

Chaos Devourer System

#Chapter 711: Next Set Of Plans - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 711: Next Set Of Plans

Chapter 711: Next Set Of Plans

Behind the statue was the gate that towered about 100 meters in pure height alone, invoking a grappling hook on anyone, and the entire setting struck the image of reverence.

It was as if one was about to enter the house of a god. But currently, the door had been shut tightly and the runes on it were dim. It was a sign that it was not available yet.

THUMP

THUMP

The sound of two knees dropping to the ground resounded as Felicie collapsed to her knees, tears dripping down her eyes.

Whether it was from joy or sadness, only her heart could tell, but finally, she felt the joy that comes with having seen one of her greatest wishes.

To see the tower with her own eyes, and it should be closer to her hands than ever.

And today, she finally did what had been preached to her as impossible.

She finally stood before the tower, and more than alive too.

"I can't believe it. All my life and finally here it is..." She stifled out but felt a warming palm over her shoulders as she quickly wiped off her tears, her face turning red from the embarrassment of being unable to reign in her emotions.

"I'm fine," Felicie said.

"I know," Hael replied as he helped her to her feet before turning to look in front where some otherworlders could already be seen all quietly sitting cross-legged, waiting.

"It seems there are some that beat us to it, but the rush is all for naught as the door has yet to be opened..." Hael mused to himself as he looked at the shut gate and he could guess that was what the rest were also waiting for.

Right now, the sun had gone down a lot, and the moon was starting to appear in the sky.

“We should probably find a place to spend the night, then also wait for the tower doors to be opened.

I have a feeling it wouldn't be until every otherworlder arrives and that will no doubt take a lot of time...” Hael said to her, which Felicie quickly obliged to.

She was more than uncomfortable sleeping in such a wide open space with various otherworlders all sitting around her.

She could already see quite a few gazes settling on her body. But that was understandable as there was no other aboriginal within the place.

All of them were otherworlders. So to find an aboriginal here, one that was female, was no doubt something surprising, but also invoked quite the strangeness in the otherworlders.

Their thoughts on Felicie were easily divided into three groups. Those that find it amusing that an aboriginal could survive the journey and arrive here.

Another that simply doesn't care and can't be bothered. And another group who felt it disrespectful for an aboriginal to be here.

The aboriginals might really own this realm, but for endless years, no aboriginals have ever laid their eyes on the tower. It was like a sanctuary for only the otherworlders alone.

But now seeing an aboriginal here was greatly offsetting and seemed very wrong.

But Hael could already predict that and less than seconds later, he and Felicie retreated away from the group and far away among the pine trees where they found a habitable place among some neatly carved rocks, probably something used by previous otherworlders around the place.

Setting up a fire with the sticks found in some of the caves, a mini-flame was quickly made, causing a little bit of warmth to surround the area, and banishing away the deathly cold that afflicted Felicie's body.

“You know it won't suddenly run away no matter how much you stare at it,” Hael called out with a chuckle as Felicie finally took her gaze off the Tower before smiling back at his amusing grin.

“I just still can't believe it,” she whispered, bringing out some marshmallows which she dipped into a stick before slowly warming it up with the flames that were set up.

Passing to Hael too, he also accepted warming it on the flames since he had nothing to do currently.

Silence reigned for a while, the only sound being the crackling flames, and soon the marshmallows were more than ready. Hael passed everything back to Felicie despite her refusal, but it fell on deaf ears.

Foods were just too strange for him, that he found them not at all pleasing to the eye and more of a waste of his energy. They just weren't appealing anymore.

That left a lot of food to Felicie to battle all alone.

In less than three hours, the marshmallows were gone and the night was also getting to its darkest hour.

"So, um, this is it?" Felicie asked nervously, her fingers clinking off each other in nervousness.

"Yes. The contract has been completed. You led me to the entrance of the tower, and in exchange, I offer you my protection and now we both are good.

I am right before the tower and you have not even a single bit of damage to yourself. Not even a hair damage. That makes our contract complete.

You're now free from the devil..." Hael joked causing Felicie to laugh out loud, but he could still sense her laugh was still not as solid as it usually was, and she was still a bit nervous.

"So tell me, what do you do from here onwards?" Hael asked as Felicie sighed before turning her head to the tower, a certain familiar gaze in her eyes.

"That'll be impossible..." Hael immediately replied as she turned her gaze away and stared at him, sighing once more dejectedly.

"I know...but I have to try." Felice answered with the same stubborn expression she had done from the beginning of it.

The one even her uncle couldn't have stopped her from and the one Zeras knew no attempt of his could have changed her mind.

She was a naturally stubborn person that even the threat of death could stop.

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Honest**

Chapter 712: Brutally Honest

"I'm guessing you have made up your mind then?" Zeras asked her as he looked at Felicie, who wanted to nod but couldn't help but notice something strange in Zeras's voice.

Somehow, it felt different, even though the wording was what she felt to be the same.

"What do you mean by that?" she asked him with narrowed eyes.

"I'm saying you have made up your mind, to truly never return, like your uncle and everyone predicted..." he answered, causing Felicie's eyes to widen brightly.

"I never made up my mind for that."

"Well, you just did. There are Otherworlders who will make you dead if you dare remain among them.

They'll never allow you to go into the tower with them, and the chances of you even surviving in the tower are nil.

And who is to say even if I protected you and got you to enter the tower, none would make a move against you when you're in the tower.

You think they will just walk past you and turn a blind eye. A weak and sexually attractive person like you. Should I tell you what will happen?" Zeras asked rhetorically.

"You will be raped then have your neck snapped off, Felicie. That's how you will die," he answered, causing Felicie's heart to loudly hammer in her chest.

She knew well none of his words were wrong. Truly, when they had arrived before the tower, she had felt the gaze of the Otherworlders on her, and not every gaze was amusingly staring at her. Some felt cold and disdainful.

There would no doubt be an Otherworlder who would try to prevent her from entering the tower. But she did truly have Zeras, and if he got to help her, she would be able to enter it.

But was she sure if she found herself in the tower, she would never run into a hostile Otherworlder all throughout the journey? Everyone will always be nice to her like Zeras? She wouldn't trick herself into believing that.

Her fate would really be getting raped and then killed. None would even care and it wouldn't be surprising.

Everyone knows no aboriginal that goes to the tower ever returns alive. So her death would be nothing that would reinstate their belief even more.

In the end, wouldn't everything have been for naught?

"What do you suggest?" Felicie suddenly asked him. Since Zeras cared to say all of this, he definitely had a plan in his mind for her. They were both past the time of him simply scaring her with words.

"Normally, I should have long broken away from you since we have arrived here and the contract has been fulfilled. As for whether you enter the tower or how you will travel back, that is completely not up to me at all. That wasn't stated in the contract, you know?" Zeras said to her seriously, resulting in a nod from Felicie.

He truly was right. While they had set up the contract, the only mention was that Zeras had to protect her on the journey to the tower. They both never talked of getting back.

Of course, Felicie knew there was no way she could return back on her own when she worded the contract, but she felt if she asked too much, Zeras would just ignore the contract, and she would have lost everything by now.

That was why she had only mentioned that she had hoped he would forget it, but it seemed Zeras was more than conscious of the terms.

"But I will be willing to give you one more help. I will lead you safely back to your uncle's door, just like I led you safely right here.

Now that I have already walked the path, returning back would be faster.

I am willing to accompany you back once more.

If that happens, you get to do what you have always longed to do.

Prove everyone wrong and show them that even an aboriginal can travel to the tower and return alive.

Your hopeless uncle will finally have his prayers answered, and you can live the hero life that you have always wanted. And everything would end in a happily ever after," Zeras said, though jokingly, also very seriously.

It would be a waste to watch Felicie die here after all those journeys.

He wasn't willing to return back to her uncle and have history repeat itself to the poor old man.

He had already watched his own brother go, and he almost got himself crippled trying to seek revenge.

What would happen if he had to watch his own brother's daughter also go from the exact same thing? Wouldn't that be enough to kill him? Wasn't that one of the most terrible fates anyone could ever witness?

That was why Zeras was willing to help her one last time. It wouldn't cost him anything, and now that he was more familiar with the path back, it would be even simpler than coming here, which also wasn't necessarily that bad.

At least, he had seen much worse.

To Zeras's plan, Felicie could only turn back to the cracking flames, and Zeras watched the image of the burning flames in her orange eyes.

She simply went quiet, becoming unresponsive for close to five minutes straight before she turned back to look at Zeras, who was still staring at her with a raised eyebrow.

And slowly, Felicie took her eyes away from him before reaching for the right side of her hair, the silvery white hair splaying over her palms. Then she turned to look at Zeras.

"What explanation do you have for this?" she asked him as Zeras looked at the silvery white hair and furrowed his eyebrows.

Even after close to an entire week, Zeras still couldn't think of a viable option why part of her hair changed color.

It was equally mystifying for him too.

In truth, he had no explanation at all, but he still didn't see how that had anything to do with his own proposition, but still accepted to find an answer anyway.

Chapter 713: Felicie's Devious Plan

Chapter 713: Felicie's Devious Plan

"You can deny that this is no doubt from you. It is related to you in one way or the other. So you definitely have to have an answer for it..." Felicie replied to him, resulting in a confident nod from Zeras.

"I know why that happens. And I know it has happened to two people now. You and your father.

You are the only two who have spent so much with an Otherworlder.

Perhaps there is some sort of magical influence between you aboriginals and us Otherworlders.

And your white hair must have been due to you getting magically influenced by me.

That's why you have white hair the same as mine? Your father would have had a change too from the Otherworlder he accompanies. Simple?" Zeras quickly made up his most likely answer as Felicie released her hair, slipping on her shoulder.

"That's only a guess, it's not necessarily right." She answered as Zeras shrugged.

"Right or not, who cares about the color of your hair, Felicie? Does that have anything to do with anything?" he asked her and contrary to what she expected she gave a nod.

"Yes, it does. It greatly matters to me. I believe my answers would be found in the tower."

"You're just giving yourself a reason to enter the tower..." Zeras stated matter-of-factly.

"Why is it that aboriginals never ever enter into the tower?"

The tower is in our realm! Our world! Why do we have to watch you Otherworlders come to our world, pillaging away everything that is in our tower? And you all act bossy around us, as if you own this realm.

The tower belongs to none of you, it belongs to us. It belongs to me. Why will I be prevented from accessing what belongs to me? How is that fair?" Felicie suddenly shouted out to him as Zeras creased an eyebrow at the sudden outburst, but her anger soon subsided and then came Zeras's answer.

"For how long you have traveled now, and for how much you have seen, I believe you should have been given your fair share of understanding that the word 'fair' doesn't exist in this world.

And here you are arguing about fairness.

There is no fairness, Felicie, there is only the fact that you're too weak to protect yourself in the tower, and there are people strong enough to kill you within.

Scream out at me all you want, it changes nothing." He answered, brutally honest with her. There was no use in being nice and using words.

The reality would be brutal, so why would Zeras make it any finer than it is?

"You said you will help me back, didn't you? Then I want to change that favor of yours to something else.

Ensure that I am able to enter the tower. If you have allowed me to enter the tower, me and you will go our separate ways.

I never know you, nor have I ever met with you. And I also never existed to you.” Felicie said with conviction as Zeras’s eyes flashed in shock and uncertainty.

The way Felicie had spoken those words. It was biting cold and unlike her at all. It was almost like Zeras wasn’t sitting before Felicie and another person instead.

A much colder and incredibly revengeful person. It was a sudden and mystifying change.

“You will die in the tower, Felicie. You know that as much as I do. And let’s say you even in some miraculous way survived. How will you return back? You can’t walk that long way. There are places you wouldn’t be able to cross alone. That means you’ll be forever stuck here!

How will you do Felicie?”

“That’s none of your business. You simply have to get me into the tower, and that’ll be all...” Felicie said as Zeras’s eyes flashed a strange light at the sudden cold words, but quickly his shock was replaced by a smile, as he rose from his seat.

“I will do as you say. Make sure you enter the tower, and just like you want, we will never meet with each other again or even know of each other...” Zeras answered, removing Felicie’s bag from his spatial ring, and slowly walking off into the distant trees, away from the tower direction.

Felicie’s eyes locked on his back until he completely disappeared before she stared back at where he formerly sat, her hands clenching into fists and digging into her palms.

‘My father out of good will accompanied an Otherworlder and he never returned. My mother died of heartache unable to live without him.

My uncle never married anyone, just so he could properly be a father to me. His heart never for once at peace, and always in fear for me.

Everything that has ever happened to my life is due to you Otherworlders in the first place!

If you all had just left us alone, my life would have been perfect.

I would have seen my father with my own eyes, my mother would still be alive, I would have cousins and nephews, my people would never have to live in fear of you all, and the people who had in one way died due to you Otherworlders’ stupid conflicts would all still be alive.

You all are the reasons for all of mine and my people's pain. You all took everything away from me.

And I'll be doing the same. I'll enter the tower and receive all my answers, no matter what happens.

I will make sure none of you leave this realm alive, and it will be the last time any Otherworlders will ever enter into this realm!'Felicie roared inside her head, the sound of blood slowly dripping into the snow ringing silently in the silences.

The source of it being how tightly she had clenched her fist together into her palms.

But soon, she reigned down her anger as she heaved a sigh, clearing away the thoughts.

"Soon, soon...."

Chapter 714: Climbing The Steps 1

ZRRRRRRRRPPPP

The strange sound could be heard loudly flashing through the entire world, followed by an incredibly bright light flashing through the entire sky almost like a second sun appearing through the entire world.

In that instant, hundreds of gazes immediately turned to look into the sky, their expressions furrowing.

"It's finally time!"

"Ahhhhhhh," the sound of the entire trees in the forest shuddering and flapping wildly to the side could be heard, following the sound of a person loudly exhaling.

CRAAACCKKLLLE CRACCCKLE

Bones crackled within the body like lightning as Zeras rose up to his feet, his eyes looking straight into the far distance, where the golden light could be seen.

"Took it long enough..." he mused to himself, rising up to his feet and putting his clothes back on. It had been close to 14 days already since they had all arrived here, and only now was the tower appearing. It had been an entire two weeks of waiting.

But Zeras had not been doing nothing.

With his ability of mana taken away, it was the perfect opportunity to properly learn how to control his own body perfectly without the use of mana.

He had polished every single deficit present within his physical combat power, learning well to completely gain absolute control of it, and the entire two weeks of training had definitely been worth it.

The ground beneath his feet shuddered as he prepared to take off straight for the tower, but his eyes flashed in the last second when he remembered the event of two weeks ago.

Quickly, he changed the amount of force before staring straight into the distance, rapidly approaching a particular area while rumbling through the air.

BOOOOOOOOOOM

The snow ground beneath Zeras' feet caved in as he landed on the ground and turned to the far east side where he sighted her figure.

It was none other than Felicie.

Ever since their meeting the last time, which was approximately two weeks ago, Zeras had not seen her since. Not like he had returned to the place ever since.

"Zeras, you..."

"We leave now," Zeras replied as he began walking forward towards the tower, passing by Felicie and disappearing among the woods, in the direction of the open grounds.

Without thinking too much about it, Felicie gave one last look at the cave area where she had stored her bag and breathed out in resolve before immediately following after him.

She had already made her choice, two weeks ago. There was no going back now.

Arriving at the open grounds, Zeras noticed close to 200 of those Otherworlders and, turning to the tower, he could see the large golden door in the pyramid lighting up brilliantly, showing signs of the tower being about to open.

Some of the Otherworlders were already lined up among the stairs, waiting for the door to be opened.

But quickly, Zeras noticed something strange with the assembly.

There were a few minorities standing just at the front door, but there was an extra space behind them of close to ten meters before the remaining set of Otherworlders could be seen standing.

His eyes narrowed, looking at the ten-meter space, and narrowed even more when he sighted the group of aliens standing at the utmost front.

“Guess I’ll have to kill a few people soon...” Zeras said as his silvery eyes flashed with an exceedingly murderous aura, and he walked towards the stairs, with Felicie quickly moving behind him.

While those who arrived late all simply decided to stay at the far end of the line, Zeras arrived at the end of the line and immediately started climbing up the stairs which were already full of the Otherworlders.

“Hey, piece of blind trash. You can’t walk over all of us here. If you come late, you stay at the back!” A burly Otherworlder, looking like a mini titan, said, yet his voice was like that of a roar, drawing the attention of everyone present in the line and they couldn’t help but turn all of their attentions to Zeras.

Their eyes flashed due to his strangeness, but what drew the majority of their attention was Felicie behind him.

“Oh, you even brought your little girlfriend with you too, huh? An ordinary mortal trying to enter the tower? Are you stupid?” Another one butted in.

“And then he also has his eyes on the front rows too. Who does he think he is? One of the ten heaven-ranked prodigies? How stupi...” The man who had called out in the first place was saying when his blood immediately chilled within him as he felt Zeras’ eyes finally turn to him.

Those astral blue eyes were incredibly cold and deadly, and Zorga could feel the exceedingly murderous aura that was oozing out of them, revealing to him that his opponent already signed him as dead.

“DIIIIIIIIEEEE!!!” Like a wild beast, Zorga roared as he threw a mighty punch forward towards Zeras’ face, the air around the entire place heavily shaking, resulting in continuous sonic booms, and the entire crowd was immediately blown away.

In a place where one can only use their physical strength, Zorga, who was a natural-born barbarian, no doubt had his own advantages and his strength was nothing more than shocking to them, ordinary cultivators who are only strong using mana.

Watching the fist approaching Zeras with so much might, it was sure that the young man was destined to get crushed, but their faces changed in the next instant when they

saw Zeras' palm immediately move forth towards the punch, slipping over its top and then...

SLAP

The sound of a small slap could be heard as Zeras' palm gently tapped the approaching fist at its top, causing the fist to slip down instead of going straight, and then...

Zorga felt a sudden force jerk his body forward after his punch trajectory was strangely changed at the last second and his head moved towards Zeras' legs.

Gently, the young man raised his knees, and then...

KAAABOOOOOOOOOOM

Chapter 715: Climbing The Steps 2

SPLAAAAAAT

A terrifying ripple of shockwave undulated forth, flapping the hair of everyone surrounding them as his knee smashed against Zorga's face with power.

The sound of skull cracking resonated through the entire area and then...

CRAAACCCCK

An even louder crack resounded as brain matter splashed out through the entire area, causing sharp gasps from the cultivators who felt blood and brain matter splashing onto their clothes.

BAAAAAANG

Lifelessly, Zorga's body slammed down on the ground, the upper part from his neck having been reduced to a broken mush where strange liquids mixed with red continuously rained down the place which could only be called his head.

In a simple move, the so-called barbarian with sickening strength was now lying dead on the ground with a missing head.

Immediately, all the otherworlders stepped to the side for him, and without bothering with Zorga's corpse, he continued on his path, followed quickly by Felicie who felt her chest almost leaving her chest as she closed her eyes tightly, unable to look at the corpse of Zorga.

Right now, she felt like puking out in disgust, but she knew well that was the last thing she could do right now.

She was already weak to the otherworlders, and showing weakness is not something that is allowed at all or her journey would only get worse.

With the path before him having been cleared already, Zeras walked forward, yet when he arrived at the utmost top of the otherworlders, ten meters behind the truly absolute geniuses standing right before the gate, the entire world expected him to stop.

But sounds of gasps resounded as they watched Zeras cross into the ten-meter distance and also began walking forward to the group of geniuses at the top.

“He’s...he’s challenging the top ten heavenly geniuses. Just who the hell is he?!?” The murmurs of the otherworlders were incredibly loud, and that was enough for the top people at the top to look behind them with raised eyebrows.

Only now did they find Zeras walking towards them.

“How interesting...” The murmur, one filled with curiosity and mockery, resounded from one of the geniuses. A young man around Zeras’ height, but with flaming red hair, eyes, and eyebrows.

He wore no upper clothes, revealing his incredibly developed upper body, and his eyes were nothing but an endless rotating vortex of murderous aura.

“Dear Taoist brother, please stop where you are, and turn back if you don’t want to lose your life.” This time, the order came from another genius, with both palms touching each other, and a large mock bead worn around them.

His eyes were ghostly white without pupils, and he was wearing a white-colored monk robe, an aura of righteousness.

But it was like Zeras was deaf as he kept walking forward towards them, and with Zeras not stopping, Felicie didn’t either, even though her legs were mildly vibrating from the fear.

The aura the ten people before her were oozing out with was enough to make her feel as if she was suffocating, and that feeling only increased as time passed by.

But suddenly Zeras turned his head behind him, looking at Felicie whose exhausted expression revealed something, and then he turned his gaze back to the top ten geniuses, with the majority of them sneering at him.

Of course, they could tell that Felicie was just an ordinary mortal, and since no aboriginal could arrive here, then she had to have been led here by Zeras.

That meant in some way or the other, she was closely related to Zeras, and it wouldn’t be wrong to call them both lovers.

What better way to antagonize a man than to place mind-numbing pressure on his wife? It was the best way by which they will know just what type of a person their opponent was.

“Ahhhhhhhhh...” Seeing their expressions, a sigh left Zeras’ lips, white smoke puffing out of his mouth before immediately, he turned his gaze to them, and then.....

ROOOOOOOOOOOOAAAAAAAAAAARRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR!!!!!!!!!!

An ear-deafening roar soared through the entire world, powerful shockwaves booming forth towards the top ten geniuses as a heaven-shaking aura shot through the sky.

As a result, the geniuses immediately retrieved the aura they were using to pressure Felicie and flared out with all of their power to protect themselves from the shockwaves, automatically freeing Felicie from the body-breaking pressure.

Yet, it was of naught as space before Zeras' mouth was shattered into pieces by his roar.

The force of the congealed spaces lashing with brutal power towards the other geniuses who felt their legs digging into the ground and carving gorges through it. Even though they did all they could to anchor themselves, it was just impossible.

Strangely, the powerful roar only affected all of the top ten geniuses that Zeras was facing, causing the top ten to bear the full power of his roar.

An entire 30 seconds passed with the geniuses' legs tearing through the ground until they all slammed their backs on the door of the tower, and then the roar faded away.

SHOCK

SILENCE

To the other otherworlders who were below them, they couldn't believe their eyes at all.

The top ten heavenly prodigies were sent skidding backward uncontrollably by the roar of a single man? Just who the hell was he truly?

Finally, the geniuses forced themselves away from the door where they had all been pressed into as they stared at Zeras in shock. None of them could remember who he was at all. There was no record of a silvery-haired genius among the list, so who was he?

“Stop and turn around?” Zeras’ calm voice resounded to all of them as he stepped forth, appearing a few meters away from the geniuses themselves, and his eyes saw through

each of them at the same time. Before a mocking grin that spread up until his ears appeared on his face.

“Which of you trash can stop me if I refuse?”

The question, oozing with monumental disdain, rang throughout the entire area as everyone’s jaws dropped in shock, and the ones who were most shocked were none other than the top ten.

“Trash!?”

None of them had been called that word ever since they were born! And a person at their age dared to call them out as trash?

Chapter 716: Insane

He had always hated it. It was a nemesis of his.

And that was people overrating themselves as kings over others. It was always something that left a bad taste on Zeras’s mouth.

The stupid hierarchy is always present no matter how little or big the occasion is, and it seemed even the God’s Tower event wasn’t an exception.

They believed they were heavenly prodigies that had the right to stand at the forefront of the gate while some people could only stand at the end. His question was simple.

“Why can’t everyone just stand in the same place? Does it make a difference? Why the stupid hierarchy?” And when they told him to stop and go back?

He should stop and go back, for them!?

They were all pieces of trash at the universe rank and more than centuries old. He is already at the Undying rank at the age of less than thirty! And yet every genius he met would always look down on him.

What Zeras failed to understand is how they even qualify as geniuses. Even he himself doesn’t go around carrying his shoulder like some king around.

So why would people even lesser than him in terms of strength and potential go around carrying shoulders around? It just stinks with him, and while he could have done what he was good at, which was simply ignoring their stupidity, Zeras found it hard to ignore this one.

He was going to kill a few of them to widen their blind eyes and strike fear into them.

“That’s it!” Finally, the crimson-haired young man, who had found the situation interesting, instantly shot forward with speed towards Zeras, a dagger appearing in his hands which he pierced forth with speed towards Zeras’s neck.

The dagger flared with a bright crimson energy light that showed he was also able to harness his mana even though the realm laws banned it. And in anger, Zeras also flashed forward with speed, as his right arm heaved to his back, his hands expanding to twice their size from the horrific veins that appeared on them.

“DIEEEEEEE!!!!” A bestial roar burst from Zeras’s mouth. Even though the young man’s dagger would no doubt reach his chest first, it was like Zeras couldn’t see that and slapped out with his full power instead.

****BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM****

The air shook crazily as Zeras’s palm compressed the space before him, slamming towards the golden door and stopping just a few inches before he could hit it.

****BOOOOOOOOM****

The ear-piercing noise that echoed out was like an atomic bomb thrown on top of the earth, ringing out loud and clear before the shockwave dispersed. Zeras slowly rose up to his feet before he turned his bored eyes to the crimson young man who was heaving out in exhaustion.

“You dodged!? Coward!!!” Zeras mocked, yet felt faint anger. He had wanted a wound-for-wound exchange. He was ready for the young man to stab him with his dagger, but the young man too would have to take his full-powered palm attack, and Zeras could bet on his life what the result would be.

It would be a miracle if his bones weren’t turned to dust!

Crimson’s eyes flashed in shock and fear as he looked at Zeras, who slowly turned his body to him. In that mini-exchange, Crimson had also accepted his opponent’s challenge to accept a wound-for-wound, but in the last second, he had felt his own life flash before his eyes as a single thought appeared in his head.

Death! He wouldn’t survive the young man’s palm strike and would have died!

Dying when he was just a few minutes away from entering the God Tower and realizing his full potential! Was that a risk that was worth taking because of his ego, of the young man not being worthy of standing among them?

Absolutely none of the remaining geniuses would avenge his death. They’d even say he can now join them since he had killed him. The battle was just not something that he

could fight for. It simply wasn't worth it, and in the last second, he had skillfully stopped himself and chosen to back away instead.

And now he could feel everyone's prickling gaze of mockery at him. His action had really been that of a coward. And that caused anger to flash in his head, but soon he saw the figure of the ordinary mortal behind him. He grabbed her with an evil smirk as he instantly appeared behind her, placing his dagger just an inch away from her throat.

Just a simple muscle flex and the girl's head would be sent rolling away from her body. It was something everyone knew as an ordinary mortal was just too weak to handle even 0.0001% of an Otherworlder's strength...

Zeras was starting to ridicule them too and there was no way to refute.

Crimson's action had really been unbecoming of his position and that naturally splashed on them too.

"But do you know what?" Zeras suddenly said as they all turned back to him, and watched a big grin appeared on his face.

"Go for it. Slice off her head..."

The word shook not only every Otherworlder present on the stairs but even Felicie herself felt her heart drop to the ground.

The young man who they thought had an aboriginal as a lover was actually voting for her to have her neck sliced before him.

"You... You're bluffing." The one who had the most fear was naturally Crimson.

He thought with Felicie now in his arms, he could force Zeras to do anything he wanted since he wouldn't want the death of his own lover.

But now the person who he wanted to threaten with another's life was telling him to go ahead.

There was already enough ridicule for what he had done, but now this was just too much, and he could only argue that Zeras was feigning uncaringness in order to lower his guard, something he wouldn't easily fall for.

"Tell me," Zeras said as he strengthened his hand forward and his katana appeared in his grasp, his hands reaching for its hilt.

****SHRRRRRRRIIIINGGG****

The sound of the katana being unsheathed rang out, and what followed was an extreme amount of murderous aura that shook the heart of everyone present on the steps.

It was like an ocean of killing intent was just released into the atmosphere, giving the faint illusion a blade was placed on their necks.

“Wouldn’t it be weird if I suddenly start slicing off the head of everyone on these stairs for no particular reason? It would sound a little evil and menacing, wouldn’t it?” Zeras asked with a serious expression that showed he wasn’t really joking at all and meant his words.

“But would it be weird to kill everyone here if my ‘lover’ was killed? It sounds more reasonable, doesn’t it?” Zeras asked them with a smile as they felt their hearts drop in their chests.

“The truth is I want to kill every one of the geniuses standing beside me right now, and a few idiots among those that are looking at me right now.

But it would be weird if I suddenly started killing all of you without any concrete reason. My heart can’t take it, and I might get haunted by it.

“But that would fade away if the person I promised something to was taken away from me. Then I would be more free, and my actions would be absolutely reasonable.

“So go ahead, you cowards. Make a single head fall, and I’ll make you watch as a few hundred more quickly follow...” Zeras said, pointing his sword right at Crimson, whose hands holding the dagger to Felocie’s head repeatedly shook from indecision.

There was something telling him Zeras was bluffing. Sure, he might be strong, but was he strong enough to handle the top ten heavenly geniuses all on his own? It was simply impossible.

But the undeniable fact was that he had almost died right now from a single attack from him.

Once he killed Felicie, then there was no doubt he would also be following her to the grave, and he wouldn’t be the only one.

He would be dragging a few innocent ones with him, and once the various families of the geniuses who got killed learned the reason why they were killed was because of him, then his clan was basically screwed and would be instantly wiped out as revenge.

In the end, the death that he had avoided was now back at him again, and this time with an even bigger blade to his neck.

Now he was at lost as to what to do. Should he really take the young man words, whose blade was currently pointed at him as a simple bluff that hid his fear, or should he really swallow his 'non-existent' pride and really let things go.

The decision was hard to make, and while it might be true that Zeras was only bluffing. Would Ray love to bet the life of his and his clan on it.

Zeras could almost kill him with a palm strike, now that he had unsheathed his weapon, his death was more than certain. Would it be worth the risk.

And with clenched teeth in anger, Crimson swallowed away his pride as he slowly removed the dagger from Felicie's neck and stepped back.

Chapter 717: Entering The Tower

Swallowing his pride, Crimson retreated away from Felicie, and reluctantly, Zeras also sheathed his katana before his eyes suddenly furrowed.

He slowly turned his head to the gate.

The emotion was enough to arrest everyone's attention. In the next instant, they watched as the gate immediately lit up with an incredibly bright light.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

A blast of air burst out from the gate with so much power that some of the otherworlders were immediately thrown away from the gate.

Zeras' feet dug into the ground, finding himself forcefully skidding backward from the horrific momentum, but his face soon changed as he instantly disappeared from where he stood.

Felicie's eyes also turned to the gate when she sighted the flash of bright light.

The intensity was almost enough to blind her, but her face soon changed when she felt another otherworlder violently flying uncontrollably towards her.

The whistling of the air was enough to result in cuts appearing all over her face, and she could only imagine what would happen if that body knocked into her.

She would officially be blown to a pulp.

But the crazy images that went into her head never lasted as she felt herself lifted away from the path of the otherworlder.

In the instant, Zeras immediately yanked her away from the path and turned back to look at the gate, finding it had opened just enough to allow people in, and some of the top ten geniuses who first recovered already entered the gate.

Immediately, the entire air blew apart as Zeras immediately ran into the space in the gate, slipping past the various geniuses and quickly disappearing into the golden light that illuminated the entire area.

“Close your eyes...” The voice rang out in Felicie’s ears as she involuntarily snapped her eyes closed.

Time passed in absolute quietness, the only sound being the gently thumping heart close to her ears, but soon that disappeared as she felt the entire world slowly come to a calm, and once more she opened her eyes.

Right now, she was lying on her back, and right in front of her was an extra-large chandelier that glowed with a strange yet familiar orange light.

Her head pounded in a slight headache as she felt the entire world appearing in twos and threes, but soon enough she regained her bearings as she rose up from her back and turned her gaze around the place.

“Welcome home, my lower self!” The voice resounded through the hall as Felicie immediately went numb in shock.

She slowly rose to her feet before looking behind her, and her heart stopped beating within her chest when she saw the figure.

The orange-haired and eyed figure was sitting on a majestic orange throne, an orange fan in her arms which she slowly waved around her face, flapping her orange hair around her face.

“You!” Felicie struggled to say. It was the first time she had ever found herself in such a situation, as right before her gaze was none other than... herself!

“Who... who are you?” She finally struggled to say as the girl flashed her a smile. A smile brimming with mischievousness and a strange feeling of predatory lust.

“You still don’t know who I am, Felicie?” she asked her with a knowing smirk. Felicie’s head buzzed before she immediately collapsed to her knees, her head buzzing with countless memories that hurriedly flashed through.

“Oh? A late awakening, huh? Guess it’s not too late then,” the figure said to herself as she watched Felicie quiet down for a little while before slowly raising her face.

Now Felicie was looking absolutely different from normal.

Now she beheld a faint smirk like her, and her eyes were also shining with the same predatory gaze.

“So do you remember me now, Felicie?”

“How long have you been trapped here?” Felicie asked as she rose to her feet and walked towards the figure.

Now her earlier fear had all faded into thin air, and she exuded an extra confident aura that showed not even a single bit of fear.

“Close to a thousand years now...” the other Felicie said as Felicie snorted in mockery and disdain.

“You’re pathetic!”

—

The entire world erupted in an incredibly bright golden light, and Zeras himself had to shut his eyes.

In the next instant, he could feel himself soaring downwards with speed and immediately his eyes snapped open as he revolved himself, managing to land on his feet at the last second.

“BOOOOOOOOM!”

The noise was made as his fist roughly stamped on the golden glassy surface, but strangely enough, there was not even a single crack on the ground even though he had landed so heavily.

Turning around him, he identified some among the top ten geniuses who had been able to land before him.

His eyes flashed with a strange gleam when he couldn’t find a particular person in the small room. Zeras hadn’t known how, but now he could confirm it.

When he had entered the door, he had felt a strange force yank something away from his arms, almost like how a knife will be snatched out of the hands of an infant.

The memory had been so fleeting and incredibly fast that Zeras couldn’t confirm it until now when he could finally see around the room.

‘If she isn’t here, then where is she sent to?’ Zeras asked with a raised eyebrow when he sighted the number in the hall increasing with every passing second.

That revealed that they were all being transported right here, but there was definitely someone missing.

‘Well, at least I have done my best to the end of it all. Now, I can focus back on my mission here...’ Zeras mused to himself.

He had followed through with their deal and in the end, had even fulfilled the small favor that she had asked for.

Just as she had said to him before, they had now officially gone on each of their paths, and whether she lived or died had nothing else to do with him.

And with her gone, he could at least now focus on his mission right here.

Looking around the room, it could compare to the size of an extra-large hall.

The ground beneath them was like a smooth golden mirror that reflected back their own picture to them, and it let out occasional golden light with every step.

The wall of the hall had various interlocking runic lines that flashed so fast it was almost impossible for anyone to pick out one particular type of rune, and suspended in the air at the far end of the place was the statue of a divine being.

The being had a total of 12 arms that spread all over it in a circular format, one that Zeras could recognize as one of those golden statues on Earth, but this one was very different.

It was different in the sense that its skin, instead of gold, was pitch black almost like burnt charcoal, and a sinister smile laid on the statue’s face that revealed its evil nature.

To top it all, there was a single line across the forehead of the creature, but within it was currently nothing but hollow inside.

It actually would be reasonable to have an eye implanted within, but due to something understandable, the creature’s eye seemed to be missing.

“That’s the envoy of mischief...” The voice suddenly resounded behind Zeras as he turned his gaze to the side but found nothing and turned to look down at his feet, and that was when he finally saw the figure.

It was a feminine figure, around the height of 1 meter.

Slowly she raised her face to look at Zeras and smiled innocently, but Zeras didn’t find it fun at all as he saw the single line that was running across the girl’s forehead, and he couldn’t help but turn back to look at her head.

“Hmmmm,” he said, showing that he acknowledged her point.

“Legend said its third eye at the center of its forehead is capable of great mischief that can cause entire worlds to destroy each other all due to him, and they would never link it to him at all...” the girl said in her tiny voice as Zeras’ eyes gleamed, and he asked.

“Who removed its eye?” he asked. She had just confirmed to him the statue was supposed to have a third eye, but currently, it was hollow.

So who removed its eye then?

“The envoy of light,” she said to him in a quiet whisper as Zeras turned to her with a raised eyebrow, wondering why the sudden hushness, and almost like she could guess his mind, she pointed to the distance where particular figures were standing, currently also looking at Zeras and the girl with their light bulb-like eyes.

Their gaze on Zeras were incredibly intense and the same could be said for their gaze on the girl who was quick to hold Zera’s hand and drag him away from where they were.

Chapter 718: The Tower Operation Explanation

“Those are the descendants of the envoys of light...” she whispered to Zeras when they got far enough, as Zeras’s eyes narrowed for a few seconds before shrugging it off.

While he was truly curious as to why they seemingly didn’t like the fact that they were talking about them, since one of their ancestors removed the eyes of the god of mischief.

Wasn’t that a good thing? Why were they seemingly angry at others for mentioning it?

But still, Zeras couldn’t care much about it and just ignored it, before continuing his look around the hall.

There still was no door or any other exit to the hall.

That revealed for the time being, they were all still trapped here, but Zeras could guess the reason for that.

He could still see some otherworlders appearing randomly, which means not everyone was fully inside the door.

They would probably all be here once the hall was filled to the brim.

And it didn’t take long for the hall to quickly get filled as the number of otherworlders entering the room became zero.

Only then did light bloom on top of the statue, and a very small creature appeared. A creature that made Zeras raise an eyebrow.

It was a female creature, small, humanoid, with two butterfly-sized wings. It looked no different from a human at all, and every flap of its wings created sprinkles of starlight around it, making Zeras raise an eyebrow at the familiarity.

Of course, it was none other than a faerie! He had thought they were mythical creatures back on Earth, but who would have guessed he would be seeing one right now, in the upper realm!

“Welcome, awakeners, to the Tower of God!” she declared, her voice unusually larger than she looked, and every one of them turned their attention to her.

Unlike Zeras, who found surprise at her, the other otherworlders didn’t seem to be that much surprised at her figure.

They had probably known about her before now, and that unsettled him more than normal.

Just what else do they all know that he still wasn’t aware of? An advantage of knowledge wasn’t something that could be easily offset by strength.

“Welcome, participants, to another century of the God’s Tower trial. A trial where every one of your dreams can come true if you dare to climb it to its top! A tower where nothing is impossible.

Cultivation manuals, battle techniques, god-grade treasures? Medicinal cures?

Everything you wish for is present within this tower, and it is all free for you to take away.

All you have to do is reach the highest tower, and you would have everything you want.

Without wasting time with promises, I’ll do a quick revision of the process for those who are only joining this tower for the first time...” the faerie called out.

“Firstly, there are a total of nine floors present in this tower.

And every tower floor itself is a test that must be passed before one is allowed to move to the next higher one.

Going down is impossible; you can only ascend.

After every tower challenge you complete, you will be transported into a reward room that holds some of your deepest desires.

There, you will be able to take your rewards, anything you like and want...”

“Don’t get fooled, it’s not as easy as she described...” the short girl suddenly whispered to him as Zeras furrowed his eyebrows and whispered back to her.

“Oh really?”

“Yes. The majority of the time after passing the test on each tower, you will truly be transported into the reward room.

But you just don’t get to pick what you want, because what you want, others also want it.

It will be a bloodbath as everyone already knows the best rewards that are placed in the tower and will definitely fight for it!

If you’re not careful, you will die to someone’s blade rather than the tower trials...” she gravely warned as Zeras hummed slightly in his head. Her words made sense.

The cultivators were greedy, and whatever you want, others also want.

In the end, it will come down to one with the best ability, and that could only be determined by causing a massive bloodbath.

“Also to note that the reward section of the tower is only available for an hour.

After which, you will be teleported to the next trial.

If you don’t want to move to the next tower, all you have to do is simply will to leave, and in the next instant, you will disappear from the tower and land outside.

But this can only be used in the reward room and not in the trial ground...” she continued, and the girl tapped at his hand once more.

“That is our special saving grace. Once you’re about to get killed by your opponent due to a fight for the reward, all you have to do is simply will to disappear away from the place.

That means those who have the treasure can simply decide to disappear with it, but that also means they will be forfeiting their chance to go to the next floor.

But still, it can come in handy when you’re at death’s door. Your life is more important than some reward, isn’t it?” she whispered to Zeras, who nodded.

She was once more right.

“Also, it is important to note that every reward room is always greater than the one below it by a factor of two! That holds true for the grade of the rewards or treasure.

It will always be doubly better than the one in the lower floor. So I will advise everyone to try to climb as far as they can through the floors.

A single powerful treasure might just be enough to completely change your life.

But it is also noteworthy that the trial difficulties also increase as you go higher, same as the rewards, and also if you die in the trials, you die truly and can never be brought back to life!”

Chapter 719: A Terrific First Trial

Even though there was the threat of death both in the tower trials and in the reward room, none of the students were at all surprised, revealing to Zeras that everyone was already well aware of the operations.

A couple more things that weren't that noteworthy were also explained by the faerie, and soon she came to a conclusion, quickly rounding everything up.

Once she was done with explaining, she brought out a staff from thin air and began drawing a rune in the sky.

A rune that quickly enlarged until it turned into a gaping vortex that created a dark force on everyone present in the place.

“This is the portal to the first tower. The trial name is Eerie Realm Chaos! I hope you all good luck, and remember these words:

SIDESTEP THE FRAY AND PURSUE WITHDRAWAL...” she loudly called out before disappearing into thin air, and immediately Zeras's eyes narrowed at her last words.

“Sidestep the fray and pursue withdrawal. Just what does that mean?” he mused before turning to the small girl who also had her eyebrows furrowed but soon turned to Zeras and gave her answer.

“The faerie's last word is the key to passing the trial. But it's never easy to crack by thinking. People could better understand once they're in the tower itself.

So this still holds priority...” she answered to him as Zeras hummed before immediately the vortex's dragging force increased monumentally, and powerfully they were all quickly sucked in, disappearing into the gaping vortex that soon closed up after swallowing every one of them.

THUUUMP

A gentle sound was made as Zeras's leg made contact with the ground, and he landed crouched, his wary eyes quickly scanning around the place and he quickly came to a conscious awareness of where he was.

At the front, back, and all sides of him was a never-ending grassland of green.

Raising his head up, he could see a beautiful blue cloud, and the air in the place gently blew his clothes around him.

Right now, he himself was standing before a green hill, making the entire area beneath him very visible, and he could see some otherworlders all spread over the green grassland.

Just like him, they were also all looking around at the unfamiliar environment.

SNIFF

SNIFF

Sniffing twice, Zeras tried to feel something different about the breeze, but it was the same as ever, and then he cycled his tongue out to taste it but it still felt normal.

Bending to the ground, he swiped his hand on the short green grass, and he could feel it just as he could feel his own body.

"This is definitely real, it's no illusion," he concluded.

"So what exactly is the test going to be?" Zeras asked himself, looking around like the others, but there was no difference at all.

That was when suddenly, Zeras's nose perked up and he started sniffing once more.

Quickly his nose led him to turn his head behind him, looking into the far distance, and Zeras's face scrunched up as he felt the dead and abhorrent smell that faintly lingered there, and he could feel it was coming from afar.

"This smell, is that a...corpse?" Zeras mused, narrowing his eyes far into the distance.

Due to being on a hill, he could see better than any other person on the ground, and that was what made him able to quickly spot the pitch-dark and blood-red streak that spread at the far end of the cloud.

But what was alarming was the fact that the crimson cloud was rapidly inching towards them, and so was the crimson rain on it that gave way to pouring blood on the green grassland.

“That’s strange,” he thought, straining his eyes to see the effect of the red rain, and quickly, Zeras’s chest began pounding when he saw the green grass all suddenly began rotting into a dark color, losing every sign of life, and then he saw the dried barren ground suddenly uprooted, and massive skeletal hands began tearing through the soil.

Dumbly, Zeras watched as the gigantic dead bodies began piling out from the ground, quickly assembling themselves, and the floor watched over by the crimson rain all began cracking up, giving way to massive undead giants.

“Their aura...It’s impossible!” Zeras said in shock, and without waiting a second more, he turned back and the hill beneath his feet gave way, crashing onto the ground with a loud thud as the entire otherworlders witnessed a figure rapidly running into the distance.

“RUN!”

Without saying much more than that, Zeras poured every bit of his energy into trying to get away as far as possible.

Of course, even though Zeras warned for all to run, none of the other otherworlders moved an inch and instead stared at the area where Zeras was running away from.

Their eyes also narrowed when they looked at the strange environmental condition, but most had their chests dropped to the ground when they watched titans rise from the ground.

An undead titan of unparalleled terror towering over a thousand meters high.

Its skin had decayed and became mottled, revealing the damned blackened bone and sinew.

Eyes like smoldering pits of malevolent green fire pierced the light, casting the entire world in an unholy and eerie, sickly light.

Each of their steps sent tremors through the earth, the ground itself seemingly recoiling from fear, and all vestiges of life draining from it.

Jagged teeth, yellowed and lined their cavernous maws which emitted a bone-chilling wail that echoed with the voices of thousands of lost souls.

The ordinary breeze that gently blew through the garden was quickly replaced by the arrival of the dark cloud, and crimson rain was quickly replaced with the stench of rot that filled the air to the brim, suffocating some of the otherworlders.

“They...they are all at the...Undying rank!!!” an otherworlder finally released the terrifying words, faces of mighty geniuses paled.

“RUN!”

Chapter 720: Reward Hall

RUN! RUN!

That was when they all finally felt the warning sink in, and immediately the shout of “run” filled the air as all geniuses burst outward with speed, running away instantly.

In real life, the number of them that were at the Undying rank could be counted on one hand.

And now, with the realm’s effect on them, the majority already had their powers reduced to half!

That made the strongest genius among them at the Pseudo-Galaxy rank, and the majority of them could only rank at the Universe stage.

How in the world were they supposed to face over a hundred thousand meters of Undying titans?

Resistance would be absolutely futile, and it was something even the most arrogant among them knew, so quickly they burst into running.

But the titans themselves weren't slow at all.

A single step covered incredibly vast distances, and soon they began catching up to the students.

What resulted was a battle to the death as various geniuses who had been caught up with, fought out with their power, drawing out their weapons and exchanging battle with the titans.

ROOOOOOOAAAARRR AHAAAAAAAAHHH

Cries of battle and shrill screams of otherworlders getting crushed to paste resounded as the entire world turned to hell in a single blink.

Some otherworlders were incredibly slow at running and were quickly caught up too.

Chillingly, they were roughly smashed dead to the ground or stepped on, causing them to blow up with a bang, sending splashes of blood and bones through the air and further petrifying those who were running away.

Flying into the air made no difference as the titans were just too tall.

They covered everywhere and chased everyone forward.

“We can never outrun them; we can only fight!” A figure that had been running for a few hours screamed out to the rest after they noticed the titans were still hot on their trail, and a quarter of them had already been wiped out.

If this was going to continue forever, then it was no doubt they would soon be wiped out completely.

Instead of running and ending up dying in the end, why not just band together and fight back?

The majority of those who were already close to being spent from running away listened and quickly gathered more and supported each other.

Soon the otherworlders all immediately flared their power, activating all of their secret techniques, and in the next instant, the entire world seemed to have become a realm of iridescent lights as the darkness in the sky was immediately banished away.

Their aura flaring away everything and giving way to the golden sun in the sky once more.

FIGHT!

BOOOOOOOOM! BOOOOOOOOM! BOOOOOOOOM!

A crazy battle ensued with otherworlders and titans battling out for their lives.

The battle at first was a futile one, but soon the races' teamwork began increasing, and it turned into an evenly matched battle.

Blood splashes, the titans collapsed onto the ground sending abyssal craters through the ground.

The entire grassland turned to a brutal battlefield laying with the corpses of otherworlders and fallen titans.

But far from the chaos, a figure stood on top of a high hill simply staring into the distance with an interesting gaze.

Of course, it was none other than Zeras. Having sighted the titans first, he had immediately poured everything he had into his legs and simply ran.

Now he was completely physically exhausted, and his clothes dripped with sweat from how much he had forced his own body to move.

But right now, he could agree his choice was really the right thing.

While he truly was spent, at least there was no danger to his life.

The titans weren't advancing anymore since they had all been faced with the otherworlders and were currently battling out with them.

Like the titan's advancement, the rain and cloud had also halted in the area no longer moving forward, and that means Zeras was free for the time being.

Quickly, a few hours passed for Zeras, and the battle between otherworlders and titans was still hot when Zeras noticed something.

The sun was starting to move once more, piercing through the dark layers of the dark cloud, and as soon as it shone on the titans, they all began turning back into dust!

Quickly, it covered the entire area, wiping out every single titan present, and green grass also began appearing on the ground once more.

The dead and decayed aura of the ground quickly faded away, replaced by a nice aura.

Immediately the titans disappeared, the majority of the otherworlders collapsed on their knees shedding tears of joy, while some simply fainted from joy.

Never in their life had they ever been forced to go through such a hell, preventing themselves from getting killed by those who were thrice stronger than they were.

It was definitely something frightening, as a single mistake could have easily led to their end.

But in the end, they were able to pass it, and quickly the sunlight brightened on all of the areas as the otherworlders began disappearing, and the same could be said to Zeras, who also faded away into thin air.

Successfully, they completed the first trial.

Opening his eyes once more, Zeras found himself within a large golden room, the golden light blinding him for a while, but when he opened his eyes, a certain light flashed within.

Right now before him were about 50 objects floating in the air, all placed in special glass encasing.

Those objects floated in the air, arranged like a wall, and ranged from manuals to cultivation techniques to strange artifacts, to weapons, and many more other objects that wanted to make him almost drool.

But he wasn't the only one, immediately many otherworlders dashed towards the rewards and what followed were roars of "mine" and "give me that, you bloody inferiority!".

Strangely, all the injuries they had before had been healed, and now they were full of energy more than ever.

It was chaotic, and after looking through the various rewards held in each box, Zeras slowly shook his head before stepping backward and sitting on the marble ground far away from where the battle was taking place.

In the end, he decided not to make a move and simply watch.