

## **Chaos Devourer System**

### **#Chapter 541: Quenched Taste... - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 541: Quenched Taste...**

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The explosion was so powerful that even Eren's axe was instantly enveloped in cracks as he was rapidly blown away and smashed into the mountain behind him.

BLEEEERGH!

Blood burst out of his lips in the next second as he collapsed directly on his knees, black blood dripping down.

Yet he was forced to instantly grab hold of the spear as another apocalyptic power smashed against his chest, which was protected by both axes.

BAAAAAANG!

BAAAAAANG!

BAAAAAANG!

Three times, he slashed forward with speed until...

CRAAAAAACK!

The axe in his hands was instantly cracked into nothing, and Eren stood before him, holding nothing more than the broken metallic iron in his hands.

"Your axe has been broken! What will you use to fight me?" Zeras asked with a listless explosion as Eren let go of the two ends of the axe.

"When you met me, what did you first say to me?" He said as Zeras looked at the wound on his chest, which slowly began healing up.

"Your body, though small, seemed to be hiding the power of a colossal titan," Zeras replied, remembering what he had truly said when he met Eren.

"That is true. But I am not a colossal titan; I am a devilish Attack titan!" Eren said, and in the next second...

CRAAAAAAACKLE

Intense red lightning flashed down like the wrath of an angry god, smashing directly towards Eren with horrifying power that shook and instantly disintegrated the space and then slammed down on Eren, its remnants exploding on Zeras's face who stood unflinchingly in front of the lightning.

CRRRRUUUUMBLE!

ROOOOOOOOOOOOAAAAR!

The mountain behind Eren was instantly reduced to nothing as a colossal roar boomed out with horrifying power, slamming on Zeras's face and through the steam busting from the ground.

Eren stood up, revealing a true titan standing at a height of 20 meters.

"AHHHHH!" White air puffed out of Eren's maw that opened to his ears, as he clenched and unclenched his fist, feeling the power in them.

Crimson red lines streaked around his crystalline dark body; this time, their mere power twisting around the space around his body.

And finally, he turned his attention back to Zeras, who only reached up to his knee, and once more, Zeras saw that flickering that irked his soul so badly and for reasons even he wasn't aware of...

The disdain in their eyes once they grew bigger. The natural sense of disdain that they all behold once their strength increases. It was something that Zeras hated to the depth of his soul.

"I am a believer of respect. Every opponent that I fight, no matter the reason for which I fight them, the fact that they can block my attacks and inflict pain on me, I do not look down on them with disdain.

What I don't understand is why all my opponents, once they gain a little buff, suddenly start oozing with disdain.

Ironically, those who have succeeded in defeating me never for once did they even look at me in disdain. They only smiled evilly as they stepped over my face and ripped out my core.

All those who do look at me in disdain end up kneeling before me. So why? Why the feeling of disdain?" Zeras asked, and the thirst for battle that he had wanted before slowly faded away...

He had wanted to fight, and that had even awoken his past SSS grade gene, the chaos devourer gene...

But once he sees the disdain in his opponent's eyes, that will to fight will immediately become hatred.

It will be replaced by something in the deepest part of his soul wanting to rip out those eyes of disdain that his opponent had towards him!

"Because I feel you're no longer worthy after my transformation," he said with those same disdainful eyes, as Zeras remained silent as he kept his head down, closing his eyes as he exhaled loudly...

Even though an exhale, it seemed more a tired sigh, that caused Eren's eyes to furrow noticing the strangeness in aura...

"I am tired..." He suddenly said as he slammed back on the earth and looked onto the plain blue sky...

"Huh?" Eren looked at his opponent who was suddenly lying on the ground...

"Chickening out already!?" Eren asked in shock as Zeras kept looking at the sky...

"No. I am tired of the feeling of disdain. I'm tired of the various disrespect; my soul hates it. It hates the fact that I'm even fighting you at all. It's like a lion wrestling with a single ant.

I have thousands of scales, with thousands of abilities, some beyond my own comprehension, yet, I resort to the use of physical power.

I have always loved to entertain my opponents, fighting them in the area where they best excel. Fighting them like someone at their level... My soul finds it mundane.

Perhaps I have forgotten the true meaning of a battle..." Zeras mused out as he looked at the clear blue sky.

"I want to sleep and simply forget everything. Get away from this senseless way of life. Growing stronger, meeting with stronger opponents, defeating them or losing to them, then growing stronger again, and then fighting them all over again...

And this cycle will continue for all eternity. I feel like I'm not living life at all even though I'm clearly alive. I feel like something is amiss..." Zeras said as his Chaos devourer transformation slowly began to disappear and once more has back in his human form...

“That is the first time I’m hearing such a stupid thing, and that can only be because it’s the first time I’m meeting with one so weak-hearted! I expected more from one who could force me to reveal my true state!

But now, you’re no longer worthy anymore. I’ll be sending you away now...” Eren said as he raised up his legs, the crimson line on them flaring brightly before they crashed down on Zeras with apocalyptic power!

#### Chapter 542: Congratulations, Host Has Awakened A New SSS-grade Gene

The ground beneath Zeras was enveloped in thousands of cracks as he raised his tired eyes to the feet that covered his entire vision.

Tiredly, Zeras raised his hands towards it, with an intent to block it.

But who was he kidding? The leg weighed more than a million of his weight and would no doubt crush him half to death.

But he was too tired, not physically, but mentally. He had found everything meaningless. Yet he wanted to stop the fate of getting crushed.

“That is what is wrong with me...” Zeras mused out loud.

“I don’t like this meaningless way of life, this cycle of growing stronger, and fighting endlessly. But I also dare not to stop because I am afraid.

Afraid of getting crushed by the world. I am just like this.

I find no meaning in fighting him any longer, but I also don’t want to get crushed by his feet.

This is exactly how my life looks like...” Zeras said aloud as he looked at the feet with a tired expression.

With his hands raised up to stop the feet, Zeras closed his eyes, preparing to get crushed half to death.

But after 5 seconds, he found out that he couldn’t feel any pain at all. Slowly, he opened his eyes once more and noticed the strange motion of Eren’s feet hanging in the air without moving at all, even though the bulging veins in his legs showed his strength.

And with his second hand, Zeras’s hand inched towards his head as he felt the strange runic lines on his head...

[Congratulations, Host has awakened another SSS-grade Gene.]

[The Infinity Will gene.]

The golden notification panel appeared as Zeras felt the runic line present on the singular large scale that covered all of his forehead.

And suddenly, Zeras pushed his left hand upward as Eren was immediately sent flying backwards and smashed his legs onto the ground, carving a 10-meter black hole on it.

“WHAT!?” Eren roared out in shock, looking at Zeras who slept on the ground without moving an inch.

“He sent me back without even standing up, just, what was that!” Eren asked in shock, and suddenly he ran forward with speed, jumping upwards into the air before throwing down a mighty punch which moved to cover all of Zera’s vision.

“But I do know the answer...” Zeras said as he stretched out his hands once more, willing for Eren’s punch to be stopped, and in the next second, it hung in the air.

“Once I do the only thing I care about. Once I return back to my clan and prove that I truly really have an origin. I’ll leave this meaningless world alone...” Zeras mused out as Eren stood hanging in the air, unable to move a muscle.

“Impossible!”

And slowly Zeras stretched both hands apart before slowly bringing them together...

And that was when...

CRAAAAAAAAAACK!

CRAAAAAAAAAACK!

CRAAAAAAAAAAAAAACK!

The sound of bone getting crushed rang out of Eren’s body as a massive amount of blood drained out of all his senses, coming to hang in the air before Zeras, who slowly pushed both hands together.

“I’ll live an ordinary life. Away from the cruel killings of this mad world. I’ll love a person, have a daughter, and live out my remaining life as an ordinary mortal.

Such a life would hold more meaning than my entire life...” Zeras mused out as his hands finally held onto each other and then...

BOOOOOOOOOOOM!

A destructive explosion rippled outwards as Eren got pressed into a paste, but before he could be fully crushed to death, his figure faded away and he disappeared into nothing, teleported away from the realm.

And after he got teleported away, the fifth pressure descended with such powerful ferocity that even the realm this time couldn't resist the power, and every other genus present in the realm were immediately sent out, eliminated by the pressure.

Everyone of them except Zeras, whose white hair gently fluttered around his face, and he remained not affected at all by the pressure.

"My will is infinity!" He mused out loud as he sat up from the ground and began floating up into the sky, until he reached the very clouds themselves.

Spreading both hands apart to feel the intense air, Zeras closed his eyes, yet his will spread forth like a sea, reaching the very ends of the Undying realm, and he discovered the truth...

He was now the last person in the realm...

"Guess, I really did achieve my goal of being the last remaining. It's time to return then..." Zeras whispered as his image also began flickering in and out of existence before he completely disappeared away from the undying realm.

Successfully, he had passed the first test, but not only that, but even being the undisputed top one of the test, and his strength had reached a massive level compared to when he had first entered, for now he had unlocked the power of two SSS-grade genes, which he could now employ freely and by his own will.

A New SSS-grade Gene Like The Chaos Devourer Gene. It would be the beginning of a new tale as he grabbed hold of another ancient power, bit in anyway inferior to the one that had earned him the eyeswof hatred to the truly supreme beings of Takamahagara.

As for the origin of the Infinity Will Grade, He would slowly come to learn in the future of just what the embodiment of the gene truly was.

The power that comes with it, and with every power is also the responsibility that trails behind it.

The realm itself shattered into glass, immediately Zeras exited it and faded away as the large vortex in the sky disappeared, and the entire world watched as the last person descended the teleporter.

A young white-haired man with a forehead now possessing a strange runic image...

An image of two circles placed side by side.

The image of infinity itself...

Chapter 543: Trouble Comes Looming Over...

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They had all sat and watched as the various heavenly prodigies were dropped down from the sky, looking scarred and battered.

The entire world had been sent into turmoil when the Angelia ace ultimate genius, Hades Angelia, had been sent crashing down from the portal and landing on both knees, blood dripping down his lips as he kneeled there unconscious.

Even the other first-grade clans knew well none of their geniuses could have possibly been able to do that to the Angelia's race's most prideful creation unless they gathered on one.

But they had watched as the various powerful first-grade geniuses slammed, raining down from the sky one by one, their bodies filled with various cuts and blood, a sign of an intense battle which they had no doubt lost.

And each of them, when asked just who was responsible, couldn't mention his name, only that he had white hair and star blue eyes.

Senna's heart had been in her mouth as she watched the various geniuses getting eliminated, praying for the next person to not be Zeras.

But after the third pressure descended showing that they had passed, she had been approached by a white-haired lady from the Colossal Devourer and had Fluffy passed into her hands, a request said to be from the person she gravely worried about.

And when she had asked what he was still doing, she had been given a simple answer...

"He still has some things to do..." That was what she had heard and then the Angelia's race expert got eliminated one by one till their ultimate genius also got eliminated.

Asking who was behind to do it, she had given an apt description of who it could be, and Senna had wondered if there was a lookalike of Zeras in the realm.

But the fourth pressure descended as various heavenly prodigies got eliminated giving the same description, yet Zeras was still nowhere to be found.

It had shaken Senna's heart with an impossibility that might actually be true. And now when the Divine Battle Sect envoy had said there was only a single person left, all eyes

had concentrated on the figure, and her heart had almost jumped out of her chest when she identified who it was.

The undisputed and ultimate winner of the First test was none other than the person she had prayed for him to barely pass the first three pressures.

Under the gaze of the crowd, Zeras descended back towards his seat, which was none other than the place where Senna was currently seated with Fluffy who was happily bouncing in her arms as it stretched its tiny claws towards Zeras.

“STOOOP!”

The reverberation came from away to Zeras’ ears who paused in his feet, noticing the direction where the voice came from, and discovered it was none other than the dais, the Divine Battle sect envoy to be exact.

And Zeras turned his attention to him, wondering the reason for the strange call...

“Are you ready to atone for your crime!?” The question rang out as Zeras furrowed his eyebrows and in the next second he moved instantly, appearing before the dais and standing right in front of the Divine Battle sect envoy.

The action drew quite the gasp from the various clan leaders who were currently sitting in the stadium.

Fearlessly he had stood on the area where the three Divine sect envoys themselves were standing.

“And what crimes are those, if I may ask....” Zeras asked, standing before the burly titan with abyssally cold eyes.

Even the Divine Battle sect envoy was shocked seeing the boldness of the young man who outright stood before him and dared repeat his own words back to him...

“You are the one who killed a fellow genius in the realm, aren’t you?” The Divine Battle sect envoy said, ignoring the disrespect. “Oh, he died?” Zeras asked with one feigning ignorance, but also showing no care at all.

“Yes, he did. And that is only one of your crimes...” He said as Zeras smiled.

“But if I am to correctly remember well, you said it, under the approval of the various sects envoys and clan leaders sitting here, that we have no need to restrict ourselves because you can ensure that you will teleport anyone out of the realm once they are faced with an attack that can kill them.



I have fought with many geniuses, which I'm guessing are all alive. So how come he managed to die?

That sounds more like you were distracted and failed to rescue him in time..." Zeras said as the clan elders directed their attention to the battle sect envoy while furrowing their eyes.

It truly was as Zeras had said; the Divine Battle sect envoy had really been distracted, only quickly paying attention at the last second. If he had truly been focused, then the genius wouldn't have died.

"Or can it be that I am so strong that I was able to still kill him, before your watchful eyes.

That shows, with all due respect, that you are the one who paid not enough attention. In such a case, I don't really think your distraction is also my fault, right?

Unless of course, you say it is, none can refute your words after all. At least, my puny third-grade clan can't..." Zeras responded as the Divine Battle sect stood there tongue-tied.

He could have pressed on with his blame, but just as Zeras said, can he refute him? He was an undying realm expert and against a puny third-grade clan, then he could effortlessly wipe them out of existence.

It would be an act of brutal and barbaric dominance which the other clans would no doubt frown at and would no doubt cast disdainful glances at him.

Besides, it was truly his fault that the young genius had died. There was no way he would have died if he had paid full attention to the battle in the first place.

But he had been distracted by the other envoys making him miss it. And now he was trying to blame the killer when he was the one who asked him to go all out with nothing to fear. How was that reasonable!?

"Then what about the various geniuses that you have brutally harmed with no mercy? How would you explain that?" The Divine Aether sect envoy was the one who asked the question this time...

#### Chapter 544: Taking A Firm Stand

Slowly turning his attention towards the Divine Aether sect, Zeras couldn't help but raise an eyebrow at such a stupid question.

"Can you come again?" Zeras asked with a raised eyebrow.

"I said, what about those people you grievously injured? One was nailed by fear spears, digging into his forehead, chest, and both shoulders.

Another had his butt reduced to a puddle of mangled flesh, and another, a genius of an exalted race, was reduced to his knees, with pierced chest and stomach.

And another one had his third eye destroyed, almost severing half his cultivation. How do you wish to explain these criminal acts, or are you saying you're not the one responsible?" The Divine Aether sect.

"Of course I am, after all, I'm the only one among everyone who can do that," Zeras replied, causing the various sect leaders to narrow their eyes.

They could easily guess the young man wasn't at all apologetic for what he had done and even had pride that he did that.

"Ignoring the fact that the people I have gravely harmed could have been teleported out if the Divine Battle sect envoy felt like that would be a 'criminal' act.

Then what about the people who got crippled in the tournament? Those who had their lifework of more than hundreds of years, severed by a genius of an exalted divine race, in the name of a 'greater' good.

Or are you trying to tell me that you would rather have your cultivation crippled than have your butt smacked or get injured?" Zeras asked as the Divine sect envoy looked at him with shocked eyes.

"You want to punish me for my criminal act, then what type of punishment should be given to the one who crippled various geniuses, even more than the people I have harmed? He wasn't even called out at all, and I'm pretty sure you all know I am talking about.

So you only saw the people I grievously harmed and not the people that were crippled? Why? Are you all scared of the race he comes from?" Zeras asked with a raised eyebrow.

"If you are willing to ignore the fact that some geniuses were crippled for whatever reason you have, then I think you should also ignore the fact that some people were smacked.

After all, you could have stopped the smacking, but you chose to let it continue. Once more that looks like your fault," Zeras replied, easily thwarting away the criminal act that they say he committed.

"So is that all my crimes?"

“Yes,” This time it was the female envoy of the Thousand Transformation sect that replied as Zeras gave half a bow to the three sects.

“Then I can only say thank you for your benevolence. I hope I’m not the reason the test of this half-century wasn’t completed,” Zeras said, and in the next second, he took to the sides, descending back to the area where Senna was.

“MEOW...” On his arrival, Fluffy jumped onto his arms, the furry skin directing Zeras’s attention away from the discussion that had just occurred and helping him cool his hot blood.

“With the first competition having been completed. The various geniuses who have successfully passed the genius out of the total of 906 geniuses are a total of 300,” the female envoy of the Ten Thousand Transformation sect declared, drawing gasps from the various clan leaders.

Those who have failed can shift to the back of the tournament stage or simply leave, and those who passed the test can move forward to the front seats. Thank you,” she said, and the seats who were all formerly sitting at the front started moving backward, and Senna stood up walking to the front of the tournament stage and after arriving at the third row, she took an empty seat as Zeras sat down beside her.

“You really did pass,” Senna said as her heart, which had almost jumped out of her chest, finally calmed down, and she finally was able to interact with Zeras.

“I told you...” Zeras said without any change in expression as he rubbed Fluffy’s jaw.

“He had almost lost his best companion just a few hours ago. The mere thought of it still frightened him even till now.

“That Colossal Devourer girl came to give me fluffy and said you had some business things to still do. Was those things spanking the butts of the various genius, and also causing some trouble around?” Senna asked as Zeras smiled.

“You can say it like that too,” He replied without much care.

“You know that could have gone more wrong than it did. You wouldn’t survive if you were able to awaken the ire of those three envoys,” Senna said, her voice filled with caution and fear as she talked about the three envoys.

“Maybe. But it turned out well in the end. So I guess, we’re all good, aren’t we? Seems to me like someone has been praying for me when I was gone on my little business trip,” Zeras said, winking at Senna who rolled her eyes.

“Just promise you wouldn’t cause much trouble till the tournament end,” Senna said as Zeras simply gave a reassuring smile and kept quiet.

The mission was still active, and he would still have to remain the number through the entire test duration, he didn't know how he would have to do that, but trouble was definitely not out of the note.

So he couldn't really give a promise about that. Not like it would have mattered if he had broken the promise. But it would just be better not to give any promise at all.

"I know what that smile means..." Senna replied as Zeras turned his attention to her.

"And what does it mean?" Zeras asked curiously, even though he already knew what the answer would be.

"That you have promised me," Senna said as Zeras turned to look into hers in silence for a while before Senna turned her gaze to the ground.

"Thank you..."

#### Chapter 545: Test OF The Soul

"Now you have a 70% chance of passing the two other tests. If you can pass the first test and even able to ace it, I have no doubt that you would be able to pass the remaining two tests.

But definitely do not allow overconfidence to set into your head, okay?" Senna said as Zeras gave a simple nod.

Overconfidence truly was what killed the majority of geniuses but not him.

"With that completed, let's move on to the second test of this event..." The Ten Thousand Transformation sect envoy announced as all the remaining geniuses raised up their heads and turned to look at her.

"The first test was the test of the body, and quite the number of you were able to pass it, with some even being able to pass the mark, which was the third pressure and lasted up to the fifth pressure. That is some good result," she praised, her eyes scanning some geniuses who were able to pass through the third pressure.

For a fleeting second, her eyes faintly glazed over Zeras, the one who absolutely aced the test, but what she saw him doing quite surprised her.

He was actually rubbing over his cat's jaw, and with such a focused attention nonetheless.

'Just what type of creature is he?' She thought to herself.

A genius of an average third-grade clan that is slowly dying. How can they produce such a genius? Besides, he doesn't even look like his race's elder.

She thought, noticing the difference between Senna and Zeras. Senna, being a Giaran, had light green skin and six eyes, even though only two were currently opened. It was a perfect distinguishing from Zeras who was white-skinned, and with only two eyes.

That was a very wide difference, meaning most probably, Zeras didn't come from their race, or might be a very weird anomaly of it.

After all, they truly were strange cases if anomalies of some in a race not looking in any way like the race where they were born into.

Still, it was something very rare that rarely happens.

But if the young man wasn't truly from the Giaran race, then his origin would be a mystery that had managed to pique her interest.

"The second test would be a test focusing on the second most important qualities of a cultivator's aspect, and that would be none other than the soul. The way this would be tested will be pretty straightforward, so please listen well," she said as Zeras finally turned his attention to her.

"It would be in an undying realm just like earlier, but it would be an undying realm that targets the soul. On entering the realm, you would be faced with the thing you fear the most in your soul," she said as Zeras turned his full attention to her.

"You will be faced with your greatest fear, and all you have to do is to last five minutes before it," she said as all the various geniuses found their eyebrows thinning.

"Sounds easy, right? Just stand before your fear for five minutes. That is it, once you do that, you would have successfully passed the test," she said as silence reigned in the stadium.

That looked like the easiest test of all. Of course, everyone had something that they feared, but they would no doubt be able to all stand before it for at least five minutes. The test just sounded easy.

"Too easy to be true," Zeras said to himself as he looked at her with furrowed eyebrows.

"That said, there is something that you must know before you take the test, and that is that the more you fear, your fear, the longer the 5-minute time frame is extended.

So some of you can have your five minute time frame extending to an entire week, while some of you will have your five minute looking like 30 seconds.

In other words, your time frames are different for each of you, but your time frame is still five minutes in the outside world, and once your five minutes elapse on the outside world, you'll be out of the realm, so we won't have to wait for an entire week for some of you, the real-life time frame doesn't change.

And also, your action of your fears cannot be comprehended by us. Some of you might get attacked by your fears, some of you ridiculed, some of you corrupted by it. It can do anything to you, the most famous of which is getting attacked by it.

Whatever it does, last five minutes against it. Something that you should be able to do if you lower your fear of it as time passes by.

"That said, this might be the easiest of the test but it can also be the most haunting with some of you running mad from it.

But if you can't even last five minutes against your fear, then you're not worthy of entering any of the three sects," she said mercilessly with a listless expression, and the test was something that greatly piqued Zera's curiosity.

"Just what do I even fear!?" Zeras asked himself with furrowed eyebrows, and when he started thinking about it, there wasn't a single person that Zeras could say he was afraid of.

He had come from the lower realm, and if there is something or someone that he would fear, it will be coming from there. But he was now so strong, so strong that he could step on anyone in the lower realms that he had once feared before.

So what could really scare Zeras now?

The system was something that had always haunted him for some time, but after Zeras had successfully trapped it in soul realm, and even though it had 'escaped' he had no longer feared it. Because he now knew the system wasn't really supreme.

So what does he even fear in the end? That was something that he was curious about.

"Now that you have understood it, let us immediately begin!"

No data found.

## Chapter 546: Zera's Greatest Fear!

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Immediately, she said that, she suddenly spread her hands forward, and in the next instant, sporadic motes of light began rippling out of her hands as hundreds of teleporters appeared in the sky, each landing on every participant's head, totaling 300 teleporters.

"You only need to enter the teleporter to begin the test. Exiting before five minutes would mean an automatic loss," she reminded as the various participants began slowly floating upwards and each of them entered the ruins.

Giving Fluffy to Senna, the tiny cat protested loudly but soon quieted down after getting a good jaw rub from him, as Zeras turned to Senna who gave him a reassuring nod.

And in the next second, Zeras also floated upwards, his figure rapidly disappearing into the portal.

"I wonder what his fears are," Senna murmured under her lips, but unknown to her, she wasn't the only one whose attention was piqued by that.

The pull was fast, as Zeras felt a strange wave entering into the deepest part of his soul and searching for something.

The feeling continued for a while, something which Zeras felt was abnormal, but it quickly disappeared as fast as it came, and he opened his eyes once more.

Contrary to what he was expecting, he actually found himself standing before a large golden throne room, inscribed with various powerful runes that rippled out multicolored lights, each of them exuding ancient auras that he couldn't even comprehend.

Right now, he stood at the center of the golden throne room, and some distance away from him were some flights of golden stairs that extended directly to the throne where a figure could be sitting.

"Welcome, my inferior self!" The figure called out loud as Zeras raised an eyebrow, even though his expression couldn't be deader than ever.

Before him was none other than his own self! The exact replica image of himself.

But the himself was also unlike him in that it had golden hair and eyes instead of blue and he was also around a head taller than him, donning a small golden crown on his head.

One of his legs was placed on the other, while his hands rested on its chin, looking at him with a curious expression.

But one look and Zeras took away his gaze from him as he walked towards the side of the room where some images were hung, images that greatly piqued his interest.

On the images were various things that made his eyes flash in shock the more he viewed them, but soon the shock quieted down as Zeras smiled beautifully.



“You’re my future self!” He said based on the various images on the pictures.

“Yes. Your future self that has achieved everything that you have ever wanted. He has found out about his origin, became the strongest King Takamahagara has ever seen, worshipped by every being present in Takamahagara.

With a wave of his hands, he could bring about the creation of an entire new cosmos, and with a will he could bring about an instant destruction of the cosmos,” The Zeras said as a ridiculing smile appeared on his face.

“I never wish to be a king, nor do I ever see myself as one. Nor do I want to be able to create a cosmos and also have enough power to destroy it.

All I want is to find my origin,” Zeras said as he plucked down one of the images. An image where a total of three figures could be seen.

The first two figures were very blurry, their figure or form undiscernible, but the third one was none other than him, but not the him right now. It was the him with the golden hair, the one sitting on the throne.

“It’s completely okay you don’t feel yourself as that,” The second him replied as Zeras put down the image and began walking towards him.

“You really think it’s okay?” He asked as the golden-haired Zeras smiled to his ears.

“Yes. After all, you’ll never be able to become me,” He said with a prideful smirk as Zeras chuckled and slowly he arrived just a single step away from him.

“You sounded pretty confident for a person whose existence was birthed from the me of right now. My hard work and suffering on the cultivation path made you. And without me, you’ll forever be nothing!” Zeras declared as the Golden-haired Zeras rose up from his throne, towering above Zeras himself by a full head.

“Why do you think I am here, right now, inferior!?” The golden-haired Zeras asked as Zeras narrowed his eyes.

“Because I am your greatest fear!” He declared as Zeras snorted.

“Agree or not, I am the only one who is capable of achieving all those goals that you want. If you don’t become me, you’re the one that will be nothing!” The Golden-haired Zeras whispered into his ears.

“And the truth is just like I said, you will never be able to become me,” He said as Zeras furrowed his eyebrows before smiling.

“And why is that?”

“Because you died!” He said, raising his hands.

CLAAAAP

The sound of two fingers tapping into each other rang out as the golden palace immediately faded away into nothing and they both disappeared from the throne room.

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“What the!” The one thousand transformation sect envoy who set out the domain suddenly screamed out in shock as the other two envoys looked at her with a raised eyebrow.

“And what is wrong again, Narelle...” The Divine Aether sect envoy called out as Narel turned her eyes to him, her shock yet to fade.

“One of them is no longer in the control of my domain,” Narelle said out loud as the Divine Aether sect’s and the Divine Battle sect’s envoy’s eyes flashed in shock.

“That is impossible...”

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“Where have you brought me?” The voice rang out in the darkness of the empty void, illuminated in the light from distant galaxies and stars.

“To the timeline where you died...”

## **Chaos Devourer System #Chapter 547: Zera's True Death - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 547: Zera's True Death**

Chapter 547: Zera's True Death

Chapter 547: Zera's True Death

“The void was absolutely still as Zeras looked at the area with furrowed eyebrows.

It should have been a question of alarm of how the future self has even been able to bring him out to the timelines of his supposed future death.

It sounded like something impossible but since he was also aware of the fact that the person beside him also came from a future timeline.

“So where am I here?” He asked with a raised eyebrow as the golden-haired Zeras turned his eyes towards him,

“Soon...” He said and less than 40 seconds later, Zeras could suddenly feel a figure materialize out of the empty void of air, a figure with white hair and astral blue eyes...

“Hmmm, isn't that me?” Zeras asked as he looked at the figure and saw that it was no different from the him of right now.

But something was different about him.

His robes were in a color of crimson, and behind his back, there were around ten spears, flaring with strange golden energy, and whose heads were currently ripping out of his chest.

The Zeras immediately on materializing out of the void, looked around with unsettled eyes, his eyes filled with fear and regret and he kept looking at the void where it came from as it immediately tried entering the void and quickly running away, but in the next second, a scaly hand tore out of the head, grabbing him by his neck, as the Zeras frantically struggled against the figure's hands which were to absolutely no avail.

And that was when he finally stepped out completely and there were far from being a single person, in an instant, the void that Zeras was in was filled with thousands of some strange alien race.

They seemed to have been made of golden scaly rocks, and they all had strange four hands, each of them having no difference to each other, and all of them having spears in their hands.

The same spear that was currently ripping into Zeras' behind and sticking out of his chest...

"Hmmm," Even with the sight, Zeras had no change in his expression at all even as the figure holding him in his neck tightened his hold on his neck, causing his eyes to bulge out before he was roughly thrown onto the empty void of space, where he coughed out a massive amount of red blood.

But his face massively changed when one of the figures suddenly threw out a few body parts towards Zeras.

"Bastards!" Zeras roared out in anger as he took a single step forward but was immediately grabbed on the shoulder by the golden-haired Zeras who shook his head at him.

"Don't interfere with the timeline, or none of you in it would survive to reach it. Just watch!" He said, as if reminding Zeras why they had come here in the first place.

To simply watch!

"AHHHHHHHHH!!!!" A roar of rage echoed out from the Zeras who was kneeled on the ground, as he grabbed hold of the body parts in his hands.

They were none other than three body parts.

One of them, the head of a fearsome tiger-like creature which had been madly mangled, and all its fangs shattered, dripping with purple blood, while the second was that of a feminine-headed figure with long white hair.

A figure that Zeras more than recognizes...

Nails were dug into the the Zeras' hands as he hugged both heads tightly to himself, and soon that rage turned into a feral anger, as the Zeras rushed onto one of the race, but in the next second, hundreds of spears tore out of every body part from all directions, as he coughed up blood, yet he forcefully took another rising step forward.

RIIIIIIIIP

The void was ripped apart as another spear was violently thrown, ripping into his flesh, draining massive amounts of blood as the Zeras hung where he stood, and once more he took a single step forward and finally the one standing at his front had an especially huge spear appear in his arm as he stabbed it straight into Zeras' head.

PUUUUUCHII

Removing the spear from his forehead, blood splashed around like a broken tap from his forehead, as Zeras collapsed on the ground weakly, and then...

BAAANG

BAAANG

BAAAMG

The sound was like the entire world were crashing together as the creature stamped its legs on the Zera's head hundreds of times, until his skull and brain matter were crushed into pieces, and Zeras could feel life drain out of the body of the Zeras on the ground....

But he died, with his hands stretched towards the two heads that were clearly severed on the ground...

And once he had been dead, the humanoid four armed figure bent and scooped some blood pouring out of the squashed head before rising up.

"The Evil Anomaly, and the one most closest to heart, and who might try to seek revenge for his death have all been wiped out from the universe, Our mission has been completed..." The figure said with a dignified voice as he slowly took to the sky, followed by the other hundreds of figures, as the void was reduced to silence...

The entire void remained quiet as Zeras and the golden-haired Zera looked at his corpse, for an unknown amount of time, until a star finally passed by the three bodies, its power blowing them into ashes, finally erasing every remnant of Zera remaining.

"It's been already more than 100 years since we have been watching this, and more than an hour in your true timelines. Let's return, now..." The Golden-haired Zera with emotionless eyes as he placed his hands on Zera's shoulder, and then he once more

clapped his hands together as both of them immediately disappeared from the timeline...

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Opening his eyes, Zeras found himself standing before the throne room, the golden-haired Zeras staring at him with a curious expression.

“What do you have to say to your own death?” The golden-haired Zeras said as Zeras remained quiet, even though his clenched fist signifies something entirely.

“You were stabbed in the back by their arrows, meaning you had ran away from the scene of the battle, and the one who had suffered your cowardice, were only two people, a cat and a lass...”

“Tell me, how pathetic is it that the only people who will care for your revenge after your death, are no more than 2!?”

Chapter 548: I Fear You!?

The smirk and disdainful gaze of the golden-haired Zeras were as bright as day as he looked at Zeras, who had both hands clenched together before suddenly, his fists, which were tightly clenched, were all suddenly relaxed, the veins formerly bulging on them, clearing away.

And once more, Zeras opened his eyes, a grin widening to his ears.

“I have a question to ask you,” Zeras suddenly said as the golden-haired Zeras raised an eyebrow.

“What is it?”

“Is it only once that I died?” Zeras asked with an evil grin, as the golden-haired Zeras’s golden eyes flashed in shock.

“What do you mean by once? Death is finality!” The golden-haired Zeras said as Zeras moved instantly and appeared right in front of him, his hands slapped, the space before it tearing apart as Zeras’s hand clasped on his face and then...

BOOOOOOOOOOM

BOOOOOOOOOOM

BOOOOOOOOOOM

The entire throne room shook fiercely as Zeras tore his body through the walls before turning and flinging back to the golden throne which the golden-haired Zeras collapsed into, as the throne was sent tumbling away with his body.

“Fear! You are my greatest fear!? How disappointing! Do you have any idea how my will to succeed furiously burns within me, devouring all of my senses!?” Zeras roared out in anger as he slowly walked forward towards him.

“My future Zeras thinks death is finality, when Iruma Nasgara had reincarnated for more than hundreds of lifetimes, each lifetime dedicated towards walking towards a single goal of world destruction!?” Zeras asked as he arrived before the golden-haired Zeras who was crouched on his knees, and he grabbed his hair lifting him up to his eyes.

“You’re unworthy of being my future Zeras if something as mundane as death is something you think can take away my goals from me.

Let them stab with a spear that covered the whole of Takamahagara and, or let the whole of Takamahagara with its millions of races, pile on me and point blades to my neck! I’ll destroy every single one of them, even death itself if it dares stand in my way!!!” Zeras said, his eyes shining with murderous rage that painted the entire golden castle in a sense of deep red crimson color, and an abyssal aura flared brightly through the room, tearing apart the golden castle room he was in as everything faded away from existence.

And slowly, the golden-haired Zeras raised up his head, his face widening into a wide grin...

“You didn’t disappoint me one bit!” He declared and in the next second, he faded away into motes of gold as Zeras felt the entire realm tightening its hold on him, informing him of the need to go...

“My future Zeras!? Tch, what a piece of trash!” Zeras mused as he gave in to the pull that on him and in the next instant, the world finally witnessed the last portal which has been in the sky for an hour after the last person dropped down, finally close up and Zeras returned once more...

Turning to look at the crowd, he could see all of them currently had their jaws dropping to the ground as they looked at him in shock.

“Um, so how long do I last?” Zeras asked as he turned to the sky and noticed there were no more portals, and once more he was the last person to exit the portal.

“He really is an anomaly, isn’t he?” The Divine Aether sect envoy asked with furrowed eyebrows as the Divine Battle sect envoy gave a nod. But turning to look at the envoy of the ten thousand transformation sect, they noticed she was currently staring dazedly at Zeras.



“What’s wrong Narelle, the Divine Aether sect called out as she turned her attention towards them.

“He didn’t just resist his fear for up to 2 hours, he managed to completely defeat it in the end...” She said, as the face of the remaining two envoys flashed in shock, but Narelle was still quicker to regain herself.

“It seems the second test has been completed. And out of the remaining 300 participants, only 50 people failed to withstand their fears for five minutes. Very low compared to the 600 people that failed in the first test...” She said as the various sect leaders nodded. Only some geniuses of the third-grade clans failed, and almost no one of the second and small-grade clan failed. And that was due to the intense training that had been given towards enabling them to face their worst fears, right before the Events...

“If you failed the second test, please move back to the end of the tournament’s stage...” She said as the various geniuses who failed and their elders, moved to the back of the stage. Now there were only 250 participants out of the 906 initial participants. Almost a quarter had failed.

“With the test of the soul having been completed, the last test would be the test of the mind.

But before that, we would like to give everyone an hour break for them to recover from facing the fear of their souls, and to prepare their minds for the next test. The test will commence after an hour...” She said before taking her seat, as Zeras sat his butt back on the seat.

“So, how was it?” Senna asked curiously, as Zeras shrugged without a care.

“It was a fake test. Though, I passed...” Zeras replied as Senna’s eyes furrowed.

“I don’t think Undying realm experts from the Divine sects can ever be wrong, can they?” She asked as Zeras simply shrugged once more.

“Who knows. Perhaps, it looked fake to me because I have no fear whatsoever...” He said puffing out his chest in manly pride as Senna rolled her eyes at him.

“Now, there is just one last test left...” Senna said, her eyes shining with hope and anticipation.

“Just pass it too, and you would have passed this event...” She said with a slight quiver in her eyes, which couldn’t help but make Zeras shake his head a little...

‘It really is a harsh world...’

## Chapter 549: I Choose To Die Alone!

The stadium grew loud soon, with the various discussions of the clan leaders, who discussed the last test and their geniuses' choice of sects.

To them, the last test was no doubt to be passed by their various geniuses...

But amidst the discussion sat Zeras, who reclined his back on the seat, his eyes closed, yet they were wide open in his mind, as Zeras thought about the second test that he just had...

The test that had shown him his death, and the question that the other Zeras had asked him...

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"How pathetic is the fact that only two people care about revenge after your death..."

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'I truly am a lonely warrior, and it seems I can't face everything alone...' Zeras thought to himself, as he clenched his hands tightly together.

[It is truly a subject that I have wished to discuss with you, but I was waiting for the perfect timing. Perhaps after you were taught a good lesson on it. Then you might see the significance of it. But since you have been faced with it now, then perhaps I should tell you...] The system said into his head...

"And what is that?"

[You won't make it to the top alone!] It said as Zeras furrowed his eyebrows...

[It might seem strange since you have been doing just fine all this while. But now, I'm sure the high races have felt your existence more clearly compared to when you were in the lower realms, and now, they may finally send their army to you.

You're no doubt strong, Zeras. Your full strength even right now is something that is known.

But against a slumbering army of millennia ago?

If you have to face those ancient warriors of the past, I would have said with no doubt that you would be able to go toe to toe with them.

But they are called ancient warriors due to the fact that they are not one. They reach up to thousands in numbers at the least. If you have to fight thousands of ancient warriors

alone, then the result would be that image that was shown to you...] The system said as his eyes faintly squirmed with veins but soon subsided.

“That can never happen...” Zeras said with calm eyes.

[I definitely hope so...]The system said.

“So you’re saying I should get an army of my own?” Zeras asked.

[My point exactly. Imagine having hundreds of people like those geniuses that you fought at the end of the trail.

None of them could match your strength, but they are also all strong in their own right. If you have hundreds of them behind you, each one of them willing to fight to the death with you, then you will be better equipped to fight with those ancient powerhouses that will be coming for your life soon...] The system said as Zeras sighed.

“You know, when I started my cultivation journey, I had formed friends, and I still remember telling Gaia to socialize with people, as it would be better if the races that are coming for her don’t meet a single person but an army of powerful people.

You know how that ended right?” Zeras asked as the system remained quiet.

‘Where were all those damn friends when calamity comes knocking!? When I was fighting off Adrian, where were they? When I laid dying, my life count coming to an end, how many of them called or reached out? It was like they never existed...’

[Those are minor obstacles in your path that you have successfully passed. There is no need to be so hung up on the past...] The system replied as Zeras smiled...

“Yes, they truly are nothing but the past. But they have taught me lessons, which I can never forget till eternity.

Besides, if I truly have an army of my own. An army whose bond is strong enough so much they want to fight to the death with me.

They are an army, and would no doubt face obstacles, which most likely would result in death. They would die, something that wouldn’t have happened if they have never met with me.

Can I handle the pain of losing such people? Can I afford to lose another Vornek? That would mentally break me before the real war even comes...” Zeras replied back

[An army is a good thing, they would be a good help. But I am a living catastrophe. My armies would die in large numbers before they reign over the obstacles.

I can't afford to lose people dear to my heart, on the promise that their death would not be in vain.

I would rather die alone, than die with an army of the people I love...'

[But...]

'I won't build an army. I have not the power to protect them from my catastrophe.

Being an anomaly is a blessing of mine, but is also my curse. So, I'll wade through my catastrophe alone, and I know well, I would never fall!!!' Zeras said with deeply ingrained confidence.

How many times had he been almost wiped out of existence, but every second he had also found a way to stand back up.

'I don't need any more people to die for me. I only need myself and also you. You have been with me since the beginning of everything. Only you can die with me...'

'Zeras determined with a serious expression.

'These two people who died with me in my vision are none other than Princess Schyelleria and Fluffy.

I must have probably continued my relationship with them, and in the end, they both died to my catastrophe. I still have time to correct that..." Zeras determined.

'And how do you plan to resolve that?' The system asked as Zeras opened his eyes...

"By letting them go. They wouldn't have died if they had nothing to do with me..."

Zeras determined as the system remained quite and offered nothing more in return...

[I was just like you once Zeras. My first lifetime...]

## Chapter 550: The Mind Test 1

"With one hour having elapsed, we're to believe that you all have recovered from the previous test," Narrelle said, as the various sect geniuses nodded.

"Good. With that done, we're going to immediately start the mind test," she said, as the various geniuses shifted in their seats.

"Being the last test of the events, passing would mean you have successfully completed this event and are now worthy of being trained by one of the three divine sects of the

Gods' Children area of the upper realms," she said, further emphasizing the importance of the last test.

"And the last test will be a test that directly attacks your mind. Just like the two previous tests, this will also be in the form of an undying realm.

But this is a very special realm that can only be found with those from the Divine Aether sect," she said, as the Divine Aether sect envoy, the old man with long beard and hair, rose up from his seat.

"The Undying Mind Realms is a realm carefully designed for you all based on your performance from the three sects.

It directly targets what is thought you will be most susceptible to, based on how you have performed in the previous tests. In other words, it tests you on what we think will be your downfall.

If you manage to pass the test on what we feel like will be your downfall, then you have successfully passed the test. Inability to do that will result in your failure.

If you can't even gain absolute control of your own mind, making your weakness so easy to perceive, then it's better not to join the sects," she said, as the various geniuses heaved.

"As for what we perceive will be your weakness, it will obviously be different for each of you.

Still, we hope you are able to keep a firm hold of your mind and win over it. Once you have successfully been able to keep your mind firm in the face of your perceived deepest obsession, you would have proved your ability to be properly trained and reach the undying realm in the future.

Without wasting much of our time, let us immediately begin," she said as she shifted to the side, and the old man walked forward, suddenly raising both hands and began forming hundreds of seals.

"That which lay hidden, that which is perceived, that which is the deepest desire, 1st of a 100 divisions of Narasuga art, Mind Depravity Domain," he said as his eyes snapped open, and in the next second, all the participants were pulled forward and appeared in front of him.

In the next instant, they all stood rigid, floating in the air as white runic lines appeared all over their foreheads, while the Divine Envoy sect's eyes remained a deep shade of absolute white.

The violent pull was very sudden as Zeras found himself immediately floating forward uncontrollably and instantly arriving before the man. In the next instant, a violent

colossal pain ripped through his head, as Zeras's eyes flashed with light, the notification panel appearing before him.

[An event is being enacted on the Host]

[Would you like to block the art?]

The system asked as Zeras shook his head. "No," he said and immediately the painful feeling in his head disappeared as he felt himself being dragged away into a distant place, and in the next instant, the entire world faded into complete black.

About three seconds later, the void went completely still and dark before Zeras opened his eyes and found himself in a strange place.

Looking around the room, he could see he was in an exquisitely and luxuriously designed room, covered in a beautiful color of astral blue. It was no doubt one of the best and most luxurious pieces of art that Zeras had ever seen, and he could see himself sitting on the comfy king-sized bed.

"How strange," Zeras mused out loud, as he looked around the room, but something quickly caught his attention as he looked at the door, and could hear the sound of soft footsteps.

KNOCK

KNOCK

KNOCK

The sound of light knocking rang out as the door was gently opened, and three figures entered. Figures that made Zeras raise an eyebrow. They were all females, more than naked, and as far as Zeras had seen, they were the most devastatingly beautiful ladies he had ever seen in his life.

"How interesting. They thought my weakness is lust!?" Zeras said as he burst out laughing, as one of the ladies approached him, bringing out a glass cup from the tray in the other girl's hands.

She leaned on him, her incredibly soft hands touching his chest, sending a chill of coldness through every fiber of his being as she placed her body squishing her breast against Zeras and raised the cup to his face.

In the next second...

KAAAAABOOOOM

A devastating aura boomed out of Zeras's body, shattering the bed he was sitting on into pieces, as splinters of wood were sent flying in the room, some digging into the soft bodies of the ladies as they were immediately sent tossing away backwards like ragdolls and nailed to the wall.

"Ahhhhh..." The screams from them were like moans, causing Zeras to smile even more evilly, as his hands shifted into blades, and in the next second, they reverted back to his normal self in less than a split second.

DROP

DROP

DROP

What followed was the sound of three heads hitting the ground as Zeras looked at the bodies which spurted out large amounts of blood, some of them staining his body.

"How come I find this sight even more beautiful?" Zeras said as he spread both arms apart and began to lose himself in the feeling.

And less than a minute that he was in, Zeras was already back out as he opened his eyes and found himself dropping to the ground.

Looking up, he could still see all the participants hanging in the air, some with their faces contorted in pain, and some relatively calm.

"Hmmm, did I pass?"