

Chaos Devourer System

#Chapter 521: Shock Among The Races... - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 521: Shock Among The Races...

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"Wait, isn't that the genius of the Shadow Heartclan?" The surprised echoed throughout the entire grounds, immediately dragging everyone's attention towards the shadow-robed individual nailed to the pothole.

To confirm their words, everyone could see a group also clad in shadowy robes quickly appear beside the one who crashed onto the ground. Not even a minute after ripping out the steps stuck into him, they all immediately disappeared into the distance.

"What went wrong?" The surprised voice of the Divine Aether sect envoy rang out, as the Divine Battle sect envoy opened his eyes, shock still flashing in his eyes.

"That attack, or those spears," he said, his gaze following the back of the Shadowy clan who rapidly took away their geniuses and disappeared into the distance, no doubt hoping to seek medical attention.

"Yeah, what is wrong with him?" The Divine Aether sect leader asked with a raised eyebrow.

"The attack, it shook my entire domain!" The words of the Divine Aether sect leader rang out as the faces of the envoys immediately massively changed.

"That is impossible, none of them should have reached that power level," the Divine Aether sect with furrowed eyebrows before they turned their attention to the First grade clans sitting at the front row.

If there was a genius capable of doing such to another first-grade and highly renowned clan such as the Shadowy Heart Clan, then it could only be one of them, or the evil race's geniuses whose power and strength level were secretive to the majority of the other clans.

"We're all screwed if it's a genius from the evil clan," that was the recurring thought that was ringing out loud and clear in the heads of the first-grade clan envoys who stared at each other nervously.

“Seems like someone got triggered by my words,” the mocking tone of the system rang out in Zera’s head as he lazily sat on top of an incredibly high mountain outside the forest area where he had last fought.

“You don’t trigger anything,” Zera said with a snort as the evil goggle kept ringing in his head continuously.

“What could have caused it, jealous I’m praising another genius, or that you have lost your ‘supreme’ domain? Or both?” The system asked itself as Zera snorted, while rubbing Fluffy’s chin as it purred continuously on his lap.

“I really do miss my domain though. Why can’t I even use it anymore?” Zera asked with furrowed eyebrows.

All he had known was after he regained his power, the domain was no longer part of his skills.

“You have forever lost it after you got crippled, there’s no coming back. Still, I think you can easily grow a domain if you want yourself. A pretty special one too if you use everything you have,” the system mocked and also advised at the same time.

“Unfortunately, I don’t know how to,” he said out loud in annoyance.

“Well, that’s what the Ten Thousand Transformation sect will do,” the system replied when suddenly Fluffy snapped its eyes open and tried to look at the sky, as Zera raised an eyebrow and turned to look at the sky.

With a slight surprise on his face, he could see the sky was starting to darken and one could see its surface rippling like a stone thrown into a pool.

“I guess the first hour has passed,” he mused and immediately he said that.

BANG!

The mountain beneath his butt was blown apart suddenly, and Zera soared downwards with speed.

KABOOM!

A devastating explosion rippled outwards immediately Zera smashed his legs on the ground, which immediately gave way, as the bone in his body groaned loudly.

But in the next second, a disdainful snort rang out as he immediately exerted pressure on his feet and instantly bounced out of the pothole and gently landed on the ground, looking around at the various mountains that have crumbled to the ground and even the plantations in the far distance have their heads bowed to the ground.

"The first pressure finally descended," Zera mused out loud, as he noticed even his movement had been forcefully reduced, albeit very low.

"I wonder, how hard the second pressure will hit, if the first pressure can send the mountains reduced to rubbles," he pondered.

"That's what you're thinking about?" the system asked as Zera raised an eyebrow.

"And what are you thinking about?" he asked.

"I'm thinking about how frantic the geniuses will now be. The realization that if they don't eliminate more of each other would probably lead to their extermination from the second pressure," the system replied.

"I would have cared if I wasn't strong enough to overrun all of them," Zera said as he slammed his butt once more on the ground, and prepared to doze off.

But it seems fate wouldn't leave him alone as he suddenly opened an eyeball, and saw a total of five large birds currently revolving around him, and on top of them were attired of five different races.

"Seems like one who has been pressed to the ground and unable to move. Leave this to me boss, I'll quickly put him out of his misery," an alien creature with a strange bird face said, and immediately he diverged from the sky moving to Zera's left before immediately gliding towards him.

The sound of a whip violently snapping around in the air rang out as Zera's face dropped, looking at the sinister smile on the bird face, and looking at the blade long robe that was present on the young man's hands who rapidly flew towards him, his whip raised up above his head.

"Ah, how sad," Zera mused out to himself as he suddenly turned his attention to the system which was currently cackling evilly.

"Hey system,"

[Yes? My evil minion...]

"How many years will be deducted from my life if that bird head whipped me with that bladed chain?" Zera asked.

[Perhaps two seconds,] the system replied.

"And how many years would be deducted from his own life if I whipped him with that bladed chain?" he asked once more...

[Perhaps 200 years of the poor bird's life...]

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, how sad..."

Chapter 522: Zeras The Evil Minion

"Don't worry, poor one. As a fellow good-hearted brother, I'll release you from this evil pressure," the voice of the birdy rang out as he chuckled loudly.

Immediately, he arrived 5 meters away from Zeras with his huge wyvern ride, veins bulging on his hands as it immediately sent the whip crashing forth with speed, making a diagonal cut on Zeras' chest...

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, what a cruel bird," the system voice rang out as the whip violently crashed towards Zera's chest.

It was no doubt an attack that would forever be unable to heal, and the bird was saying it was freeing its brother!? How kind of him...

"Karma, I now think I'm beginning to understand the law of karma," Zeras mused as he suddenly moved his right hand toward the whip and caught it, before violently yanking him off the wyvern.

"Huhhh!?" The shock could be heard from the birdie who was pulled off from his ride and his whip yanked away from his hands.

Turning to look downwards, he could see the whip was now dancing in the hands of the one who it was supposed to whip in the first place. And as gravity pulled him downwards, the whip violently thrashed out.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM! T

he space on its path was immediately blown to pieces, as a massive flame burst out of the whip as it violently inched dangerously towards him.

"HEEEEEEEEEELP MEEEE!!!!" He screamed out to his companions who were in the sky, but they were all completely frozen in shock as they watched the flaming whip violently curve in the air and inch with horrifying speed towards the poor bird's butt

Immediately, the poor birdie's trousers were blown into ash, exposing the ruddy red butt and then...

PAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!

"AHHHHHHHHH....."

The scream was one of the shrillest that anyone in the scene had ever heard before, as the poor birdie's butt immediately exploded mid-air and in the next second, he disappeared into thin air, beautiful white feathers raining down from the sky...

It had been less than five minutes since the last scene of the Shadow Heart Clan genius falling from the sky when suddenly the Divine Battle sect envoy once again rushed into meditation in the middle of the three sects envoy conversation and instantly, everyone looked up at the portal.

What they saw was a birdie race crashing down onto the ground, slamming on the floor face-flat. When they looked at him, some ladies among the races immediately closed their butts in horror while the faces of the envoys changed.

What lay before them was the sight of a mismatch of soft tissues and torn trousers, almost like somebody who got violently raped with a chainsaw. But the smoke oozing from the ruby-red flesh and the imprint of the whip was enough to make the majority of them know what occurred...

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH!!!!" The silence that enveloped the stadium was broken by one of the bigaloo of the Divine Battle sect who was unable to control his laughter.

But once he got the death stare look by the envoy of the Divine Battle sect, he immediately shut his lips.

"My poor Asreal, he would never hurt a soul, yet he was hurt so much..." The birdie's cry rang out as a man rapidly ran down towards the young man, and in the next second, the sound of the crying disappeared from the stadium as another genius was once again carried out of the stadium.

"Just what the hell is going on!!!" Some of the envoys of the second race immediately roared out loud in anger as they stared with murderous eyes at the first-grade clans who looked back at them blankly.

"One just got nailed out with five spears, and one had his butt violently thrashed. Are the first-grade clans mocking us!!?" They all protested but were stopped with a raised hand by the Divine Aether sect envoy.

"The tournament will continue..." He gave the final verdict, shutting up the boys who all now sat on a single butt, looking at the sky wondering the condition of the next poor genius...

“Don’t tell me, this is done by the same person...” The Envoy of the Aether sect said with furrowed eyebrows, and even the Ten Thousand Transformation sect now had their gaze furrowed a little, revealing their concern over the strangeness of the matter...

“The energy wave of this attack and the chaos are similar. It was done by the same person...”

“Firstly, he nailed out a genius of the first-grade clan, and he now thrashed one’s butt to a puddle of tissues and blood. Guess, another mad idiot has appeared in this lower realm...” The Divine Battle sect envoy said with a wild grin.

“Let me try and see him for real,” he said before closing his eyes once more and fully diving in. Formerly he had just activated the domain to warn him of any danger to life present in his domain. Of course, he is not interested in some childish battle of weaklings.

But now, he couldn’t ignore this any longer and decided to check out just who the hell this menace of a person was...

“And here I thought I would have required at least two strikes to send him to the yellow rivers in order to let him comprehend his sins. But who would have guessed he was dragged away with just one strike, tsk, tsk...” Zeras clicked his tongue with disappointment as the four remaining people still stood in the air, looking down at Zeras in shock.

“YOU!!!! YOU BASTARD!!!” The roar came from another one of those alien races who had exactly the same face as the one Zeras just whipped seconds ago.

Immediately, he dived down towards Zeras who sighed helplessly but suddenly the bird beneath the birdie’s butt suddenly violently turned on itself, shaking away the bird guy from its back.

And in the next second, it opened its maw and bit down hard on him!!!

“AHHHHHHHHHHHHH”

“Huh?”

Chapter 523: A True Psycopath

With shock in his eyes, Zeras watched as the steed violently turned on its owners, and blood rained down the sky like rain, its source none other than from the birdie race who was currently getting thrashed in the maw of the bird.

“A steed turning on its owner!?” Zeras asked with furrowed eyebrows, but he soon noticed an anomaly. The anomaly of a young man with flowing blue hair among the Steed collection who currently had his hands stretched out to the bird who was currently camping hard on the young.

Suddenly, he swerved his hands to the side, and the large wyvern spat out the birdies who rapidly soared downwards upside down with speed, but before he could land on the ground, he suddenly faded away, no doubt disqualified...

“I never asked you to move yet you did so. Your fate is death!...” The man declared, his voice ringing loud and clear through the vastness.

“He can control the beast?...” Zeras mused under his breath as he looked at the young who had the large wyvern return back to him before he made a hand signal and the other three surrounding him lowered to the ground, and the three people on it immediately dropped off.

“You all are no longer needed, leave...” He commanded, and much to Zera’s shock, he watched all of them give a bow before they immediately faded away into the distance.

And the small group of five was immediately thwarted, leaving only the young blue-haired man with Zeras who laid on the floor staring at him with a curious expression.

And genuinely, he piqued Zera’s curiosity. It seemed to him that the group of five had formed a small group, with the young blue-haired man being their leader.

But one of them got eliminated by him, and when the second moved to avenge his clansmen or better said group member, he was ‘killed’ by the boss, who then ordered for the other group member to leave...

It seemed to Zeras that the blue-haired young man was a psychopath through and through.

“Well, that is definitely very interesting...” Zeras said out loud as he looked at the young man who stared continuously at him, not to say...

The small cat on Zera’s tummy as Zera’s grin immediately faded away...

“How much for the cat!?” The young man’s listless voice rang out as a light flashed through Zera’s eyes.

“He is not for sale...” Zeras said, giving an outright reply before closing his eyes once more...

“I believe you know nothing about beast taming, which means you must have forced the cat on yourself.

And even if it willingly moved with you, you don't know how to take care of it and grow its strength. In other words..." He said before stopping as Zeras opened both of his eyes.

"YOU'RE UNWORTHY OF IT!!!"

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

And immediately he said those words, the ground shuddered before sinking in as space violently twisted apart in front of Zeeas, a gigantic black hole appearing before getting immediately torn apart as he appeared in front of the young and clenched his feet.

BOOOOOOOM

Instantly, a shocking eruption force erupted as the void of space was sucked into his palm, a mini black hole appearing on the path of his fist which was immediately ripped open as a hand coated with an incredibly powerful astral blue light smashed forward with ruinous power towards the young man's face.

Rohan's hair flapped wildly as the powerful punch rippled out towards his face yet it did nothing but raise one of his hand and then formed a hand sign before whispering...

"Kon!"

Instantly, a gigantic snake head materialized out of thin air, its gigantic maw widening with abyssal speed, and before Zera's hands could land on the young man's face, the maw snapped close, swallowing Zeras with it, and the world was reduced to calm.

"I expected much..." Rohan mused out with listless eyes as he looked at the large snake before it whose skin was currently rippling and a bulge could be seen entering down and down into its stomach, no doubt Zeras that just got swallowed.

But in the next instant, his face changed as he suddenly saw Zeras' figure paused just before the snake's stomach and the snake suddenly opened its maw wide...

SCRRRRRRREEEE....

It couldn't complete the roar of pain before a violent tempest of blood and gore rippled outwards, painting a hellish work of art, and once more, a violent punch rippled outwards towards Rohan's gaze with twice the former intensity as Rohan himself had his face change massively and he roared out "MORO!!!"

BAAAAAAAANG!

A Punch that covered the entirety of Zera's vision replaced the image of Rohan as it immediately ripped through Rohan's body but did no harm to him at all, and smashed furiously towards Zera's punch.

Against Zera's tiny punch, it was like a baby throwing a punch at a titan, yet the hands clashed together...

The devastating shockwave reached directly into the skies, tearing the clouds into two, while the ground beneath them became divided into two.

But Zera's full-powered punch was stopped dead in its tracks as he turned to look at the ten-meter tall dark fur ape that currently smashed his fist against his.

And immediately, Zeras clenched his feet once more and punched out with reckless abandon...

Like an exact replica, the ape also punched forward its own fist and then they clashed together...

KAAAAAABOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM! The horrifying shockwave violently blasted onto Zeras, who was immediately sent flying away from the scene while the ape itself had its arm violently inflated like an overgrown balloon, the inflation passing over its entire body before...

KABOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

A second explosion covered the entire sky as the ape was blown into motes of energy and a figure crashed into the distant mountain, ripping through it completely as he headed for the ground and smashed into it, creating a human-shaped hole within.

STEP

STEP

STEP

BANG

BANG

BANG

BANG

Chapter 524: Proving His Worth!

STEP STEP STEP STEP BAAANG BAAANG BAAAANG

The sound of rapid footsteps and the ground shattering to pieces rang out as Zera burst out from the ground where he crashed into and rapidly advanced with horrifying speed towards the place where Rohan crashed onto.

“FASTER!!!” Zerad screamed out in his head, and in the next second, a strange scale appeared on his legs as lightning crackled powerfully, instantly doubling his speed as he closed in on Rohan, whose figure was already discernable through the place.

“Unworthy!? I am unworthy!?” Zera roared out from the distance as Rohan bent to the ground and traced a finger in it before raising his other hand to the side, immediately drawing a symbol in the ground and sky

. “I will show you how Unworthy I am of it...”

SCREEEEEEEECH SCREEEEEEEECH SCREEEEEEEECH

The powerful sound of beats rang out as thousands of beasts suddenly covered Rohan, emerging without end from the revolving portal in the sky. They were in hundreds of shapes, and from their bodies, the aura of the Pseudo-universe origin rank could be felt.

“You’re unworthy of it. I won’t take back my words...” Rohan said as all his beastly summons crashed forth towards Zera, who had three more arms instantly tearing out from his shoulders, and swords flaring with extremely powerful golden light appeared on them.

Arriving at ten meters away from the creature, Zera’s hands moved at a speed incomprehensible to even Rohan’s eyes as thousands of blade lights filled the entire world and like a knife through butter...

RIIIIIIIIP RIIIIIIIP RIIIIIIIP

A massive unending bloodshed was what occurred, as the blade light formed a cocoon of net around Zera, ripping apart any creature that dared come close to him, and without even stopping an inch, he advanced towards Rohan, an incredibly deep and murderous smile on his face.

“Peak Art Of The Ultimate Bestial Emperor, Unending Rampage...” Rohan recited calmly, and instantly, the number of creatures exiting the portal tripled, and as if unfeeling of death, they all swarmed on Zera from all directions.

“Even if they cover the entire heavens and Earth, I will rip them apart till not even their ashes remain...” Zera swore, three more arms tearing out of his chest, and more weapons appearing in his grasp as the cruel massacre continued...

Unending rampage...

It was just as Rohan had called it, the beasts kept assaulting Zera like they truly were unending, and Zera fought like a madman, ripping apart every beast that stood in his path, as he advanced towards Rohan, step by step...

“Tsk, let’s see how long you last...” Rohan said with a sneer, as 30 minutes quickly passed by...

A mountain of corpses had already reached up directly to the sky, and the entire earth dyed in a deep color of crimson red from the intense killing that had occurred around...

And right now, Rohan’s face had completely changed as it watched its array of creatures on all the ground, all dead, and right in front of them was none other than the six-armed human currently dyed in a crimson robe.

His shirts had been torn to shreds, his right eye holding a deep slash mark that had shut the eyes closed, and different marks on various places on his arms.

Yet he stood there, his remaining left eye undulating with such an intense killing intent, it was like a killing god had descended from the highest heaven...

“YOU! You killed them all!!!” Rohan asked in shock as the portal he opened closed up. A sigh of exhaustion that he had never witnessed before ever since he had been bestowed the art.

“You call yourself a beast tamer, and yet you just sacrificed a total of 6000 beasts. A trash like you can also be called a beast tamer!? One worthy of my companion?” Zera asked with a listless eye as blood dripped down his head, flowing all over his face.

“I...you. Who are...” Rohan asked in shock, and his face changed in the next second when suddenly Zera disappeared from where he stood and appeared just an inch behind him...

“I have lost so many things in my life, so whatever I hold now, I’m worthy of it, and I wouldn’t allow anyone to take it away from me, again...” Zera whispered as he slowly walked away into the distance, leaving only Rohan who stood rigid in space, and in the next second, he vanished from the space...

—

“Impossible! Impossible!” The roar of the Divine Battle Sect envoy rang out suddenly through the tournament stage as he suddenly snapped his eyes open and turned to look at the sky.

And in the next second, a body dripped from the portal and slowly fell to the ground.

Strangely to the crowd, they noticed nothing wrong with his body, until he slammed on the ground and immediately everyone from the clan’s envoy stood up to their feet.

BADU ROOOOOOL

Immediately, the body crashed to the ground, the head on it instantly rolled away from its neck, as blood oozed out like a tap from the body.

“Some... somebody, di... died!!!”

“Isn’t that Rohan, the one rumored to be a 10,000 years genius of the first-grade Rumoura clan? He got his head severed off in the prodigies war event!” The scream of shock rang out as an incredibly powerful pressure descended on the battle stage...

“I demand an explanation for this!?” The roar of anger boomed out from a white-haired old man who immediately jumped up from his sitting area and appeared instantly in front of the Divine Battle Sect envoy.

“You said, our geniuses have no chance of dying? Then why do you explain this!?” He roared out in anger when suddenly...

KABBBBBBBBOOOOOOOM!

A devastating explosion rang out as a figure was immediately sent smashing into the distant wall of the stadium and instantly the old man was nailed onto the wall, a gigantic palm imprint on his chest as his head dripped to the side, blood dropping down from his lips.

Chapter 525: Zera's Back Up Plan

Chapter 525: Zera’s Back Up Plan

And slowly, the Divine Battle Sect envoy put down his right hand.

With a single smack to the chest, a True-universe origin rank expert was nailed to the wall, with no resistance at all.

“Irrespective of the outcome of the test, we’re still the envoy of the Divine sects of the God’s area of the Upper realms. A mistake does not change that outcome, nor does it mean getting barked at by a weakling at only the universe origin rank.

This has never occurred before, and that is why I allowed him to still keep living..." The Divine Battle Sect envoy said with a deadpan expression, his tone not containing the slightest mercy at all, and the stadium was enveloped in absolute silence.

"Get that corpse from my sight, before I reduce it to ashes..." He commanded, turning his attention to the corpse of Rohan as two Angelia race organizers immediately walked forward and quickly carried away the body of Rohan and his envoy who was also nailed onto the wall.

And once more, quietness reigned as the various clan envoys all remained quiet, but one could have easily noticed the aura in the room having changed a little...

Now the fate of the geniuses was no longer safe. The promise of nobody dying due to the Divine Battle Sect envoy being able to move out any geniuses before their death was now a broken one, and naturally, everyone worried about their various geniuses.

"Can you explain to us what is going on, Fuja Tomara..." The exalted voice rang out from none other than the leading envoy of the transformation sect.

Rising up from her seat with grace and dignity, she walked toward the Divine Battle Sect envoy, even calling him by his name without any sign of respect at all.

And her expression had now changed from her previous smiling expression into one of seriousness...

"What do you mean?" Fuja, the envoy of the battle sect envoy said as the golden-haired female appeared before him.

"You promised no one will die in your domain and someone just died, and another one just got sent half to death, due to simply wanting justice. Can you explain the reason for that!?" She asked once more, as the Divine Aether sect was forced to rise before her, stopping her from moving closer towards Fuja

"Get out of my way, old man..." She said with a listless expression, but the Divine Aether sect envoy wasn't in any way offended.

"I believe this could be better resolved than the way you're inching to resolve it.." He said with a smile as the golden-haired lady narrowed her eyes before turning back.

"The races of the lower area of the Upper realms now doubt our words and even though they remain silent, their confidence in us now wanes.

This has not happened before in thousands of years..." She said before turning her back on both men.

"I hope you're ready for just breaking a cosmic relation rule. She said and walked back regally to her seat, before closing her eyes in meditation.

"Just how were you unable to stop a genius death? You hold absolute control over your domain!" The Divine Aether sect elder whispered to Fuja, whose face was also narrowed in confusion.

"That blade-light. It flashed faster than I was able to issue a command to my domain..." Caspa explained as the Divine Aether sect elder snorted.

"Yeah, right. The blade light was even faster than a thought from you. I don't know what hatred you have towards those of the lower realms this half a century, but I'll advise to immediately placate it to the ground..." The Divine Aether sect elder advised before also closing his eyes, waiting for this assessment to finish and hopefully no more deaths and unforeseen situations too...

—

The sound of water splashing could be heard as a figure's head, violently emerged out of the flowing stream, hot steam rising from his perfectly toned and muscular body. White hair pouring down his shoulders, as Zeras stood upright from the small stream, taking in small gulps of the water, and beside him, another small head burst out of the water revealing it to be that of a cat who meowed playfully at Zeras, who had an incredibly big smile appearing on his face..

"[You killed him?]" The system's voice suddenly rang out as Zeras grabbed Fluffy from the small stream and placed him on his shoulder before walking towards the bank.

"Yes, why?" Zeras replied before answering a question of his...

[I don't care whether he dies or not. I just care about the circumstances of his death. He simply said a sentence, and you killed him for it. That just doesn't sound like the Zeras that I know...] The system replied as Zeras raised an eyebrow.

[I guess your Zeras experienced an ever-constant thing called change...] Zeras replied,

[Are you not afraid that that will backfire on you!?]"

"In what way?"

[The Three sects boasted of no one dying, giving the various clans their words. And now you just killed someone, you just created a headache for the various clans and also the three Divine sects themselves, and made them break their promises.

And you also know well, you're being watched, meaning they would know you're the one who did it, once you're out.

Aren't you afraid, that the ten thousand transformation will refuse to take you in based on that!?!"] The system asked as Zeras furrowed his eyebrows.

"I agree that was rash, but if I was given a second chance, I would still have done the same thing..." Zeras replied with not a single bit of doubt at all in his words.

"[Do you really care about joining the ten thousand transformation sect...]"

"Yes, I do. But some actions are necessary no matter how damaging they are to my goals. I would have never forgiven myself if I have not severed his head from his neck.

And whatever happened as a result of that, then I'll gladly take it. If none of the sects accepted me, then I'll grab a pack of cigars and smoke it all away. After that, I'll look for another chance..." Zeras replied with an uncaring attitude, but suddenly an explosion rippled outward towards him from the distance, as Zera's eyes immediately furrowed.

The fluctuation in the shockwave, he felt one of them very familiar!

Chapter 526: A Battle Of Good And Evil?

BOOOOOOOOM

BOOOOOOOOM

BAAAAAAAANG

The sound of devastating explosions rippled forth with power and lightning ferocity, as hundreds of long beams of darkness tore apart the air and fired savagely on its path.

The source of those long pillars was none other than from a ginormous dark scaled five-headed hydra, which fired large swathes of destructive purple beams out of its maws...

In the sky, golden light flashed with horrifying speed, as five figures, each with a total of four wings, moved with a speed faster than lightning, dashing around the sky while sending out sky-blotted bladed feathers with every flap of its wings...

Their battle was nothing short of extremely brutal as each attacked with everything they had, but still, one could easily guess who the winner of the fight was inching towards. Not only was the five-headed hydra too ginormous, so much so that its speed was greatly slowed, it was also greatly outnumbered by a total of five to one.

But on the scene of destruction, one could see a total of three of those four-winged races on the ground, blood dripping down their bodies, as dark veins covered their bodies as if they had been poisoned by some venom that seemed to be killing them slowly...

"You really are the greatest genius of the Colossal Devourer.

Even in a battle of 8 to one, you could still defeat three of us and block the assault of us remaining five. But no matter what you do, you will still be crippled here today..." The voice of one of the Angelia race experts rang out, a sneer on his face as he flashed around with speed, flinging down hundreds of such sharp blades on the hydra, and digging hard into its skin.

But even through the blood oozing out of its

scales, it fought with power and ruthlessly shot out those destructive beams of energy that burned everything on its path to cinders...

Of course, the person was none other than Princess Schyllaria of the Hydra family. Her eyes were greatly furrowed as she defended against the Angelia race with all her powers, but fighting against a group who are at the same level of cultivation as her, and also first-grade clan geniuses was an incredibly difficult achievement, due to the fact that her energy was greatly limited, and soon she would run out of Mana.

Her opponents also seemed to be greatly aware of this fact and were hoping to prolong their battle as much as possible in order to waste her mana energy as much as they could...

And after an hour, the sky once again darkened, as a colossal pressure slammed down on her ginormous body, pressing her down firmly into the ground and in the next second, her mana finished completely as she reverted back to her human form.

The pressure was so powerful even the Angelia race experts were forced back to the ground, but their battle was already over as they inched closer toward the kneeling Princess Scyhelleria who bared her snake fangs out only for a blade to flash out of one of her opponent's hands slamming hard against the side of her face, as she was immediately sent lying flat on the ground...

"The Evil race do not deserve to live in this world, not especially a race like you Colossal Devourers who devour other clans to grow.

Under the command of the great Seraphim, I'll now be sending you to the darkest pit of hell to think about your crimes and seek recompense from the countless souls that you have devoured to reach this level..." An Angelia race adorning a small crown on his head said as he walked forward, pulling out a large golden blade from the void of space.

"You're all just a group of bastards afraid of your skins, and thinking you can rule, by oppressing those whose potentials you fear might challenge you one day under the name of evil, and exalting some due to them being weaklings that cannot challenge your ways, What is good about that!?" Princess Schyleeria bared out through the gaps

of her fangs as a kick slammed against her cheek. Sending her to her back and the Angelia man raised his sword directly to her navel.

"I have not the ears to listen to that of evil. You're lucky you won't outright die here..." The Angelia said sneering as the sword was raised higher and higher.

"One day, I'm sure your evil reign under the banner of good will be ripped apart, and you would pay tenfold for what you have done to various innocent races..." She said her last words, Hatred and unwillingness flashing in her eyes.

She knew well of a fate if one who gets crippled in the Upper realms, it was a fate of abandonment and forever doom.

And with conviction, Hades raised his sword up high into the air and in the next instant, Blinding golden light erupted as all the runes present on it were activated and in the next second, he drove it down just below Princess Scylleria's navel.

The exact area where her mana core was located.

The four Angelia raised watched on with expectant eyes. Even though they had already crippled more than 15 of the evil races' geniuses, they still found the sight of inflicting such horror onto a person the most interesting thing in the world...

And when they expected the sound of swords digging into flesh, followed by screams of pain...

CLAAAAAAAAANG

What they heard was the sound of metals clashing together as Hades's eyes widened in shock looking at the strange figure that had suddenly appeared and had his hands directly under the blade, stopping it just an inch from piercing into Princess Scylleria's navel.

DRIIIIIIIP

Multi-colored blood ripped down the sliced-open palms, staining the white dress beneath as Zeras stared at the blood with a listless expression before raising his head up to look at Hades...

"What are you still waiting for?"

Chapter 527: A Debate!

The question came as a shock to the four Angelia race who immediately jumped backwards with speed, and the same could even be said for Hades himself.

It was a cause for alarm as they had not even a semblance of an idea how he had suddenly appeared in front of them.

But even more shocking was the fact that he had grabbed the edge of the famous lightsword of the Angelia's while it was activated, and not only did his hands not get severed, but the wound which had opened up had immediately closed back up right in front of their eyes.

"Who are you!?" Hades asked with furrowed eyebrows. It was the first time he had seen such a strange race before, who looked exactly like them, but with no wings...

"Does that even matter?" Zeras asked with a raised eyebrow.

"I'm guessing you're part of the righteous race and the great Seraphim have entrusted me in making sure the evil in the world, which are none other than the evil races geniuses like her.

Your action seems to be blocking my path, or am I wrong?" Hades asked as he nailed the large sword beside him. It was something that was intensely difficult even for a pseudo-universe origin rank like him, and he had no choice but to lay it down...

"You've been wrong right from the beginning. I am not part of the evil or the good races, and was never aware there was a distinction, or who paced the distinction on it.

I just saw an old friend of mine, almost getting killed, for such a stupid reason, and I interfered. Nothing more or less than that..."

"We're not like her, and do not kill for stupid reasons. She has devoured thousands to reach this stage that she is now, that is mass murder which qualifies for her death to recompense for the innocent souls that she has slaughtered..."

"And how will you recompense for the 'evil' geniuses that you have also crippled? That is hundreds of years of hard work gone in a poof. That, to me, is worse than murder," Zeras replied, not moving an inch from where he stood.

"It is just as you have said. Evil, and we did nothing but try to curb it. We have saved thousands more souls that would get devoured if she retains her cultivation. That to you is an evil act?" Hades said with a dignified expression as Zeras turned to the scene of the battles, and saw the three or so Angelia race experts who laid rigged to the ground, dark veins all over their body.

"And how do you explain your clansmen who are dying on the ground? Those two over there will die in just 30 seconds more, and it'll be too late to save them alive then. They might be saved by the Divine sects envoys you may say, but even if this is not a test, I see in your eyes, not a single bit of care.

That, to you, is not evil?" Zeras asked, looking at the poor souls struggling to stop the venom from killing them...

"If they die, they died for a greater good. They have sacrificed their lives for evil, in turn saving thousands of souls. That is a good act to any sensible person..." Hades replied justifyingly as Zeras clicked his tongue in exasperation.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. You sure have been properly well brainwashed. Your Seraphim deserves an award..." Zeras praised as he walked towards the paralyzed princess Scyhelleria and took her into his arms before rising upright once more...

But in the next second, astral winds blew across the place as the three other Angelia race surrounded him from all sides...

"I am afraid you cannot leave with her..." Hades' calm voice rang out from behind him as Zeras turned to the sides and looked at the three Hades who were prepared to do all they can to stop him...

"Unless?" Zeras asked.

"Unless you wish to also die with her..." Hades said as the pressure in the place thickened massively.

"Ahhhh, the Angelia race..." Zeras said with a melancholy expression...

"If I remember correctly, you're the third most renowned 1st grade clan of the upper realms.

What would happen if you all died here?

Your clan will come for my ass, and if they couldn't get me due to the protection of the three sects, they definitely would turn their anger on the race behind me and no doubt it will get crushed instantly.

The result, it is something I cannot afford, due to a promise that I have made..." Zeras said with a sad expression.

"Let me give you an advice, young one..." Zeras said as his demeanor instantly changed, his voice sounding as dark as the deepest creature of hell...

"Tell your Seraphim, his path would only bring about the extermination of the entire races that exist in the upper realms.

Do your clansmen a favor and release them from their pain, and I'll release my friend from her pain. That way, you would have saved 4 lives.

That's my interpretation of good, if it even exists..." Zeras replied before he slowly walked forward, arriving before the Angelia race expert who blocked his path, the star sprinkles in his eye began rotating as Zeras commanded...

"Scram!!!" And like a malfunctioning robot, the Angelia man rose into the air and flew into the distance like a shooting star, causing everyone's mouth on the scene to drop to the ground...

"In the end, you're all so weak-hearted. I expected more from a race willing to die for justice..." Zeras mocked before walking on its path as Hades' eyes flashed in intense anger.

He was about to order for his remaining clansmen to attack when suddenly he paused as the large sword in his hands suddenly blinked continuously.

"Great Seraphim!?" Hades called out in shock as he bent to the ground and placed a palm on the blade before closing his eyes...

Three seconds passed...

And immediately a bright flash of light burst out of Hades' eyes as he turned to look at where Zeras just left, his eyes flashing with uncontrollable shock.

No data found.

Chapter 528: Saving Her Life Twice More...

Chapter 528: Saving Her Life Twice More...

"The soul plate of our clan just cracked in half..." The words that he heard from the Great Seraphim continuously echoed in his ears as he watched Zeras disappear into the horizon.

"It can't be due to him..."

"I can walk myself, put me down, I order!" The roar of rage which sounded even weaker than that of a sick old grandma rang out as Zeras raised an eyebrow at the lady in his arms.

"Hmmm, let me see..." He mused, his eyes flashing brightly as he looked at her legs.

"Your legs are not like I remembered them. But still, all your bones have been reduced to paste. It would be a miracle if you can walk for the next two months after this injury..." Zeras narrated with a listless expression, as she furrowed her eyebrows, before a light sparked in her eyes.

"Oh, you don't need to worry, I'll be as good as new, perhaps even better than new once I devour you..." She said with an incredibly sinister expression as she suddenly opened her mouth and instantly her fangs elongated, heading for Zera's face.

But even more shocking to Princess Scyhellaria was the fact that the young man before her didn't even blink, as he kept looking at her with the same calm expression, and her fangs came just an inch before his two eyes...

"Now that is scary..." Zeras said, looking at the fangs which looked like two curved blades, and from them, he could see the dark liquid that was oozing, revealing the incredibly potent venom in them...

[That thing can kill you if it finds a way to your heart and you do nothing about it for 50 years...] The system's voice rang out in Zera's head as he chuckled amusingly.

Slowly, her fangs were retracted back into her mouth as Princess Scyhellleria looked at him in confusion...

"Are you not afraid I'll devour you?" She asked as Zeras shook his head...

"No, I am not.."

"Well, you should be, they don't call me a Colossal Devourer for nothing!" Princess Scyhellleria said, a strange baleful aura emanating from her body, which would have petrified anyone as the sound of tears and screams of horror assaulted Zera's ears.

But even through the strange aura, he kept the same calm expression on his face.

"A Colossal Devourer? Who calls you that?" Zeras asked with a curious expression as Princess Scyhellleria looked at him dumbly.

"That is what I am, and I'm pretty sure you know..." She said as Zeras shook his head...

"No, I never knew you were a Colossal Devourer. I only know you're the sickly Princess Scyhellleria of the Hydra family, who in some magical way, was able to make the uncaring me give her almost all my hard-earned treasures..." Zeras replied as Princess Scyhellleria's eyes flashed in shock, but suddenly a groan of pain escaped her lips, as Zeras saw her skin grew a shade paler almost like ice...

“My injuries are bad. I need something to devour...” She said with a painful whisper, as Zeras placed her on the ground before exhaling loudly.

“Huuuu, I have never done this before...” He said aloud and Princess Scyhellleria could see his nervousness.

But she remained quiet as she watched Zeras get on both knees and suddenly stretched out both his hands to her navel area while closing his eyes...

Silence reigned for a while with nothing happening before astral green light suddenly bloomed from Zera’s hands rushing into Princess Scyhellleria’s body, whose crimson red eyes were immediately replaced with a green light and a gasp escaped her lips...

The feeling of an incredibly pure source of life entering her body brought about an intense shock as her damaged body hurriedly began healing up with lightning speed.

[Stop now!!!] The system suddenly roared out in Zera’s head as he immediately willed to stop the power he was using with all his willpower and in the next second, the green energy flooding from his hands immediately stopped as Zeras slumped back from exhaustion.

'It was supposed to be a simple healing ability, how is it so exhausting...'
Zeras roared out loud in his head. The exhaustion he felt was just like when he was fighting the origin, months ago.

[That is not a simple healing ability. It's a supreme life force ability that can kill just as its potential to heal. If you had refused to stop when I ordered, the other side of the ability would have kicked in and she would have blown up with a bang!] The system said as Zeras felt a cold chill down his spine...

"You...you didn't just heal me. You cured my bloodlust." Princess Scyhellria asked in shock as Zeras looked at her standing on her feet and placing her hands on her throat.

'Wow, I never thought the ability could also do that...'

[Nah. It's just temporary. Actually, Zeras, the Colossal Devourers aren't really evil races.

The majority of people will argue otherwise though because the Colossal Devourers really devour other races to grow. But their crazy urge for devouring only comes when they are wounded as almost nothing else can save them.

The knowledge of their origin must have been greatly tainted, and they have strayed away from their true cultivation path, and turned to their primordial ability of devouring others to grow. That way, they have earned the ire of the Upper Realms. Talk of a lost generation...] The system replied to him as Zeras's eyes knitted a little from that and with great effort, he raised himself to his feet.

“It seems you owe me another two, perhaps three, Princess Scyhelleria...” Zeras said, but turning to look at her, all he saw were lines of tears, placed in front of a big smile which is at the same time incredibly sad.

“Why..are you...crying?” Zeras mumbled in shock as he looked at her tears which streamed down even more, and with incredibly fast speed, Princess Scyhelleria suddenly rushed towards him as Zeras was immediately thrown back down to the ground.

Trying to rise up, all his bones in his body got paralyzed, when he felt the strange moist softness on his lips, as his eyes widened in shock.

Chaos Devourer System #Chapter 529: Life Of A Sickly Collosal Devourer - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 529: Life Of A Sickly Collosal Devourer

Chapter 529: Life Of A Sickly Collosal Devourer

It was a kiss!

A kiss filled with a thousand emotions as Princess Scyhleria poured all of her pains and sorrows into the one that had managed to convince her to keep living. To waltz through all the obstacles on her path, hoping to one day, see the face of him once more...

Being Zera's first time, his brain had failed to comprehend the feeling of being kissed, and unlike anyone who would have easily given in to their natural desire and longed for more, the same couldn't be said for him. He was strangely able to keep himself under absolute control.

But instead of pushing her away, he had stayed down, and embraced her instead... Because he was able to feel a strange feeling, the feeling that was being communicated in the kiss.

It was like entire years had passed, even though only 7 seconds had passed as Princess Scyhelleria broke off the contact and fell on his chest, her long white hair spilling over both of them mixed in with the sound of sobbing...

"It will be okay, Princess Scyhelleria, it will all be okay..." He comforted while patting her on the back, and smoothing her ruffled hair...

"So how did you even survive the encirclement of Narama race, or did you get transported to another place..." The voice mixed in with curiosity rang out as Zeras looked into those crimson red eyes, that had regained their coldness, although this time, the coldness seemed to have thawed just a little and currently on her lap was Fluffy who was being given the best under belly rub of his life.

"I was transported right in the middle of their ancestral grounds. It seems they have already learned that we killed their geniuses, as their soul plate which they kept had shattered.

And once I returned, you could guess, who they placed all of their anger on..." Princess Scyhelleria narrated...

"They had at first issued the judgment of torture to death for nine nights and then ultimately death by beheading if in some mysterious way I had been able to avoid death.

But I was able to withstand 8 of those nine nights due to that strange honey that you gave me. A lick from it and I immediately returned from the footsteps of death and back to full life once again, with not even a single scratch on me..." Instructor Scyhelleria narrated as Zeras was once again reminded of the strange honey he had stolen from those damn bees...

It seems his effort had been worth it in the end...

"My ability to quickly heal had piqued their curiosity and their clan head approached me on the 8th day to test just what my bloodline was.

From it, they had discovered that I had the Colossal Devourer bloodlines." Princess Scyhelleria said as Zera's heart dropped in his chest.

He knew well that couldn't have ended well...

"Instead of outright killing me, they didn't probably due to fear or repercussions and ultimately decided to sell me to another race, the Roushiken race, who have turned their eyes on performing a strange experiment on snakes.

Being a hydra, the trade was definitely a good one, and I found myself in the grasp of a psychotic group of dwarfs who looked at me as if I was some treasure.

Coupled with my sickness, I was closer to death than ever and the honey also has a limited quantity. I had almost given up on fate, until the Roushiken race was visited by a colossal devourer who had heard of their strange experiments on snakes...

I watched as they were all devoured, young and old, none of them were spared, not even the snake experiments themselves.

They were all devoured, but the hydra stopped just before it could devour me too. I was already half to death due to my sickness, but she easily cured my sickness..."

"But how did she cure your sickness? Your entire family back on earth couldn't do it, even though you were one of the top nine families with the resources of the entire earth in your grasp..." Zeras asked with furrowed eyebrows as Princess Scyhelleria turned his eyes away from fluffy and turned to look at him...

"I wasn't sick in the first place..." Princess Scyhelleria said as Zera's eyes widened in shock...

"My bloodline was too pure, and reverted back to that of a colossal devourer. All the sickness I felt was due to me fighting against my urge to devour a living soul alive.

Once I was at the door of death, she simply flung one of the Roushiken's to me, and I became a beast, devouring him alive. After that, my weakness had gone, and I felt more stronger than ever."

"Sounds like good news..." Zeras said loudly but he could see Princess Scyhelleria didn't shine with happiness at all, and the system's voice soon rang in his head..

[It isn't. Actually that might have just been the worst thing that has ever happened in her life.] The system replied as confusion set in I to Zeras brain.

It seems to him that she founded one of her own races and even hit cured of her healness. That was like the best thing anyone in that condition could have ever been bestowed it.

And now the system was telling him that was the worst thing that could have been done to her!?

"It came at a price..." Princess Scyhelleria said as Zera furrowed his eyebrows.

"Ever since then, I have been unable to stop my new urge, the urge to devour living souls. The more I devour, the harder it became to resist the urge and finally I completely gave in to it.

My sickness was cured, and I grew at an unbelievable pace but it all came with its own price which was my humanity.

I could feel it slipping away every time, even as I tried my best to grab hold of it, and now I have completely lost it..."

Chapter 530: The Third Pressure Descends...

Chapter 530: The Third Pressure Descends...

"That's really sad to hear, but the saddest to me is where you said you have lost your humanity. Which I don't really think you have. Have you?" Zeras asked with a raised eyebrow as he looked into her crimson eyes.

Those eyes had undergone a massive change from green to red, and in them, he could see a feral burning rage and thirst for blood that were currently at bay.

He could only wonder what would happen once she ran mad with bloodlust. Still, there was something left in those eyes, concealed by the feral rage that took up the majority of her eyes.

"I don't think I do, not like it matters..." She replied as Zeras' eyebrows furrowed in worry, but soon relaxed.

"Yeah, does it even matter? They aren't dealing with humans here in the upper realms, so why should they care if they could still retain their humanity or not?"

The Angelia race, who were advocates for justice, were idiots, who were simply afraid of getting pushed away from their pinnacle.

The other lesser races either focus on simply being able to keep their position and stay quiet, while some bold ones only care about ranking up higher, not caring whether their actions are good or not.

There could be an extermination of a race in span of days with almost no one caring at all. That was the upper realms. Trying to face such a place with a heart of humanity would probably lead to one's extermination.

The only thing that guaranteed being listened to was the path of strength, which was in itself a path of competition, often leading to bloodshed."

Silence reigned for a while as each delved deeper into their thoughts, although that didn't last for long due to a question from Princess Scyhelleria.

"So how is Earth doing, and how did you come over here? It's not something Earth should be able to travel at its level of power. Besides, what race are you supporting in this event?" She asked, a plethora of questions which Zeras didn't find suspicious.

He too would have definitely been curious about Earth if he had left the way Princess Scyhelleria did.

And for the next four minutes, he explained to her everything from when she had left and how he had gotten here, including the war between the Giarans and the humans, how it was resolved, and how he had found himself within this mess.

“Things really moved fast. I’m just glad that Earth is still alive and not yet wiped out...”

“It won’t. Earth should currently be one of the top races of the infinity realms right now. The dragons, who they were somewhat afraid of, faced a problem that no doubt slowed their growth and power. Right now, they should be undisputed kings.

But Humanity is stupid; it has always found a way to shoot itself in its legs and would likely cause its own extermination someday...” Zeras said with a snort. It had always been very common in the history books.

If there were no outsider foes threatening humanity’s survival, then it would proceed to threaten its own survival. They can only stay united when faced with an outside threat that wants to wipe them out.

“Do you...” Princess Scyhelleria wanted to ask when suddenly the entire skies abruptly darkened, as their faces furrowed together looking at the darkness.

“It looks like...”

“The Third pressure is about to descend...” Princess Scyhelleria completed, as this darkness was just what had resulted when each of the pressures tries to descend.

But this time, it was dark, incredibly dark, and beneath him, Zeras could feel the mini-earthquake that was currently ongoing.

“The pressure!” Zeras mused out in shock, looking at the halo of astral blue that slowly moved out of the darkened skies, yet to Zeras it was moving at a mind-numbing speed, downwards...

In the next second...

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

The entire world seemed to quiver massively as the domain rumbled as if a million-meter titan stepped on its core, and abruptly, a mind-numbing level of power burst out of Zeras’ existence smashing against the blue dome of energy in the sky, slowing down its descent on him, and a 20-meter radius around him, which automatically protected Princess Scyhelleria and Fluffy.

But an abnormality occurred, as the area protected by his aura was slowly encroached and Princess Scyhelleria prepared to release her aura, but her face changed when she felt a hand wrapped around her waist and then...

RIIIIIIIIIIIP

Space was twisted apart as the entire world suddenly became a blur to her eyes...

"What the.." The sound of surprise rang out from Princess Scyhelleria's lips as she couldn't believe someone was running at a speed that made the world around her look like a blur.

Turning to look above, she could see the line of blood floating down Zera's lips as the phantom of a thousand legs appeared beneath him and he kept running into the distance with speed, his second hand holding onto the cat which had been knocked unconscious.

"The third pressure, it's unlike the previous two..." Zeras replied to her, seeing the questioning gaze that she had on her face.

"There is a place that isn't affected by it. That's where I'm moving to..." He concluded and his speed doubled as Zeras looked up and noticed the blue barrier still rapidly closing to the ground...

"If you're running away from the blue dome, then we won't reach that area..." Princess Scyhelleria said looking at the blue dome which was just inches from Zera's head, but in the next second, a single starlight appeared in Zera's astral blue eyes as all the remaining stars faded away.

In the next second, a vortex appeared right before him and his figure quickly disappeared into it before the dome crashed down on his astral image with horrifying momentum....

[If that dome of pressure descends, you'll be injured but won't die.] The system's voice rang out to him as Zeras clenched his teeth more tightly and ran with everything he had.

"Yes. But Fluffy would be reduced into a pancake instantly, and Scyhelleria would likely be half a step to death. Her internal injuries are not fully healed." Zeras replied and in the next instant, his eyes locked into a distant place where the blue dome had already crashed into, and instantly he shot forward towards the place.

"If you're running away from the blue dome, then we won't reach that area..." Princess Scyhelleria said looking at the blue dome of energy which were just some inch from Zera's head.

But in the next instant, a single starlight appeared in his astral blue eyes, and in the next second, a vortex materialized right before him and he entered into it before the dome crashed on his split image, with horrifying momentum.