

Chaos Devourer System

#Chapter 561: Dangers Of An Undying Expert - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 561: Dangers Of An Undying Expert

Chapter 561: Dangers Of An Undying Expert

“Hiding my strength? Why do you think I was doing that?” Zeras asked with a confused expression that almost fooled even himself.

“You’re hiding your strength. This, I know well after your fight with Nazia,” she said, as Zeras raised an eyebrow.

“And why did you come to such a conclusion?” he replied.

“During the first test, you eliminated some geniuses, and in pretty gruesome ways. I’ve seen your capability from the geniuses you defeated and from the remnants of aura left on them.

You’re very strong, but none of us can really pinpoint exactly how strong you really are. Are you strong physically? Are you a very good spearman? Or are you a mage? We can’t tell.

“Only your defeated opponents know, and I’m sure they’re too prideful to let anyone know how they were defeated by a third-grade genius like you.

They will probably shut their mouths about it for eternity. Something I believe you also know.

“Then the soul test came, and you also easily passed. I was the one who conducted the soul test, and I could tell that you didn’t just last against your fear for five minutes—you were able to conquer it.

That also shows an almost absolute control of yourself, not in any way lesser than the control you have over your body.

But once more, we don’t know what your fear is. We have no idea whether it was a minor fear, and that’s why you were able to defeat it easily. We also don’t know how you did it. Once again, we’re left guessing about you.

“Then came the mind test. You were the first to finish, acing it. That makes you beyond a prodigy and more of an anomaly. Your ability to ace all three tests without fail—astounding.

Then came the final test, where I purposely chose Nazia. I learned how the battle went from her, almost as if I had seen it myself.

“I know that while it seems her ability to change the reality of the realm disoriented you, I am 101% sure you were not all that disoriented. Yo

u could have dodged those slaps that she gave you if you had wanted to, and with ease too, no doubt. But you chose to take them, and that is because of a strategy.

You chose to let the five-minute timeframe pass. You just wanted to waste time.

“While Nazia might take it as your attempt to mock her, I knew it wasn’t that. You are hiding your strength from her, or, more accurately, from all of us.

Even your Elder doesn’t know your strength because I watched her heart almost jump out of her throat in fear of you getting eliminated. If you were as strong as you appeared, she would have had some confidence in you, which she doesn’t.

That shows that you have successfully hidden your strength, even from your own people.

“And that is what piques my curiosity. Why are you hiding your strength? Are you afraid we will all turn against you one day? That the entire world will turn against you? That’s the only thing that makes sense—or perhaps you’ve been betrayed before because someone knew your full strength.

A total of four tests passed, and yet we all knew nothing about you. And only I and that white-haired old foggy would have noticed that slight anomaly in you.

You almost tricked everyone into believing you were foolish and weak or, at most, averagely strong. But we know, you are a frightening anomaly, and I can only imagine what you will be capable of when you reach the Undying Realm.”

Nazia explained lengthily, and the more she explained, the colder and more sinister Zeras’s eyes grew, with various emotions hidden in those bright astral blue eyes.

He was now starting to realize just what type of person this pretty looking woman before him was. To be able to deduce that requires deep thinking and calculation.

Who would have thought she had been monitoring him since all this while and he had not even a semblance of an idea.

“So tell me, Zeras Celestria, what are you hiding?” she asked, turning to look at Zeras, who shrugged his shoulders.

"It is just as you have said. I have been betrayed before because my enemies knew my strength. Since then, I have promised to keep my true strength hidden from sight. That is my fear—the fear of betrayal," Zeras replied, seemingly giving her an extra clue, as Undying Narelle simply kept looking at his face before drawing her eyes away with a strange grin on her lips.

[Be careful around Undying Realm Experts. They are far from ordinary. Right now, she knows too much about you,] The system warned him.

"I really do pray she believes my lie, because things would grow ugly if she doesn't," Zeras replied to the system as they rode on in silence.

Even the atmosphere had changed, with Zeras growing quiet, his formerly free expression fading away, while Undying Narelle remained silent, just as she always had.

"Are you sure you don't have any questions you want to ask me? The other recruits are doing the same..." Undying Narelle suddenly said, as Zeras turned his attention to the others, noticing they were gathered around Nazia and her sect members, discussing some girlish questions about the sect.

"None," Zeras replied, causing Undying Narelle's eyes to furrow as she continued riding the Unicornoras.

"So, I have finally gained entrance into the Ten Thousand Transformation Sect. How do you propose I start walking my path from now on?" Zeras thought in his head, asking for the system's advice.

"Now is the time to focus on two goals. Firstly, your origin goal. The theme of the Ten Thousand Transformation Sect has successfully triggered you, so you should definitely seek out just what relation the Ten Thousand Transformation Sect has with you," the system replied and Zeras had no choice but to agree it had made a valuable point.

Chapter 562: Areas Of Concentration

"That's right," Zeras agreed. The triggering event was one of the reasons he had focused his utmost attention on joining the Ten Thousand Transformation Sect. Without that, he would have most likely joined the Divine Battle Sect.

[The second goal, just as important, is your strength, Zeras,] the system continued. [Every one of the genes present in your body is now within your scales. Have you noticed something peculiar?]

Zeras nodded. "The more I fight, the more they suddenly appear in the middle of my fight. Most of them are dormant, yet to be awakened, and they only awaken when I am in the midst of a battle or after a qualitative change," Zeras replied, recalling how he had been able to copy others' techniques when fighting Hades and how he had awakened

his other SSS-grade ability, the Infinity Will gene, when he underwent a qualitative change during his last fight.

[Good,]the system responded.

[That means, out of the thousands of genes in your body, fewer than ten are currently awakened, and most of those, you still have no absolute control over.

Your goal now is to awaken more of them. If you manage to awaken all thousands of them and also gain absolute control over them, I have no doubt you will be able to wipe out even Undying Realm experts.]

Zeras's eyes flashed as the system continued, [And you know the only way to awaken them, don't you?]

"Fighting. That's the only way to awaken them and also gain control of them," Zeras determined.

"No, not just fighting," the system corrected him. [Your growth would be too slow if all you do is fight one person at a time. What you need is a battle, Zeras—a true war! That is the only way for your growth rate to spiral out of control.

Fight with people who can destroy you with a sneeze. And don't just fight one of them; fight a minimum of 100 of such people at a single moment.

When you are surrounded from all sides by people whose hierarchy of strength is like gods compared to ordinary mortals, then those genes will awaken.

They will burst out to protect your life at the last second, and that is when you will learn your true power and true capabilities.]

"Are you asking me to fight Undying Realm experts?" Zeras asked, realizing where the system was leading him, and the thought of it almost caused his heart to spiral out of control.

[Yes! Those are the only people who can provide any challenge at all,] the system replied.

"Are you crazy? How can I fight with Undying Realm experts? The Divine Battle Sect was so massive in its true form that a single eyeball almost covered the entire sky before it reverted to a smaller size. And you want me to fight those types of entities?" Zeras asked, wondering if the system's circuits were malfunctioning.

Even though he had previously stood up to the three envoys when they accused him of crimes, he only dared to do that because he knew he was right, and the entire crowd was behind him.

He had calculated that if the three envoys still tried to punish him, they would likely face backlash from all the lower realms, which was why he had been so bold back then.

He had never entertained the thought of actually battling them, much less winning. And now the system was asking him to fight with 100 such people?

A single release of their auras would wipe him from existence!

[Ah, Zeras. You remind me of when I was at your cultivation level, I remembered being sent to a war with armies of Undying Realm experts, with an army of my own True Universe Origin Rank devils! I had a close to 10,000-strong army of True Universe Origin ranks like me, and the Undying Realm army had nearly 80,000 Undying Realm experts," the system explained.

"There's no way you won the war. 80,000 Undying Realm experts against 10,000 True Universe Origin ranks? It would be an absolute massacre," Zeras retorted. He had no doubt that even a single Undying Realm expert would wipe out hundreds of True Universe Origin ranks, much less 80,000 of them fighting against 10,000 True Universe Origin ranks.

[I died in that war,] the system replied, causing Zeras's eyes to furrow. There was no sadness in the system's voice—only a hint of pride.

[But that war meant the world to me,] the system said with unconcealable pride.

[I told my devil lords about the war, and none of them backed away, even when our odds of survival were less than zero percent. We all went to battle, and it was a true massacre.

The Undying Realm experts back then, when the laws were still complete, are beyond your imagination.

Their punches could tear through dimensions, and every simple move crushed souls to the point where they never returned to the cycle of Samsara.

Power was fundamentally power, unlike now, when the laws are broken, and you all of nowadays are just grasping in the dark, managing with what you can lay your hands on.

[Still, we fought a good battle, Zeras. Before my death, I counted 20,000 Undying Realm experts who died in my hands, and 10,000 more died in the hands of my devil lords."

"That's a lie!" Zeras exclaimed in disbelief, but the system cackled sinisterly in his head.

[You have no idea what power is, Zeras. No, that's not everything. You have no idea what it means to rage so much that the world burns with your rage!

Bathed in blood, the river of fate flooded with the blood of gods' children, a thousand celestial corpses piled over the cosmos, and 100,000 devil souls trapped before the gate of Samsara.

Not many would remember that war—the war that made me, Iruma Nagara, one of the most feared devils to ever exist.]

Chapter 563: Ancient Tomes...

Chapter 563: Ancient Tomes...

“Ah, Such hot-bloodedness. Do you not regret the deaths of your War lords? Or your own death itself?” Zeras asked with a raised eyebrow as he heard the snort of disdain rang out in his head.

[There is not a single thing about it that I regret. And when I underwent my second rebirth, I had found a way to assemble them once more. A costly way, but definitely worth it...] The system replied as Zeras furrowed his eyebrows.

“I am curious system, how do you manage to defy death so many times!?” Zeras asked the one thing that had always piqued his curiosity.

Based on how the system had related with him. It was no longer a doubt to Zeras that the system truly did live past at least one lifetime. It was like an undying roach.

But such a concept piques Zeras curiosity.

Just how can someone defy a thing as death! And Jason Celestria was a living embodiment of that as Zeras had watched the vision of him dying, yet got brought back to life once more. That was something that was truly shocking.

[It's a level of growth in the Chaos Devourer gene. A Supreme Ability that would be awakened with enough evolution. But now that you no longer concentrate on the Chaos Devourer Gene. I don't think you'll ever awaken it.] The system replied to him as Zeras looked blankly into the distance.

“Tch, how infuriating...” He mused with irritation in his eyes.

[But I'm not the only one with the power of rebirth, Zeras. Some amongst the God's children can do it too. I don't know how though, but I believe there are some strange tales of ancient tomes forged by the true gods themselves.

Those Ancient tomes record powers of the ancient gods themselves. Power of the truly undying ones.]

‘Ancient tomes forged by true gods!?’ Zeras asked in his head.

[Yes, yes. And do you know what I suspect, Zeras...] The system suddenly asked as Zeras shook his head.

[I suspect that the three sects have an ancient tome or at least remnants of it with them...] The system replied to him as his eyes widened.

“What makes you think so...”

[In ancient times, growing strength and cultivation, there is never anything like sects or academies. What everyone uses is their ancestral techniques and arts.

Getting your ancestral line wiped out would mean the eternal doom of that race.

But now look at the three sects. They take in cultivators of all races and promised to make them reach the Undying realm. And it seemed like they have been able to do that successfully, and many times too.

That is very very suspicious.

The only explanation of their capability to do that is that they had to possess a forbidden power! Such as fragments of ancient tomes. Only such a forbidden power can permit such disorderliness...] The system stated its hypothesis as Zeras looked behind Undying Narelle.

‘Taking in disciples of various races and promising to raise them to the Undying realm, all without collecting a single dime from their race. That enough is already suspicious on its own.

This world is a brutal one and the phrase, ‘just being nice’ definitely is not something...

But now, they seemed to also possess a forbidden power. One that allows the to do this!?

But even if they possessed one why share it? Why be so nice in such a brutal world.

There is something strange going on, a dark and ugly secret of the three sects, I can almost feel it...] Zeras replied to the system in cautious as he looked at Nazia, and her fellow disciple who were all chatting freely with the other new ladies...

‘It’s almost too good to be true...’ He thought, remembering how prideful the three sects geniuses were during the start of the tournament, refusing to look at the geniuses of the various race in the eyes.

From them Zeras could sense a deeply ingrained confidence and disdain deep in their eyes. Almost like a natural sense of supremacy, even as they chatted with the new recruits as if they were like long lost sisters.

“Are you really sure you want to remain quiet all the way to the sect, it would take about 3 months before we reach the Gods Children area of the upper realms, you know...” Undying Narelle suddenly said waking him up from his deep thoughts.

“Three...three months!?” Zeras asked in surprise as Undying Narelle gave a nod...

“Yes, at least, if the journey remains smooth sailing...” She added as Zera’s eyes flashed.

“What do you mean of the journey remains smooth sailing. What could probably cause a rough sailing journey...”

“Void beasts and Idiots...” She replied curtly, not expantiating more, and Zeras also never bothered asking.

Why should he care about some void beasts and idiots, if they had an Undying realm like her among the group?

“Tch, I can’t believe I will be sitting down on a horse for the next three months!?” Zeras clicked his tongue awfully as Narelle suddenly tap the horse back twice and suddenly, an object made of hair tore out of its side forming like an hemisphere around it.

Almost like a mini bed shaped in a hemisphere and covered in fur.

“Who says anything about sitting on a horse for three months. The Unicornoraras are not like the ordinary unicorns. Not only do they know the naturally way back home, they also have extension which can enable at least three people to sleep on it...” Undying Narelle said as she rolled away from her position and slept on the ‘fluffy bed.’

“Stop being so restricted and overly cautious, I’ve seen your eyes cautiously scanning around my back a lot and also on my disciples...” Undying Narelle said with a ‘I got you!’ smirk as Zera’s shook his head.

She really seemed to have eyes everywhere at the same time...

“That said, I really do have a question for you...” Zeras suddenly asked as Undying Narelle smiled in triumph.

“And what is that?” She asked.

“Why is the motto of your sect called, Raising A Man Into a God?”

Chapter 564: You Fucked Up!

“How do you know of the theme?” She asked in return as Zeras looked back at her, confused.

"I think it's something common," he said as Undying Narelle nodded.

"It's just as described. The motto of the Ten Thousand Transformation Sect is the embodiment of what the Ten Thousand Transformation aims towards... To one day be able to raise a mortal into a God. It's as simple as that," Undying Narelle said with not much change in her expression, but Zeras wanted to know more, without sounding suspicious of course.

"You know the theme of the sect makes others laugh at it, right? I mean, how can a man be raised into a god? That sounds... somehow," he said as Undying Narelle snorted coldly.

"Idiots. There's no point arguing with blind and small-minded people," she said, looking unbothered by the prospect of her sect getting laughed at due to such a reason.

"That said, I would want to believe the only reason you used such a theme is because you believe you can do that, right?" Zeras suddenly asked as Undying Narelle sat up and looked straight at him.

"Where are you getting with this?" She suddenly asked as Zeras smiled.

"If there's even a figment of possibility of the theme being right, then who wouldn't be interested in such a prospect?" he asked in return as Undying Narelle grinned and leaned back.

"Don't tell me you dream of becoming a god someday?" She said with slight mockery in her voice as Zeras gave a serious nod.

"I do believe I can become a god someday. After all, I easily aced all of the tests, proving myself as an unrivaled talent in all of the cosmos, didn't I?" Zeras asked with childish pride as Undying Narelle actually laughed out loud, looking at him as if he was an idiot.

"Unrivaled talent in all the cosmos, you say?" She asked as Zeras puffed his chest out.

"I think Nazia is right, you really are a pumpkin."

"Huh?"

"Do you see Nazia over there?" She suddenly asked, pointing at Nazia who was currently discussing with the girls.

"Yes?"

"She has the rare Universe Law Physique. It is a physique that lets her transcend the law of the universe, easily twisting it to her will as effortlessly as her thinking," she explained as Zeras snorted.

"She doesn't look that strong to me, except for the fact that she can turn the earth upside down and slap quite hard. That is nothing more than fanciful tricks!" He replied, not having much reverence in his eyes as Undying Narelle chuckled.

"Nazia is stronger than you, once she unleashes all her runes," she said with not a single shred of doubt as Zeras raised an eyebrow.

"All her runes?" He asked just to be sure he heard right.

"Yes. Currently, about 80% of her physique runes are currently in slumber, sealed by me," Undying Narelle said as Zeras' eyes flashed.

"Why would you do such a thing as restricting your own disciple's power?"

"I'm not. It's just that she is too young for such power. She needs to slowly learn each of them, becoming more than familiar with each rune before moving on to the next rune and slowly unlocking all of them. Right now she is at 15-20% of her total runic lines, and already at the Pseudo universe Origin Rank. She will reach the True Universe Rank at 30% runic unlock, and reach the Undying Realm at 50% runic unlock. What stage will she be when she reaches 100% runic unlock?" She asked, turning her attention to him with a smirk.

"Hmmm."

"And even then she is only qualified to be my third-ranked disciple. There is still her elder sister and her supreme sister. Both at the same cultivation as you, yet I have no doubt they would go toe to toe with Undying Realm experts of the Common area of the Upper Realms, and even destroy them," Undying Narelle said like she was talking of minor things but Zeras' spine grew cold.

"I'm telling you this for you to know how difficult it is to be a god. I still don't know which of them has the potential to reach godhood, even after so many years. Currently, I would say none of them is still worthy, even though that is their lifelong dream," she said sadly as Zeras thought quietly.

"Is there someone who has reached such status in the Ten Thousand Transformation Sect currently?" He asked as Undying Narelle shook her head.

"Then doesn't that say the so-called God status is just a fantasy tale if none has ever reached it?" He asked with mockery as Undying Narelle shook her head.

“No, it isn’t a fantasy tale. Someone reached it, just about 100 years or so ago,” she said as Zeras’ heart violently pumped within his chest.

‘100 years, that is when I was also given to Jason Celestria!!!’ It can’t be! It can’t be!’

“Tell me, who was it!?” Zeras asked as he appeared instantly in front of Undying Narelle, a mind-gaping black hole appearing where he formerly sat.

And everyone couldn’t help but direct their attention towards them due to the black hole formed as they looked at Zeras who was now crouching before Undying Narelle, his long white hair flapping erratically even in the absence of wind.

“Why the sudden change?” Undying Narelle asked, noticing the change in Zeras who had every single one of the stars in his eyes bustling with horrifying light.

“[Calm yourself, you can’t afford to be exposed!]” The system’s voice rang out in his head, loud and clear as he shut his eyes close, and on opening it, he had regained his calm once more.

“I am sorry, I am just a little too excited about the prospect,” he apologized as he sat down beside Undying Narelle, the aura around him quickly dispersing.

“That is strange, just forget it,” Undying Narelle said as she closed her eyes and turned to the side, a sign of her no longer interested in the matter.

“[You messed up!]”

Chapter 565: Levelling Up

“Tch, I couldn’t keep it together,” Zeras replied back to the system, accepting it was truly his fault. But a smile soon broke out of his face, his eyes flashing with a special light.

“But now, there’s no longer rejecting it. The Ten thousand transformation sect really have something to do with my origin,” he thought to himself as he stood up, moving away from Undying Narele and back onto the unicornoras neck.

“Very strange. He’s suddenly so calm once again. Based on his earlier reaction, it would have been more meaningful to keep pestering me of the matter. Perhaps he was just really curious about the topic of godhood,” she thought in her head as she watched Zeras, who sat down cross-legged on the unicornoras, his snow white hair flapping rhythmically.

“Time to check my rewards. Activate System interface,” Zeras ordered, and instantly the familiar golden notification panel appeared once more...

[Congratulations, Quest: Completely decimate all the geniuses of the events, claiming the undisputed first has been achieved.]

[Rewards granted: A New Aura Roulette. +3 Level Up card]

[System Interface]

[Name: Zeras Celestria]

[Race: Beyonder]

[Class: Cosmic Existence]

[Level: 33]

[Hp: 10,000]

[Energy: 10,000]

[Level Up card: 3]

[Does the Host wish to use Level Up cards?]

“Yes...”

[Congratulations, Host has leveled up to level 34.]

[+30 Attributes points.]

[Congratulations, Host has leveled up to level 35.]

[+30 Attributes points.]

[Congratulations, Host has leveled up to level 36]

[+30 Attributes points]

[Level Up card remaining: 0]

[Attributes]

[Strength: 1000]

[Agility: 1000]

[Perception: 1000]

[Charm: 500]

[Willpower: 300]

{Attributes points: 90}

“Add all stats point to Willpower...”

Zeras ordered in his head while looking at the stats...

[Congratulations, Points have been successfully added...]

[Attributes]

[Strength: 1000]

[Agility: 1000]

[Perception: 1000]

[Intelligence: 700]

[Charm: 500]

[Willpower: 390]

{Attributes points: 0}

“The attributes points will do close to no difference to my strength or agility or perception, and I don’t think I need an extra charm right now. The best thing I need right now is a tough enough will to deal with all of this,” Zeras thought in his head before turning toward the new notification below the panel...

[Congratulations, You have been bestowed an aura roulette..]

[You will now be transported into the Aura Realm of the System...]

The notification panel appeared, and in the next instant, Zeras’ eyes snapped closed as his soul was forcibly dragged away by a fearsome force, his consciousness widening towards a particular place.

In the next instant, Undying Narelle snapped her eyes open as she turned to look at Zeras with furrowed eyebrows. But strangely though, she could see he was just as ever, sitting down cross-legged, with his hands on his laps, and his eyes closed in peaceful meditation, his hair blowing as gently as ever...

“Hmmm,” she hummed a little before resting back once more and closing her eyes. For a fraction of a second, she had felt Zeras’ existence wane a little, but it could have been a mirage...

It was a vast stretch of void, that was present as far as eyes could see, and in these voids were a total of five light constellations, rolling off with motes of different colors of Celestial energy...

[Congratulations on your successful entrance into the 1st Aura Realm...]

The voice boomed through the space as Zeras found himself standing before the three incredibly large constellations of different celestial energy.

“Hmmm,” Looking at himself, he could see it was made of some white milky energy, the exact same form of his soul, but right now there were extra sprinkles of multicolored energy staining the whiteness of the color.

“Guess, even my soul underwent a change,” he murmured before suddenly he called out.

“Hey, system...”

But the space was entirely quiet, and the golden notification panel failed to appear before his face.

“Guess, I am alone here, then...”

“What am I supposed to do here anyway,” he mused out loud as he turned his gaze to the front and sighted the five floating light constellations.

They were all like mini-suns, and each with a different color of Golden, Red, and Astral Blue.

[Each constellation is an embodiment of an aura. You have been bestowed with a single aura roulette, so you are permitted to freely choose one of the auras...] The voice once more rippled through the entire space as Zeras looked at the three constellations and raised an eyebrow.

“Am I supposed to choose amongst colors? How do I know the benefit of each one of the constellations?” He asked.

“You can only leave that to fate...” The words replied to him as Zeras furrowed his eyebrows and his eyes narrowed looking intently at the constellations, but still, there was no close to no difference between all of them.

They all released their motes of lights and also rippled outwards a powerful wave of energy that looked identical in all senses of it.

He couldn't just choose a color and leave with it. He had to know what lies in them to best decide which was the most perfect decision.

“How long can I remain in the realm!?” Zeras suddenly asked.

[For as long as you finally choose an aura...]

“Good. That means I have all day. There’s no need to rush if that’s the case...” Zeras said to himself as he moved closer towards the aura, feeling a blockade when he arrived 10 meters away from them, and then he finally stopped as he sat down cross-legged, as his astral blue eyes flared up with phantasmal power, magnifying his vision to such a size that there was no longer anything but the three constellations in his pupils and then he began scanning them one by one trying to find something different. Something useful...

One hour, two hours, three hours...

Soon a total of ten hours passed, with Zeras sitting down cross-legged, before a beam of blue light pierced through the world and he opened his eyes once more...

“Finally...” He said victoriously.

566 Aura Roulletes...

"There is a difference, a difference in waves of auras..." Zeras' voice echoed through the void as his focused eyes looked intently at the different constellations, and he noticed there was an almost indistinguishable difference in the undulation of each constellation.

Each of them had a special rhythm to their aura release...

"Now, I know what I need to do..." Zeras muttered as he faced one of the constellations, the one with the golden energy...

And then he focused all of his willpower and consciousness on it, as hours quickly passed by in lonesome darkness, and with a golden sun magnifying in Zera's dark vision.

Slowly, it magnified, and magnified, and magnified, until it was everything to him. Everything became replaced by the image of a golden sun and soon, Zeras felt himself disappear into the golden sun, and once more he disappeared away from the space...

[illegible]

"I once used to say, 'If only I could hold a sun in my hands, I would purge all worlds of life, wipe it clean of sin. Burn down whole cities, and boil oceans down to their bedrock..." The words were as piercing as the sharpest of blades, as Zeras felt a burning aura envelop his entire existence and he couldn't help but turn his head, then he saw a being, that made his eyes turn blood shut, and his pupils burnt off, leaving nothing but hollow circles in them... But still, the image was forever imprinted in his head... The image of a humanoid creature of about 100 meters in height, and with a total of ten dazzling wings arranged behind him. His golden eyes were like molten lava, and he stood in a strange pose, trying to reach for the golden sun in the sky, his hands wrapped around it... but never really touching it.

His eyes snapped open once more, as his heart violently pumped within his chest, and what came to rest before him was once more the sight of the ten-winged entity that he had formerly seen before.

"A Burning Hot Aura That Can Purge The World Of Its Darkest Sins..." The words forced their way out of Zera's lips as he sat down rigidly in the empty void of space, eyes locked with the gently burning golden constellation.

He was tempted by it. Never before had he seen such an aura. Such pureness. It was something that couldn't possibly exist. An aura capable of wiping out sins. But he reigned down the feeling to make his choice as he turned to look at the next constellation.

A constellation of the most purest red that could exist! And once more he closed his eyes, as he magnified his vision to the red constellation. Hours quickly passed by, and once more, the crimson sun magnified so large that it enveloped his entire vision, until... He was once more dragged away...

"Even In Oblivion, you will tremble in fear of the demon that lies beyond..." The words rang out to Zera's hearing as he stood where he was, refusing to move an inch. No! It was that he couldn't move an inch.

An overwhelming killing intent, that made his soul grow cold.

An illusion that there was death behind him, its blade, cleaving him in twain, if he dared move an inch... Yet there was also the fear of not moving at all, a fear that forced him to slowly turn his body behind him, and what he saw...

A demon!

A demon from the darkest pits of Hells, its hot breath reeking of the most abysmal of death battering his face in pure malevolence, and before he could move his lips, all he felt was a cold feeling on his neck as he felt his vision slowly dropping lower and lower...

Only now did he see the scythe that was present in the figure's hand, as the world went dark, and then...

Eyes snapped open in shock, as Zera's hand immediately moved towards his own neck, tightly grabbing it, with fear present in his eyes...

"Did I Die!?"

He asked himself as the scene of what had formerly occurred played in his head.

He had had his own neck clearly separated from his own body, yet he was never aware at all...

"An Aura That Never Hesitates for the kill!" He said in shock as he looked at the red constellation.

"Otherworldly, it is even more malevolent than that of the Chaos Devourer natural aura..." He mused out loud as an overwhelming rush of desire once again bathed him.

An Aura that instills so much fear into him, and slid his neck faster than he could comprehend. Why would he not want such an aura! An aura that instills natural fear into others. It was the perfect aura of a grim reaper...

But the intense overwhelming want also came with an intense curiosity as Zeras turned his gaze to the last star...

The Flaming Astral Blue Constellation...

And once more, he withdrew his hands formerly pointing towards the red star as he sat down once more before the blue star, focusing all of his attention on it...

Slowly, it magnified, and magnified, and magnified, until it covered all of his vision, and once more he found himself lost in the Astral Blue Constellation...

"I said to them, 'How Wonderful Will It Be If One Day We Could All Become The Embodiment Of It All. They Said It Was A Good Wish. So I Went Ahead To Make It True. Watching How The All Create, Shape, Absorb And Manipulate Cosmic forces and

energies, to produce, nearly any effect it desire. And After Countless Eons, I Become One With The All!"

The voice was as gentle as a meandering stream, the gentle breeze blowing on Zera's face, gently flapping his snow white hair behind him, yet, his eyes beheld the most purest of horrific expressions as he raised his head, and laid eyes on what was never meant to be!

An Anomaly...like him, yet beyond him...

Thanks a lot for the support guys. Gracias...

Supreme_IQ

Creator's Thought

567 A Price Too Costly To Pay!!!

A Being so huge, so tall, so magnificent that he had ever laid his eyes on. His shapes, seemingly humanoid, yet every inch of his 'skin' pulsed with the breath of a thousand galaxies; his three eyes, the size of entire cosmos.

And through his body, Zeras witnessed the birth and destruction of galaxies, as stars were formed and stars were destroyed, all within his embody.

He was like... he was like an embodiment of it all.

"So Tell Me, Young One, How Wonderful Will I Be If One Day We Could All Become The Embodiment of All?" The voice, like the most gentle of breeze, rang out once more as Zeras was slowly lifted up into the sky by a magnificent aura, yet there was not the slightest struggle.

There was not the slightest will to go against or fight the aura. It was like the aura of the most gentle mother, yet at the same time, that of the most fiery of all kings!

An Aura that cannot be disobeyed.

Slowly, he came to stand before those three pupils, catching a slight vision of the destruction and birth of new stars.

"It will be the most beautiful thing that has ever existed. The most purest form that we could ever undertake..." Zeras mused out dazedly, as an incredibly big smile appeared on the being's face. A smile of affection, and care, a smile of ease.

"They Have Always Looked In Horror At What I have Become... All Of Them. But All I Did Was Become What They Say Would Be A Good Wish..."

"You really are Awe-inspiring, but also Fear-inducing..." Zeras replied as he found the aura pushing him away gently, a sign of his time of exit being ready.

"I Choose you..." Zeras suddenly said before he could completely exit the realm, as the tugging force on him halted.

"You Wished To Be Cursed In meditation For Countless Eons, Stuck In A Broken Paradox For Eternity? You Wish To Be Acast and Horrifically Feared, Trust Becoming Nothing But A Broken Promise? You Wish To Stay On The Apex Of Power For All Of Eternity, With No Rival Ever Existing?" The Entity asked, the destruction and rebirth in his eyes quickening.

"Yes, yes, I do..." Zeras said as he floated forward before those pupils.

"But Why?" It asked...

"For It Will Be The Most Wonderful Thing Of All, If We Could Become The Embodiment Of All..." Zeras replied as silence reigned over the area.

Astral blue eyes, with sprinkles of multicolored stars, gazing at eyes following the true destruction and rebirth of the cosmos.

"Even With Such Grave Consequences, You Want To Be Me!?" He asked as Zeras gave a nod.

"Yes. It'll be worth it!"

"Very Well Then. I'll Turn You Into An Embodiment Of The All. You'll Be The Second That Would Exist In Eternity. But The Consequences, there will be A Grave Price To Offer In Return..."

"Tell Me The Price..." Zeras said, willing to hear the stakes of power. There was never anything in this brutal world that was ever for free. He expected not an exception of the power before him.

"That Which You Most Value In The World. All Your Strength! All Your Genes!! All Your Power!!!" The voice stated as Zeras paused rigged into the empty void, eyes flashing in shock and horror at such a bold request.

"Very Well, You Can Leave Now..." The Voice said and in the next second, he found the entire world darkening and in the next second, he found himself sitting before the three Constellations.

"All My Genes! I Am Nothing Without My Genes! How Would I Achieve My Goal Without Them! How Would I Bear The Crushing Weight Of The Universe Without Their Support. How Can I Lose All My Power For A Source Of Power!?" Zeras asked in fiery anger,

and irritation, as he sat in the empty void of space, murderous eye staring at the Astral Blue Constellation.

But it kept releasing its gentle motes of blue lights, unbothered by his state of being, and once more silence reigned for hours as Zeras sat in silence looking at the three Aura Constellations.

One was a burning light that could erase the darkest of sins, one was a demonic aura that could kill without wavering at all.

They both were free, with no consequences. But the third one was an embodiment of the Cosmos itself.

A Power more than beyond the initial two, and yet with a weight far too much to bear, a price far too much to pay.

There was no system to help him decide which choice to make. This was his choice and sorely his choice.

"I Can't Lose My Genes. That's What Makes Me So Special. I Can't Lose My Genes. That's My Only Backbone..." The words were muttered by more than a million times by Zeras as time passed as quick and as gentle as a drifting hair, and slowly the white gas that he was made off, slowly dispersed, as the sprinkles of multicolored lights in them slowly dimmed.

'My Soul Is Dying, I Need To Make A Choice...' Zeras muttered with a listless tone as he rose up from his sitting position, and with a heart that had resigned itself to faith, Zeras took a single step forward, appearing before the Astral Blue Constellation, and he disappeared into it a moment later.

"So You Really Came Back... Just like I thought." The Being said, signing as he looked at Zeras whose soul waned in and out of existence.

"So You Wish To Give All Your Source Of Power. All Of Your Genes, Equipped With A Thousand Different Abilities, What Makes You The Talented Anomaly That You Are, all for an unknown source of Power?" The Entity asked as Zeras raised his hollow eyes to him.

"I Am Willing..." He replied unflickingly...

"But Why pay such a heavy price?"

"Because... It Will Be The Most Wonderful Thing In The World If I Can Even Just Witness, A Figment Of The Possibility, If I Becoming One With The All!!!"

Thanks For The Support guys. Very heartwarming, since I've been plummeting down the rankings in the past days. The Support warmed my heart, Thanks a lot Gee..

Chaos Devourer System #Chapter 568 Losing It All Once More... - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 568 Losing It All Once More...

568 Losing It All Once More...

Zeras roared out in the most firm of belief, yet his soul disagreed, as he collapsed on all fours, teeth clanking together in hate, and fists tightly clenched together, so much so that if he was in his physical body, his nails would have torn out from the back of his hands.

"This reminds me of back then. When I lost my power. But this time, it is even more painful, more painful by an uncountable number of times..." Zeras roared out in anger as the sprinkles of lights adorning his soul slowly started dispersing, and what came after they were all gone was an intense sense of loss...

HE HAD LOST ALL HIS THOUSAND GENES!

All the troubles he had gone through to get them, how badly he had risked his life to get his genes back, and now he had lost everything in a heartbeat...

And now he had been returned to the most primordial of states. A simple milky white figure, with faintly discernible humanoid form...

He was absolutely powerless, weaker than even a human baby... And powerlessly, he was raised up before the entity who smiled at him.

"Do you think you have lost everything because you have lost your genes? Don't you remember that they were never initially yours?" The Entity asked as Zeras's eyes flashed in response...

"The genes were something obtained from two anomalies, reproducing with each other. And then a clash that never existed happened, birthing you, a new anomaly, with the power of a thousand genes.

You never obtained the power of your genes with your own hands, it was just there for you, given to you. A blessing you may say," The Entity said as Zeras's eyes flashed in anger...

"True power is never given, young one, it is obtained."

"Wait, are you saying!?" Zeras said as the entity smiled even more brilliantly.

"Do you really think I would just pass all my power and secrets to you? How naive!"

"But you said—"

"It is just as I said, true power is never given. I can give you all my power, turning you from an ordinary figure into a majestic embodiment of all, able to create new galaxies and wipe out cosmic life with a thought! That is within my power!" The Entity stated, not a single emotion nor pride present in his voice, almost like he was mentioning something as easy as breathing.

"You will think I have helped you when I do that. You will be glad, won't you? You will say to yourself that losing those genes was absolutely worth it, won't you!?" It asked him as Zeras's eyes flashed.

If the Being really gave him all his power, then why not? He would be glad. With such power, Undying realm experts would be absolutely insignificant creatures. He would be able to obtain his answers within spans of seconds...

"But I won't be helping you, only killing you. You thought your genes that were given to you are helping you!?" He asked as Zeras furrowed his eyebrows.

"Aren't they helping me?"

"No, they aren't. Your genes are barricading you from achieving your true potential. Thier powers are averages and underdeveloped.

You have too many abilities and genes, and having so many will only stunt all of them.

At the peak of your path, you will just have a thousand genes, with some of them being unknown, while the highest of them will only get explored to around 40% of their true potential.

Your growth would be too slow, and you will achieve nothing before you are killed by your enemies..." The figure said, as if he was able to read his fate...

"So be grateful that I took your genes away from you.

And if you want to become the embodiment of the All, the greatest help I can do for you is put you at the foot of the 10,000 meters tall mountain.

As for how you get to the top, that will be completely on you!!!" The Figure said and in the next second, the figure stretched forth his hands, a conglomeration of thousands of stars, and then it brought Zeras before the third eye which ought to be at his forehead, as the milky white soul disappeared into the third eye...

"A Broken Fate..." The words echoed throughout the entire space, which was reduced to silence once more...

Meanwhile, in the outside world...

"It's been close to a week now, yet he had not moved a single inch from where he sat. How can he be in such an intense meditative state..." The whispers of the ladies could be heard as they all looked at the figure of Zeras who sat there in silence and with both eyes closed.

They had watched him remain absolutely motionless for up to a week of the journey, the only sign of his existence being his slowly heaving chest, that rose once in an hour and fell in the second hour...

They had all tried to awake him, but Undying Narelle had remained with him, preventing them from approaching him. But that didn't affect them that much, and they could still continue their chat...

But the same couldn't be said for Undying Narelle who, even though had her neutral expression, her mind wasn't the least calm at all, as she enveloped Zeras in all of her consciousness.

"This isn't a meditative state, this is a slumbering state, like a slumbering monster state.

There's no way anyone below the Undying Realm, and not part of the beastial race can do this.

And his slumbering state is weird. Almost like he is slowly... dying!?" Undying Narelle thought to herself, and suddenly she witnessed a strange movement as suddenly Zeras's aura slowly disappeared and slowly a cocoon of white energy emanated out from his body, quickly solidifying and soon Zeras's figure was hidden by a cocoon of white energy that formed like an eggshell around him.

And Undying Narelle was blown away by what occurred next as her mouth hung agape.

"My Undying eyes and consciousness can't pierce through the cocoon!?"

Golden Tickets and Power stones are greatly appreciated. Please Help Back On The Rankings Guys...

Supreme_IQ

Creator's Thought

Chapter 569: Feelings Of A Lonely Star

It was cold, dark, and lonely.

There was no breeze to whisper to him, no voice to be heard at all. There was nothing to rely on, to recline on. There was no movement at all. And he was held down by an invisible force that seemed so far away yet held him in place.

This was all that Zeras could feel, and he had been like this for how many years now? 10, or 20, perhaps 50? The sense of time had long been robbed away from him.

But he was well aware of who he was, and that was the thing he clung to.

“I am Zeras. I am an idiot that gave away all my power, to know what it feels like to become an embodiment of all. My goal is to find my parents and seek for the answers of my origin. I was once a Chaos Devourer for the longest of time. I am faking to the world that I am a Giaran. The last race I am is a beyonder. I used to be a human once too...”

How many times have those words been repeated, he didn't know.

His sense of time has been robbed, so much he became a broken cassette repeating the same things over and over again. He had always thought he had no fears at all.

But now he was afraid. Afraid of forgetting who he was. The horror of waking up, weak, and with no memories of himself in a world such as Takamahgara where the strong are literally worshipped.

Death would be the most merciful of help to him.

And as time went by, he forgot to keep reciting, and soon, Zeras had no thoughts anymore. He only knew a single thing, he was existing.

And soon time passed really quickly by, and he didn't really know how many years, but slowly those things came.

He could feel the strange mass that suddenly hung around him, with strange dust clouds around them.

He watched them as they formed, and the dust clouds around them slowly got bigger and bigger. It became the only source of entertainment for him, to watch as these strange masses grew until they became so big and spread as far as his eyes could see.

But soon, Zeras began noticing cracks on the mass's surfaces, and soon...

KAAAABBBBOOOMM.

The most devastating explosion that he had ever heard rang out as the solid matters suddenly collapsed on themselves by a strange force that he couldn't grasp. But just as he thought everything would be gone once more, he saw them all hanging around him, tiny contracting masses all over the darkness.

"They didn't go. They are still here..." Their presence created so much joy for Zeras that he talked for an uncountable number of years.

And like a guardian, he watched as those tiny contracting masses all began spinning and spinning and spinning. Zeras noticed something worrying.

The more those contracting masses spun, the smaller they got. He was once again afraid that soon they will disperse into nothing but the empty void. And not only smaller, they also grew hotter and hotter, and hotter.

They grew very hot, but he knew not how hot they really grew. He had no memory of anything that he could quantify as being that hot. At least he knew what was hot and what was cold.

After countless years of continuous spinning, they turned very hot. He noticed something in them, in their very deep core. Something was ongoing at their core. There were incredibly small particles that he couldn't see but feel, and he could feel them endlessly merging together.

Their merging caused light and energy to be emitted, but their merging was of no specific order. They were erratic and unstable. But after more years passed, they slowly became more stable and when they reached full stability...

Scorching rays of light burst out of each of the masses of objects, sending their lights for thousands of miles, and illuminating the darkness that had clouded him for years.

And when he opened his eyes, he could finally see what those masses truly are...

"They are... They are stars!" Zeras declared to himself in shock as he turned to look at his own self, and saw that he was a feeble white-colored mass of gas.

"So this is what I am? A feeble mass of gas, and these tiny things that are originally stars..." Zeras thought to himself with a big smile. He had never been so proud of himself...

"I now know something..." Zeras said to himself with pride. "I now know how a star is formed!" He said to himself. And genuinely that was all he knew. He didn't know who he was.

But it doesn't really matter. He finally knew what those tiny companions of his were. And that made him more than happy, more than fulfilled.

He watched for years as they provided illumination endlessly, the fusion in them making them exude more energy and more energy. The stars exuded different colors, some were white, some blue, while some had orange and reddish hues.

But after countless years, he saw them grow bigger and bigger and bigger, until they became so big and suddenly...

BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAANG!

They exploded with so much powerful might, it was even much worse than what Zeras had formerly witnessed in the beginning.

And once more, everything was reduced to how it all was in the beginning. Now he was back in the same phase of the pitch-black darkness.

But this time, he knew something, and that was that he knew how a star is formed. He had lived the age of a star's birth and destruction. He understood a little something about the Cosmos.

And after trillions and trillions of years, he had watched the process occur for more than a couple of times already. Witnessed all of a star's birth and death. Witnessed the strangest of anomalies amongst them.

And one fateful day after another collapse, Zeras found out he could look at his own body, even though there was no visible source of light, and when he turned to look at himself...

All he saw were small sprinkles of masses, all enveloped in strange dark clouds.

"This... this is the beginning stage of a star's birth!"

Chapter 570: Embodiment Of Stars...

Chapter 570: Embodiment Of Stars...

Those words were the last thing that rang through the space as Zeras felt a tug on himself and in the next second, he disappeared away from the empty void of space... And once more, Zeras arrived in front of him.

"It's you..." Zeras mused aloud, pointing to the entity who smiled at him before stretching one of its fingers at him. In the next instant, Zera's eyes snapped close as he stood rigid to where he was before opening his eyes...

And now his face turned calm, with close to no emotion in his eyes at all, he mused out...

"I remember now... everything." He said as he looked at his own body, where the growing little protostars were as clear as day.

"You Have Passed The First Step Of Becoming An Embodiment Of The All. An Embodiment Of The Stars..." The entity said.

"So tell me, Zeras. Tell me one thing that you know..." It said mysteriously as Zeras raised his head and floated towards its face...

"I know how the stars were formed..." He replied.

"Yes. You have lived for trillions of years and witnessed countless star creation and destruction. But don't tell me that's all you know. Just how all stars are formed.." He said as Zeras' eyes flashed and he raised his left arm and right arm to his face.

"I know a little about creation and destruction too..." He answered, with not much confidence.

"Oh really? Then might I ask for that which you know about both things..." It asked.

"The stars form, and then they pass through their life cycle, and undergo their death. But once more they will gather together and be created once more, before they once more get destroyed...." Zeras said dazedly.

"So?"

"There is no such thing as creation without destruction, and destruction without creation. The creation of something is the destruction of what was before. The destruction of something is the creation of what takes its place..." Zeras mumbled as he remembered the cycle of life and death that he witnessed the stars underwent...

"What does that say about you, Tell Me..." The entity said as Zeras turned his gaze back to his soul form.

"There will be one day where we all die. But, it's not only death that is guaranteed. Our rebirth too is something that is very sure. There is no such thing as being with the grave forever, and becoming one with the sands, or being erased from existence.

No! There is no erasure that is absolute, if there had once been existence. The only reason erasure would be true is if there never was existence in the first place..." Zeras mused out loud as he clenched both fists together before suddenly relaxing them.

And then he once more turned to look at the entity before Zeras slipped into a bow.

"Thank you. Thank you for enlightening me..."

“Don’t thank me young one. Your enlightenment is something that you have obtained by yourself. But you didn’t only receive enlightenment, did you?” It suddenly asked him as Zeras looked at his soul body which had turned into a home for new stars to be born...

“Those stars in you are still at their early life stage. You know how the stars grow don’t you. Then slowly raise those stars to their peak.

The Cosmic power is everywhere, and most bountiful in the stars. They will serve as your source of energy to grow the stars in you...” It said to him as Zeras gave a nod before his eyes suddenly furrowed.

“Don’t tell me you’re afraid of how long it will take to grow them into their late cycles..” The entity said, having known how patient lacking the young can be. But only the Zeras of the past would have been so impatient.

“At Star’s rebirth, there would be its growth, its area where it shines the brightest and then there will be death. The stars grow in me, so they are also applicable to me.

Right now, I am at my weakest.

As the stars grow, I will grow, and one day, the stars would reach adulthood, by which I would grow to my strongest state, possessing the power of a thousand stars.

But after that phase will come the sure death of the stars, and I will once more lose all of my stars, meaning all of my powers. What would become of me, when I reach that stage...” Zeras asked as the entity smiled.

“Just remember, that some eons ago, I started out just like you, with small tiny stars in my soul. And now I am made of Cosmos themselves. Beyond mere stars, beyond mere Interstellar Clouds, beyond mere galaxies, beyond even cosmoses themselves.

You have nothing to worry about. When you approach the end of your lifetime, you will know of the next step...” The entity said to him as Zeras’ figure waned away, and soon he disappeared completely from the space...

“Today, since eons of years in captivity. I finally met with a pretty interesting lad...” The voice echoed within the Cosmic realm...

“We are now just a day away from the sect. Finally...” The excited voice belonged to none other than Nazia’s younger clan sister, as they traveled across the night sky with their unicorns.

But saying that, she couldn’t help but turn her gaze to the farthest side, where two figures could be seen. The figure of Undying Narelle who sat down calmly, and also the large egg-like object that sat down beside her...

“He has been like that for the entire two months of travel. How strange...” She mused, as the remaining girls gave a nod, and Nazia snorted in disdain instead.

But suddenly, everyone’s eyes widened in shock as they felt a sound break through the night sky.

CRACK

CRACK!

CRACK!

“The Cocoon, it’s finally cracking!?” She roared out in shock as they all watched how the cocoon that had formed for almost two months slowly began cracking and soon a hand tore out of it as all the girls watched with rapt attention.

And soon the figure was fully revealed, but their faces all dropped.

“Who Is this!?”