

## Chaos Devourer System

### #Chapter 591: Explosive Growth In Strength!!! - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 591: Explosive Growth In Strength!!!

Chapter 591: Explosive Growth In Strength!!!

But that had been shortened to a night passing due to the Nine Star Hegemon Arts.

It had helped him gather around thirty stars from the surroundings to help form his Desolate Core Star.

Zeras had opened up his Soul Stars, catching all of the stars that sought to incinerate him off guard, and his Soul Stars did their job, locking down the stars and also gulping them down in a single motion. Still, it had shocked Zeras that he had devoured thirty stars in the night sky, yet he only truly lit five soul stars...

"But what about the Desolate Star Core..." He wondered as he dived his consciousness to his spine area. Now, he could see a brilliant silvery-colored ball of energy that covered the entire part of his upper spinal body.

"I have formed the Desolate Star Body fully in one night instead of a year..." Zeras mused, remembering what he had been told according to the manual.

The Desolate Star Body would only be fully completed after an average of a year in cultivation, and the greatest of anomalies took a full month. But he had reached it in a single day!

"And now, the special skill that comes with the technique..." He said as he concentrated hard, closing his eyes.

Suddenly, his spine area began to light up brilliantly, a result of his desolate star core activating, and in the next instant, Zera's eyes shot open, revealing a single shining star in his eyes. Then...

"Desolate Star Ring! Open!!!" Zeras roared like an astral beast as a gigantic ring of astral blue manifested behind him. Immediately, runic lines emanating from Zera's spines appeared all over his skin, each of them glowing with a silver light.

RIIIIIIPLE

RIIIIIIPLE

RIIIIIIPLE

Instantly, a powerful wave of energy rippled out of Zeras's body as his eyes flashed. and with surprise, his gaze was directed into the farthest void that they could never, and then he sighted a figure.

An above-average young man of about 2-meters tall with long crimson hair, and donning a pure white robe, creating a contrasting image of himself.

Silently, he stood in the void, his eyes directed at his feet, before suddenly his gaze snapped upwards to clash with that of Zeras whose eyes flashed in shock as he noticed the same stars in his eyes in the young man's eyes.

Then he flashed a mocking grin before he whispered...

"Desolate Star Ring!! OPEN!!!"

DRIIIIIIING

What followed was a gigantic ring that seemed to reach the deepest part of the void, shining bright astral blue light on the young man, who also had thousands of runic lines just like the one curtnely on Zera's, covering every inch of his skin.

But unlike Zreras, the light oozing out from his runic lines, crumbled space around him, and he seemed to have become a living human touch...

"You have cultivated the Desolate Star Ring truly, but do you have just enough dominance in your heart to express its power..." the crimson-haired man said to Zeras, who had a confused expression on his face.

"What does he mean by Domince in his heart?" Soon, it was wiped off as the young man clenched his fist, and then...

BANG

He threw out a simple punch that couldn't be any simpler than it could be, as a silent ripple emanated toward him like a beautiful circular wave on a pool, with a smile, he also clenched his fist and then threw out the same punch, inputting just the exact amount of energy that the young man had also used, yet...

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

Zeras was violently blown away off the mountaintop, disappearing into the distance, and then...

BANG

BANG

BANG

Three large mountains in his path exploded to nothing the second he made contact with them. He smashed roughly into the ground, creating a ten-meter-deep crater.

“Even if the entire cosmos were to stand in my path, they all would be reduced to nothing with a single punch. That is the will of the Nine Star Art.

Without it, all you have is nothing but a fancy ring and an energy core on your spine. You will also never be able to cultivate the second ring because no matter how much you grow, you will always lose in a battle of dominance against me, the guardian...”

That was the last thing Zeras heard as the stars in his eyes faded away, followed by the ring behind him also crumbling away, and the picture of the young man disappeared...

“Such power. It is the Universe Rank!” Zeras whispered as he stretched his hands up into the sky. Coincidentally, rays of golden light from the sun shone on his finger, which soon wrapped into a fist.

“Soon, real soon...” Zeras said with a smile as he shot upwards from the crater and looked at his own body.

Even though he had been blown away so violently that he had crashed into three mountains and dug a 10-meter-deep crater in the ground, he had not a single injury on him at all...

And then the godly rays of light shone out of the sky as Zeras instantly began running forward towards his mountain abode.

The air slammed on his face as he rapidly moved with great speed, and only now was he able to feel the essence that was present in the air as he moved rapidly with speed, just a little bit short of his former speed.

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Ten minutes later, Zeras was right before his mountain abode. He extended a single hand and pushed, and immediately the door that he had struggled to push with all his strength just a few hours ago was flung open, causing Fluffy to jump up from the bed.

Zeras watched with an eyebrow raised as the fur puffed out from Fluffy, and his tail's fur all stood on end. But on sighting Zeras, it soon calmed down, giving him a “MEOW” sound before burrowing deeper into the mattresses.

“Guess someone doesn’t want to come out today,” Zeras mused as he entered to get himself changed and also prepare for his next session.

Since he still had an entire day of freedom in the sect due to his new status, he had planned the entire day to practice the remaining two arts that he had chosen from the hall.

The Star Breathing Sword Art and the Nine Star Fist Arts. The two strange arts that strangely had the words “stars” in them, with one of them having a very close relation to the Nine Star Hegemon Arts...

## Chapter 592: Practicing The Nine Star Fists

A floating stream elongated into the distance, passing behind an especially large mountain, with a peak aimed to reach up into the sky itself.

Zeras sat down between the two figures, his expression at peace. Peaceful—that was why he had chosen this place.

The silence was greatly appreciated, and the presence of a stream only made things more welcome, as the breeze gently blew his hair, giving him some ease in his wrinkled heart.

This was the best place for him to properly practice his art, and the first thing that he had chosen was to practice the Nine Stars Fist Art.

He had wanted to pay more attention to it because of its name rhyming with the Nine Star Hegemon Manual.

Immediately, he opened to its first page, where an introductory note lay.

“An art for the greatest warrior of the Cangu Universe. The Nine Star Heirs!!!”

“Quite the grand statement,” Zeras said to himself, quickly moving onto the next page, where various images and pictures of an arm’s pathway were shown.

“Hmmm,” he mused, and silence quickly enveloped the entire area, the only sound being that of air rustling hairs around his head. Zeras sat down once more until the sun rose just above his head.

He had spent close to five hours contemplating the art, and after he saw the bright sunlight on the book, he was finally brought out of it and breathed a sigh of relief.

“Very complex, but understandable,” he mused out loud, after being able to finally understand the context of the art.

Cultivating the First Star would double one's power, and that worked on the basis of passing Astral Power through certain places in the body, consisting of the veins in his arms and his heart.

Immediately, Zeras began practicing. He closed his eyes, directing Astral energy right from his spine directly into his heart, and then through various pathways linking his heart and into his arms.

Instantly, golden-colored veins wriggled out of Zeras's hands, causing his arms to twitch in size. Then, he clenched his fists tightly before...

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

Zeras threw a punch forward, and immediately space rippled like a wave, emanating towards the stream. The second it made contact, the stream in the path of the punch was blown into two, causing a large mushroom of water to blow into the sky.

"That is definitely powerful, but something is wrong," Zeras mused to himself as he swerved to the second page of the book, and he couldn't help but raise an eyebrow at what was written.

"You would have successfully practiced this art if your strikes are as gentle as a single drop of water on a sea, yet as destructive as a falling mountain."

"As gentle as a single drop of water on a sea, yet as destructive as a falling mountain?" Zeras mused as his eyes narrowed before it finally dawned on him.

"Only one person fits that criteria," he thought, remembering the Nine Star Heir that he had been shown in his vision.

The young man, though he had poured the same energy just like the one Zeras had poured into his arm, had sent him crashing away like a rag doll.

Now that he had seen the words, he could tell the young man's punch fit the description.

His punch had been so gentle that they created simple ripples in space instead of outright blowing space apart, yet when they landed on him, it was like a mountain was thrown on his chest, thrashing him to the ground.

"He must have been using the First Star Fist Art when he pushed out. In conjunction with the Desolate Star Ring, it was no wonder he had become a powerful force.

But his explanation of the art was something about dominance. Having dominance in one's heart? Just what does that mean?" Zeras contemplated, hundreds of ideas entering his head, but ultimately, he decided to go for one.

That was to pretend to himself that he was the crimson-haired young man.

Slowly, Zeras's unsettled expression changed to that of absolute calmness. He floated up to his feet, his eyes flashing with a hint of disdain.

Then suddenly, he turned his head into the distant space before a mocking smile appeared on his face as he muttered,

"Desolate Star Ring. OPEN!"

Zeras's spine area immediately lit up with a bright astral light, and immediately, the phantom of a gigantic ring appeared behind his back, followed by a single star appearing in his eyes.

In the next instant, his gaze was once more pulled into an instant void, and once more, he saw the red-haired young man looking at him with the same mocking smile on his face.

But Zeras didn't pay attention to it. Instead, he proceeded to clench his fists, and then, with the same mocking smile that the young man had, he threw out a single punch towards him.

RIIIIIIIIPPLLEEE.

Instead of a powerful bang that he was used to, what followed was the space rippling towards the red-haired man, whose face changed before he smiled mockingly. In the next instant...

"Desolate Star Ring. OPEN!" he whispered, as the star also appeared in his eyes, followed by an extra gigantic ring. He also clenched his fist and punched back towards Zeras.

Space rippled towards itself, and what followed was...

KAAABOOOOOOOOOOM!

A devastating ripple as Zeras was once again tossed back and smashed into the mountain behind him, thick crimson veins wriggling in his eyes followed by...

BLEEEERGHHHH!

Blood burst out of his mouth as he lay flattened to the mountain wall, struggling to raise his head up, seeing the mockery in the smile.

"No matter how good you replicate, you will still fail!" he said, as the stars in Zeras's eyes faded away and his star ring also disappeared. A smile appeared on Zeras's face.

“Then I’ll keep trying and trying, until I get it,” he said.

“Desolate Star Ring! OPEN!” The whisper rang out once more as Zeras stood upright and threw out a punch again.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk, let’s see how long you can keep on it...”

Chapter 593: Origin Of The Nine Star Heirs...

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The sky slowly transitions from a clear blue to a vibrant array of warm hues as the sun slowly finishes its descent.

Streaks of fiery orange and deep red blend seamlessly with softer pinks and purples, creating a stunning canvas across the horizon.

The sun itself, a radiant orb, slowly sinks towards the horizon, casting a shimmering path of light across the tranquil water below. Yet the sight, which was supposed to be a beautiful form of heaven, had a gloomy and strange aura on it...

The beautiful stream of white that floated into the distance had turned into a mixture of white and an abyssal-looking golden, and the green grass had long turned into a bright golden color.

The sound of rubble dropping to the ground rang out as a figure slowly tore himself out of the mountain.

His clothes had been reduced to torn rags, and his silvery hair had changed into a golden color.

Golden blood dripped down his forehead, and the same could be said for his right fist, which had all its flesh peeled off, revealing only the golden bones.

“Desolate Star Ring!!! OPEN!!!” he ordered in his gruff voice as the phantom of a gigantic ring appeared behind his back, and single starlights appeared in his pupils.

Once more, he sighted the crimson-haired young man, whose smile had turned from mockery to confusion and then weariness.

“For how long will you keep this up? It’s been more than a thousand exchanges, and your core has already dried up. You will die if you keep on!” the crimson-haired man said, as he looked at the young man who proceeded to clench his hands tightly.

“For as long as I finally learn it!!!” Zeras replied to him, as the figure’s eyebrows furrowed and then a light flashed from his eyes.

“Ahhh, I give up. Then, I’ll teach you. The Nine Star Fist Art is a Law Battle Technique that can never be comprehended by anyone except those who had connections with the Nine Star Heirs.”

“A Law Battle Technique!?” Zeras asked, as he slowly put down his fist.

“Yes. The most powerful law in the entire existence. A law that had always been in everyone’s heart but has been reigned down by the damn heavens!” The crimson-haired man said as Zeras noticed his aura suddenly changed, looking like that of a murderous beast, completely different from his former reserved aura.

“The Law of Domination! The Law of Hegemony!” the man said and in the next instant, the ring behind him began spinning, the same for the single star in his eyes.

“Every cultivator understands the law, until a bastard entity arrives at the absolute peak of the law, and then decides to stop anyone else below him from ever reaching the same height as him. He calls himself the Heavens!” he narrated to Zeras who focused with rapt attention.

“From creating the River of Fate, to creating the Underworld, to creating the Bridge of Niagara.

He controls people’s fate ever since they were born, killing off those who will be able to challenge his reign one day, and everyone else can only follow the path of cultivation that he had created.

You think you are free!? You think you are in control of your fate!?” he directed his question to Zeras who couldn’t help but give a nod.

“Of course I am!” Zeras replied matter-of-factly as the crimson-haired man clicked his tongue.

“You are a fool! And you will forever be if you don’t open your dog eyes to reality! You’re not in control of your fate, and you have never been, it is something anyone realizes if they simply sit and do the hardest thing in the world which is to use their brain to think about their lives...

Your fate has always been in the hands of others.

But there are anomalies, who are able to survive getting killed off by him, and then being able to break out of his control!

Those people are called Nine Star Heirs, and their way of cultivation is one that deviates from the normal cultivation that he had cultivated.



The normal cultivation of the Star rank, Meteor rank, Cosmic rank, and what followed after it, is a predetermined path that will only lead to slavery in the end, as the Law of Hegemony in your heart will be wetted down the more yo progress.

And the last laws of the normal cultivation say everything must return to the river of fate, a place that the 'Heavens' had built!

But the Nine Star Hegemon Arts leads to a single ending, the Throne of Astrals.

Something that had been half inherited by the same heavens, by using the hegemony believes that he had stolen from all lifeforms under his cultivation path.

So do you know what the Nine Star Heirs are? They are people who know well their fate is not under their control, get mad because of that, and fight back with all of their strength.

They try to regain back the hegemony that they had been born with and refuse to give it up to a person.

The Nine Star Fist Art isn't just punching at the air, and your punch might doubling. Any useless art can double your strength.

What the Nine Star Art does is break apart every other law in the cosmos.

The Law of Destruction, the Law of Annihilation, the Law of Death, the Law of Life, the Law of Space! Everything will bend to the Law of Hegemony! My fist is king!

Anything on my path shall be crumbled to dust! That is the Law of Hegemony!

Set your heart ablaze, believe in your might, and let loose all of your frustration and kingly beliefs into your fist.

Nine Stars Fist! First Star Level! Heart of Hegemony!"

The man said and then, the thousands of runic lines on his body all flared at once and he drove a punch forward towards Zeras whose face changed.

The vision before him changed and what he saw was a planetary scale fist slamming towards him with untouchable power!

A level of power that is supreme and beyond!!!

A true Fist of Hegemony.

No data found.

## Chapter 594: Birthing A Heart Of Hegemony!!!

“What is this, what is this feeling...” Zeras asked. Everything around him came to an absolute screeching stop, except for the ginormous fist that was slowly inching closer towards him.

“Such a little amount of energy input, how can it create a destructive aura that could rival even those at the Universe Rank...” Zeras asked in shock, as he looked at the fist.

The power oozing from within could rival his own most powerful attack when he also was at the Universe Rank, and Zeras could even say for sure he would have struggled to take this attack head-on if he had his previous cultivation.

But what truly was shocking to him was that the energy that the man had inputted into the attack was something that he also possessed in his Desolate Star Core.

Yet, Zeras knew well, even if he released the entire energy in his core, he still wouldn't be able to rival this power or even come close to it at all.

So just what boosted the power by more than tenfold...

“Laws...” Zeras mused to himself as realization dawned on him.

He could remember when he had awakened the law of destruction. The law isn't something that could be stated in clear facts.

All he knew was that the destruction law, when coated into his energy, would lead to a massive increase in every one of his ordinary attacks...

Still, the destruction law wouldn't boost his power by this much. He had fought almost countless opponents and had watched hundreds of others battle, yet he could swear there was not a single law that could boost someone's power to this level. Except, except it was...

"The Law Of Hegemony..."

It was a law that Zeras had never heard of before. A Law That Dominates Every Other Law! He knew up to hundreds of different laws and was well aware that there were probably a thousand more that he had no idea of. Yet a single law could dominate them all.

And that was the law of domination.

Slowly, he began accepting the reality. The reality of the entire cultivation system that he knew being nothing but a façade.

"The River of Fate... It sounds so familiar," Zeras mused with furrowed eyebrows. He could almost see a hazy vision before him, but he couldn't quite make it out.

Still, he could feel like some type of chains were wrapped around his existence. Like he was under the control of some absolute force that he could never hope to defy.

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“From creating the River of Fate, to creating the Underworld, to creating the Bridge of Niagara. He controls people’s fate ever since they were born.”

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The words rang out loud and clear as Zeras’s eyes flashed with a thousand thoughts.

“Fate has always been fate. It is every being’s natural destiny. How can it be defied? It can only be obeyed. It is written by the heavens themselves...”  
Zeras whispered in confusion.

“But if the heavens truly are just another powerful entity assigning fate to others, then do I really want my fate to be under the control of another person like me? My fate of being destroyed in three years now. My fate of being nothing but a failed genius, who only had his entire power as a result of what he had been born with...”

“If Fate is Absolute, then why am I cultivating so hard? What is the point of cultivation in the first place if it was not to change my already placed-in-stone fate?

So how could the end of cultivation be to simply agree to the fact that fate is absolute if we have all spent thousands of years trying to alter the fate that befalls a person who is weak? In the end, we will be nothing but still chained down by the fate that we have been trying to avoid.”

Everything came to a sudden halt in Zeras’s mind, flooding his entire consciousness with a truth that had always been in front of him, yet he had been so ignorant of...

“What is the point of your entire years of cultivation if in the end you will still bow to the fate that you have struggled so much to avoid? You cultivate because you don’t want to be a weakling?

In the end, you will arrive at a new peak of cultivation, and realization will dawn on you that you’re nothing but an ant in the grand scale of things.

And then, you’ll finally give up all semblance of hope and bow to fate then.

You would have wasted an entire lifetime being nothing more than a character in a chessboard played by the truly strong...”

The crimson-haired man’s voice whispered into his ears from afar as Zeras looked blankly at the ginormous fist of blazing silvery energy.

“My fate was never in my hands. I have always been controlled from the very beginning of it all...” Zeras mused and in the next instant, everything faded away from his sight and what came to be was at the bottom of an otherworldly ocean...

“Where am I?” Zeras asked in shock as he looked around him, seeing nothing but an expanse of water. The first thing that would have occurred for him to do was to swim up.

But suddenly he noticed gigantic chains passing right past him and stretching downwards towards the pitch-black darkness below...

And instead of zooming up to the surface, he made an abnormal choice and rapidly swam down with all of his speed, deeper down and deeper down...

He was moving at a mind-numbing level of Mach 20, yet Zeras had swum for close to three days before he finally saw where the gigantic chains ended...

Stopping his speed, he cautiously moved forward, and when he finally arrived 10 meters from where all the chains criss-crossed, his heart stopped beating!

As before him was HIM wrapped up in those chains, whose ends like needles dug into every inch of his snow-white skin...

**Chaos Devourer System #Chapter 595: Intercession... -  
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Chapter 595: Intercession...

Chapter 595: Intercession...

Immediately, Zeras laid eyes on him. He was uncontrollably attracted by the aura surrounding the figure, and his body came to a screeching halt just a few inches away from the figure, who slowly raised his head.

The chains surrounding him clanked, causing ginormous waves to appear at the surface of the River of Fate.

Finally, Zeras was able to see his face, and his heart pounded crazily in his chest.

“Look into my eyes. What do you see?” He was a young man, with white hair like the purest snow, lips redder than blood, and a face crafted by perfection itself.

Yet those eyes—they couldn’t be called so. They were instead unending black holes of...

“I see death, madness, pain, and...” Zeras replied to him as the dark rotating abyss in the man’s eyes sped up even more.

“Yes, I’m the last embodiment of chaos,” he replied, as a dark aura oozed out of his eyes. The chains surrounding him wriggled around like colossal snakes, yet his smile never loosened as he instead directed all of his attention to Zeras, scanning him like he was the most precious gold.

“Who are you?” Zeras couldn’t help but ask, as the figure smiled at him.

“Why do you ask a question you already know?” he asked in reply.

“You are me!” Zeras said, a word that even he himself didn’t understand.

“How are you me?” he asked, but suddenly golden aura began oozing out of the chains. The Zeras turned his attention to the robes, scoffing in disdain before turning his attention to Zeras.

“You have to go!” he said calmly as the chain around him clanked.

“WAIT!” Zeras roared out, but in the next instant, he was blown away from the Zeras by a blast of powerful dark energy that ripped open a spatial hole behind him.

He fought all he could to resist but still ended up blown into the portal by force before disappearing.

A minute after Zeras's disappearance, a new figure suddenly materialized where Zeras had formerly stood.

His three eyes scanned the area cautiously, but they soon relaxed when he saw nothing. He finally turned his gaze to the Zeras that was wrapped in chains.

And suddenly...

BAAADUUUMP

BAAADUUUMP

BAAADUUUMP

The sound of a heart spiraling out of control could be heard as the figure struggled to reign in his heartbeat.

"Hmph, hmph, hmph, ahhhhh, fear..."

"I do love the smell of fear!" the Zeras whispered as the ginormous figure, reaching up to 500 meters tall, shot backward with mind-blowing speed, his spear pointing toward Zeras, who simply kept smiling at him.

"Shut up, you monster. You will remain here, chained at the bottom of the River of Fate, and your life force continuously sucked until the stars expire!" the figure said, but all he got was the same spine-chilling smile.

With a cold snort, he disappeared from the space, leaving it in heart-shuddering silence.

The figure turned to look at where Zeras had been blown off to, before an incredibly dark smile widened to his very ears, and he closed his eyes.

"Till the stars expire, huh?" Those were his words as he once again shut his eyes, descending into another eternal slumber.

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Opening his eyes once more, Zeras found himself back where he had left, and the ginormous fist of hegemony was still rippling towards him. All Zeras felt right now was a deep surging anger, and he roared out...

"FUCK OFFFFFF!!!!!"

BAAAANG



A space directly crumbled before his grasp as Zeras clenched his fist tightly, thousands of runic lines on his body flaring brightly before he threw a punch towards the ginormous fist in anger.

“What!!!” The crimson-haired young man’s face changed massively as horror flashed in his eyes. What he saw wasn’t a simple punch from Zeras.

What he saw was a smiling snow-white-haired evil interlapping with the image of Zeras, and the devil smiled at him with its abyssal eyes before replicating Zeras’s move and throwing a punch at him.

As calm as a lake, yet when they slammed against his own hegemonic fist, and then...

KAAAABOOOOOOOOM

A devastating explosion rippled forth from the point of impact as the Nine Star heir clenched his teeth tightly, unwilling to bow.

Yet Zeras only felt even more disdain, as something burst out of his chest, a powerful aura undulating forth like a tidal wave, and instantly...

The gigantic fist was ripped apart like paper, and the full-powered punch of Zeras smashed into the crimson-haired figure, ripping apart a gigantic hole at the upper part of his body.

His figure stood rooted in shock, staring at Zeras, who slowly lowered his hands, and his murderous expression faded away.

“I understand your Nine Star Art. The Law of Hegemony, huh?” Zeras said with a calm expression before turning to look at the crimson-haired Nine Star heir, who looked at the hole in his own chest before smiling brightly.

“You are the new Nine Star heir in a thousand years now. I pray you pass your tribulation and successfully embark on your path of domination...” the crimson-haired man said, as he faded away into particles, and the sight before Zeras also disappeared.

But immediately he exited the vision, his face changed massively as he looked up at the sky and found out that it had darkened.

Now, gigantic bolts of crimson lightning were swimming among the clouds as a deadly aura locked onto Zeras.

And his hair all stood on their end, his muscles all pausing in his body, as he raised up his head and his spine went cold.

He had felt this aura before, during his battle with Jason Celestria, the Origin to be exact.

"A... A tribulation!!!" Zeras said in absolute shock, and immediately he looked into the distance, where three figures were standing in the sky.

"This is not a tribulation, this is a heavenly punishment!" The voice rang from one of the three figures as Zeras's face changed and the lightning began brewing even more powerfully.

Chapter 596: A Punishment From The Heavens...

The three figures floating in the sky at a distance from Zeras were none other than two men and a woman—a woman he was very familiar with.

She was none other than Grand Elder Celestine.

"He is the one. The one who aced all the tests of the prodigies war event and also got his cultivation regressed," she said with a blank expression as they all looked at Zeras, who was staring at the sky with a confused expression on his face.

"How interesting. Regressing from the universe origin rank, and then faced with a heavenly punishment less than a week later.

What has he done to anger the heavens so much that they have decided to end him forever?" the second elder, a muscular man three meters tall, said.

A strange flaming red mane like that of a lion covered his neck as he looked at Zeras with mockery.

"Do you think he can survive it?" an otherworldly gentle voice rang out, coming from none other than the third man, an old man holding a large broadsword behind him, his white pupils staring at Zeras.

"There is no surviving for one who has been targeted by a heavenly punishment. Anyone who helps him will only end up getting eradicated by the heavens with him. There is no saving him," Grand Elder Celestine said as they all stood and watched.

"A heavenly punishment, huh?" Zeras mused, finally understanding what was with the strange lightning cloud above him. From confusion and caution, it all faded away and was replaced by mockery.

"So he was right, huh? We really are all controlled by the damn heavens, and anyone who tries to go against it will be eradicated by a heavenly punishment.

You want to eradicate me because I have committed the sin of wanting to keep my fate in my hands?" Zeras asked. In the next instant, he shot into the far distance with horrifying speed, as all the elders watched him run into the desolate grassland.

"No matter how much he runs, he will never escape from the heavenly punishment," Grand Elder Lion Heart said as they quickly followed after Zeras.

Even though they all knew the fate of those who dared call a heavenly punishment upon themselves, they still wanted to see Zeras's eradication with their own eyes.

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Five minutes later...

Zeras finally skidded to a stop as he looked above and saw that the clouds had followed him all the way. Looking at the distance he had run from, he exhaled in relief.

"Now, my mountain abode won't be destroyed by it, and Fluffy will be okay," he mused to himself. There was no guarantee that the divine punishment wouldn't bring absolute woe to his abode, which might lead to Fluffy getting targeted and destroyed by its rage. It was something Zeras couldn't risk. So he had moved away, believing that the lightning clouds would also follow him, and just as he had thought, they had. But now they seemed more enraged than ever.

CRAAACKLE

CRAAAACKLE

CRRRACCKLEEE

Lightning began sparking powerfully, remnants smashing towards the ground around him. His eyes narrowed, noticing that something was being condensed within the sea of clouds. Just as he had expected, a figure slowly appeared clearer and clearer, and slowly exited the sea of clouds, turning to look at Zeras.

It was a humanoid figure made entirely of red lightning, with a red lightning sword in its hands.

"DAMNATION TO ALL THOSE WHO DARED DEFY THE HEAVENS!!!" The figure's voice was so powerful that the entire space around Zeras shook, and his eardrums almost exploded into bits.

In response to its words, Zeras had only a single answer...

"Desolate Star Ring, OPEN!!!" he ordered, as a gigantic phantom of a ring slid out of the empty space, coming to stand behind him.

A kingly aura oozed from his body, thousands of runic lines quickly coating his entire form and emanating a phantasmal aura.

It was as if a natural king had been born into the world. Zeras's silvery hair elongated, reaching up to a meter long, and he slowly floated upwards, coming to match the gaze of the lightning figure.

"This aura!!!" Grand Elder Swordsworn said in shock, as the elders' eyes flashed with surprise.

"The Aura of Hegemony!!!" Grand Elder Lion Heart completed.

---

"The heavens want me damned? Fine. Come and damn me!!!" Zeras said, and in the next instant, the space beneath his feet shattered into pieces as he took a single step forward and shot forward with horrifying speed, appearing mere inches before the lightning figure.

A punch tore through the air with a ferocity akin to that of lightning, blasting towards the figure's head.

In response, the lightning figure raised its sword with both hands before slashing down vertically towards Zeras's fist.

It was as if the entire world was falling down towards Zeras as a gigantic sea of lightning spewed from the single slash of the sword, and the entire world seemed to reject his existence, giving him the illusion of chains holding his body, causing his fist to halt to a screeching stop.

"FUCK OFF!!!" Zeras roared out in anger as he forcefully tore himself out of the restriction, and his punch smashed violently against the sea of lightning.

KAABBBBOOOOOOOOOOOOM

A devastating surge of energy rippled from the contact as the sea of lightning immediately drowned Zeras's figure, like a small boat in a tempestuous storm.

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"Ended in a single move..." The voice of Grand Elder Lion Heart rang out as the elders looked at Zeras, who had been drowned by the sea of lightning.

"As expected of a heavenly punishment. To resist is to quicken one's death!" Grand Elder Celestine said with little change in her expression.

But they soon watched as the gigantic sea of lightning suddenly blew up with a bang, a fist coated with thousands of runic lines being the first to appear.

ROOOOOOOOOOAR

A powerful roar surged through the entire place as Zeras arrived before the lightning figure and smashed his fist with unbridled power.

CLAAAAAANG

KAAAABOOOOOOOOOOM

Chapter 597 Subduing Heavenly Punishment!!!![Power stones Bonus Chapter]

A destructive ripple of energy emanated from their point of collision, space quivering repeatedly as fist and sword clashed. Yet even though Zeras could have been said to have taken the lightning figure by surprise, his fist came to a screeching halt, unable to gain any advantage against the lightning sword.

Still, he was unrelenting. As he clenched his left fist, silvery light oozed out from it, and he threw out a second punch.

KAABBBOOOOOOOOOM

A silent ripple of energy followed before space directly collapsed as the lightning figure also released one of its arms on the sword and smashed a punch at Zeras. Immediately, the punch collided, and they both retreated ten steps, each of their steps shaking space madly. As Zeras took the tenth step, he immediately shot forward once more...

BAAANG

BAAANG

BAAANG

Hundreds of exchanges rippled out continuously, with the grassland below charred by the ruinous lightning and the mountain reduced to rubble from their exchange.

The three grand elders were all absolutely blown away by the sight of a cultivator daring to fight against heavenly punishment, yet wasn't easily subdued at their first exchange, and still managing to fight back on equal ground.

"If I heard correctly, you said that he regressed from the Universe Origin Rank to the Early Cosmic Rank, no?" Grand Elder Swordworth asked, directing his gaze to Grand Elder Celestine, who had her gaze on Zeras.

"Yes..."

"Then why is his power level right now at the Early Galaxy Rank instead?" He asked her with a raised eyebrow as Grand Elder Celestine herself furrowed her eyebrows.

A cultivator moving from the Early Cosmic Rank to the Early Galaxy Rank in two days!? That has never been heard before in the history of cultivation; not even the most special of physiques could allow for that...

"Maybe that is why he is being punished?" Grand Elder Celestine replied as the two elders turned to look at each other, but remained silent and focused back on the exchange.

"Still, he will lose. The lightning still seems full of energy, and he seems to be expending lots of energy..."

BAAANG

BAAANG

Two fists clashed together, locking in a powerful embrace, before Zeras swiftly rotated his body and slammed a kick directly on the lightning figure's neck, bending it to the ground. The lightning figure smashed its leg on the space below it and proceeded to forcefully raise Zeras's head back.

"Tch!!" Zeras snorted as he jumped upwards and smashed his second leg downwards.

CLAAAANG

The lightning figure was able to raise its sword to block the strike, yet the momentum pushed it downwards, smashing a gigantic hole in the ground.

"Nine Stars Fist Art, First Star Level: Fists of Hegemony," Zeras whispered. The instant the figure was sent downwards, the ring behind him began rotating the same for the star in his eyes.

It was like the purest of energy was suddenly sent into his body. As the rotating ring drew out a strange energy from the air with every rotation, sending it directly through Zeras, space and time came to a screeching halt. A gigantic phantom of a star fist emanated from Zeras's punches and slammed towards the pothole where the figure had collapsed into.

A gigantic pillar of lightning quickly flared out of the space where the figure was but was disrupted as the fist smashed into the lightning figure head-on, a ginormous mushroom of energy rippling into the sky before slowly settling.

With eyes that couldn't ooze more disdain, Zeras floated downwards towards the pothole, his silver hair blowing erratically in the air. He looked at the lightning figure whose lightning body had visibly dimmed, and Zeras seemed to float mere inches above its head.

"I am just wondering, how do you taste!?" Zeras asked with a grin. What he did next made the Grand Elders feel their hearts escape their control.

With disbelief, they watched as Zeras landed on the ground. Then he grabbed the lightning figure out of the pothole before opening his mouth wide and then...

CRRRRACKKK

BURSTTTTT

Lightning burst out of Zeras's mouth as he violently bit hard on the lightning figure's skull.

"Impossible! He is devouring heavenly lightning!!!" The Grand Elders all roared out in shock as they watched Zeras tear apart the lightning figure.

Even as it violently twisted to escape his grasp, Zeras pressed him down, ripping apart every body part before swallowing it down.

And less than a minute later, there was nothing on the ground anymore, as he took the last gulp of the lightning figure into his throat.

"Oddly satisfying..." Zeras mused out loud, before suddenly he slammed on all fours as he felt the tribulation energy he had devoured all move towards his spine.

"GRRRRRRHHH..." A slight groan of pain and shock reverberated from his lips as he visibly felt the lightning that he devoured all gather into the Desolate Star Core.

A transformation quickly ensued, and soon, another star ring could be seen inside the gigantic ring behind Zeras.

A star ring of red.

Standing to his feet, white smoke puffed out of Zeras's mouth as he raised up his hands and then...

SPARKLE.

SPARKLE.

Red lightning flashed around his hands.

"Impossible! He devoured the red lightning to gain the power of tribulation lightning..."

-----

"I don't know how wise your heavens are, but you really shouldn't use the same move twice on your opponent," Zeras said as the ground beneath him disappeared. He shot forward and entered into the sea of lightning, quickly disappearing within.

"What is he doing!?" Grand Elder Lion Heart said, but none could give him the answer as they all looked at the lightning, which began shuddering crazily.

The thick crimson lightning increased more and more in intensity, and the dark clouds darkened even more...

"Just what the hell is he doing..."

-----

"Resisting me is futile. From now, you will forever be enslaved to me!!!" Zeras's eyes flashed with unbridled madness as his gigantic Desolate Star ring revolved with horrifying speed.

The red color in it sent out a shocking absorption force that forcefully absorbed the sea of lightning!

Chapter 598: Pride Or Confidence...[Power stone Bonus Chapter]

The thought process behind Zeras's actions was quite simple.

He knew well that the heavenly punishment to punish him needed to create an avatar of itself.

That avatar would be the one to which the heavenly punishment could sense its power, like water to a bucket.

Judging by the amount of lightning energy present in the sky, Zeras knew that even if he could defeat the lightning, he would still ultimately lose because the avatar would keep getting inexhaustible energy from the heavens, and he would quickly run out.

So he had devised a plan to quickly take the avatar by surprise, crush it beneath his feet, and before it could regain full energy from the sea of tribulation lightning, he would forcefully absorb the avatar into himself.

Almost like swallowing the bucket so that any water that got poured into the avatar would come to him instead.



And that was exactly what Zeras did. Once he devoured the avatar, he rushed into the sky to absorb every single droplet of tribulation lightning that was present.

Still, the lightning had its will, and it ran amok in Zeras's body, wanting to reduce him to nothing from the inside out.

And that was the exact time that the Desolate Star Ring and the Desolate Star Core immediately began working, as the Desolate Star Ring revolved behind him with horrifying speed, absorbing all the tribulation energy before sending it through Zeras's body and straight into his Desolate Star Core, which also hungrily devoured all the energy passed into it and stored it within his body.

All Zeras had to do was to simply resist enough to have all the lightning energy absorbed without getting burnt to ashes.

With iron will, backed by fury and anger, Zeras clenched his teeth tightly as he sped up the absorption process and withstood the unbridled power burning his entire body once more.

It had been less than two days, yet he had been forced to witness the feeling of his body being burnt from the inside out...

Hours passed quickly, with the three elders never once even taking their gaze away from the sea of lightning.

Slowly, an unbelievable truth appeared before them as they watched the lightning in the sky slowly reduce and reduce until there was nothing but a singular entity standing in the sky.

"Ahhhhhh..." A satisfied moan escaped Zeras's lips as he felt every inch of his body filled with a shocking amount of explosive force.

His bones crackled within his body, and diving his consciousness into them, he could see another set of runes had appeared in his body.

A set of reddish-colored runes, which could have only been from his forceful devouring of heavenly punishment.

Now he had a total of three runes overlapping his body. One was from his soul star runes that manifested from his soul, while the other was his tribulation lightning runes. On his skin itself were the Desolate Star Body Runes.

The Heavenly Punishment Lightning holds a special law of annihilation, while his Desolate Star Body holds the law of hegemony! Now he was in possession of two laws!!!

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"He won, he won against Heaven's punishment!"

"Impossible. He is a monster, a monster!!!" The two male grand elders said as they watched Zeras turn his attention towards them before flying to them, stopping 20 meters away, as his gaze scanned the two male grand elders, giving them simple nods of acknowledgement before turning to Grand Elder Celestine.

"After acing all three tests of the Prodigies War Events, with every session of it, including risking the life of me and my companion, I took the Ten Thousand Transformations Entrance Test, and I passed it fair and square.

But then due to a minor error of my cultivation regressing, I was told I was unworthy of entering the sect anymore because I was no longer the Zeras that fulfilled the criteria and therefore no longer worthy of the ten thousand transformation sect.

Isn't that right?" Zeras asked with an absolutely listless expression as the two elders furrowed their eyebrows and couldn't help but turn their shocked gaze towards Celestine.

This wasn't what she had told them about him, and she had simply shooed him off to them as another failure who gained the acknowledgement of the lower elders and was allowed to join the outer sect.

If there had not been this strange anomaly of heavenly punishment alerting them from their cultivation, they would never have even known Zeras existed...

"That's right. You're trash who has now had his cultivation regressed and is no longer worthy of joining our revered Ten Thousand Transformations Sect," Grand Elder Celestine said with a poker face.

She wouldn't cower to a boy at the peak of the galaxy rank simply due to the fact that he was able to avoid getting destroyed by heavenly punishment...

Sooner or later, the heavens will come for him once more, and when that time happens, there will be no escaping his fate.

Besides, she could still bring an end to his life if she so willed; she was strong enough to do so...

"One day, which is not very far from now, it will be a question of whether your revered Ten Thousand Transformations Sect is worthy of me or not!" Zeras replied with the same listless expression before the space around him exploded to nothing and he became a shooting beam of light heading back towards his mountain abode.

The three elders looked dazedly at the beam of light that disappeared into the distance, with their mouths agape.

It was the biggest, boldest stance that they had ever seen a person show to their Ten Thousand Transformations Sect. The question of whether they were qualified to take him in or not!

Who did he think they were? They had been one of the three supreme sects of the God's Children area for countless years. Such a bold question...

"He is truly nothing more than a prideful bastard," Grand Elder Celestine said with a disdainful smirk...

"That's not pride, Celestine, that is confidence..."

Chapter 599: Fluffy's Reluctance...

Chapter 599: Fluffy's Reluctance...

As the first light of dawn breaks over the horizon, the sky transitions to a delicate gradient of purples and pinks.

The stars slowly fade, making way for the soft, golden hues that begin to emerge.

The air around the tall mountain abode is crisp and cool, filled with the gentle rustling of leaves and the distant song of early birds greeting the new day.

Behind the mountain, close to the passing stream, sat a silvery-haired young man, sitting cross-legged, his chest gently heaving up and down as the passing air ruffled his hair.

The golden rays of light illuminated his beyond-average white face. Slowly, his thick lashes fluttered before he opened his eyes, which captivated and enchanted with their sheer beauty.

His eyes were a mesmerizing shade of astral blue, reminiscent of the clearest, most pristine waters of a hidden lagoon, holding a depth and intensity that seemed almost otherworldly, like twin sapphires glistening under the light of a full moon.

"Ahhh, Early Desolate Star Rank," Zeras whispered, a smile blooming on his face as he clenched his right hand into a fist, feeling the strength that gently rippled under his skin.

Through the night, he had spent it properly balancing all the raging energy contained in his body and healing the damages he had sustained during the battle with the heavenly punishment.

But now he had properly healed every single injury, and after the punishment, he had broken through to the first cultivation level of the Nine Star Hegemony Arts: the Early Desolate Star Level.

The cultivation levels of the Nine Star Hegemony Arts were properly arranged and specified just like the normal cultivation levels, but their beginnings were worlds apart.

While the normal cultivation's first levels were the Star Rank, Meteor Rank, and Cosmic Rank before one finally reaches the Galaxy Rank, the first level of the Nine Star Hegemony Art, the Desolate Star Level, rivals that of a Galaxy Rank cultivator!

It completely skips through all of the beginning stages, placing one almost at the peak of normal cultivation! Even then, a true Early Desolate Star Rank would still be able to easily deal with an Early Galaxy Rank and even prove to be a worthy opponent to a Middle Galaxy Rank.

The next level after the Desolate Star Rank that had yet to be revealed to him could rival that of an Early Universe Rank, Zeras's previous peak cultivation!

"No wonder one receives heavenly punishment if they dare to practice the art. It is literally an anomaly art..."

In two nights, he had moved from the Early Cosmic Rank to the Early Galaxy Rank. An entire level of cultivation in the span of two days!

"Keep slumbering, Iruma Nasgara. I will continue my ascent, and when you awake, you will have to watch for the rest of your life as I become a warrior that you could have been but are no longer good enough for," Zeras said with conviction as he rose from his sitting position, walking back towards the mountain abode.

Opening up the door, the first place he turned to look was the bed, where he could see the bump in the mattress.

Walking towards it, the small head popped out of the mattress as Zeras looked at Fluffy, who yawned loudly upon seeing him.

"Wake up, sleepyhead! It's been an entire day and a quarter," Zeras said, as Fluffy gave a meow, which sounded more like a helpless and lazy groan than ever.

Immediately, Zeras walked towards the wardrobe, grabbing the sect uniform before quickly donning it.

Thankfully, he had changed the uniform to his normal clothes before he began his cultivation session, or they would have been burnt off him.

“Time to become a full Outer Sect disciple,” Zeras said, more than prepared for the day. He quickly moved towards the door but soon stopped, as he looked at his shoulder, noticing something missing. Turning to look back at the bed, he could see Fluffy lazily closing his eyes.

“You coming?” he asked with a raised eyebrow. Fluffy meowed at him, waving its tiny paw, and Zeras waved back with a smile before gently shutting the door.

But on arriving outside, his face held worry. It was the first time Fluffy had refused to go out with him.

The tiny cat had always been clingy and very jumpy, but now it yawned more than Zeras had seen and refused to leave the confines of his abode.

“Perhaps, it is due to the last encounter with Vegax?” Zeras wondered, remembering that it was also the first time Fluffy had been attacked and had to fend off its attackers, and also the first time Fluffy had attacked anything.

It had always been protected unfailingly by Zeras, even amidst very tough battles. It would gently sit on Zeras’s shoulders, blocked by an energy dome, and watch him defeat his opponents.

Perhaps it was still in a state of shock from being burnt, and with him getting defeated by its burner. After all, the cat was still less than a year old.

“He’ll recover,” Zeras mused to himself. One’s first defeat, especially for a person who has never ever been defeated before, will definitely sting.

But soon, one will get over it and quickly move on, like Zeras. Was he hurt that he got rendered immobile from a single slap from Vegax, a trash at the Pseudo-Universe Rank, that he could have killed with a single punch at his previous peak?

Yes, he was very angry.

But instead of drowning himself self-pity, he had shoved it right past behind him, using it as a motivation to grow as strong as eh could and as fast as possible. One day, he would grow to his former peak, and it would be his turn to do the bullying.

That was how life works, and Fluffy would need to learn that slowly...

With that settled, he quickly ran into the distance, directly to the mountain abode of the Outer Sect Lord Kenji.

Chapter 600: Outer Sect Lord Kenji....

Chapter 600: Outer Sect Lord Kenji....

“YAAWN.”

A loud yawn rang through the stuffy mountain abode, the sound of fast jiggling ringing out clearly as a fat figure sat up from the bed, his dark dull irises scanning around the room.

“Another day, another waste,” he mused to himself as he jumped off the bed and took his sect robes by the railing to the side, quickly donning them. Then he got on both knees before raising both hands to the sky.

“By God’s call, I pray. May I find a little something interesting today, perhaps, a girl of my dreams, one smooth looking, with long legs and fresh white skin like the crystal clear river of Aurora.

A big pair of beautiful green eyes, and a well-proportioned and squishy body like that of the garden of Celestine.

And finally, a heart that wants only me as badly as everyone in the sect wants to become a god. May she be the first person I lay my eyes on today,” he prayed before quickly rising to his feet, his dull eyes regaining some color.

Even though he always did this every morning, his prayer had never been answered. He, nonetheless, was always excited by the prospect of his prayer being answered one day. That was why he had always been very specific about what he wanted.

Arriving before the door, he took a deep breath in, his fat palms squishing against the knob before he opened it up.

“Ahhh, such fresh ai...” He was about to take his usual dose of the air, but he couldn’t help but choke on it as he sighted the person who was standing just a few centimeters from his doorstep.

“What the!!!” He screamed out in shock as he looked at the silver-haired young man whose hair poured behind him and on his shoulder.

His astral blue pair of eyes gave him so much pressure, he felt like collapsing on his knees. They held a spine-tingling and otherworldly depth to them as he immediately jumped onto one knee.

“May I know what you request for coming to my front door today, revered Core Sect member?” he said respectfully. He knew all the inner sect members like the back of his hand, the ones who were worthy of being known at least, yet he had never seen this man before.

Also, he was donning a sect member uniform, revealing he was not an elder. That could only mean he was one of those enigmatic core members, who had everything about them as top secrets of the sect.

“Tch, what Core Sect member? Have you forgotten me, Young Master Zeras? It seems you’re tired of marrying my sister!” Zeras said with his chest puffed out in young masterly pride.

“NAAAAHHH!!!???” Kenji roared out in shock, as he looked at Zeras up and down more than five times, before his eyes widened to their utmost limit, almost popping out of his head.

“Young Master Zeras!!!!” he screamed out so loudly that the outer sect disciples who were going for their duties, with hunched backs, stared at both of them with raised eyebrows before turning to look at Zeras. They all immediately continued on their way, their footsteps increasing a little.

“Tch, you will blow my cover, you goof. Call me Zeras when we’re outside,” he chastised as Kenji regained himself and sneaked towards him.

“But tell me, how did you skip time so much? You were barely at my stomach just two days ago, and now you’re rivaling my height. How did you grow so fast!?” he asked, still unable to conceal his shock. It was truly impossible to conceal. The cosmic weakling boy that he met just two or three days ago was now rivaling him in height and exuding such a mysterious aura.

“A breakthrough in my Legendary Grade Cultivation Manual...” Zeras said with pride as Kenji’s eyes almost popped out.

“You! You cultivate with a Legendary Grade Manual?” he asked in shock as Zeras nodded.

“Of course. How do you think I can remain an untouchable heavenly prodigy otherwise?”

“Hmm, true, true,” Kenji said with a nod. It was truly only the sect elders that were capable of cultivating or being in possession of Legendary Grade Cultivation Manuals. It truly wasn’t that abnormal.

“Then, I can only hope you remember me as you travel on your magnificent path of an ultimate godly prodigy, huh?” he said, not forgetting to bootlick.

“Hmph, that will depend on your ability. But you know why I’m here today, right?” Zeras asked, as Kenji’s eyes narrowed before widening in joy.

“Your sister finally accepted me!?” he asked, on the precipice of jumping into the air from joy.

“Nah! That’s not why I’m here. I haven’t even seen my sister for days now. She’s an elder, you know, very busy...” He gave a random excuse as Kenji’s face dropped but not for long before hope appeared in his eyes once more.

‘One day, your sister will be mine...’ he thought to himself.

“If you are not here for your sister, then you must be here for your outer sect disciple duty, right?” he asked as Zeras gave a nod.

“Good. Then I have quite the plethora of duties befitting you,” he said as he weaved his arm around Zeras, and they began traveling away from the place and into the work sector area.

“There are three main responsibilities of outer sect members. The first and most important is to satisfy the inner sect disciples. And the most general of that is tending to their needs, like taking care of their steeds, or cutting their lawns, and the most important of it, is to make sure the inner sect area is as clean and as heavenly looking as possible...”

“Those ones are responsible for that,” Kenji said, pointing to a group of outer sect members who were walking down a bridge to the far west side, where the gigantic gate of the inner sect area could be seen.