

## **Chaos Devourer System**

### **#Chapter 531: I Might Just Like You, Zeras... - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 531: I Might Just Like You, Zeras...**

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Suddenly, a ball materialized out of thin air and roughly crashed into the ground, rolling for a few times before slowly coming to a stop.

One could see its surface made of strange hard metal covering as it stood rigid on the green grass present on the floor before suddenly deforming as it separated and opened up its inner surface, revealing two figures: a pretty white-haired lady with extremely long white hair, and a fluffy multi-colored cat.

“Zeras!?” Princess Scyhelleria called out in shock, looking at the figure which was currently sleeping on the side.

What was before her wasn’t some human, but a strange metallic figure whose entire body was fully metal, and only the strange head present was human, holding the face of Zeras.

In the next instant, the eyes, which were tightly closed shut, opened, revealing an abyssal dark hole, and in the next second, his metallic body rapidly disappeared, and his arms and legs were once again revealed, and the figure was truly none other than Zeras.

In the next second, he shot up to his feet, looking around the place in shock.

“I was knocked unconscious?” Zeras asked in shock. He could remember the last thing being that he entered into the portal and then everything went blank.

“No, you didn’t. You were forcefully knocked unconscious by one of your abilities.

It only activates when the user itself is unconscious. It’s what made sure you didn’t break all your bones in your body and came out unscathed,” the system replied, referencing the strange metallic goo that covered up Zera’s entire body in the last second.

“Huuuu, that was close....” He exhaled as he looked into the distance where they were running from, and strangely all the plants and the ground had no cracks at all.

"It must have only worked on outsiders present in the realm..." Zeras decided as he turned behind him and saw Fluffy soundly sleeping on the ground, not every one of its fur was hurt.

"If you had not been this strong, good chance you would have lost your only companion...once more," the system replied as Zeras' left eye turned bloodshot, and a line of blood slowly floated down.

"I just came close to losing Fluffy..." He whispered to himself but was quickly brought out of it when Princess Scyhelleria called out once more.

And once again, he regained himself as he looked at her. "

Your eyes, they're....bleeding," she said as Zera raised his hands to his left eye, and wiped away the blood from it.

"Just a slight injury, if it can even be called that," Zeras replied as he walked towards Fluffy and picked him up into his arms.

"The third pressure has gone. We have passed the first trial," Princess Scyhelleria called out to him, an unconcealable smile appearing on her face.

"Princess Scyhelleria..." Zeras suddenly called out as Princess Scyhelleria turned to him.

"You're still gravely injured, internally. Maybe you should leave this domain before the fourth pressure descends. I don't think you will survive it, with your injuries," Zeras called out as Princess Scyhelleria simply looked at him in confusion.

"And also, if you don't mind, can I trust you with my cat?" He asked as he passed Fluffy into her arms.

"Just help me give it back to the female Giaran you saw me with the last time..."

"Aren't you also coming back? Why did you want to wait for the fourth pressure to descend?" Princess Scyhelleria asked, a strange emotion appearing in those bloodlusting eyes of hers. An emotion of worry...

"I still have some unfinished business..." He replied with a shrugging smile as Princess Scyhelleria took Fluffy into her hands.

"Is there something you can explain to me, Zeras?" She suddenly called out as Zeras looked into her crimson eyes. "And what is that..."

“Why...why have you been always so kind to me? Why did you give me, just as you said, your hard-earned treasures to me then? We didn't even know each other, and I don't remember talking to you when you wanted to steal our map.

And you also saved me from getting crippled by the Angelia races, even when you could potentially been risking a very great promise that you had made before.

Why did you even bother when I outright refused to acknowledge your existence back in the stadium? And now you just saved me from getting injured by the pressure... I don't understand why,” Princess Scyhelleria said with confused eyes as Zeras simply looked into those ruby red eyes.

“I...I don't know too. Maybe...maybe, I just don't want another to die, if I could have helped in some way. It doesn't explain everything, but I just think, that can sum up the majority of everything..” He replied, as Princess smiled brilliantly before she leaned forward and kissed him on the lips once more.

Five seconds passed in the silence of the green plains before Princess Schylleria parted her lips from his.

“I think...a monster like me, might have just loved for her first time...” She said, a single tear drop rolling down from her eyes, and in the next second, her figure and that of Fluffy rapidly waned and then disappeared from the domain.

“Do I love her?” Zeras asked to none in particular as he looked at the place where she just disappeared into.

[Well, I have no idea what love really is. But I do like using lust to my advantage, making me able to recognize it in every of its ever-changing form. And I can say for sure, that, this isn't lust...] the system gave its best reply as Zeras smiled.

[Maybe you should embrace this when everything ends...]The system's voice rang out as Zeras' eyes regained their focus, and he turned to look into the distance...

“And when do you think this will all end?” He asked as he began jogging forward, which slowly turned into a full-blown speed...

“Mine hasn't ended after more than a thousand or so reincarnations. I have no idea how long yours will take...”

“Definitely not within a lifetime...”

Chapter 532: Unfinished Business...

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The ground beneath his feet rumbled as he moved with mind-numbing speed through the glassy plains, leaving a trail of white energy and a burnt trail in his path.

[So where are you going now? Or should I say, what are you searching for?] the system asked after noticing he had been running with speed for more than 10 minutes already, his gaze rapidly searching around.

“Completing the system’s quest,” Zeras replied as his head suddenly jerked into the distance, and his eyes flashed with light. In the next second, he abruptly changed direction and shot forward towards that area with speed.

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“Huuuuu, that was an intense pressure, but It’s still not able to eliminate me,” the figure of the brown head, brawny-looking humanoid alien rang out as he looked up at the sky with a prideful expression.

“Pretty sure, almost everyone would have been eliminated by now. But I’ll wait for the fourth pressure and claim the undisputed best in this first trial,” Alvin said to himself, but his eyes flashed in shock as he looked at the ground, which was mildly rumbling.

In the next instant, he turned behind him to see the massive raging storm that was currently blowing towards him, within which was none other than a figure running with extremely fast speed straight towards him.

There was no reason why someone would be running towards him in such a way unless they were preparing to attack, and a smile appeared on Alvin’s face as his eyes began crackling with a powerful beam of energy.

“Someone who survived beside me? Hehe, let’s see who will be getting eliminated now,” he muttered out loud, and in the next second...

The space in front of him was ripped apart as a red beam of laser light shot forward out of his eyes with speed and slammed towards the figure with apocalyptic power.

The ground beneath the laser beam was immediately fired as a big smile also appeared on Zera’s face.

“Just as I expected, the first three pressures would have eliminated the weaker ones, leaving only the absolute geniuses left. Then is the right time to better work towards the system’s quest of dominating other geniuses,” Zeras thought.

The beam pierced forth with incredible speed, not a single bit slower compared to the speed that he was currently moving at as Zeras immediately shifted a little, instantly dodging the beam of light, and immediately countless blurs of legs and hands materialized around him as he reached a completely new level of speed.

RIIIIIIIIIP

RIIIIIIIIIP

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Close to hundreds of those laser beams were shot out of Alvin's eyes, yet his opponent was incredibly agile, dodging every single one of them and advancing towards him with horrifying speed.

"What the hell!!!" Alvin screamed out in shock as he prepared to shoot out another beam only for Zeras to appear right in front of his face.

"Hello," Zeras greeted, only to be faced by two beams immediately rippling towards his face. He dodged his head to the ground and moved his hands upwards, clasp Alvin's face hard.

What followed was the sound of two figures rapidly tearing through the gigantic mountain as Zeras slammed his body onto the mountain, dragging it through it, but his face changed when Alvin suddenly raised his palm to his belly and then...

RIIIIIIIIIP

KABOOOOOOOOM

A force smashed into Zera's stomach, sending him flying back like a cannonball, as Alvin swiftly tapped his legs to the side, moving his head away from the mountain side and crashed directly to the ground.

Immediately, he rolled back to his feet as a third eye suddenly opened on his forehead, followed by a gigantic unending beam of laser red energy emanating from all eyes and tearing forward towards Zeras, who was already running back towards him.

The ground beneath Zeras' feet caved in as he smashed his feet onto the ground and entered into the ground, which was immediately incinerated by Alvin who followed his movement underground tightly, shooting out his laser beam repeatedly, but still, he couldn't keep up as Zeras jumped out of the ground behind him and threw a punch forward towards the back of his head.

With lightning-fast reflexes, Alvin turned to the side and grabbed the punch, a cunning smile on his face that told Zeras, 'Got you...'

But Zeras didn't even bother as he immediately threw out a second punch, but it also got grabbed by Alvin.

"Have your hands ever been burned by fire before, pretty boy..." Alvin asked as the laser beam immediately shot out from his palms, and immediately the sound of roasted flesh wafted through the air as Zeras' hands turned blood red with his skin slowly peeling off.

"Have you ever been headbutted before?" Zeras asked as Alvin quickly moved his head to the side, only for a kick to rapidly materialize towards where he dodged his head to and then...

BAAAAAAAAAAAM

The kick swiftly connected with incredible power as his body was sent tossing to the side like a ragdoll, and he kissed the ground twice before smashing his head to the mountain, finally stopping his descent.

But that wasn't the end of it, as he felt a figure right up in the sky whose leg was rapidly magnifying towards his face, yet his eyes shot out with three incredibly laser beams, but it was ripped apart by Zeras' legs who ignored the burning pain, and suddenly a scale on his legs lit up and smashed against the eyeball present on Alvin's forehead...

What followed was an undying abyss suddenly appearing on the ground as Zeras gently floated to the side and landed on the ground.

[He got sent out before you could crack his skull. Still, he fought quite hard,] the system said to him as Zeras shrugged before continuing his running into the distance...

And after running for ten minutes, he soon came in contact with another group of figures, a group that made Zeras' smile widen to his ears...

"How coincidental!"

Chapter 533: Enemies On A Narrow Lane...

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"That was harder than the previous two. But we survived it," the voice was none other than from a handsome white-haired young man with four large wings tucked behind him.

Beside him were around three more Angelia race experts who were all crouched on their standing, a sign of their struggle to withstand the fourth pressure.

"We have lost four of our people, but we have also brought an end to a total of 15 evil geniuses. I'll say it's a worthy trade..." Hades said to himself, turning behind him to look at the three Angelia race who were still crouching, on the ground, having yet to wave it away.

But judging from their stance, one could tell they were already spent.

"On my list, we still have around 5 evil geniuses who would also no doubt have been able to survive the third pressure. Our job is not done yet..." Hades said but a glint flashed in his eyes as he watched a figure slowly walked forward from the distance...

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. How noble of a mission..." The word rang out from the far distance as the three Angelia who were still crouched forcefully rose themselves upright, amidst the shaky legs and slowly the figure became more prominent.

"It's you again. You survived the third pressure too..." Hades said with slight surprise as Zeras raised an eyebrow.

"Survived?" He asked and the Angelia races' experts could only remain silent.

His motion of walking to them wasn't the way someone who struggled to survive something would walk.

"I believed we have already parted ways formerly. And each group has decided to go on its way. What is it that you want again?" Hades asked, this time, with irritation and haste in his eyes.

He had been assigned a great mission from the great seraphim himself. He had not the time to argue with someone annoying who befriended an evil such as the Colossal Devourer.

His fate of getting devoured by her has already been sealed!

"Quite the contrary. You see, I was also given this noble mission, from an important entity, just like your Great Seraphim..." Zeras said, continuing his walk.

"Oh really?" Hades asked, wondering if perhaps, the alien was also assigned the noble mission such as him, and might have taken away the colossal devourer to do the noble deed himself...

"Yes, yes. The noble mission is for me to decimate whoever stands in my way in this event, and to claim for myself the undisputed first position..." Zeras recited as the Angelia's all raised their eyebrows.

"And how the hell does that even have to do with us?" Hades asked, this time already angered..

“Oh, you don’t understand. I want to start my noble mission from making sure I am the last person to exit this realm. To do that, wanderers like you would have to be...eliminated. Y’ll understand, don’t you?” Zeras asked with a knowing smile as the Angelias remained quiet before the news finally sank in and they finally understood where he was going with his point.

“HAHAHAHAHAHA...” A powerful laughter boomed out of Hades’ lips as he laughed out loud, and all four of his wings were instantly unfurled.

The intense laughter only worsened as time went by as Hades hugged his stomach and soon he finally managed to stop himself...

“May I ask, how many people you have eliminated since the start of this...noble mission of yours?” Hades asked with a freezing glare.

“Actually, I just started, so I have only eliminated one now. It must have been my good luck to run into you guys, I could easily eliminate four in an instant...” Zeras said as Hades shook his head..

“Why? Why do you have not even a figment of an idea of how stupid you sound? You want to eliminate all geniuses in this undying realm? You have no idea what true power is at all.

And today, I’ll be widening your blind eyes, and when you lay dying in my hand, I’ll tell you just how many people are in this realm, who could have done what I just did, in about half the time it took me...” Hades said out loud, yet he had since faded away from where he stood as a second had appeared right behind Zeras and then...

A claw enveloped in golden scales tore into Zeras’s back and emerged out of his chest, as Hades shook his head emotionlessly.

“I expected more...” He said in disappointment but his face changed when he looked behind Zeras’s head and noticed one of his Angelia race currently had the same golden hand tearing out of his chest, and slowly a face appeared behind his head.

The face which was none other than that of a smiling Zeras.

“You’re still very slow...” Zera’s voice rang out as the Zeras which Hade was currently tearing his claw into his chest suddenly disappeared into nothing but air...

“You’re very inconsiderate. Your clansmen are so tired that they can’t even stand properly and you tell them to go fight a battle with evil geniuses who have survived the third pressure?” Zeras asked with a sadistic smile.



“But don’t worry, I’ll be freeing you from your pains...” Zeras whispered into the ears of the Angelia race’s ears as he tore out his hands from out of his chest, and the man faded away into particles, no doubt having been taken out of the realm.

And in an instant, one of the four Angelia have been taken care of.

“You bastard...” Hades roared out loud as he took a single step forward but Zeras suddenly stretched out his palm, signaling for him to stop.

“I want to show you something interesting...” Zeras said to him as the Angelia race experts who were beside him looked at him in shock, they had no idea how he had appeared at the back of one of their own and how he had also quickly taken care of him.

And they refused to move because they knew well it was futile. They were already spent.

“And why should I care about that?” Hades asked, ready to continue his motion but he soon stopped as he noticed an anomaly...

Chapter 534: Geniuses Teaches Each Other Lessons...

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“Why aren’t you all moving away from him?” Hades asked his henchmen in fury, wondering why they weren’t behind him yet. Yet they all remained in their position, unmoving.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk. How disappointing. Why do you think they must listen to you, Hades? Isn’t it because of the trust they placed in you? The trust that you will always be right, that you’ll always be there?” Zeras asked as he walked towards one of the Angelia, who simply remained without running away from him nor did he show any sign of resisting.

“They watched as their own remained poisoned and slowly died, yet you did nothing and persisted with the fight. They watched as the third pressure descended, taking away the little that was left of their energy.

All they wanted was to simply pass the trial, just like everyone else, and they had already done that. Yet, you requested for them to keep fighting even though you can see they have no energy left.

You care not about them, Hades, you only care for your god-forsaken mission. For your bloody greater good.

And now when they expected you to stop me, they watched you fail, and instead one of their own got eliminated instead. But did I even eliminate them?”

“Of course you did...”

“No. If I did, they wouldn’t be standing with me now. I freed them. They had already fought a good battle and achieved their aim. They had given you the best of their ability. And now, they deserved to be freed. That is what I did, and that is what they wanted.”

“I cared, and you didn’t.” Zeras said as his right hand morphed into a claw and he slashed at the Angelia race’s hand, who immediately disappeared before the claw even landed, and when he left, he left with a peace of mind and an even slight smile...

Something that shocked Hades to his bone...

“Just because you’re so strong doesn’t mean everyone is like you. Just because you are rippling with unextinguishable energy doesn’t mean everyone should also have one...” Zeras said as he arrived before the third Angelia race and slashed once more, as he also disappeared, taken out of the realm.

And now there were only two people left, Zeras and Hades, each of them staring at each other...

“I understand your lesson... I might have been a little inconsiderate with what they want and perhaps focused too much on my mission, so much I forgot what theirs was...” Hades said as Zeras looked at him with a new light. It seems the young one could at least take in a lesson.

“But I have a question for you...” Hades suddenly asked as he regained his maniacal and uncaring aura. “Oh? And what is that?”

“Why should I care about what my henchmen want, when I myself am an army of my own!?” Hades suddenly asked and in the next second, Zeras’s eyes flashed in shock as he watched a second and third Hades suddenly step out of Hades’ body, and then from the second Hades, another two Hades stepped out, the same for the initial second Hades, and from those new Hades, another row stepped out as Zeras watched them multiply until the Hades before him reached a total of 100!

In the next instant, Hades tapped on the spatial ring in his head as a total of a hundred swords suddenly appeared mid-air, each coming to rest in the hands of the hundreds of Hades. And now stood a small army, each holding a weapon of their own...

“Each one of the army of me can easily rip apart those henchmen of mine at their highest peak. Who said I, Hades Angelia, a one in a ten thousand years heavenly prodigy needs some weakling henchmen whose feelings I should consider.

Behind me, is an army of me, whose feelings are mine. Who would never betray me on the excuse of something as mundane as exhaustion...” Hades roared out loud as a

powerful wave of energy burst out of Hades' clones, each one of them not a single bit inferior to the ones he had...

"I have said it before, and I will say it again. You have not even a figment of an idea what true power is!" Hades said and in the next second, Zeras faded away from where he stood, a cataclysmic abyss appearing beneath his feet just a second later, as all the clones suddenly slashed their swords towards him with such horrifying speed and power, that their swords were already in their scabbard in the next fraction of a second, and the ground from where Zeras stood now had an unending abyss that spread into the far distance...

Raising his head to the sky, Hades looked listlessly at Zeras, who was standing in the air, with a long gash tearing down from his left shoulder directly to his wrist.

Even though he had reacted pretty fast, he had still failed to avoid the residue energy from the sword, which were enough to provide a gash in his hand. If the attack had truly landed, then he might have lost his entire left arm... Looking at the long gash on his arm, instead of anger, what actually appeared on Zeras's face was a big smile...

"I was wounded in the first exchange, even though I clearly dodged the attack..." Zeras whispered as the wounds on his arm suddenly disappeared in the next second. Zeras had forcefully reversed time on his wounds, something that he had done before and could now consciously do himself...

"Tell me Hades, where have you been since all this while..." Zeras asked with a drunk smile as he grabbed his hair and looked at the sky,

In the next second, scales suddenly appeared all over his upper body as his shirt got burnt off, revealing an otherworldly body painted in multi-colored scales that began undulating gently like a calm wave on a shore... "It's been so long, since I have felt like this..." Zeras mused out to himself as Hades extended his four wings and took to the sky with his armies who also immediately rose up to him, and then he pointed his sword at Zeras as his army of himself immediately flew forward towards him...

And the result was a devastating war that almost tore apart an undying realm.

Chapter 535: Battle With A One In A Thousand years Prodigy

A synergy of absolute control as a result of being a single entity.

That was what could properly describe Hades as the hundreds of himself, surrounding Zeras before they all got into a battle stance and with devastating speed, they slashed forward towards Zeras who seemed to have been trapped from all sides.

Every action was properly coordinated, their motion of drawing their sword and returning it to its sheath, each blade moved towards Zeras cleaving towards the most fatal area of his body which were none other than the half of his head, his neck, and chest...

RIIIIIIIIIP

Space was sliced apart as all the blades' light slashed into Zeras with apocalyptic power that made the entire surrounding space collapse, shooting out spatial fragments.

And with narrowed eyes, Hades and his armies stood upright, all having the same suspicious looks on their faces.

He had seen for himself that Zeras had done nothing to block that attack and they had clearly slammed onto his body completely unhindered.

It was supposed to be a cause of celebration, but Hades knew well, no matter how weak one was they would have instantaneously tried to dodge such a fatal attack.

The space slowly cleared away, revealing none other than Zeras who had remained where he was standing, but right now his hand was stretched out and on one of his fingers which was specially stretched out was a golden ball containing hundreds of strange golden blade lights...

"Impossible..." Hades mused out loud in shock as he looked at the tiny blade lights flashing in and out of existence.

"You... you were able to block my attack!? But how!?" Hades asked, looking at Zeras' body and noticed right now, red blood could be seen dripping down his scales revealing that the swords had clashed onto him.

But how come he was now holding a ball which no doubt contains his bladelights that had been slashed out seconds ago...

"When they slashed into me, and entered my body, then they forever become mine!" Zeras asked and in the next second his lips moved...

"Angelia Star chasing Sword Art: 1st art: Release!" Zeras declared and in the next second,

KAAAAAAAAABOOOOOOOM

Space around him collapsed, partly due to an army of hundred rapidly shooting backward and also due to the golden ball of blade light suddenly getting released as Hades and his army were violently flung back from the explosion and crashed into different areas...

Step

Step

Step...

The sounds of footsteps rang out as Zeras floated down towards the ground and began walking forward towards the army of Hades who had all once again steeled together...

"Impossible. You know my Angelia Race Sword art!?" Hades declared in shock, but his eyes soon furrowed noticing that the gash on Zeras had suddenly increased by twice before.

"Not completely..." Zeras replied back.

[It seems even though you can replicate the attack once it damages you. You will once again get damaged once you release the attack! How twisted!] The system's voice rang out in Zera's head, who smiled as all the wounds on his body suddenly began closing back in the next second and in less than three seconds, he was just like he had started the battle...

"It seems I still have a lot to learn..." Zeras muttered as the space in front of him suddenly twisted apart and in the next second, he walked out to empty space his hands directly clasping on the face of one of the Hades, and in the next second, Zeras took away his swords from his hands before...

PUUCHI

PUUUUCHI

PUUUUUUCHI

Blood rained down like a shower as Zeras pierced forth thrice with incredible speed, digging Hades' sword into his head, heart, and stomach, before releasing him as he collapsed beneath his feet but soon shattered like glass before melting away into the vacuum of space...

"You can even switch between your clones? How interesting..." Zeras said as he turned his eyes towards one of the Hades and could now see the change in aura, at the last second, Hades had easily switched between one of his clones to avoid getting killed.

"The law of space, and such a level of control. Just who are you!?" Hades asked, his disdain having faded away seconds ago.

The figure before him, despite clearly not being an Angelia's race expert was able to replicate his technique, and also control the very hard to grasp Space Law, so much he could easily rip open the fabric of space and also exit it with much ease.

Such a genius should have definitely been on the list of his geniuses that was given to him before the event has started, so how come he had no idea of the figures standing before him.

“The one who will get you eliminated...” Zeras replied with a shrug, as Hades furrowed his eyebrows before they completely relaxed as a smile appeared on his face.

In the next instant, he watched a strange anomaly of how all his clones suddenly began running back into Hades’s body and in an instant, he had reverted back to only a single Hades...

“Hmmm,”

“You wonder, why I retracted them. Because with your law of space, you can easily take them out. There is no point in their existence then.”

“And you believe that with my law of space, I can’t take you out instead?” Zeras asked as Hades chuckled and suddenly a new weapon appeared in his hands.

And unsurprisingly, it was actually a sword, but it was definitely a different type and could be better called, a Katana instead...

“I’m guessing the fact of you using my race’s sword art is because you copied it, when they were used on you, just as you said...” Hades said out loud, finally piecing together what Zeras had meant when he said that the sword art became his once they entered his body.

“And you have also learned the Space Law to an adept level. I have found you worthy of an opponent. I hope you don’t disappoint me though?”

No data found.

## Chapter 536: Unleashing A Legendary Grade Art

“You don’t have to worry about me...” Zeras replied with an assertive tone as Hades smiled before suddenly he closed his eyes, remaining absolutely silent, the trailing hair blowing his long white hair around him while his left hand held his sheathed sword to the side.

“Sleeping in the middle of a battle? No!” Zeras mused out to himself as he witnessed Hades’ aura slowly fading away into nothing...

Slowly the entire area turned silent, a grace silent that made Zeras feel a strange tingling feeling in his spine. His own body was warning him of intense danger...

And even though he was immediately supposed to stop what Hades was doing, he made no move and watched carefully instead...

Slowly the air that was gently blowing stopped, the fluttering of the grass beneath their feet stopped as if stuck in time, and the various small sounds in the area disappeared.

[Time in the area has been stopped!] The system's whisper rang in his ears as a long sigh suddenly echoed out of the space.

A sign so ancient...

A sign giving off an aura of absoluteness as Zeras watched Hades slowly open his eyes...

And now, his golden pupils had completely disappeared replaced with a blank sheath of white which contained various star dots, each oozing out with different lights...

"I have walked half the steps to Nirvana, touched on Constellations beyond mortal's reach..." Hades suddenly said, as Zeras' eyes furrowed, noticing the lack of any emotion in his voice....

“Every constellation, holding the will of ancients, and with an unbending heart I have passed them all.

Harnessing each and every secret of their constellation into my Constellation sword...” Hades recited as he raised his sword to his face, his right hand coming to rest before its hilt...

“And now, I will be enlightening on the knowledge of the Constellations, so open your eyes wide, young one, and deeply observe...” Hades whispered out loud as his hand finally grabbed the hilt.

Immediately he made contact with it, the space around Zeras rapidly disappeared and in a blink, he was now standing in the empty void of space, and in front of him was Hades who now stood in front of a ginormous constellation in the shape of a thousand meter tall golden giant holding an extremely large heavy sword in its arm...

“Art of Nirvana, 1st Constellation, The Ruinous Void crusher of the Golden giants....” Hades whispered as he drew the sword out of his sheath and raised it up into the air.

In perfect synchronization, the Golden Astral giant turned its eyes towards Zeras before raising up its heavy sword and then...

SLASH...



Hades slashed downwards towards Zeras with his katana and just like Hades, the giant slashed downwards towards Zeras.

A humongous sword cleaving down towards his head with so much power, the entire world seemed to have come to a stop as thousands of pounds of pressure slammed head-on on Zeras, not any inferior to the third pressure that descended into the realm, as massive amounts of golden flames burst out of the swords, covering the entirety of Zeras' vision...

"This power!" Zeras mused out in shock as he looked at what was looming over him, like a massive guillotine...

[This is the power of Legendary grade Technique. The power of that sword is the same as that of a universe rank. Perhaps beyond it!] The system said as Zeras' shock massively faded away replaced by a maddening desire...

A desire to prevail over such power...

And only one thing could satisfy such an intense urge...

"Bring it on..." Zeras roared out as the space beneath him was immediately blown apart leaving a massive black hole, as Zeras shot forward with horrifying speed towards the swords...

His body burst out with raging red flames as space became nothing more than a nuisance to him, ripped apart by his mere passing, and abruptly blood

splashed into the air, burned apart by flames as four more arms tore out of his shoulder....

“ROOOOOOOOOOOOAAAAR”

With a crazy beastly roar that of a primordial titan, Zeras rose through the massive golden flames surrounding the sword before extending both six arms and clashing them with the massive sword.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

The entire world seemed to have come to an end as a massive undulation rippled outwards with horrifying speed, and the sword suddenly paused in its motion, but that was only for a millisecond, and in the next second, it immediately continued on its path pushing down Zeras whose eyes flashed with shock while his teeth tightly gritted...

“ARRRRRRRRRGH!”

The grunt of pain couldn't be concealed any longer as his hand bulged twice their size, before his veins began rippling out of his metallic-looking arm...

Every second, the sword slipped downwards, inching towards the back of his neck, no doubt ripping him into if that was to happen as Zeras' eyes flashed with a hint of madness...

“Hehhehe...”

With a devilish laughter, six arms once again tore out of his arms clasping support his former six arm as the sword's descent slowed down, but it didn't end there as he summoned another group of hands and another and another, until a total of 25 arms were tearing out of his body and holding onto the swords, yet he was still being pushed down...

“ROOOOAR...”

Another roar of rage blasted out of his mouth as he summoned every single bit of physical power present in his body, throwing the various abilities at his disposal that might have perhaps helped a lot...

But he had refrained from borrowing his scales' power, for they provided him no joy at all in battle.

What was the point of an easy domination, what he wanted was this, to feel his heart quake in fear, and the feeling of death assaulted his senses making him push the very barrier of his limit of physical power...

And after summoning all his strength Zeras finally stopped the sword dead in its track, before....

“ROOOOOOAR...”

His fingers dug into the metallic sword, before he forcefully jerked the weapon away from the giant, and then Zeras began rotating with horrifying speed, with the gigantic sword which had turned into a spinning blade before flinging towards Hades who was standing before the giant.

## **Chaos Devourer System #Chapter 537: The Second Art Of Niravana - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 537: The Second Art Of Niravana**

Chapter 537: The Second Art Of Niravana

RIIIIIIIIIIIIP

What followed was the sound of space getting roughly ripped apart as the sword appeared before Hades who didn't even move at all, as the sword passed through him as if he didn't exist before continuing towards the giant who immediately had its head severed into two parts, each hanging loosely over his head...

And in the next instant, the void where he was in suddenly cracked apart like glass as Zeras looked around him and saw himself arrived in another place....

An area with burning dark flames, and with the burnt corpses of various creatures kneeling on the ground with their heads bowed and hands raised in front of them as if worshipping something.

And when he looked at where they all were worshipping, he saw a ginormous devil sitting on a throne.

The figure, though in a sitting position, could be estimated to be around 400 meters tall.

Its pitch-black body, like charred flesh, was covered all over with crimson red runic lines, which glowed with a mysterious ancient aura.

Four bestial arms jutted out from its body, with its large sharp claws, reaching half the size of Zeras' entire body dangling on the throne's rest.

A single large horn brimming with extremely powerful crimson light could be seen, while its maw was currently opened, revealing sharp rows of jagged teeth, and an unending line that reached directly to the figure's bat-like ears...

Its eyes were hollow, the only sign of eyes being the dark flames that flickered in and out of existence, brimming with a maddening murderous aura which was currently at bay...

And with an empty expression, which seemed to be looking down on Zeras, with the entirety of his existence, it sat down, like an absolute king over its hellish domain...

[Never thought I'd meet a lesser one of my own once more...] The system said, but Zeras paid not a single bit of attention to the words, as his eyes fiercely clashed with the hollow eyes of the skeleton.

Like a mirage, a figure once again appeared, and it was none other than Hades, who had his entire hair in a strange dark color and his eyes a crimson red, as if he was a scion of the figure sitting on the throne.

"Art Of Nirvana, 2nd Constellation: Hollow Realm Of The Accursed..." He whispered, his emotionless eyes just like that of the devil stared down at Zeras from the dais...

Once he recited the words, the entire Hellish domain shook fiercely, as the humongous devil slowly rose up from its throne, a malevolent smile on its face as its two left arms suddenly moved towards the horn on its forehead, and right before Zera's shocked gaze...

It violently pulled out the horn, which seemed to be an unending long staff, but soon it pulled out completely as Zeras' eyes flashed looking at the weapon.

Its horn that he had formerly seen before was actually none other than the edge of a spear, brimming with extremely powerful crimson energy!

STEP

STEP

STEP

Every step shook the earth to its very core, sending reverberations that resonated with the beating of Zera's heart giving him an illusion as if the devil was walking directly on his own heart instead.

After 10 extremely powerful steps, it finally covered the entire distance as it arrived just 20 meters away, a distance that could be covered in less than a split second by both figures...

An intense exchange of gaze was exchanged between it and Zeras who remained unfazed even though the devil's might and savagery aura oozing out of the creature, as the air in the realm seemed to disappear before...

STEP!

STEEEEPP!

Both suddenly took a single step forward, cracking the earth beneath them as Zeras took a single step forward and threw out a punch while the devil also took a single step forward and pierced down with its spear!

Spear and fist moved closer towards each other with devastating momentum, yet at the last second, the spear suddenly wrapped around Zeras' arm, weaving away from the path of his punch before...

CRAAAAAACK!

PUUUUUUUUCHI!

The sound of the bone suddenly breaking and the skin getting pierced rang out as Zeras felt his rib crushed into pieces and the spear violently tore into his body reaching his heart a split second later, and tearing out of his back, in the next split second, before roughly tearing into the ground behind him...

Shock flickered in his eyes, amidst the blood pouring out of his lips as Zeras looked at the edge of the spear currently piercing into his heart and turned to look into the hollow gaze of the devil whose eyes flashed with malevolent intent and also mockery...

As a sign of pride, the Devil tore out the head of its spear out of the ground as it raised Zeras up from the ground with its spear and held him into the air...

"Clamo In dolore! Oro Vitam tuam!!!" [Scream to me In pain! Beg for your life!] The devil said in an ancient language which sounded incredibly familiar to Zeras and his lips parted from understanding what the devil said.

Hanging through the pole of the spear, piercing into his heart, Zeras stretched out both hands to the side, fully devouring the pain tearing down every fiber of his face...

"Exspectra me, me hunc sensum magic devoret" [Wait for me, let me devour this feeling more...!] Zeras replied, a set of incoherent words, which made the devil's eyes flash in shock before turning into anger and it suddenly withdrew its spear towards itself, sending Zeras towards him before he slapped forward with its two right arms which covered the entirety of Zeras' vision and slammed into him head-on blowing him away into the opposite wall.

DROP

DROP

What followed was the sound of blood dripping down the ground, staining the jagged hellish landscape in a new array of fresh blood, a contrast of the dried blood present.

Chapter 538: Another Divine Ability Unlocked...

Chapter 538: Another Divine Ability Unlocked...

Blood dripped down the wounds, painting the spear in his chest red as Zeras lay there, head bowed, rivulets of blood dripping down.

And with cold disdain, it walked back towards its throne as Hades' smile widened in mockery...

'Even though he was truly strong, he is still not without his limits!' Hades thought in his head, but his and the face of the devil suddenly changed as they turned back their attention to the wall, which showed Zeras who raised his bloody left arm and grabbed hold of the spear tearing through his chest...

And with a painful grunt, he slowly tore out the spear from his chest and it came to rest in Zeras' own hands as he stood on his two feet, even though there was a gaping hole in his chest...

"Odio micantes fastidia in uroque Oculo, Hoc piget anume mea" [I hate the disdain flickering in both your eyes. It irks my soul!] Zeras whispered as he raised up his head and suddenly different scales slowly began manifesting on his left arm holding the spear. Casting an array of light in the Hellish domain...

And then there was an outburst of an incredibly pure source of energy, each empowered Zeras' right arm as he suddenly took a single step forward, arched his back while bending backward a little before....

VROOOOOOOOOM

RIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIP

The air was blown apart by the power as Hale roughly flung the spear forward which moved faster than a shooting star and before the devil could blink, its head violently exploded into mush, and the spear continued on its path before completely tearing apart the wall which also caused the domain to shatter like glass as Zeras found himself standing where it had all begun in the first place.

And that place was none other than the Undying realm.

In front of him was none other than Hades, who strangely had a spear digging into his chest and a sword piercing nailed directly on his left shoulder, and right before Zera's gaze, he crashed onto the ground on both knees, as golden blood oozed out from his chest and shoulder...

STEP

STEP

STEP

The sound of footsteps rang out through the glassy plain as Zeras walked towards him, with an expressionless face...

"I have never been defeated before..." Hades whispered, even though it was clearly heard by Zeras through the silence of the area.

Golden blood staining the ground, he faced the side-effect of casting the forbidden art of the Angelia race..

An art that takes its opponent through 3 gates of Nirvana, and forces them to overcome a power which is beyond what they are capable of.

Anyone targeted with the technique will face nothing but sure death, but if they in some way were able to win the challenges, then the one who will face the backlash will be none other than the caster of the art.

Hades had practiced the first two parts and he had casted them both on Zeras.

Unfortunately, Zera had defeated the two challenges and he was now the one who faced the full wrath of the technique without any defense formerly set up.

He had been sapped completely of energy and now his defeat was already confirmed. And that was truly the first time he had lost a true battle.

Zera's white hair ruffling in the air as his eyes flashed with two strange depictions, which were none other than the Astral giant and the Hellish devil.

"You have truly opened my eyes to what true power is. For that, I am grateful..." Zeras replied to him as he closed his eyes and felt the new art which was now filling his head.

It was a profound art, more powerful than anything Zeras had ever seen, and he could tell through the complexities of the art, that even Hades himself had yet to truly unleash the power of those two constellations.

"As for your defeat, it's nothing but an honor of yours..." Zeras replied as Hades' lips parted apart...

"Do you mean to mock me?" He asked, silence reigning king as Zeras slowly turned his back and walked into the distance...



"You have fought a good battle, Hades. Perhaps you should go rest now..." His listless voice filled with no emotion rang out through the plains as Hades' image slowly flickered in and out, a sign of him getting moved out of the domain...

"This won't be the last, I promise..."

---

"You copied the art!!!" The system's shocked voice rang out as Zeras sat down cross-legged on top of the mountain top, his eyes flashing in delight and...exhaustion.

"Yes. I did..." Zeras confirmed it to the system with a smile on his face, "You have discovered one of the abilities of your scales.

And seemed to have quite the good grasp on it too..." The system praised as Zeras heaved in and out slowly, trying to take control of the tempestuous energy running amok in his veins, while also gleaming as much as he could learn from the art he had copied.

"With such an ability, I would not need to spend endless years practicing various techniques. I'll just wait for others to do the practice and then simply copy them..." Zeras said his plans aloud, the benefits of his new ability enveloping his mind and the various ways he could better put it to use flashing in his head...

"Hades mentioned that he would defeat me and then tell me the number of people who could do the same in less time.

That means there is probably some or a group of people lurking in this domain who have the same power level or even greater than that of Hades.

My job is still not done yet..." Zeras mused out loud to himself as he rose up after calming his energy and looked over at the glassy plains, his eyes settling on one particular direction.

"Let me see what more I can learn about myself," He mused out and in the next second shot forward into the distance, the mountain he stood on reduced to dust, five seconds later...

## Chapter 539: A New Opponent

A gigantic mountain, whose peaks seemed to want to pierce directly into the sky itself, stood on the ragged, battle-ridden ground, splashes of blood remnants of the destruction that went on in the earth.

Crumbled stones filled the entire earth, a result of the other mountains that had been sent crashing down onto the earth due to the intense battle, leaving only a single ginormous mountain standing.

But it just didn't leave a ginormous mountain standing; it also left a figure sitting cross-legged on the mountain.

A masculine figure coated in dark crystal-like covering, and seemed more of a giant than a normal humanoid alien.

His entire naked upper body, akin to a mountain, was tightly coated in those reddish veins that pulsed with life and ruinous power, his both hands brimming with incredibly powerful veins that were currently rested on his arms.

Behind his back, two large axes were held, each reaching a full 1.8 meters, just about half his own entire height of 3.5 meters.

The air roughly blew his reddish-colored hair, and his eyes were tightly shut, with not a single sign of breathing from him, almost like a figure in slumber than normal.

But soon, those eyes shot open, revealing the crimson color flashing in them as the figure turned its eyes towards a particular distance where a storm of spatial fragments and dust could be seen heading directly towards his way.

"Ahhhh," white air puffed out of his mouth as his crimson eyes flashed with the light of thousand emotions before he slowly rose up from his sitting position.

"Another one who has come to die!" He muttered out with the same listless expression before suddenly he faded away from where he stood and then....

BAAAAAANG.

The ground before the mountain suddenly gave way, as a figure smashed into it, digging a 2-meter pothole within before he jumped up and slammed down on the ground before the pothole, eyes looking thirty meters away, where another figure could be seen standing.

A short white-haired figure with different multi-colored scales donning his muscular upper body, and an astral blue yes, beholding the light of a thousand stars.

"I can sense your battle intent from 50 kilometers away. It is enough for me to accept your challenge..." The words sounding like a titan roaring with all of its power, boomed out of his mouth as Zeras looked at the figure before him.

He could sense the pulsing red veins covering his musculature body, which was rippling with an otherworldly sense of power, and his eyes couldn't help but flash with a bright color.

"Your body, though small, seemed to be hiding the power of a colossal titan. It piques my interest. I want to know, what limit it lies..." Zeras said, with a serious expression

and slowly the Eren stretched his hands behind him, his two axes gleaming with a ferocious cold spine-chilling killing intent, coming to rest before his large grasp.

“A battle of physicality it is, then, huh?” He said out loud, and slowly he got into a stance, one of his legs reaching backwards while his lower body was sent leaning towards Zeras, his two axes held behind him...

Without yet moving, the ground beneath his feet was already crumbling into nothing as a violent pulse of energy rippled outward continuously from beneath his feet before...

BOOOOOOOOOOM.

The ground got sunken in as he appeared right on top of Zeras, in less than the quarter fraction of a second, and his gigantic axe was already cleaving downwards towards Zera's head in half the fraction of the next second...

“Interesting...”

The word escaped Zera's lips who suddenly took a step backward before suddenly...

BOOOOOM.

His right leg violently smashed upwards into the air, the space before it getting ripped apart instantly and with otherworldly momentum, it smashed head-on into the axe's head.

KABBBBBBBBBOM.

A powerful shockwave undulated outwards from the source of the clash, the ripple of destruction reaching as far as eyes could see as the dust cleared away and the strange comical scene of a Zeras hanging up the burly titan in the air could be seen...

The leg had successfully stopped the axe mid-air, as Eren's eyes flashed in the next second, he suddenly cleaved outwards towards Zera's face diagonally.

RIIIIIIIIIIP

The entire space was cleaved into two as the axe rapidly flashed with speed towards Zeras wanting to rip apart his head...

It was a devastatingly fast attack, easily bringing an end to the battle with just two attacks revealing the combat prowess of Eren himself.

His fighting art was to kill in the lowest of time possible. That was his true essence of not only Jos battle art, but his true racial feature.

Every move, either a feint to kill, or an outright killing strike itself. Every move to heavily damage his opponent to the best of his ability.

With its first move, it had locked down Zera's mobility as even though Zeras could block his axe, his raised legs make it so that Eren had render every other part of his body useless to move or the axe would cleave his opponent's leg in twain.

And with its other axe, it had moved to immediately cleave off his face, bringing an instantaneous end to the battle...

Unfortunately, it had still underestimated its opponent, as Zeras suddenly turned his neck and opened his mouth to face the axe...

CLEEEENCH.

BAAAAAANG.

A reverberation of steel crashing against steel rang out as Zeras bit down his teeth on the axe's head stopping it in place, while his astral blue eyes flashed with an otherworldly madness as he looked at Eren who had a disbelieving expression on his face...

Both stood in the same locked position as the air gently roughled their hair, they had succesfully tied each other down.

Eren refused to take back his weapon, as that would mean his defeat, while Zeras didn't dare to step back or he would be ripped apart by the axe.

Chapter 540: A Chaos Devourer Once More...

Chapter 540: A Chaos Devourer Once More...

So it turned into a contest of strength where each of them forcefully tried to overpower their opponents physically, and that was when the true brute strength began.

The ground beneath Zera's feet was continuously enveloped in cobwebs as Eren pressed down his entire body weight, horrific-looking veins flashing in his eyes and popping on his forehead.

Yet he also flared out with all his physical strength, biting down hard on the axe to ensure it didn't rip apart his face, while also imbuing all his bodily strength to resist the axe.

Suddenly, the sky darkened as Zera's face changed massively.

“The fourth pressure!” He mused out loud, and in the next second, the weight of Eren suddenly quadrupled, aided by the massive pressure crushing down on both of them.

Then...

BAAAAAANG!

Zera was sent smashing into the ground, carving a large unending abyss beneath him as he rapidly disappeared down the darkness, with Eren following after him.

Suddenly turning mid-air, he forcefully stamped his foot on empty space, shooting to the side of the wall, as his body stood rigid to where he was.

And the same thing was also done by Eren, who also came to rest before the opposite wall.

Looking down at his legs, he could see one of his toes had been chopped off, and a smile appeared on his face.

“It seems you have won the first exchange,” he said to Eren, whose crimson eyes flashed in disdain.

“I didn’t. The battle was interfered by an outside force, although I still would have won if it hadn’t,” he declared.

“Still, that was a disappointing exchange. Let me show you my own meaning of a battle of physicality,” Zera said as the wall behind him was enveloped in thousands of cracks and in the next second, he appeared before Eren, his hands suddenly jerking backward, as a socket appeared flashing with an intense golden light.

Then...

BAAAAANG!

A devastating explosion rippled forth as Zera simply punched forward towards Eren’s head, who also cleaved out his axe in return. Both attacks slammed on each other halfway, but it was only the beginning as Zera started punching with incredible speed.

BAANG!

BAAAAANG!

BAAAAANG!

Hundreds of phantom fist images rapidly turned into a thousand and then ten thousand, and with every punch, a new scale was activated as Zera punched outwards with horrifying unending speed.

The space before both of them was completely enveloped in a mini-black hole due to the surrounding destructive energy.

With every punch, a new thought was beginning to ring loud and clear through Eren's head.

The power of his opponent's strength was growing, every strike reverberated through the metallic of his weapon and directly into the core of his being, and slowly his red veins on his dark crystalline body also began to pulse with ruinous energy as a crimson red color began covering every part of his axe, and instantly his axe turned into countless split images.

"Hehehehe..."

A devilish crackle rang out from Zera's lips as he punched furiously with reckless abandon, every collision with the axe sending splashes of blood raining down his body as the axe slammed hard onto his fist, slowly clenching it away, but the pain only made him want more of it.

"This is it! This is what I truly love, To feel the pain in the battle! This is the best feeling in the world!!!" Zera declared with a mad thirst for more as a dark gas slowly began spreading over from the edge of his eyes.

And Eren noticed a dark aura suddenly began emanating from his opponent's body as a dark scale, which almost covered every part of his chest, began to slowly pulse with a demonic light as Zera's smile widened to his ears and he began cackling like a true devil, even as the blood on his fist rained down his body.

Suddenly,

BAAAAANG!

BAAAAAANG!

The two fist clashed against the axe, this time pushing them hard onto Eren's chest and then...

KAAAAABOM!

His opponent suddenly whipped out his leg to below, smashing directly onto his third leg, and he immediately raised his knee to block the attack.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

The residual energy from the attack was enough to send Eren flying out of the abyss and directly into the sky as his leg instantly smashed against the ground, but in the next second, the air whistled hard as he placed both axes before him, another powerful reverberation ringing out as a punch slammed hard towards his chest, sending him flying once more, his feet carving a massive gorge into the ground, and a mini-mountain of earth was formed beneath Eren's feet as he finally stopped himself.

STEP

STEP

STEP

The sound of footsteps rang out as Zera slowly walked towards him, his white hair possessing remnants of dark at their edges, and his eyes had now shifted back to a rotating abyss of darkness.

"You are now using the Chaos devourer gene!" The system said into his head, and one could hear the prideful glee, as Zera suddenly began shifting.

Red scales slowly replaced every single scale on his body, and his hands rapidly morphed into a gigantic claw brimming with incredibly powerful crimson light.

His legs morphed, becoming that of a wolf as his height increased directly up to a height of 4 meters, towering over Eren himself, and then... RIIIIIIIIIP!

From behind his back at his lowest spine, the long thorny tail burst outwards of his spine as he walked forward towards his opponent, an intense malevolent and murderous aura rippling out from him like a tidal wave, and they smashed with horrifying momentum on Eren himself who unconsciously took a step backward.

"This aura!" He mused out loud with shock as he looked at the devil slowly stepping forth, his white hair flaring behind him.

"You! What evil race are you from?" He asked in shock as he looked at Zera in shock. He also was from one of the evil races, but he had never heard of an evil race like the monstrous form that Zera had just shifted into.

"The most supreme of them all!!!" Zera declared with as he suddenly zoomed forward with horrifying speed, a claw ripping outwards with incredibly powerful momentum.

KAAAAAAAABOOOOOOOOOOOM!