

Chaos Devourer System

#Chapter 601: Outer Sect Duties 1 - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 601: Outer Sect Duties 1

Chapter 601: Outer Sect Duties 1

“Those types of duties are one of the luckiest and the best because we are closer to the eyes of the inner sect disciples and might get a chance to be accepted as their intern.

That is the greatest wish of the outer sect disciples: to one day get personally accepted by Inner sect members.

Through that, they will have access to purer amounts of Qi and heavenly laws. Not to mention the occasional guidance on our cultivation.

If one takes good care of an inner sect disciple, like gardening their garden so beautifully or their steed loving the outer sect disciple, then one can get such a chance. It really is the best job, befitting of you. What do you say, Zeras?” Kenji asked him as they stood in place and looked at the bridge which led to the inner sect areas.

Zeras’s listless eyes scanned the large gate as a cold light flashed in his eyes.

‘Becoming a slave for those pompous bastards...’ he thought before turning his gaze back to Kenji.

“Perhaps, I shouldn’t be too hasty. Let’s see the two remaining duties,” he said as Kenji nodded.

“Very well...” he said as they walked past the place and headed deeper and deeper into the sect grounds.

“The second duty is quite the hectic one, and that is handling constructions. Like you see, these various mountains weren’t naturally built like that.

The rooms in them were specially carved by people, and that is another job of outer sect disciples.

The Ten Thousand Transformations Sect is a large planet made with countless mountains and a thick forest. Our job as outer sect disciples is to cut down this forest and also carve homes into the mountains.

It’s our duty to extend life through this revered planet of ours.

With such a duty, even if a thousand disciples are to join today, there will be a cave abode for each of them, and it will be the best place that they had ever seen.” He explained lengthily as Zeras’s eyes flashed.

‘So this place is nothing but a gigantic mountainous planet with a thick forest. The beautiful valleys and flowing streams, they were all the handiwork of the outer sects.

What a smart way.

Instead of expending manpower to take care of everything, they created a new spot called the outer sect disciple. In the end, it’s all nothing but a façade, and what they truly wanted were young capable slaves to help take care of the place. Clever sect...’ Zeras thought to himself.

“But there are two classes to that. Some take care of the mountains and clear forests, while some work in the Elder’s area. They help take care of their house buildings and sometimes help in building new ice castles.

The second is even nicer, as one can enter the eyes of an elder by taking care of their castles.

If one builds a beautiful ice castle, they can gain the eyes of an elder and might be accepted as a disciple.

That’s the biggest wish of us outer sects as becoming an elder apprentice will automatically make you an inner sect disciple.

And there really are some people who have been able to become inner sect disciples by really shocking the elders with their potential.

Those are the guys doing the construction work. What do you think about this one, Zeras?” he asked him as he pointed to another group of outer sect disciples who were all going eastwards, and some southwards.

“Hmmm, not bad at all. But that makes me even more curious about the last job...” he said with a calm smile as Kenji’s eyes furrowed at his question.

“What’s wrong? I thought I heard you say there is a third one?” Zeras asked him as Kenji fidgeted with his nails a little.

“Of course, there is a third job. It’s just that the third one, though a work, is more of a punishment for the outer sects who failed to do their jobs well...” he said as Zeras’s eyebrows wriggled.

“Hmm, that is strange. Tell me more...” he demanded as he wrapped his arm around Kenji’s neck and they continued their walk.

“Ahh, you are the one who forced me. I’ll tell you...” Kenji said as they continued their walk.

“The last job involves taking care of dimensional gates from the underworld...” Kenji began as Zeras’s chest increased by one more beat.

“Actually, it’s the only job that the inner sect disciples possessed: taking care of the swarm of devils that are released into the sect from the dimensional portals.

Fortunately, or unfortunately, a smaller one also opened up in our outer sect area. The area is called the Shadow Oppression Valley. And there it is...” Kenji said, pointing to a faraway area where a gigantic mountain in the shape of a dark warrior holding a gigantic sword could be seen.

Standing before the stone monument were two disciples who, judging from their uniforms, were actually inner sect disciples.

“What do they do in there?” Zeras couldn’t help but ask once more.

“In there, there is a crack in space within our sect. The other side is the otherworld itself, and devils from the underworlds will come to our sect ground using the crack, which we call dimensional rifts.

There are perhaps hundreds of devils behind that gate, but the mountain itself holds a special power that can prevent them from coming in.

Those two inner sect disciples stand guard in case of the devils being able to exit the spell surrounding the valley. That occurs usually when the devils fill up the valley completely.

Then inner sect disciples will have to come and clear the place a little before leaving it once more for like five years to once again fill up.

If I remember well, it has been almost two years now since they last cleared it, meaning three more years before they fill up again.

Still, those otherworlders are true devils, and it is used as a punishment ground for outer sect disciples.”

Chapter 602: Outer Sect Duties 2

“They will be forced to stay within the valley for a specific amount of time before they are released by crushing a teleportation card.”

“Nice then,” Zeras said, but Kenji looked at him as if he were an alien before shaking his head.

"It's anything but nice. I hear that sometimes, the teleportation card won't work quickly, and some of them that are supposed to be punished for two hours might spend five hours!

By that time, they will come back with at least three of their body parts missing and half of their lifespan gone!" Kenji said, goosebumps covering his huge, jiggly fat cheeks.

"Has any student ever signed up for this willingly?" Zeras couldn't help but ask as Kenji chuckled.

"What kind of lunatic would sign up willingly for this? The mere mention of Shadow Oppression Valley makes even the laziest of outer sect members immediately begin taking their work seriously.

Nobody has ever signed up for this since the history of the sect!" he declared, and Zeras didn't really find it that shocking.

"Is there any reward for any of the duties performed in the sect?" Zeras couldn't help but ask as Kenji shook his head.

"No. They are an exchange for the sect providing us a very beautiful home to live in, security, and also good cultivation grounds.

Though sometimes, the hard workers might receive cards that they can use to exchange for new battle arts and techniques in the Martial God Hall.

The only work that is given a reward is this one. I think there are rewards based on the number of devils killed.

Tempting rewards, but not tempting enough to make anybody sign up for it," Kenji explained as he looked wryly at the large mountain.

But Zeras had a light flashing in his eyes as he looked at the place.

'The perfect cultivation ground to sharpen my will and my combat prowess. And I can better familiarize myself with my various battle techniques

.A perfect place for practice, while also gaining some little rewards by the side. This is the best work there is,' Zeras thought as he turned his attention to Kenji.

"Has anyone ever died from the punishment?" he asked as Kenji shook his head.

"No, none have. You'll be teleported out before truly dying. But there are those who are still in comas from the damage suffered and have yet to awaken even though it's been years now," he replied as Zeras smiled.

“Good then, Kenji. Now that I understand well the classes of duties, I have chosen one and will never go back on my word,” he said as Kenji’s eyes flashed.

“Nice. Nice. I was afraid you would find none of them pleasing to the eye. So which one do you choose?” he asked as Zeras stilled his heart.

“The Shadow Oppression Valley Cleaning,” he said, as Kenji looked at him dumbly before...

“MUAHAHAHAHAHAHA! Your acting skills are just as good as your cultivating skills. That’s a good one,” he said, laughing harder and harder as Zeras also laughed out with him.

“It is, isn’t it?” he asked him as he jumped downwards from the bridge where they were standing and landed on the bridge heading towards the Shadow Oppression Gate.

“Hey! What are you doing?” Kenji asked in shock.

“What does it look like?” Zeras asked back as his hands stretched to the side, plucking a flower that he placed at the corner of his lips before whistling to himself and waltzing off into the distance.

“You! Wait! Wait!” Kenji roared out as he jumped down and quickly ran after him.

“Are you insane?” Kenji asked as Zeras shook his head calmly.

“Then why the hell would you want to do this willingly? The rewards are nothing to you due to your status, so why give yourself any trouble?

And actually, I have planned to give you a job where you will simply mow the garden for just three hours a day, and you’ll be able to go back home for the rest of the day to continue your cultivation.

What do you say about the offer?” Kenji said as Zeras paused in his steps for three seconds before resuming.

“Tempting but no,” he said.

While fewer work hours would mean having more time for his cultivation. He knew would be fighting with enormous hulking devils beyond any power ever known in three years from now.

Losing his combat instinct was the last thing he ought to do right now, something that has a possibility of happening if all he did for days was simply sit down and cultivate all day long.

"I'm sorry, Zeras," Kenji said as he stood in his way,

"I can't allow you to do this. You're the brother of an elder. If you die there, I will be killed with you because it was only on my request that you joined.

I do value my life, you see. I don't even have 30 kids yet. Dying is the last thing in my dictionary right now," he said as Zeras walked forward and cupped his fat cheek.

"You're an idiot, Kenji. I'm the brother of a revered elder. Of course, I can't die there.

And even if I do, there are more than a plethora of ways by which I will be brought back to life by my family. So yeah, I'm good.

Besides, I'm not ready to die yet. I'm simply curious about it. I'll lose interest once I see how dangerous it is. Don't fall for my tricks, dum dum," he said in childish mockery as he headed on his way.

"HMMMMM, that sounds okay," Kenji said, thinking about it with his brain. Zeras was a young master of a powerful clan in the sect.

Of course, there was no way he wouldn't have his own escaping skills that are bestowed by his clan.

Besides, even if he died, his family would be able to pay the price of bringing him back to life with their countless resources. He would be fine either way.

And once the young man learned his lesson, he would never attempt it again. It would only be for today, and his reputation wouldn't be on the line.

That was fine in every way.

Chaos Devourer System #Chapter 603: Shadow Opresion Valley - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 603: Shadow Opresion Valley

Chapter 603: Shadow Opresion Valley

"Well then. Let me lead you right to their doorsteps..." he said as Zeras shrugged, not minding the offer. Together they both walked forward towards the ginormous gate, made of a strangely shaped mountain in the form of a swordsman.

Arriving ten meters away from the gate, they were both stopped by the two inner sect disciples, who looked at Zeras, scanning him up and down, before turning to look at Kenji.

“Hey Kenji, is this another one to be punished?” one of them asked, as Kenji smiled like a pussy cat before waltzing towards the guards and quickly whispering something to them.

“NAAAAHHH!!!?” the second guard screamed out in shock after Kenji’s whispers. They all snapped their shocked expressions at Zeras, looking him up and down once more, before they smiled sinisterly.

“Come over here, boy...” they said as Zeras walked forward, unmindful of their mockery.

“I heard you want to try out the Shadow Oppression Valley?” they asked, and Zeras nodded.

“Then, since you have not been sent here for punishment, you’ll be given a free teleportation card that will be available for use after a total of three hours in the place, instead of the normal two hours...” The inner sect disciple said, his evil smile as clear as day as he passed Zeras a rusty brown card that looked defective in all manners of shape and size.

“Well, thank you...” He replied to him still.

“Oh, oh, you’re too humble, younger sect brother. Just keep going already...” They ushered him as they shifted to the side, revealing the gate that led to whatever was behind that strange gate.

“Just a quick question, are you sure this card will let me out in three hours?” Zeras asked, as the guard gave a firm nod.

“Of course, of course. Three hours, of course. Just get going already...” They ushered even more, and with an eyebrow raised, Zeras walked towards the dark gate, pushing it open, as a sinister air slammed on his face.

But he had faced much worse than that, and looking properly at what was within the gate, what he saw was actually a revolving dark portal.

“Guess whatever I will be facing will be inside this portal, huh?” Zeras mused, and with no more hesitation, he stepped into the portal, his figure disappearing within as the gate shut back with a loud bang.

“That reminds me, Yang Ji, the last person who entered the portal was about a year ago or so...” one of the guards asked the other, on the verge of breaking into a loud sinister laugh.

“And that also reminds me too, Yang Mi, how many body parts of his got snatched away by the devils? I think six or seven? Let me count. One of his eyeballs was ripped off, then he lost both arms, lost a leg, lost all his teeth, and lost his balls too, hehe. And then

he lost his heart for cultivation and retreated into eternal meditation. Yeah, that's just about right..." The other said as they both burst into loud laughter after that, and Kenji just stood there, his spine growing cold, sweat drops rolling down his face, even as he followed them in laughing.

"I wonder how many body parts this one will lose..." Yang Mi asked, as they looked at Kenji, before they all burst into deafening laughter.

"He will definitely be losing that girly face of his, and then his balls to seal his fate as a woman forever. MUHAHAHAHAHAH!"

—

Stepping through the portal, all Zeras felt was an approaching otherworldly coldness, and the deeper he descended, the colder and colder it felt. Ultimately, he regained his footing as he landed on the ground.

In the next instant, he extended his senses around him, and in the next instant, Zeras disappeared, reappearing behind a crouched humanoid figure. His right hand wrapped over its thorny chest area before his hands moved onward to its elongated snout and then—

CRRRRRACCCCK

The sound of a neck getting crushed rippled gently through the area, as dark blood splashed on Zeras's face. He slowly let go of the humanoid figure in his hands, whose body was gently laid onto the mountainous dark ground, scorched beyond recognition by an unknown flame.

Slowly rising from the ground, Zeras wiped the blood off his face as he looked at the alien.

"That was close..." he mused to himself.

Just arriving in an unknown environment, the biggest mistake he could have made was to make a large noise, which could be a possibility if its inhabitant sighted him. He could already see the figure enter into his perception range the second his foot landed on the ground, and he had immediately gone for the kill, managing to do it as silently as possible.

Finally, he was able to look at his surroundings and noticed he was in a bare mountainous land, scorched black, and filled with mini mountains and crushed rubbles, making the place where he was currently hidden away from long sight due to the broken remnants of mountains surrounding him.

Then he turned to look at the figure whose neck he had crushed, and its form was nothing less than a devil.

It was humanoid, as tall as 1.8 meters, with two arms and two legs. But anything else from that was the outright opposite of humanoid. Its skin color was inky black, and its skin texture was jagged and covered with thorns.

Its arms were like regular arms, yet instead of five-digit hands, what it had was crab-like grabbing hands, which radiated a cold dark light from their horrifying sharpness. Its sides were also jagged and rough.

“A rough clamping hand!” Zeras thought with a strange expression. It was the first time he had seen such a crab-like hand on a humanoid figure.

But what made his eyes furrow were the two large slits on the creature’s back. Trailing his fingers on the slits on its back, Zeras shot backwards with speed...

Chapter 604: Exiting Unscathed

It was fast! Almost making a slash on Zeras’s face, he quickly shot backwards before turning to look at the dead creature. Right now, it had two-meter-long pitch-black, iron-like wings dripping black liquids...

“It seems sliding hands on their back slits would make them eject their wings out beyond their control,” Zeras mused to himself as he walked back to the creature and swiped his hand over the liquid on it, and then...

TSSSSH

Smoke rose out of his fingers as he watched the liquid burning away at its flesh, but it failed to penetrate his hands before it burned itself out.

“Their wings are also coated in venom that can burn away at the skin. It would be lethal if they can eject the venom at will. Even I would be burned to the bones if a bucket of the venom is poured on me,” Zeras mused, a tingle running through his spine.

Then he turned the creature on its face, as he properly scanned its hollow face filled with pitch-black eyeballs, and the most lethal part of it being its elongated snout hiding sharp rows of abyssal-looking teeth that would no doubt rip apart flesh like it was nothing. Its legs, instead of being humanoid, were like those of an eagle, with sharp elongated nails.

“Hmmm, I’m understanding now. It’s a flying creature, with the legs of an eagle. Its mode of attack is spraying venom from its wings onto its prey on the ground.

Then, while its prey is wriggling in pain, it would swoop down and catch its prey within its clamping claws and raise it up into the sky. Then it will sink its bloody teeth into its immobilized prey or outright tear it apart with its pincers.

“An aerial devil...” Zeras determined in his head, and then he rose up from the ground, climbing out of the pit of the rubble and emerging outside...

What he saw made his spine go chills...

More than hundreds of the same creatures that he had just killed all spread into the distance, seemingly in a deep slumber. And even among the slumbering creatures, Zeras could see some creatures that were like mini-mountains. They were devil giants, looking like humans in all aspects save for their inky black skin and extra-large grasping hands. They roamed the entire place, every one of their footsteps creating a mini-earthquake that shook the entire area, and a spiked club lay in their hands as their inky black eyes scanned the place...

He was standing just before an entire army of devilish creatures.

“Huuuuu.” Zeras couldn’t help but heave a sigh of relief that he had decided to quickly slaughter that one, or he would have been screwed if it had alerted the others of his presence.

With extra cautious attention, he slowly retreated away from the place, crawling on the ground, and soon he quickly slithered away like a snake, disappearing among crumbled rocks and half-destroyed mountains...

“This is perfect!” Zeras said out loudly with a satisfied expression as he looked at the mini-cave that he had carved within a half-crumbled mountain.

The mountain was among a hundred more of the same crumbled mountains, and Zeras had smartly created a mini home within the mountain. A simple large space where he could cultivate, he also created two other exits in the place, which he could use to quickly escape the mountain in unforeseen situations. He had used crumbled large rocks to act as doors within the place.

“Now, I have an abode where I can practice my arts and an army of devilish creatures to test my arts on. And that’s still under the cover of me attending my duties as an outer sect. This is just too perfect for me,” Zeras said with a big smile on his face.

Grand Elder Celestine probably thought she was punishing him and slowing down his cultivation by making him an outer sect disciple, who would be flooded by duties and regarded as low-life.

Never in her wildest imagination would she have known she was only helping him even more, as Zeras easily adapted as an outer sect disciple and made sure it never impacted his cultivation negatively in any way. Here, he would have a pretty quiet place to grow himself. In the day, he would practice his art and grow his combat prowess, and at night, he would be able to cultivate in the sect grounds. It was a perfect situation.

“Huh?”

Suddenly Zeras turned his attention to the card that he was given, as he saw it blinking in and out.

“Oh, three hours gone already?” Zeras mused out loud. The card blinking out of existence meant the teleportation card could now be used to return.

“Well then, I guess I used my first day to properly create an abode, memorize the area surrounding the place, and note the type of devilish creatures present. Tomorrow will be the day I begin my duties,” Zeras said in mockery, and with a last look at the mini room that he had created, he crushed the card within his palms. A mystical green light emanated from it and quickly wrapped around his figure, and in the next instant, he disappeared.

“I guess he would be dying to return now,” Aleo said as they all turned their attention to the dark gate, which soon opened up. The brothers prepared themselves for a good laugh while Kenji’s heart almost bounced out of his ribcage.

But what they saw couldn’t help but make their jaws drop to the ground, as they watched Zeras exit the door, his hands in his pockets, and his face holding an uninterested expression as he chewed on the leaf that was at the corner of his mouth when he had first left the place.

Waltzing forward like that, he turned his poker face to the three people who looked at him as if he was dead...

“Why are your jaws falling off? You unhinged them?” he asked with a slight tantalizing expression as both guards scanned him up and down.

“You didn’t even lose a single body part!?”

Chaos Devourer System #Chapter 605: All Hail Young Master Zeras - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 605: All Hail Young Master Zeras

Chapter 605: All Hail Young Master Zeras

“NAA! NANDA!!” Kenji screamed as Zeras walked past him.

“STOP!!!” the guards screamed out as Zeras halted to a screech before turning his head to his side.

“How did you come out unscathed?” Yang Mi asked, his eyes yet to recover from the shock, as Zeras pointed to the dark gate.

“Huh?”

“The door is just right there. Why don’t you find out yourself?” he said to them before resuming his walk but soon stopped. “And also, from today on, I’ll be taking on the duty of clearing the devil creatures. So prepare as many teleportation cards as possible,” he said to them before walking off, Kenji quickly running after him.

“Impossible. Who the hell is he!!?” the two brothers asked each other as they watched Zeras’s back fade away from their view. Immediately, they quickly got into what Zeras had requested, quickly requesting more teleportation cards from the elders while also trying to get more information on the anomaly of an outer sect. And like that, the news of an outer sect who had taken on the job that was only a norm for inner sect disciples quickly spread through the entire sect area...

Silence enveloped the area as they both walked down the bridge.

“Ahh, you can ask away,” Zeras suddenly said, and immediately he was flooded with thousands of questions.

“Tell me, how did you escape the place unscathed? Did you sight any devilish creatures? How did they look? Is that place really the underworld? How many devil creatures did you kill? How strong are you really?” Kenji’s mouth was like a broken tap as he spouted questions after questions. It was the first time that someone had gotten out of the Shadow Oppression Valley completely unscathed, and even the inner sect pupils who cleared the place every five years would still have their robes torn and some strange marks on their bodies. But Zeras had come in and out, and his expression didn’t change at all. Even the leaf he was chewing on when he went in was still in his mouth as he returned.

“Remember Kenji, when we first met. What did I say my name is?” Zeras asked, with an elderly expression.

“You said you’re Zeras, the younger brother of our revered elder...”

“And how do you normally address me?” Zeras asked, as Kenji’s eyes flashed.

“Young Master Zeras...”

“Good, good. I am Young Master Zeras. A Supreme Heavenly Prodigy Of The Nine Heavens. Even if I was to be thrown into the fiery depths of hell, I'd still be perfectly fine, and my divine leaf will never leave my divine lips,” Zeras said with a bored expression as if what he was saying wasn't anything stressing at all.

“All Hail Young Master Zeras!!! All Hail!!!” Kenji roared out in praise as Zeras's eyes twitched repeatedly, but he strangely liked the praise and the name. Young Master Zeras. The name had a ring to it!!

“You know one day, Kenji, I will reign all over the Nine Heavens, with so much power that with a single finger, all that dare resist me will be crushed to powder,” Zeras said, his chest puffed out and his head raised in pride. He could almost see himself sitting on that throne already!

“And guess who I will make my Supreme General!” Zeras said, as Kenji's eyes almost burst out of their sockets.

“It can't be! It can't be!!!” Kenji roared out.

“Supreme Heavenly General Kenji of the King of the Infinite Universe. A man who had conquered and prevailed over a thousand battles. A man so powerful that even the mighty Titan race had no choice but to bow down to his supremacy, with thousands of heavenly beauties lining up to one day get a chance to get laid by him,” Zeras said, giving a side glance at Kenji who stood there looking at him with a dazzled expression, a big drunk smile on his face, as saliva kept drooling out of his big fat mouth.

“What do you think about that, Kenji?” Zeras called out to him as Kenji shook his head and quickly wiped off his saliva.

“That is the most beautiful dream that I have ever been made to witness...”

“It will become a reality, Kenji. For as long as you become my loyal general from right now that I am still not as strong, and you prove your eternal loyalty. One day we will stand at the precipice of the highest of existence and laugh at this day, while we cheer with a drink made of the most heavenly of wines,” Zeras whispered into his ears, as Kenji smiled drunkenly once more, before he quickly shook his head and regained himself.

“Are you sure that will happen one day, Young Master Zeras? I mean, what type of man doesn't want that, but how many of them ever reach such a position? It's all a dream, Young Master Zeras. One that has a high chance of never getting accomplished. We could live a satisfied life without that,” Kenji said.

He wasn't that stupid, and truly what type of man doesn't dream that? But dreaming about that will only make a man work his butt off until his death.

It was better to settle with lesser, that has a higher chance of getting accomplished...someday. Like the one he was currently chasing now. Married to a revered elder of the Ten Thousand Transformation sect. That's a good dream.

"Still, be honest with this young master, Kenji. Won't I be worth the try? Imagine what would happen if you could reach that apex of it all. Won't all the hard work and endless sleepless nights be worth it?"

"Hmm. I really would love that to happen really. Every sacrifice would be worth such. But things can also go the other side with all the sacrifice simply being a waste.

The sacrifice that we could have place on other things that have a much higher chance if working out..."

Chapter 606: Fluffy's Quick Recovery

Chapter 606: Fluffy's Quick Recovery

"Well, I can't convince you more than you can convince yourself. That said, Kenji, I plan to take this Shadow Oppression Valley Cleaning as my duty. That's the work fitting of a young master like me.

So do prepare everything you need, and register my name. I don't want to be found breaking the sect rules after all."

"Huh?"

"See you around, Kenji," Zeras said as he faded away from Kenji's side and quickly disappeared into the distance.

"Supreme Heavenly General Kenji Of The King Of The Infinite Universe. A Man Who Had Conquered And Prevailed Over A Thousand Battles. A Man So Powerful That Even The Mighty Titan Race Had No Choice But To Bow Down To His Supremacy, With Thousands Of Heavenly Beauties Lining Up To One Day Get a Chance To Get Laid By Him..." Kenji recited the words that he had been told.

"How come I have never dreamed of that before?" he asked himself, with a numb expression as he watched Zeras's back completely fade into the distance...

"Ahh, good to be back..." Zeras mused with a satisfied smile as he looked at his mountain abode with a satisfied expression on his face.

The first thing he did on arriving back before his mountain abode was gently push open his door, his gaze centering on the mattress where he had left Fluffy. His eyebrows furrowed when

he couldn't see the bump, and his perception spread through the entire room, yet he still couldn't sense his companion.

"Hmmm," he muttered. But suddenly his ears perked up as he heard the sound of water splashing.

Quickly, he exited the house and went back to the stream behind his mountain abode.

There was a cat currently chasing after fishes that were jumping in and out of the water, splashing water on the cat's face as they skillfully evaded its amateurish attacks.

A smile couldn't help but appear on Zeras's face as he sighted the little thing. Suddenly, he slammed his leg on the ground, causing the fishes that Fluffy had been trying to catch to be sent flying out of the water.

Immediately, Fluffy seized the opportunity, biting down on one of them mid-air. The fish wriggled in his mouth, but quickly Fluffy dragged it out of the water and onto the land.

Upon exiting the land, it saw Zeras looking around the place, and a big meow appeared on its lips as it took the fish back in its mouth and ran happily to Zeras.

"MEOWWW..." An extra excited meow was given to him as Zeras's eyes flashed in shock, and he rubbed the fluffy thing on its small jaw, causing it to release a loud satisfied purring sound.

"Good boy. That's a good catch..." Zeras mused, and just three minutes later, he had made a proper fire, and the smell of roasted fish permeated the environment as the man and cat duo quickly battled with the food, each releasing a satisfied purring sound later.

Once Fluffy finished its meal, it immediately jumped back to the river, causing another session of fish hunting to begin.

"It seems it has recovered," Zeras mused to himself with a smile as he looked into the distance where the sun just happened to be completely disappearing, leaving streaks of fading orange splashes across the sky.

"The stars will be coming out soon..." he mused and immediately, Zeras climbed up the mountain, balancing himself well by sitting cross-legged.

Then, he brought out the last manual that he had yet to practice, The Nine Star Sword Breathing Style.

He had been preoccupied with the Nine Star Hegemony Manual and the Nine Star Fist so much that he had no time to check out the last art.

But through the night, he would try to comprehend the Nine Star Sword Breathing Style, the art that had been chosen for him by Fluffy.

Opening the book to its first page, it read, "Breathe deeply, until the aura of stars extinguishes the burn of fear in your sword, and every breath is a beautiful refusal for any slash to be less than infinite..." The words were bold and grand.

"A star word art it seems..." he mused to himself as he turned to the next image, and all that was written was nothing but simple sentences...

"When the breath is unsteady, all is unsteady; when the breath is still, all is still. Control the breath carefully. Inhalation gives strength and a controlled body: retention gives steadiness of mind and longevity; exhalation purifies body and spirit, giving power to deliver the finest of sword strokes..."

There were a total of five stances on the following page. After that, the other pages were all blank!

"Strange, only three pages have anything written on them, and the rest are all blank!?" Zeras asked in surprise before turning his gaze back to the initial page and looking at the stances depicted.

Each of them showed a person holding a sword in their hands and performing different types of strokes.

"I understand two things from this picture. One is that one needs a real sword to practice this art.

And the second is that one needs to follow the way of breathing that has been described before one is able to make these slashes correctly," he explained to himself. Just like the name of the art indicated, it was a sword art where one had to breathe in a certain specific way, which he thought was concealed within the simple sentences that were first written, before one could then deliver the sword strokes drawn in the book.

"It seems I will need Kenji to fetch me a sword tomorrow. That shouldn't be too much of a request since I'm going to kill devils in the Shadow Suppressing Valley. Of course, I will need a weapon."

With that settled, Zeras directed the art into his storage space.

The stars were now as clear as day, spewing their lights at him, and immediately he released his desolate star ring, which started spinning, absorbing the starlight and quietly filling his core with energy, while also changing its composition with every revolution of the ring....

A composition to something much stronger...

Chapters.]

Chapter 607: A Small Request...[Golden Tickets Bonus Chapters.]

Night passed quickly, with the early morning arriving just as fast, calling for the stars' dispersion as blazing golden rays of sunlight flashed through the world.

Over the gigantic mountain peak at the far end of the outer sect's area, one could see a strange, ginormous ring of light revolving mid-air, slowly pausing in place before fading away. Following that was a light beam resulting from Zeras opening his eyes as the runes on his body quickly faded away. He turned to his lap, where a fluffy creature was currently snuggled.

"Meow!" Fluffy meowed at him as Zeras rubbed its jaw playfully. The little thing had been trying all day to hunt a fish, which it unsurprisingly failed to do—something that had always piqued Zeras's curiosity.

Why didn't Fluffy simply burn up the fishes with its laser attack? When their dead bodies floated up, it would easily catch them. Instead, it would insist on running after each one, causing him to lose track of everything.

It was just too naïve and exceedingly, and that was what Zeras loved about it. No matter how harsh his earth would get or ever get, he would still love it if he had a companion who never needed to grow stronger, nor ever needed to face the repercussions of being weak, due to his own ability. He couldn't even imagine Fluffy being some fearsome tiger fighting an army. Its rightful place was always on his shoulder.

“I should get going to Kenji now, or I might not be able to get the sword fast enough...” Zeras mused.

Immediately, he stood up as Fluffy hopped onto his shoulder. Then, Zeras jumped down the mountain, yet instead of slamming down on the ground, he floated mid-air, runes flashing on his bones, which he used to resist against the strange gravity that had been implemented in the outer sect area.

It was like the sect didn’t want outer sect disciples to be able to fly mid-air, as he noticed he had never seen an outer sect disciple flying before, even though the majority of them were galaxy rank experts.

It must have been some protocol by the sect, which he didn’t understand the reason for, as he also couldn’t fly normally. But revolving the astral element within his body, he could easily break through the restriction on him.

Immediately, space shuddered as he flew into the distance...

“YAWN!!!” The yawn was as loud as ever, followed by the sound of fast jingling as Kenji lazily walked out of bed, walking towards the robe hung beside the bed and quickly putting it on.

He was about to get on his knees to perform his necessary early morning prayer when suddenly the speech that he had been given by Zeras entered into his head. His brows furrowed, and then, for the first time in 100 years, he finally decided to change something about his schedule.

“By the Lord’s call, I pray. May the dreams that have been placed upon me of becoming Supreme Heavenly General Kenji of the King of the Infinite Universe be accomplished one day.

May I truly be able to conquer and prevail over a thousand battles and be so powerful that even the mighty Titan Race, whoever they even are, will have no choice but to bow down to my supremacy.

And may millions of heavenly beauties, both the jade-skinned ones and the long-legged ones, and the plump ones, and the thin ones, all of them possessing a pair of beautiful green eyes and well-proportioned and squishy bodies, like that of the garden of Celestine.

Thank you, Lord...” Kenji said, rising up from his knees as he walked towards the door and unlocked it.

His heart almost burst out of his chest when he sighted the figure standing right before his doorstep.

“Oh? Young Master Zeras. Already up so early!!!” Kenji said with shock, turning to look at the cat resting in Zera’s shoulder which was busy licking it’s butts, as he finally fully walked out of the door.

“So early!!! You have kept this young master waiting for three hours now!” Zeras said with a snort as Kenji could only rub the back of his head with a shameless smile on his face.

“Anyway, hope you have already helped me get what I requested ready?” Zeras couldn’t help but ask as Kenji nodded.

“Of course, Young Master Zeras. I have successfully registered your name and your chosen profession and sent it to the elders. Strangely, none of them refused the application, nor did they mention anything about it. I’m guessing they must have been aware of your background...”

‘Or they don’t care if I lose some body parts.’

“Anyway, Kenji. I have this really small request of mine that I want to ask from you...” Zeras began as Kenji perked up his ears.

“Oh, and what is that?”

“I need a, um, weapon for my duties...” Zeras called out as Kenji furrowed his eyebrows.

“And what weapon may that be?”

“A sword, of course. You know what they say about swords?”

“A weapon for true protectors...” Kenji said dramatically, but all he got was a snort.

“No, you dum-dum. It’s a weapon for kings. And you know, as I will one day become King of the Infinite Universe, I felt it wouldn’t be bad if I had some inferior weapon for the swords that will one day be necessitated upon me one day...” Zeras said dramatically as Kenji’s eyes twitched, yet he nodded continuously.

“So what do you say, my loyal general...”

“A sword is not something that hard to find. I am sure the higher-ups will understand if they heard you’re in possession of a sword. Actually, most of us outer sect disciples don’t even have a sword, because what do we even want to use them for? Feed the horses or sweep the ground?” Kenji asked as Zeras’s eyebrows twitched repeatedly.

A cultivator that has no weapon and finds no need of one!? What kind of burst sense of thinking is that?

“Come this way, Boss. I know a nice elder that will be willing to help us out!”

Chaos Devourer System #Chapter 608 Meeting With Elder Kang![Golden Tickets Bonus Chapter] - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 608 Meeting With Elder Kang![Golden Tickets Bonus Chapter]

Chapter 608 Meeting With Elder Kang![Golden Tickets Bonus Chapter]

"Is this elder of yours a monkey!?" The curious and cautious voice of Zeras rang out as they both kept walking in the thick forest swarmed with grass and tall trees.

"Of course not, Boss. Why do you ask?" Kenji asked with a curious expression.

"I don't know. Maybe because we have been walking far away from the sect and deeper into the forest. I thought only monkeys lived in the forest, not a revered elder of the Ten Thousand Transformations Sect..." Zeras called out, his tone indistinguishable between mockery and seriousness.

"You have nothing to worry about, Boss. We'll be just fine, and besides, we are now closer than ever..." Kenji said as they walked for ten more minutes, and true to his words, a small cottage could be seen in the thickness of the forest.

"Now, I have to warn you about something, Boss. Elder Kang is an elder who must be treated with utmost respect and reverence. Whatever you do, please keep that in mind..." Kenji begged as Zeras's eyes twitched.

'Did I come across as disrespectful...' Zeras couldn't help but ask himself. As far as he knew, he had always tried his best to be as humble as possible.

"Good, now follow my lead, Boss..." Kenji said as he took the front, and they walked toward the cottage.

Suddenly, arriving five meters away from it, Kenji stopped and got on his knees, while Zeras's expression contorted.

"Oh, Mighty Elder Kang. We, these two lesser lives, have come to beseech your guidance. May we be allowed entry into your heavenly abode?" Kenji asked as Zeras looked at the wretched-looking abode.

'How in the hell is this a heavenly abode!?'

In silence, they waited for ten minutes yet received no reply.

"Ok, Kenji. I want to understand a few things..."

"What is that, Boss?"

"Firstly, this Elder Kang here is supposed to hand a sword over to us. I am guessing this wretched-looking cottage of his is a blacksmith's house?" Zeras probed as Kenji's face dropped, yet he nodded.

"Yes, Boss."

"Nice. Now tell me one more thing. Will we be buying the weapon from him or will he be giving it to us for free?" Zeras asked as Kenji's brain tried to calculate where the series of questions was leading to, still nothing rang a bell.

"We'll be buying the weapon, of course..."

"Nice, nice..." Zeras said, and his hands grabbed Kenji's shoulder. With one swift stroke, he raised him into the air before placing him on his feet.

"Now, I think you're the one that should follow my lead..." Zeras said. His hands snatched to the side as he grabbed a leaf stalk, planting it in his mouth before waltzing towards the cottage.

"Boss! What are you doing!?" Kenji said, a cold chill running down his spine.

"Buying a weapon, duh!" Zeras replied. In the next instant, he arrived before the cottage. He raised one of his legs, slamming it on the tiny gate, which was immediately flung open from his kick, and Zeras waltzed in without a single expression on his face.

By this time, Kenji's heart had almost dropped out from his chest, and he could only keep quiet.

Entering into the room, Zeras could see the place was really no different from a blacksmith's home.

There lay a wooden table where an old man with huge rusty beards and mustaches sat, his bald head shining with an otherworldly light while he kept sharpening a blade with a piece of white stone.

"Hey, you! Are you the one in charge!?" Zeras asked, as Kenji's eyes widened to saucers upon sighting the rusty-looking old man. Kenji quickly slid onto his knees, only to be grabbed on his shoulder by Zeras before his knees could make contact with the wooden floor. Zeras placed him back on his feet.

"I will ask once more, are you the one in charge?" Zeras asked again when he received no reply from the man after five seconds.

"SHRIIIINN..." Finally, the sharpening of the sword came to a screeching halt as the man looked at the sword with hawk eyes. He grabbed a sheath at the side and carefully slid the sword into it.

Then he proceeded to hang the sword on the wall behind him before turning to look back at Zeras, who was busy chewing the leaf at the corner of his mouth. He returned his gaze to Kenji, who suddenly felt weak in his knees from the stare and was about to fall on his knees for the third time. Yet Zeras's hand slithered forward just in time, as he grabbed Kenji's shoulder and raised him back on his feet before his knees could touch the ground.

"Tell me, boy. What is your name!?" The voice was like that of a person who hadn't spoken for centuries, as a powerful blast of air slammed into Zeras's face, and his eardrums almost burst from the reverberation.

Yet Zeras was completely unfazed as he gave a side glance to Kenji.

"Answer, Kenji!" Zeras said, as Kenji's spine dripped by more than a thousand degrees Celsius and he abruptly spit out.

"Y-Yes, Boss. Elder Kang, meet Young Master Zeras..." Kenji introduced, his eyes widening when he realized the way he had introduced Zeras. Yet before he could correct himself, Zeras spoke up.

"You see, Elder Kang, I have been told by my general here that you sell the finest swords in the sect. So I thought it would be worth it to journey for two hours and ten minutes through this thick and dangerous forest to meet with you. And I have to say, I'm not that surprised. You seem to have quite the goods in here..." Zeras said, nodding continuously to himself as his gaze scanned the room where various weapons were hung.

"Wonder why they are all unsheathed though..." he finished as he turned his gaze back to Elder Kang, who slowly stood to his feet. Zeras's mouth paused in place from chewing the leaf, and his expression dropped.

"What the!!!?"

Chapter 609: A Criteria To Be Eligible For A Sword

"Holy Ficole!" Zeras said in shock as he looked at the figure towering over him, more than double his own height.

"Hey Kenji," Zeras whispered to Kenji, whose legs were currently like spaghettis that kept shaking repeatedly.

"Yes... Boss."

"Why didn't you tell me we would be buying a weapon from such a giant?" he asked as sweat poured down Kenji's face.

"I'm sorry, boss. But I really tried my best, didn't I?" he asked in return as Zeras's eyes twitched.

"Maybe, you should be clearer next time..." Zeras chastised before he regained himself and cleared his throat. "Hmm, hmm, I believe we have started on quite the wrong footsteps, Elder Kang. We didn't come here for trouble, but to procure a weapon instead. Something that was aimed to be used for cleaning the Shadow Oppression

Valley duties as an outer sect..." Zeras explained as Elder Kang furrowed his eyebrows before he opened his lips.

"You planned to take on the Shadow Oppression Valley cleaning as an outer sect duty?" His voice was so loud, it was like a drum was being beaten close to Zeras's ears, but that didn't disorient him much.

"Yes. That's why I need a weapon befitting a king. A sword! And I was told, quite confidently even, that you're the only one who can help us," Zeras explained to him. Elder Kang looked at Kenji, who was hiding behind Zeras, before he snorted loudly.

"I don't sell swords to weaklings. That's the fourth time I'll be saying that to you, Kenji!" Elder Kang roared as Zeras's eyes knitted to points.

"And might I ask what your criteria for strength are? It can't be something as mundane as cultivation level, right?" Zeras asked him, as Elder Kang scanned him up and down before snorting coldly.

"My assessment is quite simple. All you have to do to take a weapon that you wish for is to simply resist a single attack of mine!" he declared as Kenji grabbed Zeras's shoulder and whispered something into his ears, causing Zeras's eyes to flash in shock as Elder Kang smiled mockingly.

"So, what do you say, boy? Still interested in buying a sword from me?" he asked as Zeras's eyes furrowed.

He had just been told by Kenji that Elder Kang before him was actually an Undying Realm expert, and Kenji had watched people undergo his test to buy his weapons. But all of them up until today were still in a coma!

"I will take your test under one more condition!" Zeras said as Elder Kang huffed.

"And what's that, boy?" he asked.

"If I am able to pass your test, you will give us the weapon just as you promised, and from today, anytime you see me, in whatever timeline, you must refer to me as Young Master Zeras!" he said, as Elder Kang laughed instead, his voice booming loud and clear through the cavern.

"Accepted!" he said, as Zeras headed outside, followed by Kenji and Elder Kang.

Arriving in the forest area, they moved away from the cavern to avoid blowing it up, as Elder Kang stood ten meters away from Zeras, cracking his fist in his palm, as Zeras twisted the bones in his body.

“Just so you know, boy, a total of ten prideful kids like you have challenged me in the past, and now all of them have yet to awaken from their slumber. Are you sure you want to risk it?” he asked, as Zeras snorted.

“This isn’t about the weapons anymore. DESOLATE STAR RING! OPEN!!!” Zeras whispered as a bright light flared on his spine, and immediately...

DRUUUUUUM

The entire space around his body quivered as a gigantic star ring unfurled itself, filling the entire air behind Zeras, as thousands of runes immediately appeared all over his skin, brimming with a bright silvery light as his hair floated up from his shoulder, extending behind him.

“ROOOOOOOOOOARRRRR!!!”

A powerful roar boomed out from Zeras’s mouth, as a hegemonic aura burst out of his body, and the entire trees in the forest were pressed down on their trunks by an invisible force, forced into a bowing position.

“Huh?” The word barely escaped Kenji’s mouth and then his knees gave way in shock, as he found himself slammed down on both knees beyond his control.

“What! What aura is this!?” Elder Kang said in shock as he looked at Zeras, who locked gazes with him, his eyes becoming a sea of blue, with a single revolving star within.

“I am waiting for your so-called divine attack...” Zeras said, and this time, Elder Kang’s eyes furrowed, noticing even his voice had changed, now seemingly filled with heaven-blotting confidence and a natural sense of disdain!

“HAHAHAHAHAHA” A loud laughter boomed out of Elder Kang’s mouth as he smiled brightly. “I will give you the most powerful punch that you will ever receive in your life!” he smiled, yet all he got was Zeras’s listless expression.

“Huuuuuuuu” A breath of white air escaped Elder Kang’s mouth and in the next instant, he raised his hand and clenched his fist tightly.

Kenji’s jaw dropped to the ground as he visibly watched daylight turn into a pitch-black darkness, and the air around the place immediately quieted down to such a level that it was like the entire place was suddenly all sucked away from air.

In the next instant, a flash of light appeared in Zeras’s eyes, as he looked at Elder Kang’s fist with seriousness and focus in his eyes.

'The attack of an Undying Realm expert! I will take it on with every bit of living essence within my body and remain on my feet!' Zeras promised himself, as his eyes shined with an over-excited light.

In the next instant, his already shocking aura reached a decimating level as a gigantic red beam of lightning burst out of his body, causing a pillar of red lightning to rapidly crackle towards the sky, tearing apart the darkness in the place.

Chapter 610: Taking Head-on The Attack Of An Undying Realm Expert!!!

"Let today be forever ingrained in your skulls, kid! The day you were blessed with the attack of an Undying Realm expert!" Elder Kang said as the space around his fist shattered apart, a gigantic dark abyss appearing around his fist even though he had yet to even release it.

And when he took a single step forward!

KAAABBBBBBOOOM

The entire forest area shook as a destructive wave of energy so powerful undulated forth from his single footstep, bringing absolute decimation to the area as the entire forest was reduced to absolute desolation, and then...

He punched!

A black flash and white erupted through the entire world as the world itself lost all of its color from the release of such power, and a gigantic black hole rippled outward towards Zeras, behind it none other than a destructive energy that had the ability to bring ruin upon entire races!

"FUCK OFF!!!" What followed was an arrogant and disdainful roar from Zeras, whose stars in his eyes burst out with an otherworldly powerful silvery light, his spine radiating an apocalyptic level of energy.

Clenching his fist, space shuddered from his grasp, thousands of runes flaring with unshakable power, as gigantic bolts of heavenly punishment lightning coated his fist.

"NINE STARS FIST! FIRST STAR LEVEL! HEART OF HEGEMONY!" Zeras roared out as he punched his right fist forward, yet that wasn't all.

He punched his left arm forward too, creating two gigantic beams of phantom fists which strangely combined together on his will, and smashed towards the approaching black hole.

Immediately, it was like a knife through butter as the gigantic black hole accompanying the fist was immediately torn apart once Zeras made contact with it, and then...

BAAAAAANG

Both fists clashed together with otherworldly power, as space reached another level of getting shattered, and the first void of space was ripped apart, revealing the second dimension which also got ripped apart even more. A massive amount of energy undulated forward from the punch, and immediately...

Zeras shot backward uncontrollably, as he forcefully smashed his legs against the ground, resisting the otherworldly pressure that tore apart his uniform from his body, creating bloody lash marks on him.

Yet, his eyes only flashed in even more anger, as his legs carved a massive gorge on the ground, dragging backward until an entire gigantic mountain was carved up into the air by Zeras's feet, and then...

BAAAAAANG

Zeras himself smashed into the mountain, crumbling the mountain itself into dust before he rolled once in midair, finally smashing into the ground, carving another 100-mile-long destructive line, before finally coming to a screeching halt by the friction induced by the hard barren ground...

But Zeras wasn't the only one to be sent crashing back as Elder Kang's eyes widened in shock when he found himself automatically jerked backward by a sudden force.

He slammed his leg thrice backward, every step bringing absolute decimation to the ground and the space beneath his feet. His eyes widened in shock, and he came to a stop at the fourth step.

"IMPOSSIBLE!"

Elder Kang roared out in shock as he looked at his own fist.

Yet that wasn't all as he suddenly heard the sound of steps ringing out, and immediately turning his gaze into the distance, he watched as a bloody Zeras slowly walked towards him with a smile on his face.

"IMPOSSIBLE! YOU CAN STILL STAND AFTER THAT!" he said in shock as Zeras arrived before him, but instead of talking to him, he suddenly turned to the side, before walking towards the direction.

And after walking for a few meters, Zeras's hand entered into the ground, and then he grabbed onto something before forcefully dragging the figure up!

"BOSS!? YOU'RE ALIVE!" The absolutely gobsmacked voice of Kenji rang out as Zeras dropped him back on his feet before turning back to Elder Kang.

“I have passed your criteria for being strong and worthy of your weapons. Now, I want the finest sword of all!!!” Zeras declared as Elder Kang’s mind was still reeling in shock from what had just occurred a few minutes ago.

Still, he was able to steel his heart as he looked at Zeras and then smiled.

“YOU have earned my respect, Young Master Zeras!” he said loudly, as Zeras’s eyes flashed in shock. He had only included being called a young master to thicken the tension.

Never in his expectation would he have guessed Elder Kang would lay down his pride and truly address him as such...

But Zeras didn’t refuse the compliment one bit as he walked into the cavern just behind Elder Kang, with Kenji quickly scurrying behind Zeras too.

This time, if everything that he had forever been told was a lie, Kenji now believed one thing was the truth!

And that was that his boss was supreme, and he had found a true young master who was worthy of his heavenly bootlicking skills!

“You say you want the sword befitting of a king, don’t you?” Elder Kang said as he suddenly looked toward a random place in the cavern and tapped his hand on the wall thrice.

Under the shocked gaze of Kenji and Zeras, they watched as the door opened up, and a pathway was shown that extended deeper and deeper into the distance.

“Let me tell you an interesting tale as we walk down these stairs...” Elder Kang said as he grabbed a lamp from the side and slowly walked down.

Their steps made clanking sounds as they walked on the stairs, and from their texture, Zeras could feel the dust which revealed to him that this place had definitely not been walked in for more than a few years now...

“There was once a renowned king from a special universe, whose tale spread through the entire realms, from an event that happened just a hundred years ago. A king whose name is Jiang Wushuang!!!”

‘A Hundred Years Ago!’ Zera’s ears immediately perked up in absolute concentration as he listened quietly.