

Chaos Devourer System

#Chapter 571: A New Zeras - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 571: A New Zeras

Chapter 571: A New Zeras

The one before them wasn't the same Zeras at all. What was before them was a boy with very long silver-white hair that poured down his shoulder, almost like that of a woman.

Standing up, he was about three heads lower than the former Zeras, around 1.6 meters tall.

And slowly, he turned his face to them, and they all outright gasped in shock on seeing him.

He was devastatingly handsome, the most handsome creature they all had ever seen. Oval-shaped face, a clean pair of astral blue pupils. Sword-like eyebrows, and fully red small lips, with small baby fat in his cheeks.

A male like this would have been fought to death by women, but he was very young, and instead of love, what he would obtain instead is a strange want to care for him...

"Who are you?" The voice came from none other than Nazia, who looked at the young man with a raised eyebrow.

She could tell it was not Zeras because the intense hate which she formerly had for him had disappeared. So definitely, the figure before him was definitely not Zeras.

But how was that possible? How could it be anyone but Zeras, who could have caged seat with Zeras, with Undying Narelle with them?

Raising her hands up, the entire place went quiet as Undying Narelle turned to look at Zeras in the eyes...

"Zeras?" She called out after looking into his eyes for straight 20 seconds, as Zeras smiled. A smile that created cute dimples on his face.

"Yes, Undying Narelle..."

"WHHHHHHAAAAATTTT!!!" The ladies all screamed out in shock as they looked at Zeras, and his tiny voice piercing into their ears. It was tiny, like that of an introverted girl but very clear to the ear and strangely loud...

“MUHAHAHAHAHAHAH...” What followed was an incredibly large laugh as they all turned their attention to the person, and it was none other than Nazia, as she held her stomach tightly and laughed out loud at Zeras in mockery.

“Seems like someone got gunned down by Karma,” Nazia said as she laughed out loud, spittles flying around, but suddenly her laugh died off when she felt a look wanting to bore into her skull as she looked at Undying Narelle, who currently had her icy glare on her, and that was more than enough to shut her up.

“Have you seen how you look, Zeras?” Undying Narelle said, bending to match his height as Zeras gave a nod.

“Yes, I can see my face through your eyes, and notice my hands look smaller than normal...” Zeras replied as Undying Narelle found herself in a pinch.

“So can you explain to me how you suddenly became so small?” She said, as Zeras sighed.

“It was a mistake in my cultivation. I didn’t just become small, I also lost some of my cultivation too...” Zeras said, as Undying Narelle’s face changed and she grabbed Zera’s wrist, pressing her fingers tightly on it, which caused his white skin to immediately ruby red like blood and she had no choice but to let go.

“You have reverted back to the Cosmic Rank?” She asked and Zeras gave a slow nod.

“Oh my...”

“WELCOME TO THE TEN THOUSAND TRANSFORMATION SECT!!!” The loud voice suddenly rang out as they all turned their attention and found a gigantic planet standing before them, and outside it, around five individuals who were all men standing guard over it.

Their eyes scanned around all of them, and it turned strange when they looked at Zeras, and they all couldn’t help but turn their shocked gaze to Undying Narelle, strange thoughts entering their heads.

But once their gaze landed on Undying Narelle, they all immediately bowed their heads as Undying Narelle waved at them and they immediately stood back up.

After their rising, they all formed hand seals as runic lines flared out of their bodies, causing a gigantic multicolored portal to appear before them. Quickly it widened up and once it balanced. The Unicornoras immediately entered into it, as they disappeared among the portals...

What followed was a travel through darkness, and then the world was once again revealed as the sound of gasp could be heard from the girls as they looked at the place.

They were currently in the sky, and what was below them was a breathtaking landscape, adorned with majestic mountains, and meandering rivers. The sun just happened to be rising over the horizon, its golden rays dancing upon the peaks, casting a warm glow that bathed the entire panorama in an ethereal light.

The mountains, towering giants, cloaked in emerald forests and veils of mist stood sentinel over the land below. Their rugged slopes adorned with cascading waterfalls. Each peak seemed to reach towards the heavens as if aspiring to touch the very stars that twinkle overhead.

And around this mountain, they could see various females, and males, walking on the mountainous path, and openings present in the mountain themselves...

Some of them could be seen walking among the green grasses, and flowers that carpet the ground, their petals shimmering with iridescent hues that seem to defy description.

Winding through the landscapes like veins of liquid silver are the rivers, their waters clear as crystal and alive with the dance of sunlight. They carve sinuous paths through the valley, their gentle currents carrying with them songs of distant lands, and the promise of adventure.

"Beautiful, I have never seen anything as beautiful as this in my entire existence..." Some of the females couldn't hide their emotions, as their eyes turned glassy from such beauty.

It truly was something that could take away the breath, but as they passed farther and farther, Zeras could notice it seemed like the rumor was really true because he noticed very few men, and as they traveled deeper through the mountains, he noticed there were completely no men at all...

"You all will be meeting with one of the Grand Elders of the sects, where you will be officially crowned as belonging to the ten thousand transformations sect. That includes you too..." Undying Narelle said, her eyes flashing with a thousand emotions as she looked at Zeras, but remained quiet...

Chapter 572: Grand Elder Celestine

While the entire thousand transformation sect seemed to be made of intertwining landscapes of mountains and green valleys, the more they moved far behind, they found out there were starting to be houses present.

Houses made of glass, instead of bricks...

And at the end of the settlements was a palace that could rival even a mountain in pure hugeness, and just like the others, it was made with pure white crystalline glass.

As the Unicoras descended onto the grassy field in front of the place, they all stepped down from them and walked towards the humongous door, where two male guards stood to the sides, their eyes like that of an eagle bearing down on them with pressure...

'I wonder why I have only seen males in guard position ever since arriving...' Zeras thought as he watched Undying Narelle move towards the guards, stopping three meters away from them...

"I, Undying Narelle, have brought with me the new sect members from the Prodigies war events, to show to the Grand Elder Celestine, and for her to give them their blessings..." Undying Narelle said with a slight bow, as the guards turned their attention towards them.

"Nazia and her sister must stay behind. They already have the crest of the sect. The others are allowed in..." Both guards said simultaneously, as Undying Narelle gave a nod, signaling for Nazia and her sister to remain behind, before signaling to the others to follow after them...

As Zeras walked forward, he could feel the intense gaze of the two male guards almost boring into his body, and he could almost smell their confusion at what a boy was doing here.

But they didn't ask, nor question about him. Since he didn't have the sect's crest, then that meant he was most likely here from the prodigy events. After all, there was no age requirement for the event... Maybe a talented chap...

Entering through the gigantic glass door, what was revealed to them was a long corridor of about 300 meters.

There were different runic lines present in the walls, and Zeras's eyes scanned each of them. Up in the ceilings were different chandeliers, stretching down to a few meters above their head and hung over with the glassy chains that held them in place...

After walking the entire distance, they arrived before another humongous door, which opened up automatically, and stepping through it, what was revealed was a throne room of white with flights of astral blue stairs arching up, to a gigantic throne where sat a figure.

A figure with snow-white hair, and a snow-white gown that splayed around her, and with a pair of blue gloves covering her hands...

"Grand Elder Celestine..." Undying Narelle greeted, and to everyone's shock, she actually knelt on the ground before the lady, her head bowed and her right hand on her chest.

The girls didn't need to be told before they also got into the same poses, leaving only the tiny boy remaining standing. But Zeras also went down like the rest, but he didn't get into the same pose, as he actually got on a single knee and clenched his hands into a fist before placing it on his chest, and slightly bowing his head.

It was a standard knight bow that he had learned from Earth.

He didn't know if it was respected here in the Upper realms, but he couldn't kneel on the ground like the girls. He was repulsed by such an idea...

"RISE..." The words were like the coldest of ice. Gentle, and cold, biting into their hearts, as they all rose up from the ground, including Zeras.

"I know what you come for, young Narelle," The lady said, drawing strange expressions on the girls as they all looked at the lady who could be said to be a younger sister of Undying Narelle yet she was calling Undying Narelle young!

"I have heard the tales of the events from the other sects. And what I heard wasn't the least heartwarming..." She said as she suddenly clapped her hands, and in the next instant, two figures appeared inside the room.

And they were none other than Nazia and her sister. The two ladies had shocked expressions, not understanding how the scenery suddenly changed in a blink.

But they also immediately kneeled, the next instant they sighted the lady...

"You Both Rise, girls. I hope you don't mind the intrusion of your privacy..." Grand Elder Constatine said, as she stood from her throne and walked to the edge of the dais, just a single step on touching the first step.

"There is a rumor spreading that our ten thousand transformation sect is suffering from a lack of men syndrome..." She suddenly said as Undying Narelle furrowed her eyebrows.

"It might have just been what you said, Grand elder. Rumors..." She said as the snow-white lady gave a nod.

"True. I have heard of much worse from those who will never reach our height. But what is most disturbing is the base that formed the rumor. I heard that a male passed the ten thousand transformation sect by being able to successfully woo the one who was to undergo the test with him..." She said as the temperature in the room dropped by a few thousand degrees...

"I am guessing the young man is this boy, here, and the lady is none other than Nazia..." She said as Undying Narelle gave a nod.

“What happened to him, the person that was described to me, as having aced all the tests and more, older than this...” She said as she turned her gaze to Zeras, who couldn’t help but suddenly feel his teeth clanking against each other from the sudden cold...

“It happened when on the journey, Grand elder...” Undying Narelle began and she quickly narrated everything that happened to him, in the way they had all perceived it.

“A Cultivation regression bringing with it age too!? It’s very rare but not impossible...” She said as she moved her gaze onto Zeras.

“I have no issue with him. Who I have an issue with is Nazia...” She said as she turned her frosty gaze towards Nazia who instantly collapsed on her knees...

Chapter 573: Intense Questioning...

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Immediately, the temperature in the room dropped by even more Celsius as Grand Elder Celestine stepped down the steps and inched closer towards who remained kneeling on the ground.

Slowly, the lady stretched out her gloved hands, gently touching Nazia’s forehead.

The entire group watched with fearful eyes as they witnessed a silent show hit ripple spread out from Nazia’s forehead, whose eyes remained completely covered in white, while Grand Elder Celestine remained with her eyes shut.

“Reading Memories...” Zeras thought in his head while keeping silent.

Ten seconds passed, and finally, Grand Elder Celestine broke off her contact from Nazia’s forehead as Nazia collapsed on all fours, and Grand Elder Naxia stared at her with a slightly irritated gaze.

“You were ordered to test the young man, but all you did was get easily tricked by him, and you forgot the purpose of the mission you were given.

For such negligence, I would have normally sent you to three years imprisonment in the Temple of Moratua. But due to how honorable a person your master is, I will be reducing your sentence to three months,” she said as she waved her hands, and immediately Nazia disappeared from the hall, leaving her sect sister behind.

Then, she turned her attention to them once more as she slowly walked past Undying Narelle and came to stand before Zeras.

“What do you say in defense of yourself?” She asked, looking down at Zeras, who felt the temperature decrease even more.

“The requirement given to me to pass the test is to last against her for five minutes, to not get eliminated. Something which I successfully did,” Zeras replied as Grand Elder Celestine shook her head.

“I am talking about the cheap way that you used to pass the test,” she said with a cold glare as Zeras’ eyes flashed.

“I apologize for my ways if they have been deemed wrong by you or the standards of the sect. I just don’t believe throwing punches with one who is soon to be my Sect sister is the right standard. And since I also didn’t want to risk losing, I had to employ such tactics. Forgive me if they were wrong. I’m not one to use such tactics on a regular basis,” Zeras replied, drawing quiet shock even from the girls, and most especially Undying Narelle.

She had expected Zeras to be angry at such a question. After all, which genius didn’t have their natural pride? Anyone as talented as he is would have given an answer that would have led him to his doom, but the boy was able to reign in his own pride and even apologize. That was unlike the Zeras that she knew.

“I was thinking of throwing you into the Den of Sagarota for thirty years for daring to use such a cheap trick on a member of my sect. But you offered a satisfying explanation, and therefore forgiven,” she said as she moved away from him and walked towards the front of the group.

Stretching forth her hands, an object suddenly fell from the empty air, a multi-colored ball, its surface inscribed in ancient ruins, brimming with mysterious power.

“Come forward, one at a time, and take hold of this ball,” she said as all the girls walked forward one by one, each of them touching the crystal.

But as soon as they did, a star mark would appear on their forehead, blinking in and out of existence before disappearing.

The proceedings quickly passed, as it came to Zeras’ turn and he walked forward. He arrived before Grand Elder Constatine.

“You have been able to pass the test to join the Ten Thousand Transformation Sect. But right now, the person who passed the Ten Thousand Transformation is not you, is it?” She suddenly asked before Zeras could stretch his hands forth.

“The one who passed the Ten Thousand Transformation Sect is at the Universe Origin rank, not a cosmic rank boy. On such an occasion, I would say you’re no longer qualified to enter the sect. You have clearly lost your strength and the potential that is

worthy of you being able to previously enter the sect. What do you have to say to defend yourself?" She asked, as Zeras' eyes flashed once more, but he shut his eyes as he took in a deep breath before turning to look at Grand Elder Constatntine.

"My regression might be seen as nothing short of an unforeseen disaster, one not even I saw coming. But a cultivation regression, no matter how devastating, doesn't mean I would not reach the Undying Realm rank in the future. It only means I might need more time than planned."

"Oh really?" Grand Elder Constatine asked, with a slight mocking tone mixed with undeniable disbelief.

"Not all bad situations are really bad; perhaps it might be a blessing in disguise. A way to set things right once more, the mistakes or wishes that I wish I had learned before arriving at the Universe rank. I can correct them now with my regression. Regressing definitely made me lose some of my strength, but definitely not my potential. I would be capable of reaching the Undying Realm Rank in the future."

"And what proof do you have to support your claim? That you still have your potential, that you will be capable of reaching the Undying Realm Rank in the future?" She asked, and Zeras remained quiet.

"I have nothing but my unwavering will," he replied, and she simply huffed.

"Stand to the side," she ordered as coldly as ever, as she walked towards the remaining ten girls.

"From today henceforth, you ten are one of the Ten Thousand Transformation Sect. You will be clothed, fed, protected, and grown by it.

Anyone who faces you with ill intent, not belonging to the Ten Thousand Transformation Sect nor its orders, would bear the full, unbridled wrath of the entire Sect," she declared before turning to Nazia's younger clan sister.

"Take them to a new abode, and explain to them all the rules of the sect," she ordered the lady who gave a nod and walked out with the ten girls.

Now, there were only Zeras, Undying Narelle who carried Fluffy, and Grand Elder Celestine remaining...

Chapter 574: Zera's Fate

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“Now, now, now, tell me, what should I do with this one?” Grand Elder Celestina asked as she walked back to her throne, moving her gaze between Zeras and the Undying Narelle.

“It’s not undoubtable that you have truly passed the test of our ten thousand transformation sect, fair and square, and I have fully agreed to it, and labeled it so.

But I have heard tales of you, tales of your strength, reducing geniuses of even 1st grade clans to nothing.

Acing all three tests, as easy as taking out a sword from its sheath.

There were also some unsavory tales too, but I think they aren’t true based on your mannerism, or I don’t know if you’re hiding them due to your regression. Still, the tales spoke of a very talented and undeniably strong cultivator.

But now, you’re just a boy, whose only specialty is his looks managing to not make me irritated at first sight, something very abnormal...” She said as Zeras furrowed his eyebrows.

She finds the sight of the opposite sex irritating!? Just what type of psycho is he even dealing with here?

“Turning you out of the sect would stain the reputation of the Ten thousand transformation sect, and will only create unnecessary rumors once more, or others saying it was really due to the lack of men syndrome that their forefathers are suffering for is what made us turn you away, while using the regression as a facade.

They might even say we are the one that regressed you so we could send you away. Those are too many stains to bear...” Grand Elder Celestina said, and Zeras couldn’t help but notice something abnormal about the ten thousand transformation sect.

They cared too much for their reputation!

Undying Narele had also almost turned him away before, but due to the sect’s reputation, she had reluctantly accepted.

And now this lady was also talking about reputation. Why is reputation so important in such a dog-eat-dog world...

“Let me leave your fate to her...” She ultimately decided as Zeras couldn’t help but turn her attention to Undying Narelle.

“What do you say, young Narelle? Should he be sent away or retained? Your answer will be my final judgment...” She concluded as Undying Narelle turned to look at Zeras, and then the purring fluffy in her arms, before turning back to Grand Elder Celestine.

"I would plead to the sect to retain him." She said with a bow as Grand Elder Celestine smiled.

"Finality. But may I know the reason why?" She asked with curiosity flickering in those icy cold blue pupils of hers that oozed with coldness.

"It is just as you said, Elder. The stains that will be brought from his eviction would be slightly difficult to bear.

And I also reasoned that, since he said he could achieve the Undying Realm cultivation in the future, and the regression is nothing but a blessing in disguise.

Why don't we give him a chance to prove his words? For now, he will be demoted to the stage of an Outer Rank Disciple. If he later was able to reach the Pseudo-Universe rank before a 100 years. Then he would be fully accepted into the sect, and become an Inner rank disciple like the rest of his mate. That is my request, Grand Elder Celestine..." She concluded, much to Zera's quietness through the whole ordeal.

But suddenly a strange scene occurred, as Fluffy suddenly jumped out of Undying Narelle's arms and walked towards Zeras before climbing on him and sitting at his shoulder.

"Good. I fully support your conclusion. Then hand him over to those who are responsible for the outer sect disciples..." She said as she rose up from her throne and entered into the glass door just behind the throne, her eyes not for once looking at Zeras at all, even as she decided his fate for the possibly hundred years or even more to come.

"Follow me..." Undying Narelle said as she returned back to whence they came from, and Zeras followed behind her...

Arriving outside, they saw that the majority of the Uniconoras had already disappeared with just one remaining, and quickly Undying Narelle climbed up, with Zeras also climbing up a moment later. Soon, the Uniconoras took off, but Zeras couldn't help but keep his gaze on the two men who acted as guards, giving firm eye contact with them, even as they disappeared into the distance.

"How would you describe the ten thousand transformation sect, do you still find it as beautiful as before or as it was described..." Undying Narelle asked, as Zeras looked beneath the horse at the evergreen landscape, adorned with female disciples, in twos and threes.

Smiles and happiness on their faces. There was no pain, no anger, no resentments, nor fear in their expression.

Something that was rare in the upper realms, where males rule dominate, and females are more subservient. Emotions like that in a lady were harder to see.

“It is still as beautiful as ever. A haven for females...” Zeras replied as Undying Narelle turned to look at him with furrowed eyebrows before turning away.

“Even though you have regressed in age too, you sound strangely mature, compared to the you before...” She said as Zeras shrugged. He wouldn’t say he wasn’t mature.

Perhaps now, he was just a little more receptive. And trying to see very well before judging...

“Is it not a haven for men too?” She asked as Zeras turned to look at where he was looking, which was actually a place where some males were mixed in with the females.

“It is not a haven for men. Most men that I have seen are acting as guards, which might sound reasonable to some.

But look at those young men. Their eyes, it’s not like the females... It’s like forced servitude...” Zeras concluded what he saw in those young men.

“It is a female sect not a male sect...” Undying Narelle reminded him before the Unicornas dived down on a smaller group of mountains.

Chapter 575: In Good Hands...

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The Unicornas landed among the group of smaller mountains, as Undying Narelle alighted, with Zeras highlighting a moment later. Only now did he properly look at the mountain, and he realized a not-so-surprising fact: they were cottages, almost like mini-houses. But instead of building houses with bricks and all, the sect had a different ideal of home building, choosing to carve their houses into mountains instead.

Arriving before one of the small mountains, Undying Narelle stood before the door, knocking twice, and soon a grumpy voice resounded.

“And who the Hell dared to disturb the rest of this young master? Your jobs must have made you tired of life...” The roar blasted out as Zeras couldn’t help but pity the person behind that door. Soon, the ground beneath his and Undying Narelle’s feet shook as a figure walked towards the door, and then...

CLINK.

The door was ruthlessly flung open, revealing the red eyes of a burly young man, as old as Zeras. Immediately, his eyes landed on Zeras, but he ignored the pretty boy, instead

focusing on the beautiful lady, a beautiful grin appearing on his face for a second before disappearing as he recognized Undying Narelle.

His eyes shifted as he drew out a wrapped scroll from his book and quickly feasted his eyes on it. Then he stopped at a middle area of the scroll, looking between Undying Narelle and the scroll, back and forth.

“WOE TO MY BASTARD OF A GOD-FORSAKEN SOUL. I DARED TO BELITTLE THE MAGNIFICENCE OF MY UNDYING MASTER. MAY I BE CAST INTO THE TEMPESTUOUS OCEAN AND CRUCIFIED ON THE THORNY POLES OF KITORA TO ATONE FOR MY SINS!” The young man screamed out, falling on his chest and proclaiming loudly, tears and snot oozing from his face as he cried bitterly. “Please, Undying Master. For the sake of all that is forgiven in our exalted sect, please forgive me my sins. I had no idea it was you. Please, please, in the name of all the grand elders, forgive my god-forsaken soul. I swear by the founding power of the sect, this will never occur again...”

[Talk of a spineless bastard!] The system’s voice of disdain rang in Zeras’s head as he looked at the young man crying bitterly, more than he would have cried if he once again lost all his cultivation in a battle.

“I will accept your apology, knowing well you would not dare if you had been aware,” Undying Narelle voiced out expressionlessly. The young man had his tears and snot instantly disperse into the wind as he jumped onto a knee.

“Thank you, your magnificence. May I dare to ask why you have visited the doors bestowed on me by the sect today?” he asked, and Zeras couldn’t help but silently click his tongue. He had thought he was the king of bootlickers, but now he had a new rival for his position.

“This here is Zeras. He has been newly acquired into the sect, undertaking the position of an outer sect disciple. I will be leaving his care in your hands,” Undying Narelle said as the young man’s eyes shifted behind her where Zeras stood with a blank expression.

“Don’t worry, Undying Master. I will make sure to work his pretty butt off for... I mean, I will make sure to take him well within my good and welcoming hands. You have nothing to worry about,” he said with a courteous smile, even as Zeras’s eyebrows squeezed together.

“Good,” Undying Narelle said, and in the next second, she turned back, mounted the Unicoras, and quickly disappeared into the distance.

Zeras looked with a dropping expression at the man who kept staring at Undying Narelle as she disappeared into the distance, and in his eyes, he could see the wanting emotion present.

“Don’t bother. She will never be yours.”

Kenji looked at one of the angels of his life, disappearing among the clouds, on the revered Heavenly Unicoras, her hair gently dancing with the wind, as he kneeled there gobsmacked. The vision had changed, and he could almost see himself in an official suit, with a ring in his hands as he kneeled before her, her pretty face smiling at him brilliantly.

But as he shifted the ring onto her finger and stood up, stretching his lips forward for a kiss to remember for life, he was suddenly slapped, his head jerking to the side where the figure of a boy with long white hair could be seen staring down at him like an idiot.

“Huh?”

‘Oh, I was daydreaming...’ Kenji thought as he hurriedly jumped to his feet and looked down at the idle Zeras’s head with a raised nose.

“Mhm-mhm, come with me, chap!” he declared, and with a puffed-out chest, he walked into the door, with Zeras quickly following behind him. The inside of the mountain was actually a large room, more of an office, with a big chair and desk, pieces of clothes, some scattered files, and multitudes of rings.

“I won’t be welcoming you; I guess you have been welcomed multitudes of times when you were sitting behind my magnificent Undying Master and using your accursed nose to sniff her heavenly smell,” Kenji said with jealousy in his eyes as Zeras’s face dropped.

‘Tch, she doesn’t even pass two of my hundreds of requirements,’ he thought as Kenji’s face morphed.

“You bastard, don’t tell me you were not gobsmacked by the heavenly beauty of my Undying Master. Just being able to feast your dirty eyes on her is probably the greatest thing that has ever happened to you,” Kenji said with a grin at Zeras.

“Well, I would say she is not that bad. And I don’t know if my dirty eyes are wrong, but I think you also want a piece of her, don’t you? Just like everyone in this sect, isn’t that true?” Zeras said with a cunning glint in his eyes as he looked at the Fatty, an evil scheme in his head.

“Huh?”

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Kenji couldn't help but raise an eyebrow as he looked at Zeras, wondering how the boy could read his mind so easily.

"Idiot, don't just stand there. Come closer, let me tell you the secret of your greatest wish..." Zeras whispered to him, as the burly Kenji scurried to his side and bent down before him, his ears shifting to Zeras's.

"Tell me, tell me, what could it be?" he asked, as Zeras puffed out his chest.

"You know, she was the one who brought me here, by herself, right?" he asked, and Kenji nodded. "Accompanied here by an Undying Master on a heavenly Unicoras. Doesn't that tell you I'm quite the special someone myself?" he said, and Kenji also nodded.

"The truth is, huh, me and your Undying Master are actually secretly family, and this façade is nothing more than a test. A test for you..."

"A test for me!?" Kenji asked in shock.

"Yes, yes. The truth is she is actually my elder sister. And she told me a few days ago that she had a thing or two for you. I believe you all call it feelings, or am I wrong?" Zeras asked as Kenji's eyes widened in shock and disbelief.

"Shocking, isn't it? But the truth is, she doesn't know what type of person you are. So I proposed something to her. Why doesn't she place me under your care? Secretly. I would then gather information about you and help determine if you are worthy of her or not..."

"Really? Then why are you telling me?" Kenji asked with suspicious eyes as Zeras sighed.

"You know it pains my heart how the sect treats us males compared to the females. And the funny thing is, the females actually have a thing or two for us but will pretend like nothing, looking down on us with their noses and making us suffer. Isn't that right?" Zeras asked, with a melancholic expression as Kenji nodded.

"And my sister also wants to go on that same path with you. As a man, how could I just stand by and watch your life's greatest wish simply flow away like that? So I proposed to make you pass the test in flying colors. We brothers have already been oppressed enough, haven't we? Why will we oppress each other even more, huh?" Zeras asked as Kenji nodded.

"True, true. So tell me, my good brother, how do I pass brilliantly?" Kenji asked, his interest now one hundred percent focused on him.

"A smart question from someone with good brains..." Zeras replied, as the system's voice rang in his head.

[Tch, idiot...]

"All you have to do to pass the test is to simply take good care of me. Genuine care, like how you would have cared for my sister. Of course, I wouldn't recommend my sister marrying someone so brutal and who doesn't know how to care for her. You understand now, huh?" Zeras asked with a serious expression as Kenji narrowed his eyes, using his brain to calculate what the young man said.

What the boy had said made quite the sense. No Undying Master would have come together to send an outer sect disciple to him. And on a Unicoras, to top it off. That has never happened before in the 300 years that he had spent being the fourth leader of the outer sect disciples. That could only mean this young man before him had to have quite the special background, or he wouldn't have been given such kingly treatment.

But now he had revealed the truth to him, due to how young he was at heart, having been raised secluded from the real world. The boy was naïve and young, and Kenji was going to smartly take advantage of it.

'Hahaha. You just made it even more simple for me. What a stupid kid...'

"Good, good, young master..."

"What's your name, again?" he asked as Zeras replied.

"Zeras."

"I have understood your points, young master Zeras."

"As expected of someone smart and deserving of my beloved sister. But also remember that you can't afford to not give me some job here and there. Or else, she would suspect something going on. So sometimes you have to pretend to be working me off, hard, but not really working me off. You understand my point of view, right?" Zeras asked him with furrowed eyes as Kenji nodded well.

"I do, I do. We can't make it too obvious," he said as Zeras smiled even more brilliantly.

"You have no need to worry about that. I have been the leader for three hundred years now. I absolutely can work you out while not doing the same at the same time," Kenji said cunningly as Zeras smiled in approval.

"Good, good. I will take you as a brother and help you to the best of my abilities," he said as Kenji's eyes flashed.

"Come with me, young master Zeras. Let me show you what you need joining the outer sect," he said, as Zeras followed him into another room in the office.

30 minutes later...

Now standing before Kenji was a devastatingly handsome boy, clothed in a fitting white shirt and trousers, with splashes of golden design embroidered on it, the clothing of those belonging to the outer sect. The uniform appeared to be perfectly ironed and neat, befitting for Zeras even more.

"Take this ring, it contains two bronze-grade keys. One key you can use to choose a cultivation manual in the Martial God Hall, and the second you can use to choose a fighting technique too.

But I will be lending you one of my silver keys. It will enable you to choose a technique on the higher floors of the Martial God Hall," he said, passing a ring to Zeras before a silver card appeared in his hands and he also passed it to him. Zeras tucked it away in his new spatial ring.

"The ring also contains the law scroll for the outer sect. But I'm pretty sure you can wave away from some of the rules, being the brother of an Undying Master, right?" Kenji said as Zeras nodded.

"Of course..."

Gracias for reading...

Supreme_IQ

577 Choosing A Mountain Abode...

"Here, young master Zeras. This here contains the map of the outer sect areas, and places that are forbidden are properly marked, including the areas that are well within my control.

You are allowed to waltz through the territories of other outer sect lords, but I will refrain from doing that if I were you.

It is safer to choose a mountain abode in the area that is well within my territory. I would be able to protect you by the laws of the sects..."

"You make a clever point," Zeras replied as he grabbed the wrapped map from his hands, his eyes shining with a light.

"To avoid too much trouble, and for me to have a higher chance at being a proper tutor. Please, do not cause too much trouble. I don't want to be in your sister's bad name, and let her have wrong ideas about me when she comes knocking.

You promise to make me pass her test brilliantly, don't you?" Kenji asked as Zeras snorted in pride.

"Put your faith in me, Kenji. You will have your wish soon. Very soon..." he said, and like a true young master, Kenji walked with pride, puffing his chest out, his back straighter than a pine tree, and with his two hands hung beside him in pride.

He waltzed out of the door, not even remembering to close it once more, and quickly disappeared down the lane.

"Hehe. Your brother is now well within my grasp, Undying Master. Soon, you'll be mine too. Finally, are the heavens now turning their good eyes towards me?" Kenji said with a smirk as he exerted a small blast of energy, causing the door to zip closed once more.

Through the long winding paths of the outer sect area, where countless other males, and a very little amount of females could be seen, was a long silver-white-haired boy, who had his map widened in front of him, his thoughtful eyes scanning its content.

"Hmm, so the outer sect disciples all live in caves, huh? That truly is very interesting. And the territory under the control of Kenji ends in a three minutes' walk from now. Also, the mountains that have been chosen will exude a golden glow, while those that are not or are abandoned will exude no glow at all. Interesting, interesting..."

He mumbled continuously as he walked, and even though all his attention was visibly on the map, he was able to easily avoid knocking into others, and also avoid those who wanted to knock into him and cause him trouble, the only explanation being they were all jealous of his handsome face.

"I need a mountain abode..." Zeras mused as he looked at the gigantic gate, which was in the far distance. He could guess that was where another outer sect's lord territory area begins.

"So I have to choose one of these?" Zeras mused, looking at the array of mountains before him, and he shifted away from the path as he began walking on the grassy valleys, slithering around the various mountains.

"If I want an abode, I want one that is higher than the others, making it closer to starlight, and one that is a little distance away from the others, to avoid getting too much attention, and permit me longer time to properly cultivate..." Khan mused as he continued walking around the mountains which were still in the territory of Kenji.

He noticed the more he walked into the thicker forest, the fewer the mountains that were taken.

After walking around for 5 hours away from the path, he finally arrived before a mountain abode. It was a jagged and dark mountain, with a size that was about twice the size of the tallest mountain that he had recorded on his path.

The grassy land around it had long turned into a thick forest, filled with the chirpings of small wildlife and insects, indicating its status as abandoned.

Walking to the back of it, what Zeras beheld was a floating stream that meandered just past the mountain, continuing towards the distance. He could even see fishes jumping around the water surface and diving back into the water.

"Sufficiently high, around three hours' walk from the next occupied mountain abode, and with a stream full of fishes behind it. The presence of this wildlife means it is not accursed, or they wouldn't be here. Safe and quiet, well away from the eyes of others.

Yes, this is the place..." Zeras said with a satisfied smile as he walked towards the mountain abode.

Placing his hands on its jagged surface, he rubbed around it, and quickly he was able to locate its door. Zeras pushed hard on the area that he felt was different and not rocky, but wooden instead.

"GRRRRRRRRRRRH." Clenching his teeth tightly, veins bulged on Zeras' hands as he pushed with all his strength, the door slowly opening inch by inch. After 3 minutes of relentless pushing, Zeras managed to finally push the mountain door open as he entered into it.

BAAAAAAAANG.

Less than 3 seconds after he entered, the door shut back with a powerful noise as Zeras felt a small chill run down his spine, knowing well he would have given half of his life to the door if it had caught him in its grasp.

But now that he turned towards the door, he swiped over its surface, clearing away the dust, and only now did Zeras notice something strange.

"The door is not wooden, but actually glass?" he mused in shock, his voice echoing within the cave. Just who made such a type of heavy glass, and how come one of the mountain abodes was made of a glass door instead of the regular wooden door that he had seen all the way here?

"Strange..." Zeras mused before turning his attention back to the cave. But it really couldn't be called so, and it seemed more a spacious room than normal.

"A perfect case of never judge a book by its cover..."

Tomorrow will be the last day of the week and where I would be releasing the achieved Targets. Here is the support list.

100 Power stones-----+1 Extra Chapters.

200 Power stones-----+3 Extra Chapters.

100 Golden Tickets---- +2 Extra Chapters

200 Golden Tickets-----+5 Extra Chapters.

Let's all work hard to achieve the targets guys. Gracias in Advance...

Supreme_IQ

No data found.

578 The System Goes Mad!!!

It was one of the most beautiful and splendid rooms that Zeras had ever seen, a creation which he doubted could have been crafted by the hands of a mere mortal.

The chamber, carved meticulously from the rock, exuded an ancient yet sophisticated ambiance. The walls, smoothed and polished, glistened faintly with embedded golden and astral blue lighting crystals and minerals, creating a subtle ethereal glow upon the chamber.

A grand archway, framed by ornate stone carvings depicting mythical creatures and floral patterns, led into the room.

The ceiling soared high above, and adorned with stalactites that had been artfully integrated into the design, resembling a cathedral of nature.

At the center of the room, a circular skylight revealed a stunning view of the open sky, allowing natural light to pour in and illuminate the space during the day, while also offering a glimpse of the stars at night.

Furnishings were minimalist, with a glassy frame bed that would have been enough for two people to sleep comfortably. Rich, hand-woven mattresses and pillows were laid on it, while the rugs placed just beside it added warmth and texture to the stone.

At the opposite side of the bed was a fireplace, carved into one wall.

"This is the most magnificent of all cave homes that I have ever seen," Zeras mused as he walked around the room, feasting his eyes on his new abode.

"But it's also very dusty. Well, time to get cleaning..." he said out loud as he turned to the side, where a long-poled broom and a cleaning towel lay.

For the next two hours, all Zeras did was properly wash up the room, cleaning away all the dirt surrounding the place.

Right now, it was a sparkling clean room, whose beauty was even more highlighted than ever.

"I guess this will be my little haven for now..." Zeras mused as he walked over to the bed and sat on it before dipping his consciousness into his storage space to begin sorting everything out.

But his face changed in the next second as he hurriedly retreated his consciousness from the spatial ring, followed by a powerful angry roar booming into his head.

[ZERAS, YOU BASTARD! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE!!!] The system roared loudly in Zeras' head, causing his head to turn blood red, as a crazy pressure swam through his brain, almost causing him to cough up blood.

"What the hell? What did you do?" Zeras asked in return as the system snorted in anger.

[You bastard. All the thousands of scales containing each and every one of your genes have completely disappeared.

All your genetic abilities are now in a shade of black, your attributes have regressed by a total of a quarter of their former values! You have lost all the thousands of genes that you possessed.

Oh my devilish soul, all the trouble that I underwent into retrieving those gene crystals, all of them gone in a single meditation pose!

Tell me what happened, and don't you dare think I'm like that idiotic fatty. I want nothing but the truth!!] The system angrily roared out to him as Zeras finally remembered the system actually had no idea what had occurred to him when he went to retrieve his aura roulette.

"I forgot you weren't allowed in. The truth is a very long story, but before I narrate my tale, I want to ask you a question," Zeras said as he slowly brought out everything from his spatial ring and began scanning each of them.

[And what devil-forsaken question is that?] The system roared out as Zeras smiled.

"At your very peak, the highest peak of power that you have ever reached, how many stars or planets would you be able to destroy with an ultimate attack of yours?" Zeras asked calmly as he gently unfurled the outer sect rules scroll and began reading through it.

[At my very peak, I have destroyed ten gigantic planets bigger than twice the planet size of this Ten Thousand Transformation Sect...] The system proclaimed with pride as Zeras eyes flashed.

The Ten Thousand Transformation Sect was truly the biggest planet that Zeras had ever seen, more than three times that of the Angelia race planet, which was the biggest planet in the lower realm.

And Iruma was saying that he had once torn ten planets which were twice larger than that of the Ten Thousand Transformation Sect.

That would be more than billions of wildlife, wiped out with a single attack! Iruma was truly a terror among terrors.

"Now I have another question. Can you destroy an entire galaxy containing more than tens of millions of stars?"

[No ordinary mortal with flesh and blood can do that! None except them...] The system replied without a single shred of doubt as Zeras let down the scroll he was reading.

"Who are the people you say can do that?" he asked as the system remained quiet.

[People, you are well better off not knowing, if you at least want to live for a century more. Something I doubt you will do looking at you now!] The system replied to him as Zeras' face changed.

"So you couldn't do that, right? And by the way you say no one can do that, it also means your mind can't even comprehend you being in such a state, right?" Zeras asked once more, followed by the system's disdainful snort.

[Are you mocking me, cosmic rank weakling?] It asked and Zeras only smiled.

"If you can't do such a thing, then most probably, you wouldn't have imagined that even at my full potential I would be able to do that," he said, holding a slight melancholy tone that didn't work at all for the system.

[Your thousands of genes are truly powerful, Zeras, but if you're talking about destroying tens of millions of stars with a single attack, then I'm afraid I can only say, I wish you the best in your endeavors.

It's impossible if you're born of flesh. Such power can't be housed in a flesh...]
The system replied to him as Zeras scoffed.

"Good. Then that means losing all of my cultivation for the present me was well worth it!"

[Huh?]

Thanks for all the support guys. Gracias...

Chaos Devourer System #Chapter 579 A Hidden Dark Secret! - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 579 A Hidden Dark Secret!

579 A Hidden Dark Secret!

"Yes..." Zeras replied, without saying anything more, but he wouldn't be spared so easily.

[Zeras, you bastard. Can you just get straight to the point and really tell me all that went on with you?] The system asked, with undying and alarming curiosity.

"Can you allow that to be the only secret that I am keeping away from you?" Zeras asked this time, albeit seriously, as he turned to the scrolls he was reading with all of his attention.

{Oh? Ok then.} The system replied to him before keeping quiet, and once more, calm was again settled into Zeras's head, but it was only a fleeting occurrence.

[Since you have chosen to keep a secret away from me, then it is also time I show you a secret that I have been hiding away from you since your last evolution as a Chaos Devourer...] It said to him, as Zeras dropped the scroll in his hands, and his eyes gleamed in focus.

"What could that be?" Zeras asked, and he could feel the sad sigh that rang in his brain, coming from none other than the system...

[I am very sorry, Zeras. But I think I have kept this away from you for long enough. Close your eyes, and dive your consciousness into your Chaos Heart. Then you'll see the secret...] The system said to him, and Zeras properly sat down cross-legged on the bed as he closed his eyes.

Steeling his calm heart within their ribcage, he dived his consciousness into his heart, as he carefully approached the dark organ, and soon dived into it.

Once more, he found himself within a swirling of dark energy, but this time, the dark energy had greatly reduced, and below the domain, he could see the slumbering snake,

which was none other than the origin dragon that he had fought with during Jason's tribulation.

At the far end of the realm was a devil enveloped in purple scales, with a series of horns around his head, forming a strange crown on him.

His form was just like Zeras's form, except instead of red scales, it had purple instead. He was slowly floating to him, his expression neutral as he floated to Zeras...

"Iruma Nasgara..." Zeras called out as Iruma turned to look into his eyes.

"Ever since I have bonded with you, Zeras, I have always warned you of something, haven't I? Do you still remember what it was?" Iruma asked him as Zeras furrowed his eyebrows before replying.

"You always say some people are coming for me. The Chaos Devourer gene is a universally hated gene, and they will be coming for me soon.

So I had to grow stronger quickly, before they come for me..." Zeras replied to him as Iruma gave a single nod, before turning his back to Zeras, as it stretched its hands forward, grabbing tight on the empty space before him, before violently pulling the space, causing the entire realm to shake...

"Look at this..." Iruma said to him as it moved to the side, and Zeras walked forward, looking at the image that was now shown in the rip-apart space...

It was at first nothing but a dark void, but soon, a golden light flashed from the very far end of the void, and soon the golden light widened and widened and widened, till Zeras could finally see what it was.

It was an entire army!

An army of around ten thousand golden figures, each of them reaching up to 500 meters tall, and with four bulging arms on them. Their entire golden body was the most muscular body that Zeras had ever seen in his life, and thousands of runic lines flashed on their body.

"Impossible..." Zeras called out in shock, as he looked at the figures, who all moved with horrifying speed through the void of space, their mere presence bringing extinction to the unfortunate stars in their paths, and ripping apart space with their bodies as if it was nothing but a minor nuisance.

How could there be such an army, an army of such beings, reaching up to 500 meters tall, and in the numbers of ten thousand?

"Tell me, Zeras. What cultivation stages are they all?" The system asked him as Zeras furrowed his eyebrows, and in the next second, he jerked back away from the image, his heart racing speedily within his chest, as the very definition flashed in his astral blue eyes...

"Impossible. Every one of them is at the Undying Realm Rank! An army of 10,000 Undying Realm Experts!!!"

"Please, tell me. Tell me this is not true..." Zeras said as he grabbed Iruma's hand slightly, but the devil violently jerked his hand away from Zeras, as it looked at Zeras with an eye withholding a murderous rage!

"You think they're scary. Do you want to know what is even scarier? That is the fact that they are all coming for your head. They are coming to kill you!"

Those are the Golden Eyed Warriors of The Order King, Raymond...

An army of emotionless puppets who only understand a single thing: to fulfill the orders of King Raymond. Nothing more, nothing less. And that order right now is your death!" Iruma replied to him, as the realm collapsed, and Zeras violently opened his eyes and found himself back in his mountain abode.

[That is what I have been hiding away from you after you evolved to a true Chaos Devourer.

I have sensed their awakening and kept a tag on them with my power. Now you finally understand all my rush, all my screams of you growing stronger, all my roars of you having not much time left!

You think I was joking back then!? And now you have lost all of your cultivation. Tell me, Zeras.

In what devil-forsaken way will you be able to resist ten thousand Undying Realm experts in three years' time, and survive?

Tell me!!!?]

"They will be here in three years!!!" Zeras asked in shock, his heart dropping to the bottom of his chest...

Golden Tickets and Power stones are greatly appreciated.

Supreme_IQ

Chapter 580: Losing The System

[According to my unfailing calculation, they will be here in at least three years!!!!] The system replied to him, ringing its words into his heart with mercilessness.

[I had calculated you would be able to reach the Undying Realm in two years with my help, and also help you awaken all those scales in your body in another year. Once you do that, Undying Realm experts will be nothing before you, and you would have at least a 40% chance of surviving! But now, where are the damn thousand scales? Where are the devil-forsaken scales that made you a Beyonder, an anomaly race? You have lost them, all your skills are now greyed out! All your attributes are now halved to a quarter, and you deteriorated from the Universe Origin Rank to the Cosmic Rank. More than four levels of cultivation.

You have fallen, Zeras. And there is no longer any reason why I should still be keeping you away from your fate. Now that you know what will befall you, at least spend the remaining three years of your life drinking, to enable you to forget your miserable fate. Because there is no way in hell you'll be escaping sure death in three years!!! Mark my words!!!]

"You mean, there is no way out. You always have a way out..." Zeras replied in shock, followed by a retort from the system.

[Of course, I have a way out. But you ruined it! And now, I have no other ways. Didn't you want me gone from your head, Zeras?]

"Huh?"

[Well then, lucky you, I'll be going into slumber for the next three years. And will only wake up three days before your miserable fate, to remind you of the fate of death that you have spent the last three years forgetting! And also the fact that you will be bringing me down with you!!! Goodbye, and see you in three years, bastard!!!] The system said, and in the next second, a sudden notification panel appeared in front of Zeras...

[ERROR, ERROR]

[SYSTEM WILL NOW BE GOING INTO SLEEP MODE FOR AN ESTIMATE OF THREE YEARS.]

"Hey, system. Wait, wait! I have a way! I have a way!" Zeras roared out in haste, but the golden notification disappeared.

"System Interface!? System Interface!?" For the next three minutes, Zeras repeatedly called out to the system interface, but there was not even a single reply as everything remained dark as if he had no system ever.

“SHIT! WHAT HAVE I DONE!!!” Zeras asked in anger, as he smashed his fist against the wall, red blood raining down, and the mountain didn’t even shake at all.

BANG

BANG

BANG

Repeatedly, he slammed his head on the mountain wall, as blood rained down his forehead, streaming across his face. Pain shot into his entire body, but it could never replace the pain in his heart, the pain of losing his most long-lasting companion!

He had lost the system now, and his fate had been sealed! 10,000 Undying Realm experts! Even if he had the entire Ten Thousand Transformation Sect, and the Divine Battle Sect, and the Divine Aether Sect, have all their Undying Realm experts gather to fight for him, he was sure they wouldn’t even reach up to three thousand.

Just in what devil-forsaken way would he survive the pursuit of ten thousand Undying Realm experts! Just where could he run, that they wouldn’t find him!?

“HEHEHEHEHEHEEH...” Suddenly, a dark laugh boomed out through the mountain abode, as Zeras took his head away from the crack that he had caused on the mountain wall, and a grin that widened to his very ears appeared.

“You bastard! You coward! Descending into slumber for the next three years, to hide away from your own miserable fate of dying with me. You are the fucking bastard, with fleeting hope, Iruma. You think it is those godforsaken scales that made me the Zeras that I am? You think I will be nothing without your godforsaken system!?

You think I will surely die in three years. Is that how big your faith in me is?” Zeras asked in mockery, as he roared out in anger.

“Then give me three damn years, to prove that I never needed your godforsaken system to be Zeras. Go into slumber like the bastard coward that you are and take away your godforsaken system with you. I will show you I needed no bastard help from a coward like you to be who I am!

I am Zeras Celestria! And I will carry my godforsaken fate on my shoulders, unlike you! Let them come for my head in three years. I will give them a battle they will never forget for all eternity. I will turn their emotionless state and curse them with an emotion of fear and horror for all eternity.

You will see! You will see in three damn years, what I am capable of achieving without your bloody help!!!” Zeras roared out in a fiery rage as his fingers tore through the walls,

and blood rained down his eyes, cracks spreading through his teeth due to how hard he was grinding them together.

Never!

Never had he felt so damn useless!

Never had he felt so underestimated! The damn system was telling him it was only because of it that he became who he was. Where did it put the risking of his life that he had gone through to complete missions in order to fulfill the quests that made him level up!? Where did it put the pain that he had gone through with every evolution?

And now that danger had come for him, it had abandoned him, choosing slumber, and taking away the system from him.

And now there was nothing but a maddening will that enveloped every sense of Zeras! A maddening will to prove himself.

“Three years, give me three years!!” Zeras whispered before suddenly he felt a bright light envelope the cave as he turned behind him and looked at the source of the light.

And his jaws dropped to the ground as he looked at Fluffy who laid on the bed, with two colours oozing out from his body.

“You have Awakened another element!!?”