric, who simply knocked his bow and didn’t shoot until the young man moved away from his range.

“What, what just happened!?” Eric asked himself in shock as he looked at his own shaky hands. Even though his prey was standing right in front of him, with not a single sign of defense set-up, he couldn’t shoot the bow. L

ike his body just refused to listen to him to release the arrow.

“This...this is the first time I have ever felt this before...” Eric thought in his head, and after two minutes, he withdrew his bow and turned back towards where he came from, before also walking off.

Unknown to the poor guy, that was what stopped him from being the first person to get eliminated from the tournament!

After wandering aimlessly for some time, Zeras suddenly stopped in his position before an intrigued look appeared in his eyes.

“You have been following me for quite some time. Is there something I can help you with?” He asked, but the entire forest remained ominously silent for the next minute before finally, a figure materialized out of thin air.

A figure cloaked in a dark robe oozing with extremely thick dark gases.

“There really is something you can do for me...” The sound, as if iron were scraping against each other, rang out from within the dark cloak as Zeras raised an eyebrow.

“Oh? What can I do for you then?”

“Let me devour your heart before you can get teleported away...”

“MEOW!!?”

Chapter 519: Give Me Your Heart!

The surprised voice of the fluffy kitten rang out as its eyes widened, looking at the robed figure.

“It seems you even managed to draw the surprised attention of my cat. A really great feat if I may say...” Zeras mused with an intrigued expression, as he looked the robed figure up and down.

Just what type of psycho arrives before someone and requests their heart?

“Hmm, so you want me to give you my heart...” Zeras asked once more just to be sure he didn’t hear wrong, and the silence from the other side was enough as an answer.

“Then take off your hood, and let me see your face. Perhaps if you’re handsome enough, I might turn gay for you, and really give you my heart.

In other words, you want my heart, then show me you’re worthy enough to have it?” Zeras said with a smirk as the world instantly turned dark in the next second, and the former day became a pitch-black darkness, with not even the moon to provide illumination.

“To prove my worthiness in exchange for your heart? That, to me, is a fair exchange...” The words echoed out as Zeras watched the figure disappearing into shadows, the last thing he saw being the dangling dark chains that emerged from the figure’s dark sleeves before he faded away...

But even through the darkness, Zera’s eyes were like those of a cat in the night, except radiating with the light of thousands of small crystals which seemed to have been embedded in the core of his eyes.

In the next second, Zeras suddenly dodged his head to the left, as an incredibly cold white light flashed with horrifying speed, revealing it to be a needle, yet it was as silent as the night, as Zera’s eyes flashed with speed, and suddenly he raised his right hand to his chest, and then...

CLAAAAASP

What followed was the sound of hands interlocking together as Zeras looked at his front with a maniacal grin, seeing the robed figure who was standing mere arm’s length away; its ghostly claws stopped just an inch from his heart.

Suddenly Zeras jerked his arm closer to him, and the figure’s face appeared just an inch before his face, the light from Zera’s eyes illuminating the darkness covering his face and showing the grotesque bony face beneath the robe...

“May this strike be embedded in your consciousness forever...” Zeras prayed to him and in the next second, his right palm hands violently blasted forward with horrifying power, the incredibly fast movement blowing apart the darkness in his path, and it smashed head-on into the robed figure’s stomach, as its body made a smooth ‘n’ shape in the air...

“GIIIIARRRH...” The grunt of pain could be heard, before suddenly, from the robed figure’s face area, thousands of incredibly sharp needles shot out with horrifying speed, as Zeras smiled preparing to dodge them even at such an incredibly close and devastatingly fast speed, but suddenly stopped as he faded away from the stood, the needles smashing against where he formerly stood, creating an unending void where he formerly was.

Having escaped Zera’s grasp, the robed figure retreated backward as it turned its gaze towards the distance where Zeras could be seen standing 50 meters away.

He had easily covered that distance in less than a split second...

“So now you see, my heart really isn’t that easy to impress...” Zeras said with a smirk as he folded his arms together and stared at the figure who remained silent and continued looking at him before turning to look at Fluffy, who sat on his shoulder.

“You seemed to me you could have dodged my attacks, but you chose to retreat because of fear that the needles might harm the cat on your shoulder. I have just learned of one of your weaknesses...” The robed figure declared as Zeras shrugged.

“You learn pretty fast for a hollow skeleton...” He said. It was just as the figure said, while Zeras could have easily dodged all those needles, the same couldn’t be said for Fluffy, who had a higher chance of missing, and therefore getting impaled.

So he had chosen to dodge instead...

“You will regret this...” The robed figure said, and in the next second, from his opened sleeves, chains of darkness, with their ends having those cold needles that glinted.

But what was shocking was that thousands of those chains elongated down the figure’s sleeves, lurking around his feet like snakes, as Zeras raised an eyebrow.

“I thought those were his weapons, but it seemed to be able to shift its darkness body into chains! How very interesting...” Zeras mused under his breath, and in the next instant, he was in the air, a long-chained needle chasing him up in the air having emerged from the ground beneath his feet.

In the next second, hundreds of those chains appeared instantly in the air surrounding Zeras from all sides, before they immediately drove forward with speed and skewered his image apart.

But what was shocking to the robed figure was that Zera’s skewed image left no blood at all, and simply dispersed into nothing but air.

That was when its face immediately changed as the remaining chains it had left were immediately sent behind it with lightning-fast reflexes, but they were immediately slapped away by a hand, which continued on its way toward his neck with horrifying speed...

With lightning-fast reflexes, the robed figure dodged its head away to the side, escaping the grasp of the palms moving toward him, but confusion set in when it felt its head getting pushed down with no resistance and then...

KAAAABOOOOOOOOOOOOM

A mushroom of dust and energy that reached up to the sky itself appeared as the darkness around the forest was cleared away and daylight was once again released...

After some time, the mushroom of energy dispersed and the exchange of the battle could be seen...

An unending abyss just before Zera's feet, and the robed figure was nowhere to be found...

"Poor guy..." Zeras mused to himself before sighing and turning away from the scene...

[You have been trapped...]

"Oh?"

Chapter 520: Trapped Within A Domain!?

"Hmmm," Zeras hummed as he suddenly directed his attention to his ankles, and that was when he saw it—a tendril of darkness that was currently wrapped around his legs.

In the next second, a colossal force pulled violently, as the ground where he stood gave away, and he was sent flying down the abyss that was right in front of him.

Beneath the ground was pitch-black darkness as Zeras was rapidly pulled downward with speed, towards a particular place.

Narrowing his eyes, a rune flashed within his eyes as Zera saw a gigantic needle on the path where he was soaring into. In the next second, he clenched his hands into fists, a single scale brimming with extremely powerful golden light.

Then, he punched downwards with all his strength as an incredibly powerful shockwave of destructive energy rippled outwards, smashing head-on against the tip of the extremely sharp colossal needle, spreading cracks across its space. Immediately, his hand finally made contact, and it was immediately blown apart into a smoke of darkness, as Zeras tore through the darkness and rapidly ascended downwards with furious speed.

"Shadow Devil Domain Expansion: Eternal Fall of Doom!!!" The words, like the sounds of devils roaring out loud, rang out as Zeras turned his head up through his fall and saw two gigantic hands with their fingers wrapping around together and obstructing his gaze, blocking the sky.

But instead of moving back up, Zeras sneered as he moved downwards with even more speed.

"Let's see who will be doomed when I reach you..." He muttered when suddenly his eyes changed as he felt hundreds of strange statues suddenly appearing around him as he descended with speed.

Each of them was ten meters tall skeletons, sitting cross-legged in the air. Zeras descended downwards, and suddenly they all opened their eyes, the revolving darkness suddenly locking onto him at the same time.

The eyes of hundreds of devil statues suddenly locking onto a single figure. The power and sinister aura revolving in a single would have been enough to scare a Pseudo-Universe rank half to death, let alone hundreds of them...

"What is the greatest sin that you have committed?" The words rang out from each of their maws as Zeras furrowed his eyebrows.

"Is that a question..."

"Wrong answer..." They all said, and in the next second, hundreds of dark pillars shot out from their eyes with unbelievable speed.

He immediately turned upright in the air, and immediately both hands were clenched into fists as he smashed them both upwards at the merged pillar of darkness.

KABOOM!

Intense golden light and darkness collided with horrifying power, their destructive residual wave enough to wipe out an ordinary Peak Galaxy rank.

Zeras found himself soaring down faster with thrice his former speed.

But he was still able to destroy the beams of darkness, as his eyes furrowed while the voice of the system rang in his head...

[What an interesting sight. A Domain inscribed with its own specific rules and questions.

If you get the question right, you automatically free yourself from the domain, but as long as you kept failing the question, you'll face the wrath of the statues, which would get worse and worse with no limit. Truly a beautiful domain if you ask me...]

The system said as Zeras raised an eyebrow.

"So you think this domain is amazing?" Zeras asked with a raised eyebrow.

[It's pretty cool...] The system affirmed as a sneer appeared on Zeras's face.

"Let me show you something cooler."

[Oh? And what is that?]

"How I spectacularly bring it to ruin!!!" Zeras shot back, and in the next second, his eyes flashed in anger and impatience...

ROOOOOOOOOOOOOOAR!

A devastating roar boomed out of Zera's lips as his figure immediately started widening up and widening up till he stood at a height of 100 meters, ten times taller than each of the statues...

Then, RIIIIIP! RIIIP! RIIIIIP! RIIIP! RIIIP! — 12 arms tore out of Zera's back, and yellow light coated every one of them. In the next second, a staff enveloped in light yellow ruins and reaching up to ten meters appeared in each of his hands...

"What Is The Greatest Sin That You Have Committed..." The Voices of the devil statues rang out as Zera's smirk widened to his ears...

"Heh, You'll understand soon..."

BANG! BANG! BANG! The sounds of sticks crashing against skeletons resounded through the abyss, as Zeras smashed out with all of his hands, his staff landing squarely on the head of every of the statue's downwards.

The staff in his hands was enveloped in flames due to the horrifying friction and power with which he swung them on every of the statue head, and like a watermelon getting crushed, they violently exploded to dust once the staff landed on their head...

Less than 20 seconds later, Zeras had destroyed every single one of the statues surrounding him, and instantly his gaze zoomed downward with speed, locking onto the farthest depth of the statue.

The hundreds of ruins present on them lit up and with a will, the tip of the staff immediately elongated and sharpened into a blade as Zeras turned the staff into a spear...

HYAAAAAAAAHHH!

With a loud heaving sigh, incredible veins bulged over all of his six arms as Zeras flung the spears downwards with horrifying power...

—————

The Envoy of the Divine Battle sect was communicating with the envoy of the Aether Divine Sect when suddenly, a violent thump sounded in his heart as his gaze immediately regained absolute shock.

In the next second, he closed his eyes and quickly concentrated, much to the confused expression of the other envoys...

In the next second, a figure was sent flying down the portal in the sky, but even though there were now up to two hundred geniuses that have already been thrown out of the portal, this one was a spectacular sight as it held five Gigantic ten-meter spears ripping

into his forehead, his chest, his right shoulders, and two legs, and unceremoniously he landed, creating a ten-meter abyss on the ground.

“WHAT THE HELL!!!”