

Chaos Devourer System

#Chapter 551: The Mind Test 2 - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 551: The Mind Test 2

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The entire world stood rigid as they watched Zeras dumbfoundedly.

“How the hell did...It had been less than two minutes!!!” One of the elders of a first-grade clan said in absolute shock, as even the Divine Battle sect envoy and the Ten Thousands Transformation sect looked at him dazedly.

“Yes. You have passed this test, and once more the first to do that, in three tests now. You have successfully passed this event,” Narrelle said, looking at the strange young man who gave her a respectful nod before moving back to his seat.

“I guess I have passed the events. I expect you to be more happy than this...” Zeras said as he pushed Senna’s hands a little, but she just kept looking at him dazedly.

“Well, guess someone finally fell for my heavenly charm...” Zeras said with pride flickering in his eyes, puffing his cheeks out even more, as Senna finally regained herself and snorted coldly before a big smile broke out on her face.

“I...I can’t believe you truly passed...” She said as Zeras smiled.

“I told you I would... You didn’t believe it, for very strange reasons. And it seems I have proved you wrong. Now the Giaran race will become, I don’t know, the next Angelia race?” Zeras said as Senna shook her head, before turning to look at Zeras who looked at her with furrowed eyebrows.

“What?” Senna asked...

“You’re doubting again...” He replied as she smiled.

After that, someone also dropped to the ground and it strangely was a person that Zeras knew very well. And that was none other than Princess Schylleria.

Her eyes flashed, looking at the people hung in the air, but suddenly her eyes moved down to Zeras’s seat instantaneously, and with shock with a slight bit of disappointment, she could see he was already sitting, clearly having arrived before her...

“Congratulations, on successfully passing the test, and also passing the events successfully...” She said as Princess Schylleria gave a nod and also moved to her seat, her eyes looking on to Zeras’s seat behind her before she finally settled down...

“Guess you aren’t as iron-hearted as I thought you are...” Senna said, pushing Zeras’s shoulder while winking at him.

“You thought I was iron-hearted? Strange. I’m pretty sure my heart is made of flesh like everyone else...” He mused as she rolled her eyes...

“That’s not what I’m saying, you idiot. I’m saying, I guess you still have someone you admire, even with those cold hearts of yours...” She said, as Zeras raised an eyebrow, and watched as Senna turned her attention to Princess Schylleria before turning back and winking at him.

All he could do was smile helplessly as he shook his head...

“It’s not as you think,” He replied, as Fluffy jumped into his arms, and Zeras rubbed against the soft furs, which let out purrs of white air.

But suddenly Fluffy jumped to his face as one of its colors suddenly lit up bright, the astral blue one, so much that it drew the attention of some people and suddenly Fluffy rubbed its both paws together, and right before Zeras’s eyes which almost popped to the ground...

A stream of water appeared in Fluffy’s palms as the tiny cat looked at Zeras’s absolutely blown away expression with a prideful smirk...

“How did it do that!?” Zeras asked in shock, and Fluffy got even more flashy as the stream of water floated right before its face before suddenly, the astral blue color flared even more brightly as the temperature of the water slowly began dropping and what followed was the water turning into a tiny ice cube, that fell into Zeras’s hands.

His tiny and cute companion had just formed water from the empty air and even turned it into ice with such beautifully controlled...

Suddenly, the water melted in his hands, as Zeras brought it to his mouth and drank it. Strangely it tasted just like any ordinary water, but strangely looked more sugary than normal...

“Good, good. Absolutely brilliant...” Zeras praised with a big smile as Fluffy purred in pride.

“Now you will be able to provide me water on my very long journeys...” Zeras said with pride as the faces of the various elders dropped and even the divine envoys had their expressions morphed...

“Turn a four-striped Voidcat, which could grow up to the Universe Origin stage as a thirst water bottle. Did he have something hit against his head!?” They wondered in their heads.

“It seems your pet has...” Senna said, but Zeras suddenly raised his eyes to her, as she saw the intense irritation in his eyes, and she couldn’t help but change her words.

“I mean, it seems your companion has, been able to perfectly control its first element...” She said as Zeras’s irritation and displeasure disappeared from his eyes and he smiled proudly instead.

“It’s slowly growing up into a fine companion. Such an ability would no doubt come in handy...” He replied...

“He considers the Voidcat his companion instead of a battle pet?” The Divine Battle envoy said with a confused expression, and the same could be said for Narrelle, the female envoy of the Ten Thousands Transformation sect, whose eyes stared intently at Zeras...

‘He is very strange. Very, very strange. He radiates such an evil aura deep in his soul. That is more than clear in how he handles the various geniuses, yet, I can sense true genuineness in every of his smiles.

How is that even possible?’ She thought to herself with furrowed eyebrows which soon turned into a small smile.

“It’s been so long since I have met someone so interesting...”

Hours passed, and slowly the various geniuses began dropping, but a strange scene occurred, with which some of them fell down from the air and remained unconscious.

Those were the people who had given in to their desires, and no doubt failed the obsession.

Soon the last person dropped to the ground, unconscious, as the Divine Aether sect Envoy opened his eyes and returned to his seat, while Narrelle walked forward...

Chapter 552: The Events Ends...

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“It seems we have successfully completed the last test of the events, the mind test.

And now we have a total of 150 people being unable to resist their deepest obsession out of the 250 left.

Now, a total of 100 geniuses of the various clans have passed the test..." Narelle explained as Zera's eyes furrowed.

"Is that result better or worse than the last time?" He mused out loud to himself, but Senna could only remain quiet, even though she had heard him.

She nor any Giaran came for the last prodigies war events, so there was no way they could have known about how plentiful the numbers usually were.

But turning to look at the various elders of the first grade clans, they could see their eyebrows were furrowed in slight irritation on hearing the result.

That could only mean the number was very low compared to normal.

And truly, that was the result, and it arose for the tests also being different this time compared to the former test, making the requirement to pass even more stringent for the various geniuses...

"Now that that is understood, those who have failed the last test can move to the back of the tournament stage..." Narelle said as the various geniuses who failed moved backwards, some of them holding regrets, while some had their fists clenched tightly.

"It truly is worth the reaction, they were so damn close to success. I'm pretty sure some of them would never be normal from now on..." Zeras muttered under his breath as he looked at the geniuses who were moving backwards.

"For the remaining one of you, I want to say a very big congratulations for you successfully passing the test. You have shown potential to be able to reach the Undying realm in the future..." She said with a big smile.

"But your job has not been done yet. Now you have to pass the test of the sect which you all want to choose.

You are absolutely free to choose any sect you want, and you'll be able to join them if you are able to pass their various requirements.

So go ahead, and choose your dream sect, and then you can take the test. Pass it, and you have forever become one of us, the three Divine Sects.

Your matters or your clan matters now also become our own matters too. Anyone who tries to harm one of your own will have to also face our own wrath. That is the least we can promise for you joining one of us..."

"Oh?" Zeras raised an eyebrow before returning to Sena who gave a nod.

“That is why the test is so important. With you passing the test, then we can at least rest assured of our clan’s safety, as the other clans wouldn’t want to have anything to do with the three sects, negatively...” Senna said as Zeras smiled.

‘So that is how they ensure racial security. By relying on a bigger power to scare potential enemies away...’ Zeras thought in his head, reviewing the ingenious plan.

“So do you have a sect that you explicitly want to join?” Senna asked him as Zeras turned his attention to the three sects, his eyes scanning all three before turning back to Senna with a curious smile.

“If you were in my shoes, which sect would you have joined?” Zeras asked as Senna turned her attention to the Ten Thousand Transformation sect.

“All females can only join either the Ten Thousand Transformation sect or the Divine Aether sect.

The Divine Battle sect is rarely chosen because of the name of it. It is more loved by the males.

So if I have to choose between the two sects, I wouldn’t have been more leaning towards the Divine Aether sect because I do not control any special elements, and my powers are stronger based on how long I comprehend the laws behind them.

So I’ll have chosen the sect which focuses on learning about laws, and my only choice is the Ten Thousand Transformation sect...” She lengthily explained as Zera’s smiled.

“Then I have made my choice...” Zeras said as he looked downwards and noticed currently the eyes of the various sect envoys were currently concentrated on him, each wondering just what sect he would choose to join.

The Divine Battle sect envoy seems to have the greatest chance, as even though the 100 people who passed the test, 80 of them were males, and 60 out of those 80 men were choosing to join the Divine Battle sect.

The Divine Aether sect had the remaining 20 men, and also a total of 5 women who were willing to join the sect.

That left only a total of 15 women standing before the Ten Thousand Transformation sect, a pretty low number compared to the rest.

“No males want to join the Ten Thousand Transformation sect?” Zeras mused with a raised eyebrow as Senna smiled.

“The Ten Thousand Transformation rarely accepts males. They immediately refuse the majority of them before they even have the chance to take the test.

I can confidently say throughout the history of the prodigies war event, the number of males that get accepted to join the Ten Thousand Transformation sect is less than 10.

Also the majority of the men are prideful geniuses who are afraid of being turned down by the females of the Ten Thousand Transformation sect and might also be booed for wishing to join a female-based sect if they had the chance to join either sects.” Senna explained as Zera’s grin widened as he shot down and also began walking towards the top of the dais, under the watchful eyes of every genius present in the stadium and the eyes of the various elders of the sect.

His record of acing basically every test in the test has caught all of their attention and they were more than willing to know where he would end up.

As he walked up the stairs, Zeras raised a hand up to the sky, before loudly declaring.

“I will join the Ten Thousand Transformation sect...”

Chapter 553: The Ten Thousand Transformation Sect

What followed was a silence from the entire tournament, and Zeras could feel the slight shock flashing through the eyes of the envoy of the Ten Thousand Transformation sect.

He climbed up the stairs, arriving at the top of the dais, as he moved forwards towards the Ten Thousand Transformation sect, and came to stand around 10 meters away from Undying Narelle.

It took quite some time for the females of the Undying Transformation sect to recover from the shock as Undying Narelle turned her scrutinizing gaze to him.

“You will be allowed to take the test if you can answer my question,” she said.

“You have my focus...”

“Why did you refuse to join the other two sects and choose the Ten Thousand Transformation sect instead?” Narelle asked as Zeras smiled.

“That is because it seems like the best sect I can join...according to a certain someone I think you can guess,” he replied as they all turned their eyes to Senna, who suddenly found her foot so attractive to her eyes.

“Hmmm, you will listen to another’s opinion to determine, perhaps one of the most important decisions of your life?” she asked with a raised eyebrow, as Zeras shrugged.

“Well, yes, I would,” he replied, as silence reigned for a while before Narelle nodded her head.

“Then you will be allowed to join the sect if you can pass its entry test,” she said as Zeras gave a nod of approval.

“I’m ready for it...”

“The test is really simple. You’re at the Universe Origin rank, right?” she said, causing every genius to snap their eyes towards him in shock.

They couldn’t believe the young before them already reached the Universe Origin rank. Even the most powerful geniuses of the various races were still at the Pseudo-Universe rank, and not anywhere close to breaking through to the Universe Origin rank. It wasn’t a rank that could be easily broken through, at least not in up to 200 years of existence....

“Yes, I am...”

“Good. Then all you have to do is to last five minutes against one of my closest disciples who is only at the Pseudo-Universe Origin rank,” she said with a smile, as a girl appeared beside her.

A pretty white-skinned girl, dressed in long flowery and flowing robes. She had long multi-colored hair that reached up to her waist, and the same multi-colored pairs of eyes...

“Hmm, are you really sure about that? I mean, I am at the Universe Origin rank, and she is a stage lower. And also, you want me to last five minutes?” Zeras asked once more just to confirm things, as Undying Narelle smiled brilliantly.

“Arrogance is usually the end of people like you. Yes, I am very sure. But of course, there are very important parameters. You both will be fighting within a special realm, where your physical power and elemental power will hold close to no effect. Instead, you will be fighting with nothing but your comprehension of laws,” she said as Zeras raised an eyebrow.

“That sounds like something mildly unfair and also very interesting,” he mused out loud. It was no doubt that her disciple would be obviously well-versed in fighting with laws, which would make the domain be a water for a fish. But for him who was used to fighting with his physical strength, it would be a battle that he had never before faced or even imagined was a possibility.

Besides, he didn’t really have any conscious comprehension of laws; he only knew he could automatically use them. Against someone well-versed, and with it being the only way to win the battle, it would be no doubt difficult, but it would also be the most exciting that he had ever been faced with...

“So are you backing out so soon?” Narelle asked as Zeras shook his head.

“No. I am up for it...”

“Good...” She said as she suddenly stretched both hands forward and instantly two portals materialized into existence...

“Remember. All you have to do is make sure you don’t come out of the portal for five minutes. Then you have passed the test...” Narelle reminded as the girl walked past Zeras without sparing a single glance since the beginning and entered into one of the portals which immediately closed up. Leaving one more portal open.

‘You just made a grave mistake, allowing Nazia to enter before you...’ Undying Narelle said as Zeras turned his attention to the portal and his eyes directed to Senna, who had both hands placed on her chest, and her green-colored face turning a shade paler...

“And then he raised his fist before clenching together, and in the next instant, he walked towards the portal and disappeared into it as it immediately faded away into non-existence.

The entire action of the stadium instantly stopped as they all decided to wait for the five-minute duration to see just who will be eliminated...

“The test is almost unfair. Nazia is Narelle’s third closest student, And has the Undying World Physique. The laws of the universe are nothing but playthings in her hands. His chance of passing are close to zero...” The Divine Aether sect envoy said with an exceedingly calm expression.

“But don’t forget he had completely aced every test up till now, and did the impossible. Only an idiot would be underestimating him after what he had proved...” The Muscular Divine Battle sect envoy said as the Divine Aether sect snorted.

“That may be true. But against a Mythic Level Law Physique in a fight where only laws are the weapon. Then it is no doubt that one is doomed to failure...” He shot back and both in their minds, decided to remain quiet and let the result itself show the truth...

STEP

STEP

STEP

The sound of footsteps rang out throughout the entire area as Zeras walked into the domain and opened his eyes to the strangest thing he had ever seen.

“What The Hell!” He mused out in shock as he discovered and unbelievable truth...

Chapter 554: Zeras Gets Beaten Black And Blue!

Right now, Zeras could still feel as if he was walking on the sky itself, and turning his head upwards, he could see the grass right up into the sky.

“The sky is now the ground and the ground is now the sky!?” He asked himself with disbelief, looking at the surroundings.

But suddenly, his eyes narrowed as he looked up to the ‘sky’ and noticed a lady standing on the ground, upside down in his eyes, and currently, her multicolored eyes were locked on him, as her long multicolored hair floated behind her, and multicolored lights oozed out of her eyes.

“You can turn the ground up and the sky down? That looks like an ability anyone would love to have!” Zeras said with a chuckle as he tried to face upright, but noticed he was still as confused as ever.

[Don’t bother. She didn’t just twist the sky; she twisted reality itself! Now, this reality is the truth for you, something you’re very unused to. With a simple move, she had successfully made you uncoordinated...] The system’s voice rang in his head as Zeras furrowed his eyebrows at the lady, only to discover that she was gone.

“Hmmm,” He mused out loud as he suddenly turned behind him and threw out a powerful punch.

But instead of hitting anything, he felt the air around his feet blowing erratically, before everything quieted down.

A fist coated in purple aura quickly slipped past Zera’s hands and then slashed down onto his face, sending him smashing into the various clouds.

Trying to stop himself was close to impossible, as his legs easily ripped through the clouds, and trying to use his bodily physical strength was close to useless as he kept soaring backwards before he felt another presence behind him.

Immediately, he turned around with speed, just in time to raise both hands to his chest as a hand coated in the same multi-colored light slammed firmly onto his hands, the sound of bone getting crushed resounding as he was once again sent tumbling back.

For the next few seconds, what followed in the realm was Zeras getting sent flying around like a ragdoll as he was easily smashed with various punches from the girl who had no visible expression on her face.

After exerting all his strength in his body, Zeras finally managed to slow himself down as he stopped, while remaining crouched on one of the clouds.

“Tch, what kind of senseless fight is this!?” Zeras asked with an irritated expression as he looked at his own arms, which were currently mangled together.

“I have no feel of my physical strength at all, and my full-powered punch can only cause a slight distortion of the air!?” He asked himself in shock, as he looked up and saw her starting to walk toward him once more, with the same listless expression.

“Hey, you! How in the world is this fair! At least return the sky back to normal, and let me stand properly. How is your divine sect so divine if all you can do is bully a person who has absolutely no strength at all...” He shot back at her, but it was like the girl couldn’t feel at all as she started running forward with speed, soon disappearing completely from Zera’s sight.

Immediately, Zeras turned behind him, quickly raising his hands which had not even completely healed to block the expected punch, but the punch never came as he quickly turned behind once more.

“Shit! My perception is like that of a blind bird...” He muttered out loud and in the next second, a hand suddenly appeared out of the empty space and then...

An incredibly loud slap slammed on the back of Zera’s head, causing him to jerk forward as he slammed his head onto the empty clouds, and a big ball appeared on the back of his head.

And with disbelief, he moved his hands to feel the ball at the back of his head, but that left space down for his right cheek, and then, the white palm slipped out of the void once more, followed by...

A thrunderous slap smashed onto Zera’s cheek, as blood and spittle flew out of his mouth...

“Damn....”

PAAAAAAAAAAAAAM

“Hey!!!”

PAAAAAAAAAAAAAM

“You bastard cheate...”

PAAAAAAAAAAAAAM

“Ok, ok, let’s talk this out...”

PAAAAAAAAAAAAAM

” Can’t you just give me a second...”

PAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAM

A thunderous slap smashed onto Zera’s cheek, as blood and spittle flew out of his mouth.

“Damn, I have had enough...” Zeras roared out like a mad beast, as he rapidly flapped his hands around him, but the slap never came as Zera landed on both knees.

Blood and spittle ran out of his big lips and nose...

His head had enlarged by more than twice, the total number of balls all around his head having reached up to 50!

“Ahhh, ahhh, ahhh...” Like a wounded dog, Zeras breathed in and out in exhaustion.

The sound of muffled giggling could be heard as Zeras raised his remaining functioning left eye to look ten meters in front of him, and it was none other than the lady who had been sending him flying around since...

Her stomach was currently on the ground, as she placed one of her hands on her lips trying to withhold her laugh.

“What’s so funny, you witch. Never seen a guy in his downest moments of his life before!?” Zeras asked with an irritated expression on his face, as the girl laughed even more loudly before finally regaining herself.

“You know, I never really wanted to come with master. I believed it would be boring because this place is so backwater.

But she forced me, saying it would no doubt be fun, and I’ll surely meet some dark horses. And you had aced the three tests as if they were almost nothing at all.

I had thought you were one of those dark horses, and I’d have some pretty challenging fight with you. But look at you now, with your head swelled over from simple slaps.

You’re the funniest genius I have ever seen...” She said with mockery as Zera’s eyes flashed with a cunning glint...

Chapter 555: Guess I Won

“Tch, you made it sound like that place where you are from is so godly. At least, we do all we can to grow our strength, and also fight very fairly.

You just twisted the sky on me, disorienting me, and retained your own ground. That is something our backwater of a place wouldn't do..."

"Hmph, like it even matters. There's only a winner and a loser, there is no in-between. So if you have not even a single idea of a law, you just suck it up..." She said as Zeras rose up wobbly from the ground, and the huge boils on his head slowly healed back...

"Aish, I agree. The winner lives, the loser dies, in the end, it is the one who lived that won. Isn't that right?" Zeras asked as Nazia nodded.

"Hmmm, let me see for a moment," Zeras mused with furrowed eyebrows as he looked at the sky which was below and the floor that was now above him.

"I think I can revert this back to normal..." Zeras said as Nazia snorted mockingly.

"That is impossible..." She said, but Zeras paid no attention as he suddenly raised his white hands into the air and raised his left palm above him.

In the next instant, a bountiful milky aura flared out from his right palm, that was raised up, while an abyssal dark aura rose from his left hands, as Zeras's clothes began flapping wildly in the wind, and the Infinity Will runic line suddenly appeared on his forehead.

"Infinity Will Ability: Absolute Reversion..." Zeras whispered as he snapped his eyes open, revealing a completely white right eyeball, and an abyssally dark eyeball.

Raising his hand up to the ground, Zeras felt the entire ground locked within his palms, the same for his left hands facing down, and immediately he revolved, both hands and the entire sky beneath his feet immediately moved back to the sky, and the ground that was up in the sky came to steel beneath Zeras' feet, causing Nazia to fall back down on the ground.

"That's impossible. You also possess a law physique?" She asked in shock as Zeras slowly dropped back down to the ground, and the milky aura around him rapidly disappeared, and he once more regained his astral blue eyes.

"So did I do it?" He asked, as he looked at the green grass beneath his feet, and also turned up to look at the sky and once more saw the blue floating clouds.

"You know, I used to read in a place back in my world, of a poem or song that says, I wonder how the world would look like if the laws of nature could be twisted. If the sky was beneath my feet, and I could walk among the clouds, and if the ground were above me, and I could feel the greenness from above..." Zeras recited the poem that had become his favorite, right when he was still 12 years old and a scrawny orphanage boy.

“But now at 25, I have felt how it feels like. And I won’t say it’s really the prettiest thing. I still prefer things being the way they were...” Zeras said with a smile as he turned to Nazia who was looking at him with a dumbfounded expression.

“You’re 25!?” She asked in shock as Zera’s smile dropped.

“Do I look like some old monster?”

“25! You’re at the universe origin rank at 25? How is that possible?”

“Well, what can I say, I guess I’m just more talented than an old lady who is only at the Pseudo-unover rank at the age of... I don’t know, 250?” Zeras asked as Nazia snorted in disdain.

“Tch, I’m only 28!” She declared as Zeras gave a half nod, before touching his head and discovering that all the wounds had gone, and he was now just like he formerly was.

“Hmm, guess, I am once again fully healed. Goodbye now...” Zeras said with a cunning smile as a portal suddenly appeared behind him.

“Huh?” Nazia looked at the portal a little dazed by it.

“Oh, sweetheart. You forgot we’re on a timing. It’s just five minutes.

And you spent it slapping me around instead of trying to eliminate me. That wasted three minutes of your time, and no one will even know I even got slapped around by you. I’m just like I first came in right now.

Then you spent another two minutes listening to my song, which is a simple line of words, that got extended into a beautiful blown sentence, and even listened to my small yapping, and argued about my age...

That is the remaining two minutes gone. Congratulations, you lost!” Zeras said with a sly expression as he bent down, picking up a flower, that he placed on the corner of his lips.

And then he patted his butt and waltzed into the portal under the numbed gaze of Nazia who watched the back of the lousy young man.

“I got tricked by him!!!” She asked herself as a portal also appeared behind her, reminding her it was time to go...

The entire world waited with bated breath, some expecting Zeras to drop down before the five-minute countdown was reached while Senna’s heart kept pounding in her chest. But soon the five-minute timeline passed, under the fervored eyes of everyone and in the next instant, a figure waltzed out of the portal.

“HUUUH!!?”

What they saw was Zeras who pocketed both hands in his pockets, with a leaf at the corner of his lips as he looked at all of them with a suave expression.

“What’s going on, guys? It’s five minutes yet!?”

“What the!? How did you do it!? With not a single bruise!” Undying Narelle screamed out in disbelief as Zeras turned his attention to her.

“Who would have thought your disciple was such an easygoing lady? I simply showed her some little tricks, and she immediately fell for me.

Then I sang some heartwarming songs to her to pass time. You see this leaf at the corner of my mouth? I got too bored, and I decided to simply chew on it to pass some time. Really an enjoyable test. Thank you very much...”

Chapter 556: Accepted To Join The Ten Thousand Transformation Sect...

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“YOU! YOU BASTARD!!!” The roar came from the new figure that just appeared out of existence as a multi-colored mirage flashed with speed towards Zeras with an extremely murderous aura, as a vortex appeared in front of Zeras before the light could appear. Zeras instantly appeared behind Undying Narelle, hiding behind her, like a mouse...

“You! Tch!” Nazia turned back, sighting Zeras behind her master as she immediately ran towards her but was grabbed by the remaining girl from the Ten Thousand Transformation Sect, who helped her calm her mind down.

“Guess, the pretty girl was sweet-talked into becoming a docile rabbit. This is what happens when a sect of girls fails to have a man among them, HAHAAHAHAH” The thunderous laughter came from none other than the Divine Battle Sect envoy who erupted into a full-blown laughter, followed by the genius behind him, and even the Divine Aether Sect looked at Narelle dumbly before also bursting into full-blown laughter.

“He passed the test by simply winning your disciple’s heart and singing her a song! HAHAAHAHA...”

The Divine Aether Sect leader laughed out loud and the leaders of the first-grade clans couldn’t help but also chuckle a little. That was the funniest thing they had ever heard. Someone had passed the Ten Thousand Transformation Sect by winning the heart of an Undying realm expert disciple and singing a song for her!? Just how funny is that...

“You! You Cheater! You tricked me!” Nazia screamed out, wanting to break free from her sect member’s hold and teach the young man a lesson...

“It’s not cheating, it’s called method. And my method worked just fine. So... I guess I’m go... Woah!” Zeras was saying with a prideful smile when suddenly hands grabbed onto the back of his t-shirt as Undying Narelle raised Zeras to her eyes, and he couldn’t help but swallow a little looking at those eyes, which wanted nothing but to tear him apart...

“Um, ahah, so, I’ve passed the test... right. You said to last for five minutes and I lasted for 5 minutes and 10 seconds. I’m good, right? Don’t tell me you’ll be going back on your words. Especially not in front of so many people. That won’t be good for your reputation at all, and the two other sects would only see that as an opportunity to mock you even more...” Zeras whispered to her as Narelle furrowed her eyebrows and turned to look at the two envoys who were currently grinning evilly at her.

If there was one thing the Ten Thousand Transformation Sect, that is their ability to do whatever they like, either right or wrong. They both knew well, even though Zeras had passed the test. The Ten Thousand Transformation Sect could still say that he won’t be taken, and nothing would happen.

That was just how the Ten Thousand Transformation Sect are.

But this case was different. If they refused the young man even after passing the test in such a splendid and special way, the news of the Ten Thousand Transformation Sect being unable to withstand a man’s charm would definitely spread not only through the lower but even the godchildren’s area of the upper realms.

Plus, Nazia being her personal disciple, it would definitely leave a big stain on her name...

“Fine!” Narelle declared as she dropped Zeras back on his feet.

“The Ten Thousand Transformation Sect has accepted this... child here, as one of its own!” She declared loudly as the two envoys clicked their tongue before grinning wildly and removing their attention away from them as they continued their tests...

And with a wild grin, Zeras waltzed back up to Senna, who still looked at him dazedly...

“You know, right?” Senna asked, the second Zeras sat down and took the snoring fluffy in his arms...

“Know what?”

“You know you won’t have a good time in the sect. You already have an Undying Realm angered eyes on you, and the murderous eyes of one of her close disciples...” Senna said as Zeras turned his attention back to the Ten Thousand Transformation Sect and

noticed even they had started the test for the others and weren't paying any attention to him anymore.

"Nah, they can't be so petty..." He defended as Senna turned to look at the ladies, and her expression dropped.

She could swear they have the corners of their eyes at Zeras right now, even though it was almost unnoticeable.

"I have reported your passing to Audrey and Novelia...." Senna suddenly said as Zeras grinned.

"I bet they must be so happy..."

"Yes, they really were. Especially Audrey. He said he would be treating you to a big feast once you return, someday..." She said as Zeras chuckled before his eyes flashed as he jerked his head back to Senna.

"Wait, did you just say, some day? Where will I be going?" Zeras asked as Senna looked at him in surprise before he finally realized Zeras wasn't from around here.

"You probably don't know, but it's from now that you will be heading directly to the Ten Thousand Transformation Sect. Once they finish their test..."

"What the!? I didn't even have time to say a proper goodbye..." Zeras declared as Senna grinned.

"You already said it, well. Why did you think Audrey spent so many hours dressing you up, instead? And I can see you have probably torn apart his clothes because this one is different..." Senna said, looking at Zeras who was donning on a different attire compared to the one he brought along...

"Ahhh, I never thought it would move so fast. But I guess, that's okay too. The faster the better.." Zeras said as Senna gave a nod.

"Yes."

"So, that could be said to be the deal's done, right?" Zeras suddenly asked as Senna turned her ruby green eyes to him.

"What do you mean?"

"You helped me, and now I have fulfilled the goal that you requested for, that makes us even, right?"

Chapter 557: A Mystifying Change

"I..." The question came as a deep surprise to Senna, who didn't expect such a question at all.

Yet it was a sensible question, but one that had strangely eluded her mind completely.

"Right?" Zeras asked once more as Senna looked him in the eye, before directing her gaze away as she took a deep breath in.

"There are two answers to that..." She said as Zeras furrowed his eyebrows yet remained quiet to listen to both answers.

"If I'm talking like one who is in a business relationship with you, the business situation where there was a deal in us giving you a prisoner of ours in exchange for you helping us rank up my race, then I will say, the deal is still incomplete from your side..." "What?" Zeras' eyes dilated on hearing that as Senna nodded expressionlessly.

"The deal was for you to rank us up. Ranking up our clan, which is currently at the third grade, to the second grade or 1st grade, will require us having an undying realm expert in our clan. You were the one envisioned to reach the undying realm.

The Prodigies War event is nothing more than a single step on your path which gives a higher insurance of you being able to reach the Undying realm in the future which therefore also corresponds with us getting ranked up higher, the original deal..." She explained as Zera's eyes narrowed.

"So is the deal complete? No. It isn't. It would only be once you reach the Undying realm expert, by which then you will be recognized as being one of us. And therefore ranked up..." Senna said as Zeras gave a half nod before reclining back on his seat.

"As I said before, there are two answers, and that is the first one..." Senna reminded as Zeras sat upright back.

"So what is the second answer..." "The second answer is that there was no deal at all once you arrived on the Giaran's planet." Senna said as Zeras raised an eyebrow...

"What does that mean..." "I mean the deal that was made was between you and the three elders that picked you up from lower Earth.

But once you entered into the sect, and we listened to your case, it was no longer a deal from an outsider to our Giaran clan.

An outsider will never be allowed into the sea of life, let alone being led into one of the deepest cultivation chambers holding the purest essence within, and Audrey, the most protective one of the race, allowed you access. It wasn't generosity, Zeras.

That was because Audrey no longer viewed you as an outsider. Since we had left and arrived here, I haven't thought to myself that you were some alien race from the lower realm and we were working on a deal.

We all see it as a Giaran being led to participate in the prodigies war event. Not a human. There is no deal Zeras. We are all happy that you passed the test, and we definitely look forward to what you will achieve in the future.

It's completely fine if you never reach the Undying realm in the future. You'll always be recognized as one of our own. Zeras Celestria wasn't a human, he was a Giaran..." Senna completed with a big smile on her face as Zeras looked dazedly at her.

And rewinding his memory backwards, he could really tell it was true. The way the Giarans had treated him wasn't like that of a foreigner from the lower realms coming into their clan.

They had not disdained him at all, and they truly helped him like he was one of their own, just like Audrey mentioned after he requested a cultivation chamber from him.

He had been provided everything he wanted.

One could have easily pushed it off as them just being desperate for him to win the event, but he knew well now that he had clearly thought about it.

[And their sea of life really helped a lot Zeras. Do you remember that small pool that you slept in when you wanted to fuse with your genes?

That was the purest essence of the sea of life, holding a bountiful amount of the cleanest source of spiritual energy that you will see in this lower area of the upper realms.

And they had allowed you specifically to the area.

Without that pool, you would have failed to fuse with all your genes, because your soul energy would have been immediately drained before you could even begin expanding.

You were only able to perform those feats of swallowing all the systems due to your soul energy that was being revitalized by countless times.

So you really do owe your current strength, and also half your health, to them if you think about it..] The system explained lengthily as Zeras turned his attention back to Senna.

"I'm sorry for even mentioning the deal at all. I just never thought of it, the way you guys did..." He said with a guilty expression as Senna hit him on his shoulder.

“Don’t be an idiot. I’m glad you never forgot it. And when did you even become a man of your words? I knew you went all out in the mission, partly because you didn’t want to break your promise to us.

Tell me, have you always been like that? Someone who simply refuses to break his promises to others? You don’t look like one...” Senna chuckled as Zeras smiled, yet his brain processed her question deeply.

[It is really true though, Zeras. I know you went all out in the mission because of the quest and the rewards, but faintly, it was also because you didn’t want to break your promise to Senna of you easily passing the tests.

You wanted to keep your words, and you fought so hard to do it, and succeeded in the end.

But there is a problem, when did you start caring about something as mundane as promises?” The system asked as Zeras furrowed his eyebrows in confusion before they relaxed once more...

“I am slowly changing... once more...”

Chaos Devourer System #Chapter 558: We All Believe - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 558: We All Believe

Chapter 558: We All Believe

Hours quickly passed by as the sects performed their tests.

Strangely, all of the geniuses that passed the initial three tests were also able to pass the set’s test of their choices, and even Princess Syhelleria was able to pass the test.

Whether it was a coincidence or not, Zeras had no idea, but Princess Scyhelleria had also chosen to go with the Ten thousand transformation sect and she had passed their test too.

But thinking about it, she couldn’t join the Divine battle sect in the first place, and the Divine Aether sect is a sect that trains those with elements and special bodies.

He didn’t really think the purple energy ability of Princess Scyhelleria could be tempered as an element, and more of an energy, making the Ten thousand transformation sect the best sect for her if she had wanted to further grow her strength as a Hydra.

And being a female herself, with the Ten thousand transformation sect also focusing on females, she can receive less discrimination due to being one from a greatly feared Evil race, compared to if she had gone through any one of the remaining sects.

With the various sects having chosen their own geniuses, it was no doubt time to get going, as Undying Narrelle walked forward towards the pulpit...

“Congratulations to the various races who had their geniuses being able to pass the test. Just as we promised, every of your geniuses will be given a chance to reach the Undying realm in the future.

As for the geniuses who have failed the test, definitely do not think this is the end of the road for you.

I have known a total of 10 people in this common area of the upper realms who have reached the Undying realm rank without ever stepping foot in the God’s children area.

And genuinely, there are some who are even less talented than you are yet reached the rank without even entering into any of the three divine sects or moving away from the common area...” Undying Narelle said, waking up the geniuses who had failed to pass the test.

“So if you think you will ever reach the Undying realm rank because you failed to join one of the three divine sects, and move to the God’s children area where there is a ‘charm energy’ that makes those who are its occupants reach the Undying realm.

Then remember those ten people who have been able to reach while also being given the same opportunity as you.

“Will the journey be hard? Yes. Incredibly difficult, almost impossible to say. But I’m pretty sure one of you who have failed the test today would reach the undying rank in the future.

So definitely do not give up hope and keep trying your best...” Narelle advised with a serious expression on her face, awakening some of the geniuses who had faced the test and had almost lost all belief in themselves.

Everyone knows how important the Prodigies war event is. It was the only way to ever reach the Undying realm.

But now, there was an undying realm expert who was telling them around ten people from the lower realms had been able to reach the Undying realm even though they had remained in the common area and with the same resources as them...

“It is definitely our greatest pleasure to have you leave your geniuses in our care. You can rest assured of their safety and their proper tutoring.

That said, the Prodigies War event for this half a century has successfully ended. We all hope to meet you all in the next half a century..." She said as the various clan elders rose up to their feet as a sign of respect, before they all began moving out of the stadium.

"Guess, it's time to leave..." Zeras said as he noticed the various sects have gathered their geniuses together and the Divine Aether sect had entered back onto their ginormous elemental spaceship quickly zooming into the distance while the Divine Battle sect envoy shattered the space with a twitch of his body, creating a colossal vortex that swallowed all of its geniuses...

He was the only one that had yet to move closer to the Ten thousand transformation sect...

"Then, I guess you better get going... I'm sure I will miss that little guy... more than I'll miss you." Senna said, looking at Fluffy which jumped away from Zera's shoulder, and into her bosom as she gave the tiny thing a big hug before it jumped back on Zera's shoulder...

"I know that's the truth..." Zeras replied with a smile before he slowly turned and prepared to move down, before...

"Hey, Zeras..."

Senna's voice rang out from behind as Zeras turned to her only to see her standing just an inch before him, and suddenly she leaned forward as she wrapped her hands behind his back, pulling him into a very tight hug.

"Audrey said for me to give you a big goodbye hug from everyone of our entire Giaran. We all looked forward to the day you will return..." Senna whispered to his ears as Zeras smiled before also returning the hug.

"I promise, I'll return, soon..." He whispered back as a tear drop rolled down Senna's left eye which quickly disappeared just as it slid down on his shoulder.

"We all believe in you Zeras. Most especially me..." Senna replied as she slowly pulled away from the hug and watched as Zeras gave a reassuring smile before rapidly disappearing down the stadium hall, and arriving among the other geniuses of the Ten thousand transformation sect.

And just a second later, a golden platform appeared beneath Undying Narele's feet and spread towards all of them's feet including Zeras and in the next second, they were slowly rose up higher and higher into the sky and into the clouds.

But even through the clouds, he could still see the tiny Senna waving up to him, with droplets sliding down her eyes.

And the various females of the Ten thousand transformation sect all looked strangely at the cat and man duo who were waving as hard as they could even as they completely disappeared into space...

Chapter 559: Unfairly Targeted!

"Awww, how very cute. A poor guy who has never left home before." The words rang out from behind Zeras, who turned his attention to find that it was none other than Nazia, the girl he'd played around with in the last test. She wore a mocking smirk as she looked at Zeras, causing the other girls to chuckle. Zeras snorted with disdain before replying.

"Well, you know, if I were a stubborn, bad-behaving girl, I'm pretty sure they wouldn't even wave at me and would be happy to see me leave instead. Their act is a sign of what type of fine young man I am," Zeras declared pridefully. Nazia also snorted in disdain.

"Fine young man, my ass. You're nothing more than a cheater!" she roared out, causing even Undying Narelle to furrow her eyebrows. She didn't remember her disciple ever being so uncouth, nor had she ever seen her striking up a conversation with a man, much less one that was clearly turning troublesome.

"Ahhh, too prideful to take a loss, I see. You're really a sad one, aren't you? Tell me, how did you manage to grow so strong at such a young age? I think maybe because you're a princess. A noble does not do this; a noble does not do that. Do this for me, do that for me, huh?" Zeras taunted.

"You! You bastard!" Nazia roared, but her anger was cut off by a sudden cough. Zeras's face turned pale as he felt the venomous killing intent emanating from a snow-white girl with blood-red, snake-like pupils staring at him. It was none other than Princess Scyhelleria. Zeras coughed awkwardly as his brain quickly worked at full speed to respond.

"Of course not all princesses are like that. Some princesses are hardworking, beautiful, smart, and strong too. Very nice and courtly, unlike some people..." he said, bootlicking to defuse the situation. The killing intent slowly faded away.

"I'll kill you!" Nazia roared, moving toward Zeras, but was stopped by her second disciple.

"Enough of your childishness already, or I'll drop you from here," the threat came from Undying Narelle herself. The platform suddenly grew quiet. With great speed, it raised them past the Angelia world and into the empty void of space.

Once they reached the void of space, Undying Narelle suddenly brought out a multi-colored golden horn and blew it hard. Despite the void's silence, the sound rang out loud and clear, and then they all waited without doing anything.

"Um, what's going on?" Zeras asked, his voice curious. A brilliant wave of light shone throughout the void, and an object appeared in the distance. As they moved closer, Zeras discovered it wasn't a single object—it was five horses, each emitting a different bright light aura.

They were about three meters in height, their fur glistening with pure, otherworldly energy, but what caught Zeras's attention the most were the horns on their foreheads, which were the same color as their fur.

"Unicorns?" Zeras asked, looking at the five horses that came to rest before them.

"Hmph, ignorant. These are the Elemental Blessing Divine Unicornoras, not just regular unicorns. Hmph, as expected of a village pumpkin..." Nazia mocked, seeing an opportunity. The other girls giggled at Zeras, whose shock and joy at seeing a fairy tale creature quickly faded.

"There are a total of five horses, so each of you will stay in groups of two on each horse," Undying Narelle said, causing Zeras's face to drop. He watched as the girls quickly paired off, with no one willing to partner with him.

"Heheh..." Nazia grinned evilly, watching Zeras, whose face turned bright red. The girls mocked him for standing alone. It was better to partner with another girl than let the "cute-looking bastard" ride alongside them.

"It seems you have all chosen your partners..." Undying Narelle said, looking at the females who had divided into groups of two, leaving Zeras alone. Nazia pointed her finger at Zeras, whose eyes dropped.

"This bastard!" Zeras thought, keeping a straight face despite his irritation.

"Since no one is willing to partner with him, then I guess I'll be taking the responsibility. He will be riding with me," Undying Narelle declared. Nazia's eyes almost burst with fury and jealousy. A big victorious smile appeared on Zeras's face as he winked mockingly at Nazia before turning around and swaggering toward one of the unicorns.

Slowly, he floated up to climb onto its back, but suddenly, the space in front of Zeras's third leg exploded as a kick enveloped in astral blue energy came toward him with great speed. Zeras instantly faded away, appearing beside Undying Narelle, who looked at him with a dumbfounded expression.

"MUAHAHAHAHA!" The mocking laughter rang out from Nazia, joined by some of the other girls, who couldn't hold it in.

“Guess someone almost lost his balls to a Unicornoras. Village pumpkin, watch and learn!” Nazia declared as she walked toward one of the unicorns, rubbing its forehead until the rune on its forehead lit up brightly.

Nazia moved to the unicorn’s side, grabbed the reins on its neck, pulled herself up, and sat comfortably on the Unicornoras.

“That is how you climb a unicornas pumpkin!”

GIGGGL

The ladies were still trying their best to keep their laughter as low as possible but the scene was just too funny.

If Zeras had been a bit slow, he would have had his big daddy, blown away by a unicorn’s leg!

[How does it feel, knowing well you just almost got signed out of manhood by a unicorn’s legs, Muahahaha!!!] The system unconcealed mockery rang out as Zeras wiped off the sweats draining down his temple.

‘That is the most horrifying feeling I have ever felt. Even almost worse than getting crippled!’ Zeras replied back, his big daddy now hiding between his laps, and were strangely extremely cold...

“Have you ever rode a horse before...” Undying narrelle asked as Zeras regained himself and puffed out his chest in manly pride...

Chapter 560: I Am A Giaran!

“How does it feel, knowing you almost got signed out of manhood by a unicorn’s legs? Muahahaha!” The system’s mocking voice rang out as Zeras wiped off the sweat from his temples.

“That is the most horrifying feeling I have ever felt. Almost worse than getting crippled!” Zeras replied to the system. His “big daddy” was now hiding beneath his lap, strangely cold.

“Have you ridden a horse before?” Undying Narelle asked, as Zeras regained his composure and puffed out his chest.

“Of course, I have. I used to ride very big ones that reached up to ten meters in height, back on my home planet across the fields. They were much bigger and wilder, capable of devouring ten men in one gulp. I, Zeras Celestria, have ridden the most rogue of them all,” Zeras claimed with a prideful expression. The girls laughed even more.

"You have not ridden a horse before," Undying Narelle said, her tone indicating she was 101% sure. Zeras sighed.

"Yeah, I haven't," he admitted. Undying Narelle walked forward towards the unicorn and gently scrubbed its back. In the next instant, a golden rune appeared on its forehead, and she climbed onto its back, safe and sound.

"Come quickly," she commanded. Zeras turned his eyes to look at the Unicornoras, which was currently staring at him with disdain before snorting and turning its head to the side.

"Don't tell me he's still thinking of bursting my balls," Zeras thought as he walked towards Undying Narelle. He didn't know how to climb up. If he tried flying, he risked getting kicked, and if he tried using the reins, his path was blocked by Undying Narelle, who was sitting at the front. However, he didn't have to think too much about it, as Undying Narelle stretched out her hand, and Zeras took it, allowing him to be pulled up onto its back, sitting behind her.

Once more, Undying Narelle brought out the strange golden horn that she had used to call the unicorns and blew into it, causing it to give out a loud resonating sound before they all immediately began soaring into the distance.

"WOOOAHHHH!" Zeras yelled in shock as his body was uncontrollably sent backward due to the speed. He quickly reached for something to grab, holding onto Undying Narelle's waist.

"Oh my god! I'm really sorry, I didn't mean that..." Zeras quickly apologized, jerking his hands away, but the velocity almost blew him off the unicorn. He had to grab onto the unicorn's fur, which was quickly slipping away.

Suddenly, a cold pair of hands grabbed onto his, as Undying Narelle wrapped his arms around her waist.

"You might help yourself more if you stopped thinking about things in a negative way," Undying Narelle said, turning her head toward him. Zeras smiled foolishly, wanting to bury his face from looking into Undying Narelle's golden pupils.

Now that he had something to hold onto, the journey became smoother, and he slowly relaxed, releasing his tight grip around Undying Narelle's waist. The girls on the other unicorns were talking among themselves, creating quite a bit of noise, but in one area, it was completely silent. Zeras's heart raced as he sat behind Undying Narelle, an Undying Realm expert. Never in his wildest imagination had he ever thought he would be so close to someone like her. The mere thought of it made him cautious and quiet, avoiding the system's whispered suggestions.

"Don't you dare bring me into this. My mind is not as dirty as yours..." the system's voice rang in his head as Zeras rolled his eyes.

"So, what is your name?" Undying Narelle asked. Zeras turned his attention back to her, only seeing her long golden hair.

"Zeras. Zeras Celestria," he replied curtly.

"Zeras Celestria, huh? What is your race?" she suddenly asked, making Zeras's eyes flash for a second.

"Giaran," he replied, but Undying Narelle asked again.

"I mean your true race. Not the race you're representing," she said, her tone getting firmer.

"Giaran..." Zeras replied again, prompting Undying Narelle to turn her golden eyes toward him, holding eye contact for ten seconds straight.

"You don't look like a Giaran," she said with certainty. Zeras shook his head.

"No, I am," he replied. In the next instant, to the shock of all the females, Zeras began morphing, turning a shade of green with six eye slits appearing on his face. He opened two and closed the remaining four.

"He really is a Giaran!" a female disciple exclaimed as the others looked at Zeras in surprise. However, one of them had her eyebrows furrowed, her expression puzzled.

'There is no way Zeras is a Giaran. He's a human, as far as I remember. I wonder why he's hiding it,' thought Princess Scyhelleria.

"Oh, you really are a Giaran..." Undying Narelle said as Zeras reverted back to his human form.

"Yes, I am. But I can also shift into this second form, which I prefer most of the time," he replied. Undying Narelle turned her attention back to the front.

"A hybrid, huh?" she remarked as she taught about Zera's strange ability to morph between two forms or more aptly to races.

It could have only been due to being birthed by two different races, which was really nothing special, but regaining the characteristics of both races was definitely something that was uncommon among any of the races.

A Hybrid was a very rare creation, and one that gains the ability of both races is even more special.

"No wonder he was able to almost ace the various tests. But still there is something strange about him...' Narelle thought in her head as she once again turned to Zeras.

"Hey Zeras...." She called out as Zeras turned stared at her golden pupils...

"Yes..."

"Can I ask a question, that you must answer?" She asked as Zeras face morphed into one of confusion.

Of he must answer it, then could it still be even counted as question...

But he gave a nod anyway...

"Yes..."

"Why are you hiding your strength!?"

"What!?"