

Chaos Devourer System

#Chapter 581 Together Then...[Powerstones Bonus Chapter] - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 581 Together Then...[Powerstones Bonus Chapter]

Chapter 581 Together Then...[Powerstones Bonus Chapter]

Looking at the fluffy cat who sat on the bed looking at him, Zeras could see the part of its astral blue fur lighting brightly, as a strange astral blue aura surrounded its body, while its golden fur was also lighting up with a piercing white light.

"You! You've awakened your second element!" Zeras asked in shock, his attention focused on Fluffy as he moved closer towards the fluffy cat.

"MEOW!?" Fluffy said before it suddenly pointed its paws facing the side of the wall, and then...

PIERCE...

A golden beam of light suddenly burst out from the middle of Fluffy's paws, landing on the opposite wall, and it continued ceaselessly for the next 10 seconds before stopping.

Zeras's jaw had almost fallen from its hinges, as he walked towards the wall where the beam had landed, and he saw a crack on the wall's surface, with a dark scorched mark.

It had to be known that he had slammed his punch on the wall, yet he was the one who felt pain instead, and only by slamming his forehead repeatedly on the wall had he been able to create a crack in it. But now, the tiny 5-meter cat before him was able to create a crack in it, and also scorch the wall black with its new element.

"The Light element!?" Zeras asked in shock as he walked back towards Fluffy, a big prideful smile on his face. "And now my tiny companion is even stronger than I am. Good. Then, won't you be protecting me from the bad guys, aye Young Master Fluffy?" Zeras joked, as Fluffy jumped on his face and licked the tears of blood off his face.

"Meow..." it said to him, as it stood on its tiny hind legs, before placing its right paw on its chest, its eyes gleaming with focus and determination.

"You'll support me?" Zeras interpreted in the best way he could as Fluffy shook its head repeatedly.

"Well then, I guess it's only the two of us now, Fluffy..." Zeras said with a big smile as he rubbed the tiny cat's jaw, causing the release of a satisfying purring sound. "We'll show

everyone together, Fluffy. All the people who dared to underestimate us..." Zeras said to it as his eyes flashed with determination and conviction, and slowly his eyes regained their initial calmness and he had a small smile grace his lips instead.

Now was no longer the time to stay down and keep thinking of his plight, or like the system said, drink his pain away. Now was the time to get into the action, and begin his cultivation, this time all by his power, and himself, with no help.

"Three years. I'll become a true god in three years!!!" Zeras declared boldly, creating a target for himself, as he turned to look at the law scroll of the outer sect and began reading every letter one by one and stamping the laws in his head.

To avoid unnecessary trouble, which would only slow his rate of growth, he wanted to be well aware of the laws of the sect. For now, he was very weak compared to almost everyone else, and the only thing that could help him save his ass from trouble was knowing the rules very well.

But as Zeras read on, his face started changing massively, and soon his mouth hung agape, his eyes bulging in shock from reading the rules.

"The... the Outer sects are basically slaves!!!" Zeras called out in shock. According to a rule in the outer sect, it is a necessity for the Outer sect disciples to have their own duties within three days after their entry into the sect. The various duties range from cleaning the sect's dirty streams, feeding the sect's various beasts, cleaning important structures of the sect, and the most enjoyable and highly profitable one, being the house slave of Inner sect disciples...

And failure of duties will lead to severe punishment, the kindest being having one's working hours extended by triple, and the harshest being, getting flogged with a chained iron whip by the Outer sect lords!!!

"Well, thank God, I have quite the... good relationship... with the outer sect lord of this area," Zeras mused as he remembered Kenji who was currently taking good care of him.

Also, there is no way to leave the Ten Thousand Transformation Sect, being an Outer sect disciple. Leaving the periphery of the sect, except during Outer sect missions, is banned and will be punished by imprisonment, the least being 6 months, and the highest being ten years!!!

"That's the worst punishment I can face right now..." Zeras mused to himself, making sure to cram the rule in his head. If he was imprisoned for ten years, then his death was basically sealed.

But he also had no reason to want to run away from the sect, so he should at least be safe. He had no reason to want to leave the sect. Not now when he was at his weakest,

and also had no idea of what is going on with the God's children outside the Ten Thousand Transformation Sect.

The last mouth-gaping rule is the Boys-Girls rule. And the rule is that if a female of the sect reports an Outer sect disciple for touching her without her permission, and the conclusion is verified by the grand elders of the sect through their special ways, then the male responsible would be given the punishment that the girl offers, provided it is not death.

That means if you touch a girl and she reports you, then one could be facing having both arms cut off, or eyes poked out, or even his dick cut off. It was whatever the girl wanted...

"What kind of unfair rule is that!?"

And what was even funnier was that, if the boy was found to be non-guilty, then the girl will only be punished by a day's imprisonment?

"Tch, how nice of them..."

Chapter 582: A Clear Path

Zeras turned to look at the last and most important law at the end of the law scrolls. The rule that sealed everything, and it went as such:

"Outer sect disciples are forbidden in every way from disrespecting or irking the inner sect. Every order of the Inner sect disciple must be immediately listened to by the outer sect, placing its weight above everything else except the sect's rules..."

That basically sealed the fate of outer sect disciples as slaves to the Inner sect, having to listen and obey to every one of their whims, and placing their words above all of their own wishes. But who was he to complain about the sect's rules that had been there for all eternity? The best thing to do would be to keep his head and face away from the radar of the inner sect disciples.

"Now that I know the sect's rules like the back of my right hand, I feel more able to breathe well in this tight place," Khan said as he dropped the law scroll in his hands and safely kept it back within his storage ring, where it could be easily pulled out for him to use to defend himself.

"Now, I'm necessitated by the rules to approach Kenji three days from now and retrieve my duty list from him. I'll do that two days from now. That gives me two days for free..." Zeras calculated as he looked at the two bronze cards on the bed, and the silver card, which was the special one that Kenji had specially given to him.

“An access to the Martial God Hall?” Zeras said to himself, as his eyes flashed and deep thoughts flashed in his head.

“Now that I have lost all my genes and embrace the path of Astral Cultivation, I raise my stars. What I need is very simple—the energies from the stars!” Zeras determined. Based on the years that he had spent during his event of obtaining the power of the All, he knew well it was because of his soul having been among the energy of the stars that had allowed remnants of the stars to also appear in his soul.

If he wanted to grow his stars, then he had to absorb pure Astral energy. That was also why he had chosen the tallest mountain available in the outer sect, so he could be even higher into the sky and properly cultivate with close distance.

“Now, I need a cultivation manual that enables me to speed up the ability to absorb Astral energy...” Zeras determined as he turned to look at the remaining bronze card and the silver card.

“Now that I have lost all my abilities and also lost the system, I have basically lost any skills that I had. I will have to start practicing Battle Arts like others too...” Zeras determined.

He had always seen the ways his opponents used different art styles, but Zeras had not paid much attention to those arts because he was almost better without them.

He had an almost countless plethora of abilities, so he never saw any sense in sitting down and learning arts one by one, when he had hundreds of different abilities that he could instantly use, as smoothly as his right hands.

But now that he had lost them, he needed the battle arts that help to bolster the attack power of one’s attributes.

“I’ll choose an Astral Cultivation Manual, one with higher grade using the silver card. Then I’ll use the remaining two bronze cards to choose battle arts...” Zeras determined to himself as he kept the three cards back into his spatial ring.

Then he took the last thing on the bed, which was none other than the map, and immediately he looked across it, quickly discovering the location of the Martial God Hall. He hid the map away too, before rising up from the bed, and moving towards the exit, with Fluffy taking its rightful place on his shoulder.

Exerting strength, Zeras shut his heavenly glass door open, before quickly running into the distance. It had been mere minutes since he had lost everything, but now, he had a plan for himself, and his path to something beyond his former self had been clearly highlighted, and that too, by himself.

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THE MARTIAL GOD HALL!!!

One of the rarest structures in the Ten Thousand Transformations Sect, where all the secret and ancient arts of the Ten Thousand Transformations Sect are hidden, allowing only the disciples of the sect, with a card that allows them to pick up the arts.

Besides, it was also one of the rarest places where the outer sect disciples, inner sect disciples, and very rarely, the core disciples, get to walk into the same gate together.

This, Zeras could confirm as he arrived around 100 meters away from the towering structure, whose top reached into the clouds itself. Instead of being a mountain, it was actually like Grand Elder Celestine's ice palace, made completely of ice, and about three times larger than her own palace.

At the large arch door of the Martial God Hall, different Ten Thousand Transformations Sect disciples could be seen walking in and out. Even though they were all wearing the same uniform, the inner sect and outer sect disciples could be easily differentiated.

Firstly, based on the type of material used to make the cloth, with the inner sect uniform being around three times lighter compared to the outer sect disciples and also with the single star present in the inner sect disciples' uniform, compared to the outer sect disciples who had no stars at all.

"Huuuuuuu, hang tight on my shoulders, Fluffy. We'll be in and out before you can wince your nose..." Zeras said with a smile as he bopped the tiny cat's nose, which winced more than three times. With a calm expression, he walked forward with not much haste, following behind the students entering the large arch gate.

Chapter 583: Strange Old Elder...

Chapter 583: Strange Old Elder...

Within the large archway was a large hall with different elders of the sect sitting at tables.

Zeras watched as the students approached the elders, passing them their cards and receiving a stamp on their cards in return before heading off through another arch door.

Looking around the place, he could see the majority of the elders were occupied with serving the cadets, but at the farthest corner, he noticed an elder who had no cadets at all in front of him.

Even though he was an elder, the other cadets still chose to stay queued before the other elders instead of approaching the destitute-looking elder, who had a bottle of alcohol in front of him, and his overgrown white beard was all over the table where he laid his head, gently snoring.

Strangely, he was the only male elder, and the remaining elders at the receptionist table were all females. The sight of them made Zeras's heart almost stop beating in his chest, and therefore, he moved to the farthest corner of the room to meet with the elderly man at the side.

It was much safer for him. He didn't want to lose a part of his body because some female chick felt something disgusting about him and therefore framed him.

It was better to head for the one who had no chance of framing him. If it wouldn't work out, then he could move away and go to the female elders, knowing well he had no other choice.

"Hello, Elder..." Zeras called out as he arrived before the old man, who snored away like a true drunkard, sleeping as if he had no other worries in life.

"Hello, Elder..." Zeras called out once more, and there was still no reply. It appeared the man was in a very deep sleep. But the elders were at least at the Universe Origin rank, with some being in the Undying Realm rank. There was no such thing as deep sleep once one reached that realm.

Suddenly, an idea clicked into Zeras's head as he turned his attention to the alcohol bottle the man had placed his face on.

A cunning smile glinted on his face as Zeras stretched forth his hands to grab hold of the alcohol bottle, but in the next second, a hand moved even faster than him, grabbing away the alcohol bottle before his hand could touch it.

Slowly, Zeras watched as the elder rose from his slumber and looked at Zeras up and down with a single eye before snorting coldly.

"There are more than ten female elders at the side. Why don't you go to them for your cards instead of deciding to disturb this poor old man's sleep, huh? Tell me," the elder demanded as Zeras gave a small bow.

"Forgive my disrespect, Elder. But I am very new here, and looking at the female elders, I don't think they will be willing to take their time telling me how this place works.

But you, sir, seemed less busy, and with a face showing a willingness to enlighten me. That's why I have come to you..." Zeras replied as the old man finally opened his remaining eye, taking a good look at Zeras before sighing in tiredness.

"Ahhh, okay. Where are your cards?" he asked, as Zeras quickly brought out the three bronze cards and placed them on the table right in front of the man.

“You have two bronze cards. That means you are an outer sect disciple, tch, talentless piece of shit...” the elder said, looking at Zeras with listless eyes holding nothing but disdain and mockery, but Zeras only smiled foolishly without refuting him.

“But you managed to obtain a silver card, huh? This can only be given to outer sect lords. Don’t tell me you have quickly obtained the favor of the outer sect disciples so quickly...” the elder said as he suddenly took the silver card and placed it around his nose, sniffing it, before suddenly his nose crinkled.

“Tch, it belongs to that idiotic Kenji, huh? You must have fooled him to obtain this. Thankfully, I don’t care much about it...” the elder said as Zeras looked at him with both eyes bulging out of his sockets.

The man had simply looked at the cards within him and had been able to determine that he was an outer sect disciple, he had taken the silver card from an outer sect lord, and the outer sect lord he took it from was none other than Kenji!

Just how the hell did he almost know everything about him in less than a minute?

“So, you want to know what these do, huh? Then listen well, this is the last time you will be hearing it.” He said as Zeras’s ears twitched repeatedly, and he listened properly.

“The Martial God Hall has a total of five floors. The lowest floor is the one with the bronze door, there,” he said, pointing out a bronze door to Zeras, who looked at the bronze color before nodding, thankful he had asked the man for guidance, or chances are he would have entered the wrong door, incurring a headache for himself.

“The bronze doors are accessible with your bronze cards and contain cultivation manuals and battle techniques at the common grade. You will be most lucky to find a rare grade cultivation technique or battle art within. It’s basically the dumpster of useless techniques made accessible only to dumpster feeders like you...” he said, watching Zeras’s eyes twitch repeatedly, but the man didn’t lose his calm, giving him a nod of understanding instead.

“The second floor is the one with the silver door, that one...” he pointed to a distant door, painted in silver.

“It is accessible with this silver card of yours, and contains cultivation manuals with fighting techniques, which are the lowest rare grade and at the highest, Epic grade. About three times better than the bronze door, but still worthless to the majority of the students...”

Chapter 584: Choosing A Battle Art 1

“Very well then. And how many manuals and fighting techniques do I have access to based on my cards?” Zeras asked, hoping to be able to pick more than three manuals.

“How many cards do you bring, you shameless roach...” The man shot at him, as he stamped Zeras’s badge with his ink, before flinging it back to him.

“You can only pick two manuals for the bronze hall, and one more manual from the silver hall.

Mind you, this hall is being watched under the radar of an Undying Expert. If you pick more than that number, your punishment is three months in the prison of Yoita! That’s the last place you want to be right now.

Also, these cards have been stamped so you can’t use them again. You’ll be slapped to half-death if you bring them here again to exchange manuals.

And your manuals would have to be returned back after a year of usage, or you’ll be spending five months in the absolute darkness hall...” The man warned, even though his voice indicated no care at all.

“Thank you for your guidance, old wise one...” Zeras said, as the man snorted.

“Your uncles are the old wise ones. Now shoo away, let me enjoy my sleep...” The old man said, as he rested his head on the desk once more, before the sound of a large snore rang out, and Zeras couldn’t help but give one last look at the man before walking towards the bronze door to first choose his battle arts.

Unbeknownst to him, after Zeras left, the man turned his head up and looked at Zeras’s back disappearing into the large bronze door, his eyes furrowing a little. “Hmmm, how familiar!?”

“You have 30 minutes to choose a battle art, after which you will be evicted and your cards will be ineffective whether or not you managed to choose an art! Your time begins now!!!” The voice instantly rang out the instant Zeras stepped foot into the hall.

What appeared before him was a large bronze hall, with its walls layered with old ancient shelves, where thousands of sealed books were arranged.

Walking around the shelves, Zeras could see the labels on the shelves, which spoke of the types of arts in the shelves.

“Meow...” Suddenly, Fluffy jumped off his shoulder, before rapidly disappearing among the shelves.

But Zeras wasn’t that much worried about it, as he noticed that there were no snakes in the hall, and only about five young men were in the hall, with none of them having time to look at the cute cat.

“Now, what should I choose...” He mused to himself as he began looking around the shelves.

Fist arts, kick arts, movement arts, weapon arts, defense arts, cultivation manuals... they were all types of arts, and among the shelves, he first focused his attention on two shelves, planning to use 10 minutes to find the best art in them before moving.

Those two shelves were the fist arts shelves and the weapon shelves. And immediately, he picked up two and more books from both shelves. The books were sealed, and the only description on them was inscribed behind them.

{Fists Of Energy: At the peak of the art, one would be able to condense a large amount of energy within one's fist and release it, creating a power thrice the normal power of one's fists.}

{Grade: Middle Common}

{Spear Of Multitudes Tears: At the peak of the art, enables one to use his energy to condense a total of two energy spears, that could cause tears in the air...}

{Grade: Lower Common}

The options were endless, and the people in the hall watched Zeras's hands moving at lightning speed, grabbing as many books as he could, and reading their pages, and then he dropped one, before picking another one, and another one.

“Tch, idiot!” they thought in their heads as they looked at Zeras.

With the way he was reading the books and putting them down, they thought he'd end up picking one that was average in the end, as he wouldn't be able to remember where he put the really good ones he found or would read the blurb on the books too fast to determine how useful they really were.

Unfortunately, they had no idea of the young man's intelligence, and after twenty minutes of searching, Zeras finally found two books that he found worthy of himself. They were a fist art and a weapon art.

{Nine Stars Fist: This art has a total of Nine Levels, called star levels. By condensing Astral Power and forming a Star Diagram on one's fist, each level doubles one's punch power.}

[Grade: Unknown Grade>>>{Lower Rare Grade Estimate}]

[Note: This art can only be practiced by those with Astral Elemental Attributes.

This art is incomplete, and higher levels can only be found in the higher Halls.

The majority of those who practice this art end up losing their arm, taking them at least three years to practice.

Those who successfully practiced this art can be counted on one hand, compared to the hundreds who have taken it!]

The reasons why Zeras took the art were due to three reasons. The art could only be used by Astral Cultivators!

The second reason was due to the description of the art. It was said to have nine levels, and each level doubles his punching power. That made him reason that, if he was able to cultivate to the peak of the art's limit, then technically every punch of his would have its might increased by nine times!

If he was fighting with an opponent with equal cultivation, then what would happen when his punches might suddenly double by nine? The battle would be easily concluded.

And the art was of rare grade, the only rare grade art that Zeras had seen after looking at more than five hundred arts.

That was why he had made up his mind for it, even though the art is incomplete and it had so many extra difficulties.

Chapter 585: Choosing A Battle Art 2

"I have made my choice," Zeras said to himself as he placed the art into his storage ring.

"You have decided to choose an art and can no longer return it. You now have only one more chance to choose another art, and you have three minutes left..." The voice rang out through the bronze hall, confirming to him that someone was truly watching him.

But he paid less attention to that, as he turned to the other book in his hands. It was a weapon's art...

Halberd Of The Conqueror: At the peak of this art, one would be able to create a total of three halberd images that can be controlled with the mind as easily as controlling one's hands. The power of the axe correlates to how much energy the user is willing to bestow on it...

Grade: Lower Rare!

The reason that Zeras had chosen to take this art was due to its enabling him to create a total of ten halberds that can be controlled with his mind. The highest number of weapons that could be created by other arts was only five at most. It was the only exception.

Besides, he could even increase the power of the halberds by simply pouring more energy into them. He had imagined a scenario where he had poured very little power into the halberds, making his opponent ignore them, then suddenly tripled the power of the halberds, catching his opponent off guard and heavily damaging them. It would be a nice surprise attack.

“You have sixty seconds more to choose or be automatically evicted...” The voice rang out once more, as Zeras shrugged. He had decided to also throw the book in his spatial ring when suddenly...

“MEEEEEEEEOOOOOWWW!” An incredibly loud sound of cat meowing was suddenly heard. Zeras’ hand that was about to put the book in his ring suddenly stopped mid-air, and he turned to the side where Fluffy could be seen running towards him with all his speed.

But what really piqued Zeras’ curiosity was the large book that was held in Fluffy’s tiny mouth, with the cat’s spittle running down on it.

“MEEEOOW!” Fluffy called out once more as it dropped the large book at Zeras’ feet and pointed its tiny fingers at it.

“MEEEOOW!!!” It called out urgently once more, as Zeras bent down to the large book and picked it up, his gaze turning to its title.

“Hmmm, Star Breathing Sword Arts?” Zeras mused in surprise as he turned his gaze to look at the grade of the technique and found out it was only at Peak Common!

“Hmm, this is even lower than the one I picked...” Zeras asked, turning to look at Fluffy, who meowed at him, still adamant about him picking the book.

“You have six seconds more to take your pick, 5...4...3...2...”

In the fraction of a second, Zeras made his choice. He placed the Halberd of the Conqueror art back onto the shelf and held the Star Breathing Art in his hands before a bright flash of light erupted, swallowing both him and Fluffy.

They both disappeared into the light, and the next second, Zeras found himself before the large bronze doors of the hall.

Turning to look below him, he could see Fluffy now on his shoulder, with a big smile on its face as it looked at Zeras’ hands, which held the book Star Breathing Art.

“I should allow you to also make a choice, whether right or wrong, shouldn’t I?” Zeras asked as he rubbed the little guy’s jaw before keeping the book in his storage ring.

Even though the grade of the book was lower, Zeras had still abandoned the better book and chosen the one that Fluffy gave to him. Why? Because it was Fluffy who

picked it. There doesn't have to be any complex reason why he had to pick it up more than that.

"Now, now, let's go choose a Cultivation manual..." Zeras said to it, as he walked towards the large silver doors, unaware of the eyes that followed him as he entered into the large silver door...

The inside of the hall was just like the bronze hall, except instead of bronze, it was covered with a silver color and was less big than the bronze hall, with also lesser manuals.

"As an Outer Sect member, you have only twenty minutes to choose a manual..." The voice declared to him, as most in the hall turned their attention to the small silvery-haired boy with raised eyebrows.

Zeras' heart chilled within his chest as he looked around the hall and noticed everyone currently within it were all Inner Sect disciples, towering over him like giants.

They were all wondering how the young chap possessed a silver card in his hands when he wasn't one of the four Outer Sect lords, and also donning an Outer Sect disciple uniform...

But Zeras kept his face down as he quickly disappeared among the shelves, with nobody around, in order to avoid their gaze, and they all returned back to choosing their manuals. Zeras heaved a small sigh of relief when he noticed all the attention on him disappear.

"Huuuu, now let's choose a manual..." Zeras mused as he looked around the shelf he was in and noticed the tags on them, but soon realized a problem: the majority of the shelves had battle arts instead of manuals.

But suddenly...

"MEOOOOW!" The sound of a meow rang out as Zeras turned to the far distance and saw Fluffy, who was pointing its tiny paws upwards.

Turning to look at the arch door's top, he could see the words on it.

"Silver Manual Halls..." It read, and Zeras walked into it. He looked at the shelves and couldn't help but give Fluffy another jaw rub when he saw it was just what he was looking for.

Fire Cultivation Manuals, Water Cultivation Manuals, Lightning Cultivation Manuals, Blood Cultivation Manuals, Destructive Energy Cultivation Manuals...

No data found.

Chapter 586: A Unforeseen Mishap 1

“Perfect. Now remains just me to find what I really want,” Zeras mused to himself as he immediately began his search, looking around at every shelf.

There were many shelves indicating the various cultivation manuals that students could choose from.

Flames Cultivation manuals, Water cultivation manuals, Death cultivation manuals, Life cultivation manuals, Destruction cultivation manuals, Blood cultivation manuals. The list was basically unending.

Yet, time passed really fast and Zeras failed to find a single Astral Cultivation manual.

“You have 10 minutes left,” the voice rang out as Zeras quickened his steps, looking around the shelves, but there were more than hundreds of them, and some were higher up so much his eyes couldn’t even pick up the label, because he was simply too small.

“Hey Fluffy, go up and try searching for Astral Cultivation manuals,” Zeras said as the cat delivered a meow sound before quickly jumping off and climbing up the shelves.

Zeras also rapidly moved to the end of the hall.

Perhaps, because Astral Manipulators were rare, it wasn't on the beginning shelves, and just as Zeras had guessed, he immediately found a shelf in an astral blue color.

"Astral Manipulation Manuals..."

"Nice."

"You have five minutes left," the voice rang out once more, as Zeras quickly began looking around the room to try and find a suitable technique. After going through 20 of them, Zeras found a good one.

[Nine Star Hegemon Sutra]

[Description: This technique allows the User to Form Nine Stars in one's body, which are roulettes that allow great amounts of Astral energy. Once the full nine stars are formed, all stars present will automatically send all of their astral power to the user, causing them to gain absolute control of the surrounding stars around them.]

[Grade: Higher Epic]

"Nice," Zeras mused to himself but suddenly his face rapidly contorted as an ear-piercing scream rang out in the hall, drawing the attention of everyone present.

“MEEEEEEEEEOOOWWW.”

It was a sound that Zeras had never heard before, but the tone was more than familiar. The next instant, he shot forward with speed towards where the voice was coming from. Soon, he found the place and saw a smoking creature on the ground, trying to scurry away, only to have its tail stepped on by an extra tall figure.

“MEEEOOOOW!!!” Another scream of pain rang out as Zeras’ eyes instantly turned bloodshot.

In the next instant, he shot forward with horrifying speed, appearing before the young man, and then...

BIOOOOOOOOOM.

Shockwaves rippled forth as three circular marks appeared midair, a result of his fist tearing through sound barriers repeatedly, smashing with furious speed towards the young man.

The young man sneered before suddenly moving back, freeing Fluffy’s tail, and then easily shifted his head to the side, dodging Zeras’ punch with a mocking smirk before...

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM.

An even bigger shockwave reverberated through the hall, as a figure was sent smashing backward with horrifying speed, slamming hard on the three bookshelves in his path before eventually slamming into the silver wall, blood bursting out of his mouth a second later, as his head dropped to the ground.

“MEOOW!!!” The cat’s scream could be heard, as Zeras felt the now furless Fluffy around his arms, blood covering every part of his face, blocking one of his visions, and his chest was currently exposed with a large steaming red palm mark burning on it, the mark of the attack that he had been given.

STEP.

STEP.

STEP.

The footsteps rang out closer and closer, as Zeras forcefully tore himself out of the wall, amidst all of his aching bones, as he rose to his feet and stared up at the figure of the long red-haired young man who looked down at him with listless eyes, a stare that was like someone looking at something lesser than an ant.

“Firstly, I find the color of your cat’s fur irritating to look at and very unnatural, so I helped you remove the color, giving it a singular color, but it fired a light beam at me instead, ruffling my clothes...” The young man said, as Zeras’ teeth, which ground against each other, suddenly stopped. He looked at Fluffy, which now had all of its hair burned away, revealing its naked body.

“Secondly, you attacked me, with a clear aim of injuring me. How do you wish to repay for your crimes?” he asked, followed by whispers ringing out in the hall.

“Isn’t that Vega Vox?”

“The son of Grand Elder Flaming Hell.”

“Guess the poor outer sect gets unfairly screwed for life.”

“His bad luck is really just that bad to have run across him.”

“Poor boy and his poor cat...”

“He should have known his place and simply stayed at the Bronze hall. He deserves it...”

“I am waiting for your answer, kid,” Vega said impatiently as Zeras rubbed the soot away from Fluffy’s body before turning to look at Vega, amidst the dead silence of the room.

“You want to know how I pay for my crimes after you helped give my companion a singular color by setting him on fire alive?” Zeras asked as Vega kept his blank expression.

“Then listen well to this...

“I will start by tearing each of your organs off, starting from the hands that burned my cat, and then to your legs that stepped on its tail, and then burn you inside and out before then crippling your cultivation.

Then when I am done with that, I will make sure you have at least one of your eyes working, and I will gather the heads of anyone whose surname is Vox, and pile them in front of you.

And you will watch as they all burn to cinders, and also slowly die with them, knowing well you're the one who caused their death, because of a stupid sense of superiority that runs through that god-forsaken bloodline of yours.

That is how I will repay you for burning my companion alive. And I swear it by the only thing I want most in this world!”

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Chapter 587: An Unforeseen Mishap 2

Silence...

A deathly, spine-chilling silence enveloped the entire room, as everyone felt an uncontrollable fear grip their spines with the very declaration that Zeras made, causing their jaws to drop onto the ground as they looked at the silver-haired boy, who had blood dripping down his lips with every word.

Even Vega himself was visibly dazed, as he was expecting the young man to immediately fall on his knees and beg profusely, by which then he would have told him to kill his own cat so his sins could be forgiven. But contrary to what he was expecting, the young man had actually threatened to kill not only him but everyone related to him, in the most horrible manner that he had ever heard before...

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

What followed was uncontrollable laughter blasting out of Vega's lips, and soon the entire inner sect members present in the hall rapidly followed suit, yet Zeras had not a single shift at all in his expression as he looked dead straight at Vega.

"Tell me... Hahahaha... Tell me something..." Vega struggled to say, as he looked at Zeras, struggling to control his laugh.

"Does that count even if I am the son of the Grand Elder of the Ten Thousand Transformation Sect?" he asked as Zeras looked at him up and down, and suddenly the voice rang out...

"Your time is up, Zeras. You will now be teleported in 5... 4... 3... 2..."

"It counts even if you're the son of a god!!!" Zeras declared as light covered his entire figure in the next moment and he disappeared with the flash of light.

Silence once more reigned in the room, as Vega's eyes looked at where Zeras disappeared into, before once more he burst into a loud laugh...

"That is strangely the most heartwarming thing that I have heard in almost 50 years now. Never thought I would meet such an interesting Outer sect piece of trash with such boldness..." he said as the others in the room also chuckled with him.

"I wouldn't be laughing if I were you..." a cool voice rang out as everyone turned their attention to the end of the manual hall, where a figure stood at the exact place where Zeras had chosen his Astral Star Manual.

"What do you mean by that, Nexuria?" Vega asked with a raised eyebrow, looking at the white-skinned lady who had long flowing dark hair.

"Perhaps, before you do evil things and inflict pain on others, you should try verifying who they really are first?" she called out coolly as Nexuria left the shelf that the boy stood and moved towards Vega.

"Isn't he just an outer sect piece of trash? To remain so bold must mean he had just arrived here, and soon his hot-headedness would be calmed down soon, and he would once again come begging him for his past mistake..." Vega said, crossing his arms

together with a smile of mockery, but his smile faded away when he saw Nexuria smile back at him with an even bigger evil smile.

“Guess the Great Vox Family would truly soon become history. None would feel sad though, Hehhehe...” Nexuria laughed sinisterly in mockery, before moving towards the exit.

“Someone get me everything about that piece of trash, NOW!!!” Vega said, as all the inner sect members present in the room immediately dispersed, leaving the entire hall to Vega.

“Tch, whoever he is, he is only at the Cosmic rank. I’ll make sure he dies in three days from now. The dead don’t bite after all...” Vega thought to himself with a smirk as he pushed the matter away from his mind and continued with his search...

—

“MEOWWW!” The cat’s meow rang out beside him, as Zeras entered into the mountain abode, with two plates in his hands.

A big smile was on his face as he walked to the bed, where Fluffy lay, with the mattress wrapped around his body.

“MEOOOW...” He could hear the excited cat’s meow as Zeras placed the smoked fish in front of it.

He was able to catch some fishes in the stream just beside the mountain abode and had cooked it with dried grass and some seasoning that he had found in the kitchen of his place.

“PUUUUR...” The smooth purring sound of Fluffy rang out as the small thing battled crazily with the large smoked fish, sinking its teeth on it and taking big bites of it, causing a small smile on Zeras’ face, healing the wound in his heart, as he watched Fluffy hungrily eat the food up.

But his eyes flashed as he looked at Fluffy and noticed its fur growing back with naked eyes, and this time, they shone even more brightly.

In less than 30 seconds, Fluffy had returned back to its normal form, with all its hair having grown back, and this time even shinier...

“GUUUUUR...” The sound of a satisfied belch rang out from Fluffy’s mouth, which jumped on Zeras’ face giving him a lick of appreciation.

“So you heal fast if you eat, huh?” Zeras said, discovering something about Fluffy that he never knew before as the cat jumped back to the bed and snuck under the mattress before quickly dozing off.

It was the first time that it had ever been made to feel so much pain while being conscious, and it was mentally exhausted even though it had been physically healed.

And Zeras covered its body well before standing up and heading outside. It was already dark, with the stars now revealing themselves and shining their light on him, chasing away the darkness.

Quickly he clung to the mountain, before beginning his climb, soon arriving at the top after one hour of climbing, as he found himself very close to the stars, and with starlight from all the sky concentrating on the peak he was on.

“Time to begin my cultivation,” he mused as he brought out the cultivation manual that he had chosen in the hall...

Chapter 588: Understanding The Nine Star Art Manual!

“Huuuu.” Calming his nerves by closing his eyes and taking deep breaths, all Zeras saw was the image of Fluffy rapidly running away from Vegax, and its worried eyes as it looked at the place he had crashed into, its eyes filled with fear and worry.

It was the first time he had seen such an expression on Fluffy’s face. He had always been strong, easily defeating his opponents, with Fluffy mostly never having to even leave his shoulder. But this time, it had been attacked, and Zeras himself had been sent crashing into the wall with a single smack, not able to defend it at all.

“I’m sorry, Fluffy. It’s all my fault. Perhaps, I should have never exchanged. Maybe I should have been satisfied with my ingrained talents and simply have followed the system’s plan. You wouldn’t have suffered if not for my stupid decision...” Zeras whispered as he turned to look up at the sky and saw those shiny stars, each of them directing their light towards him, causing his silvery white hair to shine with a special color.

“But I promise you, you would only have to suffer with me for a short time, and then will come a lifetime of bliss. I promise you...” He mused, renewing his conviction, and successfully getting back into his calm state of mind once more.

“Now, for the Astral Cultivation manual...” Zeras mused as he looked at the manual and placed his hands on its cover, his eyes scrubbing past its words.

“Nine Star Hegemon Arts...” He mused, feeling the slight grandness in the words, and then he opened the first page.

“Through The Nine Heavens, and the Ten Lands. Only A Single Entity Will Remain an Invincible Hegemon in the Cangu Universe. An Heir Of The Nine Stars!!!” The words, as if infused with magical power, shook Zeras’ mind like a lonely boat on a raging sea, as an overwhelming feeling of dominance assaulted him.

“This art... It’s from another universe!?” he said in shock, as his hands holding the book shook uncontrollably. He could sense it from the aura spewing forth. It was unlike anything that he had ever felt, like the purest of energies that Takamahagara has no hope of ever matching.

“The Takamahagara Universe, The Abyssal Universe, and now the Cangu Universe. Just how many universes are out there, just how many things are hidden from me...” Zeras murmured, a new shine to his heart.

Just when he had thought he was reaching the very peak of this universe, he would find out there is still more, and there still exist people capable of striking fear into his very heart, and more pain beyond his imagination.

And according to what he had heard, the book in his hands right now belongs to those who are the most invincible on an entire plane of existence.

“An Heir Of The Nine Stars? So that’s what they are called?” He mused, the peculiar name to himself, and immediately he swerved to the next page, where the summary of the cultivation methods was clearly explained to him.

Hours passed by quickly and silently as the setting sun, as Zeras read every word of the beginning steps of the cultivation manual, without daring to miss the most minor of details, and soon he completely crammed everything in his head.

He couldn’t afford to stray because the book not being from this universe is a very alarming thing. If he dared to stray in his cultivation, then he would have none to help him out, and where would he find a person to help with his current weak status?

Besides, he had three years to grow beyond his former peak, he had no time to make silly mistakes because of failing to give time to properly comprehend the contents of the manuals.

“Good. Now I understand everything perfectly...” He mused out as he closed his eyes, and he rewound his understanding once more.

According to his understanding and what was explicitly stated, the Cangu Universe was a universe where people cultivate energy into their Dantian, just like the way Takamahagara uses Mana core as a storage for Mana energy.

But there were some anomalies in the Cangu Universe who, due to a reason or another, possess no Dantian. These people would usually be referred to as cripples in the universe.

It was just like when Zeras had no Mana Core and was called a cripple, with no ability to cultivate. And that is where the Nine Star Hegemon Art comes in.

The Nine Star Hegemon Arts is an art that replaces a dantian in a cultivator. When all nine stars are completed, it would be equivalent to one having nine Dantians, unlike an average cultivator's single Dantian.

That was why the Nine Star Hegemon Art was a forbidden art in the Cangu Universe. It defies the natural heavenly law of a single universe.

"An art that grants one with no mana core, a total of Nine cores!!! Just what type of a sick art is this?" Zeras couldn't help but muse out in shock.

And not only that, but the Nine Star Arts was a cultivation manual that focuses on cultivating an abominably strong body, with every star condensation leading to a massive increase in one's physical strength. That was all that was given in the summarization. He was sure there were other things that were missing, but there wasn't much he could do.

And so he moved on to the second page, where the detailed information on how to condense the first star was written, and quickly Zeras' eyes glossed over it for the fifteenth time before he closed up the book and placed it into his storage ring.

"I now know what is needed."

Firstly is the fact that each of the nine stars needs to be condensed right in his spine, and the first star name was called Desolate Body Star. A Star that drains all the blood and life essence in his body and changes his entire physique into something more...

From his mortal body to a Desolate Star Body!!!

Chapter 589: An Art That Can't Be Practiced!!!?

Chapter 589: An Art That Can't Be Practiced!!!?

"Huuuuuu." With a loud exhale, Zeras' eyes gleamed in focus, clearing away every thought in his head, and in the next instant, he got on both knees, hands stretched forward toward the sky adorned with the light of a thousand stars.

Upon getting into the appropriate stance, he focused half of his consciousness on his spine while focusing the other deeply into the stars in the night sky.

Once he had a clear vision of them both, his lips parted, and he began chanting the sutra:

“Desolate Stars To The Night Sky. Hegemony In Quietness and Purity. From Ordinary To Beyond. From The Confines Of Mortality To Acceptance Of Desolateness...”

“Desolate Stars To The Night Sky. Hegemony In Quietness and Purity. From Ordinary To Beyond. From The Confines Of Mortality To Acceptance Of Desolateness...”

“Desolate Stars To The Night Sky. Hegemony In Quietness and Purity. From Ordinary To Beyond. From The Confines Of Mortality To Acceptance Of Desolateness...”

“Desolate Stars To The Night Sky. Hegemony In Quietness and Purity. From Ordinary To Beyond. From The Confines Of Mortality To Acceptance Of Desolateness...”

Deep through the night sky, a figure could be seen on the highest mountain to be found in this part of the Outer Sect Court. He knelt on both legs, his two hands stretched upwards, and his head bowed down, and repeatedly he chanted the words, seemingly like a deranged servant, begging its master to keep its life.

But after close to three hours of relentlessly chanting, one would notice a strange scene of all the stars in the night sky starting to shift away from their place, and all began congregating around the young man, as their lights began concentrating on his figure.

It came suddenly, but surely. Slowly, Zeras could feel the brightness around him, but he dared not raise his head to the sky, or the ritual would be broken.

So he remained on his knees, chanting endlessly, and soon, he began to feel a piercing pain, like a thousand blades being stabbed into his body.

Without needing to raise his head, he knew well what could have been the source. It was none other than the stinging pain of the rays of starlight concentrating themselves on him.

And officially, the beginning cultivation started, as Zeras began noticing silver particles in his bloodstream, remnants of the light that stabbed onto his body.

‘Now, to direct the remnants of astral energy into the spine itself, strengthening its outer part...’

With the connection with the stars already formed, Zeras took his consciousness away from them and then focused it on the tiny astral energy, sweeping them into his spine...

And the next instant, they touched Zeras’ spine, a colossal pain shot through his entire body, and what followed was the feeling of the swords stabbing into his body increasing by a thousand times.

Immediately, Zeras broke his stance, as his eyes shot open, thick crimson veins squirming within his body.

“ARRRRRRRRRRRRRRRGGGGHHHH!”

What followed was a deafening roar of pain that was unheard by a single soul, due to him simply being too far from the Outer Sect concentrated area, and it being the dark of the night when anyone who had the chance of hearing him was all snoring due to the day’s incredibly hard work, which had no difference to literally slavery.

“PAIN!”

“PAIN!”

“I AM BURNING!!!!” Zeras screamed out in pain as he looked at his own hands and saw that the skin on them had already been burned off from the stinging rays of light!

And the same could be said to the rest of his body, as smoke arose out of Zeras’ body, and his skin visibly fried by stinging rays of light.

Yet when he dived his consciousness into his spine, he could see it was now completely enveloped in a silvery light, flaring brightly, a sign of the Desolate Star Body already condensing itself without his help.

Even through the Outer Destruction, what was ongoing internally was Creation!

And only now did he understand, all he had to do was to simply set the connection, the cultivation manual would handle the remaining things...

But that also left a single responsibility to him, and that was him trying his best to resist having his skin burnt off, his veins fried, and with every single ounce of blood dripping out of his body...

Nothing was spared...

BLOOD, TISSUES, FLESH, SKIN, ORGANS, BONE! EVERYTHING burned.

Everything was set ablaze by the stinging rays of light, as Zeras laid there on all fours, teeth grinding against each other as he was reduced from a handsome-looking human body to a literal emaciated bony corpse with not the slightest bit of blood at all in his body and his rags and tissues shrinking and shrinking.

The only thing that was in an opposite state was his spine which let out an incredibly silvery light forming a mini bright torch of silver, and with Zeras’ entire back burned off, his spine could now directly meet with the starlight, and it was like a greedy sponge absorbing everything in without any sort of limits...

Only now did Zeras realize something about the art.

“This can’t be practiced!!!”

Yes. It was an art from a different universe, possessing different laws of cultivation. Different races, different constitution, different body!

What makes him think he could just pick up an art from an absolutely different universe and hope to practice it!?

“Screw You!!!” Zeras roared out in anger as the rays of light furiously burned his body, wanting to reduce it to ashes. Even the natural laws of the Takamahagara universe reject the existence of an alien art.

“Forbidden or not. Acceptable or not! Only I get to decide!!!” Zeras roared out in mad anger, and in the next instant, his body figure stood upright, spreading both arms apart to envelope the stinging rays of light that quickly burned off the remaining piece of flesh surrounding his body.

Then he was reduced to nothing but a skeleton with a shiny spine, and small dried droplets on his bones, and a small egg-sized object that was barely pumping as he opened his face wide to the stinging rays of light and spread his hands apart.

“I am a conglomeration of thousands of stars laying dormant deep within my soul! This puny amount of astral energy can never be enough for me to devour, much less reduce me to ashes.

“Conglomeration of My Soul Stars!!! OPEN!!!”

Chapter 590: Devouring Stars...

Chapter 590: Devouring Stars...

He knew well that he had it!

Something deep within his soul that would have greatly awed the former him

to the core: A literally thousands of stars within his soul that have yet to grow. Was he stupid to have exchanged everything he possessed, how much he had desperately wanted his thousands of genes back, all so that he could become an embodiment of the All?

Yes! He probably was.

But what facilitated him going for it and paying such a steep price was that truly to Zeras, it was a worthy exchange.

The power of the body to contain millions of stars, thousands of galaxies, and an entire plane of cosmos within a singular body!

As much as he believed that his potential was unrivaled, Zeras knew he would never reach a stage where he would be able to harness literal planes of existence within his body. Before such a thing, his thousands of genes and abilities seemed so mundane, that they were almost not even worth mentioning at all.

An exchange of something mundane for something great! He had made the best choice that he could ever make in his life.

He sacrificed what was everything to him, to achieve a new level of potential and power, and for such he had been humiliated, lost his only companion, and even had been unfairly punished.

But still, those things, no doubt painful, can never take away the deeply ingrained confidence that his decision was right, and he truly held an unsurpassable level of true power within.

Now, he was releasing all that power out from deep within his body with fiery rage..

“OPEN!!!”

The roar was that of a literal dying person. Yet, time and space briefly paused on his words, as the wind halted to a screech, the moonlight shining down on him trying to retreat from the sudden strange power quickly. Yet, they were forced to stop in an absolute vacuum of time, as white soul essence slowly appeared out of Zera’s skeleton, and a white figure appeared. He looked at his own skeletal body lying limply on the top of the mountain.

“This is the first time I have brought my soul out in the real world itself...” He said, as he looked at his hands and body and noticed that they were still enveloped in those tiny sprinkles of light.

But now, a strange intensity oozed out from them, wanting nothing but to completely drown his senses, and that was their thirst, their will to devour the hundreds of starlights that were right above their head. And with a big smile on his face, he fused back into his body, while also succumbing to the will of his soul stars.

RIIIIIIIPLLE

What followed was a powerful ripple of white energy reaching into the sky, as Zeras’s bones and spine were crushed into pieces, and then a gaping vortex of white energy was formed, filled with sprinkles of tiny stars.

The intensity of the rays of light massively increased, emanating toward the top of the cave, as the area around Zeras turned immediately to daylight.

The vortex was like an unending black hole that devoured the stars themselves, with so much speed that half of the stars in the sky were all devoured in three hours, reduced to tiny stone pebbles that drifted off away into space like shooting stars.

Six more hours quickly passed, as the remaining half of the stars were also devoured, leaving not even a star around his mountain abode. Yet the vortex of white was still spinning, as if not yet satisfied with devouring more than thirty full stars alive.

Slowly and slowly and slowly, the vortex diminished and diminished, occasional bright lights flaring out from time to time, until the vortex completely receded and what was left was a young man of around 18 years of age, sitting cross-legged on the mountain, his silvery white hair blowing behind him, even with the absolute absence of wind around him.

“Ahhhhhhhhhhh...” White smoke puffed out of Zera’s mouth followed by...

CRACKLE

CRACCCCKKKLLE

CRRRRACCCCKLLLEEEE

It was like lightning was crackling, as he rose from the ground, his eyes suddenly opening wide, sending a powerful beam of energy shooting out from his eyes and bringing ruin to the space around him, so much so that a gaping black hole was formed in its path.

From his previous height of 1.6 meters, he had grown to 1.8 meters, and his face, which looked like that of a boy, had turned into that of a devastatingly handsome young man, his silvery white hair elongating till they reached his back, and shining with sprinkles of starlight.

Directing his consciousness into his new body, he could feel some massive changes therein. Notably, were his silvery-white bones, his organs that oozed with a silvery starlight, and his large thick golden-colored veins that passed golden blood through every part of his body.

On his bones, he could see the runes that had appeared on every inch of it, but they weren’t runes at all.

As Zeras magnified his attention on them, he discovered they were sprinkles of small stars. The star imprints that were on his soul had now all moved and came to form runic lines right on his bones.

Just like the runic lines that were present on Atherston’s body too...

Out of the thousands of star spots on those runic lines, he could sense that exactly five of those lines were currently shining with a bright light.

“I have grown five stars out of the thousands of stars in a single night...” He said, and finally, he couldn’t keep up his calm façade as a big smile tore out of his face.

“Thank you, Nine Star Hegemony Arts...” Zeras said with a grateful smile.

If he had simply sat on the mountain and absorbed the sprinkles of starlight that happened to land on the mountain, he would have taken a total of around 6 months, if not more, due to unforeseen circumstances, to be able to light up thirty stars!