

Chaos Devourer System

#Chapter 731 Battle With The Lankiers[Bonus Chapter!!] - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 731 Battle With The Lankiers[Bonus Chapter!!]

Chapter 731 Battle With The Lankiers[Bonus Chapter!!]

"Hey, what do you take us for, fools!" he yelled, the ringing in Zeras' ear as he looked up at the lanky aliens now standing before him, their eyes flashing in red.

They had given Zeras back his vial under the condition that he would leave the area, which he agreed to, but instead, he took the vial and went to sit down.

What was that supposed to mean? Essentially, Zeras was calling them fools for having believed him.

"I don't take you for a fool..." Zeras said to them as he slowly rose to his feet under the watchful gaze of the lanky dark aliens.

"I know for a fact that you all are fools," he completed, making their eyes flash in shock. The bastard before them dared to talk back to them.

"So you asked me to leave, and I must listen to you because you gave me the vial which isn't even yours, nor was it destined to be?"

And you think you're not foolish for that? How dumb are you guys, really?" Zeras asked them, and thankfully, they didn't waste any time as dark light flared through the area, a result of strange thorny whips being brought out and quickly.

RIIIIIIIIP

RIIIIIIIIP

RIIIIIIIIP

The sound of whips crackling through the air resounded as three whip mouths immediately slammed towards where Zeras stood, tearing him apart, but it caught nothing but his afterimage and in the next instant.

SHRIIIIIIIIIING

The sound of a katana being drawn resounded and then

RIIIIIIIIIIIIP

One of the lanky figures had a sword sticking straight out of his heart, dripping down with his own pitch-black blood.

In the next instant, the two remaining instantly retreated several meters backward as their eyes widened when they saw Zeras behind one of them, his hands holding the katana slowly pulling out of the alien's chest and he swerved his blade to the side, causing the blood to splash to the side.

THUMP

Once his sword was pulled out, the corpse landed on the ground with a lifeless thump and Zeras' brooding eyes turned to the remaining two.

"YOU!" With shock, their eyes alternated between Zeras and the figure of their fallen comrade and strangely, while Zeras was expecting them to come attack him, the duo both began retreating, moving far away from Zeras instead.

They had backed out instead of wanting to seek revenge for their fallen ones.

It was something that came more than a surprise to Zeras. In one moment, the three of them were itching to fight and in the next instant, they were retreating off the corpse of one of their own?

Just how insane was that?

But he also didn't complain nor hold the matter any longer as he dipped the sword back into his katana and it dissipated from his hands before he sat back at his corner, waiting for the next test.

"Hmmm," A slight hmm, escaped Zeras' lips as he turned his head to the side and found her sitting beside him once more...

"It's you again?" Zeras called out first as Snache's smile widened even more.

"What? You don't like me around?" She asked with a beaming smile as Zeras simply looked at the slit on her forehead before taking his eyes off.

"I don't hate it, nor do I like it..." He responded to her as she giggled.

"You're still surprised by the Lankiers?" She asked him when she noticed Zeras still looking into the distance at the figures.

"You don't need to be surprised. The Lankiers are like a group of rats and they have zero sense of companionship.

One moment they will be fighting you together and in the next instant, they will abandon their own clan members once they feel their own life is at stake.

They're cowards through and through and can never be trusted..." Snache replied to him as Zeras' eyes flashed.

It was the first time he had heard of a race who lacked companionship for their own.

All his life he had been dedicated towards searching for his own race.

Every time he tried to welcome the idea, he would be immediately drawn back to it.

One could say it was a mysterious calling that wouldn't leave him alone.

But here were some people who immediately abandoned their own members since they felt Zeras was stronger than them? It was one of the most stupid yet shocking things Zeras had ever seen.

"But they can't be blamed..." Snache said as Zeras raised an eyebrow at her.

"Try placing yourself in their shoes. They knew well the battle with you would be useless and they will all be swiftly killed.

If you were in their shoes, would you have continued fighting? They did the reasonable thing, right?" Snache said to him as Zeras stared at her for a while before he took his gaze off.

"Firstly, I don't go around telling people what and what not to do, or bullying them.

But if I'm to really put them in my shoes, once I learn the enemy is stronger, I would have retreated with my clan members if the enemy had yet to attack any of us.

But if the enemy had already killed one of my own race, then I will do all I can to drag him down with me, even if he is a god that can't be defeated..." Zeras replied, though as natural as ever, his tone held incredible conviction that made Snache's eyes flash.

Convictions, such as Zeras', weren't that common among members of races.

"I almost fell for it..." Snache replied laughing, but Zeras simply shrugged and made no attempt to reaffirm her he meant every word of what he said.

Looking around the hall, he was beginning to notice that the majority of the people were disappearing away from the hall.

They weren't getting killed, they all just took their reward and left, and the sight of that made his eyebrows furrow as Zeras continued to number those remaining and figured out that there were less than 50.

"Wow, many people really just gave up, huh?" He mused silently to himself.

"The total number of people that will survive the fourth floor are very little. The chance of passing is basically less than 10%. It's just so much for a risk for some races and besides, they already obtained whatever they needed so why should they bother themselves so much."

"So why are you still here then? Why are you still climbing up?" Zeras asked her with furrowed eyebrows.

If Snache knew the majority of otherworlders who cared to climb to the fourth floor were so low, then why is she going herself? Does she not care for her life?

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Chapter 732 The Fourth Trail Begins[Bonus Chapter]

"The same reason why you're also still climbing and not leaving yet..." She answered him cryptically as Zeras looked at her for some time before he shrugged.

Whatever treasure Snache wished to retrieve from the higher floors, it had absolutely nothing to do with Zeras.

"Congratulations to all of you who have been able to pass the third trial and now preparing for the fourth..." The gentle voice rang out as they all raised up their heads and saw the flying Faerie buzzing with sprinkling light.

"But I have to inform you that the fourth floor has close to a 90% chance of you all dying within, as recorded through the past 10 eras of otherworlders entering through this tower. So, for those of you who want to step out now, you are free to do so. You have a minute..." She said to them and without much surprise, Zeras saw some otherworlders disappear from the space.

They might have willed their mind to go before, but after what the Faerie herself said, they felt no more will to go.

A minute passed and out of the 50 otherworlders that were still remaining, a total of 20 decided to quit, leaving only 30.

"I believe you thirty have already made up your mind to partake in the trial and nothing can change your mind.

Then I can only wish you all good luck and hope you all don't meet your end..." The Faerie said to them and in the next instant, she started drawing in the air with her strange magical wand.

But Zeras's eyes furrowed when he figured out that this time her wand, instead of her usual golden, was pitch black in color, and quickly, she drew open a vortex in the air.

It was a pitch-black vortex that screamed of madness and danger.

"Don't die, okay?" The voice rang out beside Zeras's ears as he watched Snache walk past him and she was the first to disappear into the portal.

"Just what the hell does she even want?" Zeras mused to himself but her act was enough for the others to also begin walking towards the portal and disappearing.

He also walked into it. He didn't have a choice, until he finally finds the ring.

Then, once he does it wouldn't make any more sense to keep climbing and that was when he would leave.

In the next instant, the entire world went pitch black and Zeras disappeared into the darkness, melting into it as if he was initially one with it.

"DIIIIIIIIIIEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!"

The surging roar was what Zeras heard as his eyes snapped open in shock right in the moment at which a titanous punch tore through the fabric of space and the only thing Zeras could do was draw out his katana and deliver a devastating slash filled with every single bit of raw energy within him.

KABOOOOOOOOOM

What followed from the collision was a devastating ripple followed by a figure soaring backward with speed and then...

BAAAAAAAAANG

BAAAAAAAAANG

BAAAAAANGG

Zeras slammed through three meteors, the side of spectators, his body rolling through it followed by the sound of cracking bones and then he smashed roughly into the fourth meteor, sinking into it.

BLEEEEEERGGGGGGGGGGGGHHH

Blood burst out with such intensity that Zeras's intestine mixed in with the blood and his eyes turned completely red.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

Another devastating explosion rippled outward from the distance once more and in the next instant...

BAAAAAAAANG

The meteor where Zeras had been implanted was instantly blown apart from the power of the shockwave blocking the majority of the shockwave from Zeras, but still the explosion was enough to send him flying away into the distant void of space.

After 2-3 minutes of uncontrollable soaring, Zeras finally stopped himself, another mouthful of blood gushing out from his lips and his nose.

"What the hell!!!" Zeras screamed out in shock as he looked in front of him and his jaw dropped to the ground.

It was more than hard to believe the vision right before him as Zeras witnessed titanic beings battling it out mercilessly.

There were in the void of space and the smallest being in this war was a ginormous 10 meters tall, titan and every bit of their power tore about floating cosmos as they brutally fought, golden blood splashing through the air like water.

"Impossible! Their Power!!!" Zeras mused to himself in shock as he looked at the devastating ripple of energy from their collisions and his mouth gaped at the power.

"Beyond Undying Rank!!!" Zeras roared in shock, but in the next instant, his face massively changed as a figure literally tore through space moving as fast as light and in the next instant, all Zeras saw was a shadow and in the next instant...

CRAAAAAAACKKK

He felt his ribs crumbling within his body and a massive amount of blood gushed out of his throat as he was catapulted into the distance with horrific speed.

RIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIP

"DIIIIIIIIIIIEEEEEEE!!!"

The roar echoed beside Zeras's ears and before he could think of his next move, a bony hand clasped onto his face and then...

BAAAAAANG

BAAAAANG

BAAAAANG

BAAAAAAAAANG

BAAAAAAAAANG

Unendingly, Zeras was forcefully smashed through entire meteorites, spurting out blood repeatedly, his gaze growing foggy and the only thing he could see was the smile of the titanic devil whose claws held onto his face, tearing through him through the meteors.

"This is not your place, weakling!" The devil whispered in his head before suddenly the ground beneath it sank in for ten meters and then it burst up with speed, disappearing out of the galaxy's atmosphere, leaving nothing but an unfathomable deep crater on the ground, with Zeras nowhere to be found. -----

Deep within the crater, there was absolutely no light to be found, the entire world as dark as hell.

From within the abysmal cracks...

The sound of an heart faintly beating it could be heard. It was low, so low it could almost be ignored but it was as clear as day that there was someone or something who lived beneath.

"Weakness!"

"Sluggishness!"

Those were the emotions Zeras could feel as he laid there within the pit struggling to hold whatever amount of life he had left within him.

But that itself seemed like an impossible task...

Chapter 733: Zera's Power Returns...

Chapter 733: Zera's Power Returns...

“BADDUMP!”

“BADDUMP!”

The sound of his own beating heart rang out loud and clear, even through his extreme weakness, but it remained a problem, standing up or doing anything.

The entire flesh on his back had been completely peeled off from the intense velocity, and there was almost no bone in his body that had not yet broken.

Yet through the intense numbness, Zeras’s head was clear, and slowly, the muscles at the side of his burnt cheek slowly parted, resulting in an incredibly bright smile on his face.

How long has it been? That he had been dominated so brutally, rendered immobile within mere seconds.

Unable to fight back or resist, watching his life flash before his eyes. It had been incredibly long, and once more Zeras witnessed the feeling.

It was one of the best feelings in the world. One that gave a little meaning to his life.

He knew what he wanted, and so did his body.

And with such an intense will and craving for somethin, it was enough to finally shatter apart something within him, something that had been holding him back.

RIIIIIIIIIIP!

The fabric of space was immediately torn apart as an incredible pillar of energy soared outward from the deep abyss where Zeras had crashed, tearing through the clouds and reaching into the farthest depths of space.

“HHMMMM,” the devilish titan, who was about to go look for his next opponent, narrowed his eyes as he turned to look at the crater where his former prey had been killed, and his eyes widened, noticing the surge of power.

“He’s not dead yet.”

“BUUUUUUUURRRSSSST!”

In the next instant, an incredible amount of light burst forth, brimming with extremely destructive power.

Then the gentle whisper rang out, almost like a person was whispering straight into his ear.

“Nine Star Fists Art: Second Form. Fist of the Angered God!” Instantly, a gigantic phantom of a fist beaming with an incredible amount of starlight zoomed towards him with a speed that could rival that of light.

Instantly, Abaddon roared out loudly as he slashed forth his devilish claws onto the star fist phantom.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

A devastating ripple of energy flared throughout the depths of space as a figure was immediately sent flying into the distance, smashing into a gigantic meteor before tearing it completely apart.

Finally, he was able to slow down his motion.

“How!?” A slight gasp of surprise was released from Abaddon’s lips as he stared into the distance, just in time to witness a figure slowly floating up from the depths of space.

It was a figure with incredibly long silver hair that reached far behind him, and at his back was a gigantic phantom of a starry ring, every one of its revolutions tearing space asunder.

Around his body, red lightning continuously sparked, their destructive aura at a shocking level. In his right hand currently laid a sword brimming with starlight.

An incredible aura of hegemony emanated from his being continuously, resulting in everything around him pausing in space, unable to move at all.

It was almost like they dared not move in his presence.

“How about a re-match?” The voice reverberated in his hearing, but he had yet to give an answer when Zeras raised up his sword, and an incredible amount of silver light burst out from his hand, coating the edges of his blade.

“Ahhhh.” A slight air was sucked into his lips, and then, Zeras gently slashed down his sword.

RIIIIIIIIIIP!

Instantly, the space in front of Zeras was sliced apart, and the sword beam disappeared into it, passing out of the void a second later right in front of Abaddon, whose eyes flashed in horrific shock as he also slashed his claws forward one more time, a devastating explosion rippling forth and sending him forcefully skidding backwards.

“Star Sword Breathing Technique, Sea of Starlight..” He had yet to recover from the attack when the whisper rang out once more.

Quickly, Abaddon summoned his power, the singular horn on his forehead brimming with power as he faced it towards Zeras's location.

"Scorching Red Horn Beam!" It roared out in its devilish tone, an incredible amount of destructive red energy crackling around his horn before...

RIIIIIIP!

A pillar of the energy ripped outwards with speed, rapidly approaching the sea of starlight that was swimming towards Abaddon.

A powerful clash ensued as the beam of energy ripped the entire starlight into nothing, but also got extinguished.

Abaddon was about to smile triumphantly when his face changed as he felt hands clasped on his head, and then....

SLLLLLASSSSSH!

Zeras slashed his sword with his right hand, as a mirage of a thousand swords followed after his katana.

In the next instant, Abaddon's neck was cleanly severed as his lower body disappeared into the void of space, and his head remained in Zeras's left hand.

"Star Sword Breathing Technique: Fifth Form: Star Severing Slash..." He recited the last technique of the Star Breathing Technique.

The last style wasn't only the best but also the most difficult sword style to practice.

Zeras had been unable to use the technique before, and the same could be said even when he arrived in the realm, as he couldn't access his starlight.

But he had tried comprehending day and night during his stay in the realm, and now that his cultivation had once more been released, Zeras had tried it, and instantly, he had been able to kill a being at the Middle Undying Rank stage so easily.

"You! You dare!?" The voice rang out from his hands as Zeras turned to look at the head in his grasp and raised an eyebrow.

Looking at him with an incredibly hateful expression was none other than the devil who had almost killed him a few seconds ago.

Even though Zeras had sliced his head off, the devil was still alive and healthy, clearly not on the precipice of death.

“You dare sever my head? Do you know who I am?”

Chapter 734: The Strange Figure

Abaddon threatened fiercely. He had immediately sighted Zeras looking around in shock during the war and had immediately picked him out to be weak.

Just as predicted, he had been able to easily dominate him, sending him flying into the deepest part of a world, no doubt already dead.

But who would have thought his prey would have survived and come back for his head? And successfully, he now had it within his grasp.

The only thing left he could do to ensure his life was to threaten him with his powerful background, but that seemed to have no use as he felt a knife stabbed through his head, sticking out of his forehead.

Quickly, his vision faded away into black as his entire head became nothing but dark dust that faded away into thin air.

Slowly, Zeras turned his gaze to his front where a figure cloaked in a pitch-black robe could be seen slowly keeping his dagger into his pocket.

Then his hands moved, taking off his hoodie and revealing his face.

It was a young man of seemingly around 24, dark-eyed, with light brown skin and seemingly gelled hair.

From his body, Zeras sensed a thick death aura and quickly he could judge the figure to be an assassin.

But he doesn't seem to be an enemy as he gave the last strike to Abaddon and kept his dagger instead of continuing to attack Zeras.

“War General Thanos has requested for everyone to go straight for the grand line. It's where the final war will be taking place. Come with me,” the figure said to him, and in the next instant, he wore back his hoodie before becoming a shadow that disappeared into the distance.

‘I don't know what this test is about, but it's probably better if I follow after him. Maybe I'll understand things better like that,’ Zeras mused to himself and in the next instant, he also became a light beam that rapidly flowed after the dark figure.

On their way, all Zeras saw were fractured worlds, destroyed star bodies, and ginormous corpses floating in the void of space. Some aspects of the void were still

ripped apart, unable to close up, and some areas had their laws completely shattered so much weird astral phenomena began taking place at the same time.

Something that would have normally been inconceivable.

Through the farthest depth of space, the vision was the same, a perfect description of chaos formed from a power that was simply out of the world.

“So this is how a cosmic war looks like?” Zeras mused to himself silently, taking in the devastation. It was the largest-scaled devastation he had ever seen in his life. Silently, both he and the shadowy young man crossed through the various destruction, taking various turns across stars, and finally, they arrived at the grand line as Zeras’ eyes flashed.

Right before him were about ten thousand humanoid warriors all donning on powerful war armor that flared with incredible light, and each of them possessed a mighty spear of close to 15 meters in their burly palms.

There were some anomaly existences like gigantic beasts and extra powerful alien races among the troops of warriors, further adding their might. A fierce chanting filled the air. The weakest warrior around Zeras was at the Undying Rank stage, and seeing a total of ten thousand Undying Ranks was enough to surprise him.

But the shadowed man didn’t stop, continuing to fly past the warriors and rapidly to the grand line. Zeras also followed until finally, they reached the utmost front of the war, and Zeras could finally see it.

A monstrous army that made his heart shudder within him.

An enemy of devilish beings, humanoid and beastly, reaching up to 100,000 in number, around ten times the number of armies he was seeing.

An incredible amount of bloodlust and dark aura filled the air around them, blowing like a tempest at Zeras’ face even though they were about 50,000 kilometers away from each other.

The most noticeable person among the opposing war was the figure sitting on a gigantic red throne.

Contrary to what the army behind him, he was just about 2.5 meters tall, incredibly short for the people he was leading.

He wore a beastly looking gauntlet within his hand and crimson colored armor, with horns sticking out at various places.

Even though small, his aura was something Zeras couldn't lay a finger on, and it was more than sure that the figure would probably be able to reduce him to a pulp.

"I have spread the news far and wide, my lord," the shadowed man called out as he stopped in the air before slowly bowing on one knee, bending his head to the figure that remained seated on the throne.

A figure that made Zera's eyes flashed.

He was an handsome figure that Zeras had never seen, possessing extra-long silvery hair that sprayed down her body, white skinned, and with a crown on his head.

But what captivated Zeras most was his eyes. Those eyes, he could never forget them.

They were pitch black rotating endlessly. They were the exact same eyes he possessed when he was a Chaos Devourer. Zeras couldn't doubt it.

"And who is he?" the figure asked the shadowy young man whose eyes stared at Zeras, his eyes narrowing a little as he stared at Zeras.

"He's one of the messengers, your highness..."

"Hmm," a slight hmm escaped her lips, giving Zeras a look devoid of any semblance of emotion before he turned back to the war before him.

And Zeras, who continued staring, was roughly brought out of it when the shadowy young man grabbed his shoulder and pulled him away from where he stood as they both returned to their rightful areas, along with a couple of others.

"The war will begin soon. Stay focused!" Xero's voice rang out in Zeras' ears as he finally shook off the strange feeling in his heart and began his analysis.

One thing he was quick to realize was that...

They were outmatched...

Chapter 735: The Fourth Test

It was an unstoppable ratio in advantage.

The army of the group he was currently in was a total of 10,000, but the army before him numbered 100,000.

They were close to ten times their number, and it was nothing short of crazy to Zeras that they weren't running already.

Glancing behind him made him worry whether he was the only one who could assess the situation because the warriors were all ready to fight, and there didn't seem to be the slightest bit of fear on their faces.

Narrowing his eyes into the distance, Zeras noticed a thin barrier that separated both armies, stopping them from making any moves yet, but he could see the barrier's light dimming and dimming.

From looking around, he could sense something different.

The aura and mana in the air were different between both groups.

The place where the devilish army was, the mana was darker and more turbulent, but the place where he was, it was cool and gentle—a little bit familiar.

That made him realize what they were really fighting for.

This wasn't a hopeless and useless battle as he thought; this was an invasion.

And the army he was in was the one being invaded by the devilish army.

Since they couldn't all sit and watch as the enemy entered their realm, harvesting their lives and resources, they had no choice but to all fight.

Then the disparaging ratio became clear to Zeras.

Silence reigned through the troop, the only thing to be heard was the stamping of feet and cackles of those from the devilish realms.

But soon, a sound could be heard, and it belonged to that of the young man with the long silvery hair.

He rose up from his magnificent throne, eyes looking into the distance at the devilish army before he turned and faced the troop.

"As much as I wish to avoid unnecessary bloodshed and pain, I am powerless.

Asking any one of you to back off from the fight is unfair, as we fight for an incredibly noble cause.

Behind us lay our dreams and hopes, our future generations, and our homes.

If we choose not to fight, everything becomes snatched out of our control, and everything we lose..." The young man's calm voice reverberated through the farthest depth of the army.

“So we shall raise our sword and defend what belongs rightfully to us until our last breath.

We will be the reason why the legacy of us, Arcturon, forever remains in this world.

So we shall fight for our legacy, brothers, and fathers, until our very last blood is drained on this battlefield.

We shall strike so much fear into the enemy that their only nightmare would be them ever coming to our realm once more!” The young man roared out courageously, following which were the stamping of spear butts by the armies behind him as they all roared out, their will for battle alight within their chests and burning with an incredible light.

“The barrier will soon disappear...” Zeras muttered to himself as he looked at the barrier and found its light rapidly fluctuating. With every fluctuation, it dimmed.

“My Guardians!!” The voice rang out through the battlefield, coming from none other than Lord Thanos.

In the next instant, he rose up into the air, his silvery hair blowing behind him erratically. An otherworldly aura, holding enough power to become a mini-star, began undulating from his body, sending silent ripples around the area.

Instantly, the people behind him, which included Zeras and the cloaked figure that led him here, all slowly rose up into the air after him, powerful auras also undulating from their bodies.

Less than a minute later, the barrier finally shattered to pieces, and the army of devils immediately soared forward towards them, leaving nothing but destruction in their wake.

“Advance, brave warriors! Fear not death, for glory and honor await us on the battlefield.

Let our courage be the light that leads us to victory!” Lord Thanos roared out as the army rushed forth with their spears towards the enemies, their powerful roar containing their courage ringing loud and clear.

In the next instant, Lord Thanos’ eyes locked onto the leading enemy of the opposite army: the devilish figure.

“Guard my back,” Lord Thanos shouted, and in the next instant, he shot forward with speed comparable to that of a shooting star. Less than a second later, all of the guardians also shot forward with horrific speed, the same for Zeras, who followed the crowd.

“So this is the test, huh? Becoming one of an army that is no doubt doomed to lose and perhaps win even against the insurmountable odds?” Zeras mused to himself.

For a fourth trial, it really was as difficult as it could get.

But Zeras felt incredibly fired up, for the battle he was fighting was one that was righteous and worthy.

One worth his death, so therefore he would fight this fight as if it was his clan that was behind him.

“Leave me behind with the troop, Lord Thanos! I will offer much protection to the armies and guard them with my last breath!” Zeras suddenly said as they all sped off.

Lord Thanos’ eyes flashed as he looked behind him, locking gaze with Zeras.

He wasn’t the only one who did, as all of the remaining guardians were also all staring at him.

It was known to all.

The plan was for the guardian and Lord Thanos to rush into the enemy line and try to take the head of the opposing lord.

Once that was done, the battle was won.

But now, a guardian was willing to stay back to offer additional protection to the armies.

While it was no doubt reasonable, it was still not something they had planned, and most likely, Lord Thanos would refuse it.

“Then be at their very front, and guard as many people as you can!” Lord Thanos said to Zeras, accepting his improvised request before he continued flying with the guardians.

Chaos Devourer System #Chapter 736: Going All Out - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 736: Going All Out

Chapter 736: Going All Out

Stopping in the air, Zeras watched as the back of the group disappeared farther and farther away, and looking beneath him, he could see he was at the center of the battlefield just before both armies could collide.

In the next instant, Zeras soared downward towards the middle line, smashing onto the ground and releasing a tempest of energy that burst forth with speed towards the devilish army.

He could sense his army was still about 200 meters away from reaching the center of the battlefield, the same being said of the opposing devil army, but Zeras had no intention to wait for them and began his own battle instantly.

“DESOLATE STAR RING! OPEN!”

“ANGERED GOD STAR RING! OPEN!”

“UNDYING STAR RING! OPEN!”

Instantly, an extra gigantic ring opened up into the sky, their mere revolution tearing asunder the space and revealing the darkest depths of the void.

In the next instant, an unshakeable aura bloomed forth from Zeras, as he levitated in the void, his star ring revolving intensely.

Quickly, thousands upon thousands of runes covered every inch of his skin, pouring within him an unbelievable amount of energy that made every single one of Zeras’s cells awaken from slumber.

Yet that wasn’t done when another set of runes coated Zeras’s body, as red lightning began crackling around his body, brimming with the roar of every cultivator in existence: Heavenly Tribulation Lightning.

The influx of energy was so powerful that Lord Thanos and his guardians rushing into the enemy depths couldn’t help but turn their eyes behind them.

“Who is he?” Lord Thanos asked his guardians even as they soared forth with speed.

“His power is that of astral energy. It would be right to call him the Star Guardian...” One of the guardians noted. Since each of them was named after the element they all controlled, it was only right if they called him as such.

“Ahhhh,” steam of white air left Zeras’s lips, as he felt the power bubbling within him.

This would officially be the first time he would be releasing all of his power after entering into the Undying realm.

But with the power came a strange emotion. The feeling of life disappearing from Zeras’s eyes followed by an incredibly aura of hegemony bursting forth like a dam.

To the approaching army, it was like they were running towards a god in human form and even though their claws moved them forth, their hearts repeatedly quaked in their chest.

“KILL! DON’T THINK, ZERAS. JUST KILL!”

SHRIIIIIIIING

The sound of the katana leaving its sheath resounded as Zeras slowly pulled out his Tianque sword, and instantly the various runes on its body began lighting up.

Formerly, the energy he possessed wasn’t enough to activate the true power of the sword but now the same could be said.

His second hand moved towards its hilt, and he pointed it upwards, an incredible pillar of astral energy bursting forth tearing through space itself and creating an abysmal blackhole in the sky.

The void itself was rendered helpless and shattered apart from the mere aura of the Tianque sword, and finally, the true horror came to the approaching devilish army...

“Star Breathing Art: Third Form: Pillar of Sprinkling Stardust...”

The words cut through the heart of the battle, silent like a midnight breeze yet as powerful as a thunderclap.

Instantly, the hearts of the approaching devils ached as Zeras slashed down his sword with power, yet instead of a devastating explosion and the ground crackling to bits.

What resulted was the pillar of energy that sprang in the sky suddenly exploding outwards into the air, splashing golden stardust all over the approaching devilish army.

The scene was so incredibly and captivating that some devils stopped running and simply looked dazedly up at the sprinkling lights yet true horror came when the stardust touched upon their skin.

It was nothing short of a nightmare.

The scene of holes being drilled through every devilish being, like dots in a net and with the shortest pass of the wind, majority of them faded away into the void of space, their very trace of existence having been erased from the present existence...

Instantly, the approaching army was destabilized, sounds of screaming and agony reverberating through the air, still, Zeras himself was far from stopping as he clenched his hand around his sword even tighter and lashed horizontally towards some of the devils that were able to avoid the sprinkling stardust and were rapidly approaching.

“Star Breathing Art: Second Form: Tempest of Star Storm...”

Instantly, a powerful beam of astral energy burst forth with heaven-defying speed, and soon it expanded rapidly, turning into a mirage of a silvery sea, and running amok among the army of approaching devils and even though they all tried to block it.

It was like a man before a tsunami and quickly they were drowned by the colossal power that wiped out each of them.

Instantly, the stride and confidence of the devilish army were instantly wiped out as their front rows were completely decimated and only then did Zeras’s army arrived behind him, all looking at him in shock.

“KILL EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM!!!”

ROOOOOOOOAAAAAR

ROOOOOOAR

ROOOOOOAAAARRR

The war cry after his declaration was nothing short of eardrum bursting and Zeras himself took the lead, racing forth with speed, towards the approaching devil army followed by 10,000 golden warriors, who have had their lost courage re-awakened and their confidence reaching to the very top.

In an instant, the ground where Zeras stood was enveloped in a crater as he jumped up appearing at the center of the devilish army, and he soared downward towards them headfirst, his hand clutching his katana tight and his lips uttering the words...

“Star Breathing Art: First Form, Melody of Sweet Morning Dreams...”

SLLASSSSSSH

The slash reverberated in their eardrums as the devilish army quickly set up their defense, but all actions stopped as the sooner the sword beam descended, replaced by the most beautiful picture they have ever seen.

A picture enough to make them lower their guards and looked dazedly at the approaching starlight...

**Chaos Devourer System #Chapter 737 Going All Out 2 -
Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 737 Going All Out
2**

Chapter 737 Going All Out 2

What appeared in the sky was a fantastical scene of beautiful birds made of astral light descending downwards.

They brought with them beautiful bodies, and the cute breeze of morning blew out across the battlefield, enough to make even the most tightly cautioned devil lower his guard.

It was less than a split second later when the birds touched upon the soldiers that an absolutely shocking scene of blood and gore splashed through the air as the blade light gently swallowed among them, bringing devastating ruin upon the devilish army.

The scene of the absolute massacre only further fueled the warriors, who exploded forth with all of their power.

Their mighty spears pierced forth all at the same time, creating an unstoppable surge of power that haunted the already fear-stricken devils and tore them apart.

Only a few seconds into the battle, and it was already more than clear to most who currently held the upper hand.

Even though the devils were incredibly large in number, the scene of a figure weaving through the battlefield and harvesting lives struck them with terror, not knowing if they would be the next in his line.

Of course, Zeras never stopped after performing the move, and he instantly began traversing the entire battlefield.

His Tianqu sword oozed with an unbelievable amount of destructive starlight energy, cleaving through the devilish bodies like butter.

"DIEEEE!!!!"

The roar boomed out through the battlefield as one of the colossal devils holding a long black chain, whose ends held together a huge battle knife, shot forward with speed.

The devil swung his Balde around him as he slammed into the bodies of other devils blowing them to bits without a care in the world.

In the next instant, Zeras switched his motion as he raced towards the devil with speed, his sword behind him flaring with apocalyptic power and incredible force.

"DEVIL TITAN ART: WORLD BARRIER CLEAVE!" The roar blasted out of the maw of the devilish titan, whose revolving chain was finally released, slashing forth with speed towards Zeras.

His hands clenched his blade tighter, and veins wriggled all over his arms.

"Sword Breathing Art: Fifth Form! A slash Through Space and Time."

Like a mirage, the battle knife faded away into thin air, appearing instantly before Zeras, who took his last step and flashed forward with speed, fading into the void of space for a few seconds before he appeared behind the devil titan a split second later, his blade pointed forth.

The majority of the fighters who kept a keen eye on the exchange had their hearts in their throats as they looked on, wondering just who had won. But the answer became clear when the sound of a single drop of blood fell from Zeras' pointed katana, and in the next instant...

CRACK!

THUMP!

The devilish titan's battle knife, which was nailed onto the ground, suddenly had its upper half part fall onto the ground.

The same could be said for the devilish titan's upper body, which had been slashed diagonally, causing it to unconsciously fall to the ground before his entire body crumbled.

It was a single slash that not only cut through his body but also through his weapons, stealing away every bit of life and power that he possessed in less than a blink.

"KILL THEM ALL!!!!"

Another powerful war cry was made by Zeras as the soldiers roared out both in joy, and their morale soared into the sky as they battled more fiercely, striking at the heart-stricken devils.

Once more, Zeras disappeared, targeting every single gigantic devil in the rear who was a threat to the normal soldiers.

Repeatedly, the devilish army had to watch their most powerful titans fall one by one.

Far behind them, an apocalyptic battle between their devil lord and Lord Thanos, along with the other guardians, was being exchanged.

The single thought that was plastered into their minds was...

"If one of the guardians was already this strong, then just how was their devilish lord handling the remaining six guardians along with Lord Thanos, who should no doubt be twice as strong as all of the guardians?"

BANG!

Once more, a loud explosion resounded through the battlefield, followed by the dying roar of another devilish titan who fell on the battlefield.

The killer was a bright starlight figure who was already heading towards his next opponent.

"It's working!" Zeras mused to himself as even though he was cleaving through titans in his way, he was still keeping an eye on the battlefield.

The truth Zeras knew well was that, no matter how hard they fought this war, they wouldn't be able to win it!

The enemy's numbers were very great—ten times their own. If they were to fight with them like any normal war, then it would be mutual destruction, and the devils would have the upper hand.

This point of reasoning, Zeras was pretty sure the other guardians and Lord Thanos himself knew, but what options did they have?

The only option, and their plan, was to quickly attack the other lord, and once his head was seized, that would strike enough fear into the hearts of the devils, making them willing to surrender or at least run back to where they came from.

But the cost of that was the soldiers having no choice but to hold on until Lord Thanos and the guardians were able to take the devil's head off.

But Zeras had a second thought. What if the devil lord was just as strong as Lord Thanos, and he also possessed his own guardians that were just as strong as Lord Thanos' guardians?

Their battle would take a very long time to finish, and would the army be able to hold on until their battle finished? What was the proof that they wouldn't have been wiped out already?

That was why Zeras had chosen to stay behind, and his plan was simple.

In such a war, morale was a very important thing.

Even a pack of hyenas would run due to fear if a lion appeared, even though the lion might be injured and the pack of hyenas could have defeated him.

That was his goal.

To become the lion on the battlefield!

Chaos Devourer System #Chapter 738 Going All Out 3 - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 738 Going All Out 3

Chapter 738 Going All Out 3

Zeras plan was to appear so powerful that he alone would be enough to cast fear and doubt into the hearts of the opposing army.

He was to make everyone look so powerful by going absolutely all out, causing the devils to completely forget about their own large number advantage and instead believe they were fighting a losing war.

He was to make himself appear unstoppable and unbeatable, casting doubt and fear, which he knew would cause the teamwork of the devils to go haywire as their hearts shrunk in fear of being the next target. And with him making everything look so easy, it would further fuel his own army, who would believe they were winning.

As a result, their movements would become more coordinated, their initial doubt fading away as they fought with even more power and cohesion, gaining the advantage over the enemy.

That was Zeras' plan: to at least make sure as many warriors as possible were able to remain alive until Lord Taon and the remaining guardians finished their battle. But he knew well that his job wasn't an easy one, as there were still some devils at the back of the remaining forces who had yet to move, almost like they were waiting for something.

From them, Zeras sensed extremely powerful energy that made even his own hair stand on end. But since they had yet to move, he continued to dominate the battlefield, boosting morale as much as he could before they finally came to their senses and knew it was time for them to attack.

"SPARE NONE OF THEM, NO MATTER HOW MUCH MERCY THEY BEG FOR!
SLICE OFF THEIR HEADS AND PIERCE THEIR HEARTS JUST TO MAKE SURE
THEY ARE DEAD. SOON, THE HEAD OF THEIR LORD WILL BE PLACED ON A
PLATTER BY THE UNDEFEATABLE LORD THANOS AND HIS GUARDIANS!"

"YEAAAAAAAAHHH!"

"ROOOOOOOOAAARR!!!"

"KILLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLL!"

CLAAANG

BOOOOOOOOOOOM

BAAAAAAAAAAANNGGG

Over the battlefield, powerful explosions continuously rang out every here and there, coming from the exchange of soldiers who had adrenaline running amok in their bodies and fear-stricken devils who did all they could to make sure they survived.

What was supposed to be an invasion where they would put to death so much life and blood became a nightmare where they couldn't even see a single bit of light.

'They're finally moving...' Zeras thought to himself as he saw two of the special devils who were formerly unmoving finally burst forth with heaven-defying speed towards him.

The moment they moved, Zeras could hear the loud cheers of the devils, with some exhaling in relief, and he watched as the devils' fear diminished.

Right then and there, he knew his best move was to get rid of their confidence in the most brutal and overwhelming way possible.

That would strike even more fear, which he was sure would be close to bringing them to their knees and making them lose the source of their motivation and power.

"It's been a long time since I've let you out. But I think it's now time to reveal yourself..." Zeras mused as his katana, under the gaze of both armies, was withdrawn back into its sheath.

Zeras closed his eyes silently for a few seconds before slowly opening them.

RIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIP

Everyone immediately snapped their gaze up as they watched the void above them change, completely replaced by a scene of about seventy stars arranged in a disorderly yet orderly fashion above them.

It was an astral phenomenon that happened in less than a blink, and the amount of power contained in them made their hearts chill.

'Just what the hell is going on...?'

"Conglomeration of astral souls! Open!" Zeras roared out, and in the next instant, all of the astral stars in the void above the battlefield concentrated their light on him.

Thousands of tattoos covered every single bit of Zeras' body until he became a figure made not of flesh, but of pure starlight.

His silvery white hair lengthened behind him to an almost unbelievable level.

It was almost like he had shed away his mortal skin and now taken on his celestial one...

Instantly, the two devils who were speeding towards him had their gazes flash in an instant. All the remaining entities on the battlefield sped towards Zeras.

They could see his increase in power and knew well he would prove to be too much of a threat. They all needed to move to stop him.

"Ahhhhhhh..." A moan of satisfaction escaped Zeras' lips as he raised his head to look at the world of stars above him, which scattered their starlights onto his figure.

His art, the Conglomeration of Astral Stars, was what Zeras had obtained by sacrificing all of his thousand genes, and its power was nothing short of mind-bending.

In his own body, Zeras could gather together the might of energetic stars under his flesh, and at the peak of it, he could amass so many stars that he himself would become an entire galaxy, and at the very core of it would be a cosmos of his own.

Right now, through his Hegemony Body Art, he had been able to amass close to the power of seventy stars within his body, and right now he was using about ten of them.

Even though low in number to what he had, the might he now knew he possessed was at a mind-numbing level.

Finally, Zeras turned his gaze to the seven extremely powerful devils that were rapidly moving towards him among the crowd.

Slowly, he raised his right arm before, instantly, the starlight oozing out from it doubled crazily in number.

Then, Zeras folded his fist together, resulting in the entire world coming to a screeching silence, and time itself seemed to have been forcibly stopped by his sudden action!

"Nine Star Fist Third Form!"

"Heavenly Devil Spear Strike"

"Abyssal Word Crushing Palms"

"Devilish War Ending Claws!"

"Cries of the Malevolent Banshee!"

"Light Eradicating Devilish Eye Beam!"

Instantly, attacks blasted forth with speed towards Zeras from all side!

Chapter 739 Crazy Battle

In response to the various attacks thrown towards him, Zeras, flaring with an incredible amount of energy—enough to rival a small star—simply pushed downwards towards the various arts while muttering.

"Wrath of Hegemony!"

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

The wave of destruction was so powerful that some devils nearby were wiped out, and every single attack thrown towards Zeras was seemingly erased from existence. The attack slammed down towards the entities, who were all immediately sent soaring backward from where they came from.

"WHAT!?" The jaws of the various devils dropped to the ground, finding that their so-called saviors were sent back with such speed, all overpowered by their most feared enemy. Slowly, Zeras turned his attention to the warriors, before giving a single order that reverberated into the hearts of all the devils.

"LEAVE NONE ALIVE!"

In the next instant, an indescribably destructive aura oozed out, as Zeras burst forth with speed, rapidly approaching the devils who were still soaring backward.

"KILL!!!"

"KILL THEM ALL!!!"

Instantly, the army acted upon Zeras' order, violently butchering the devils who were dismayed. As their morale improved more and more, and victory became more in sight, their eyes opened wider and wider, until they all achieved an otherworldly synchrony with each other, allowing them to part with multitudes of devils yet still win.

Slowly, yet surely, the tides of the battle were turning in favor of Zeras' side.

RIIIIIIIIIIP

****RIIIIIIIIP****

****RIIIIIIIIP****

The sound of space getting torn apart resounded as the devils who were all soaring backward with speed stopped their momentum and then turned to look into the distance where a figure quickly appeared before them, exiting through the tear in the void of space.

The gigantic star rings made Zeras look nothing but awe-inspiring, and his eyes contained not fear, but a will to do battle that was enough to make any sort of disdain that the devils might have towards him fade away into oblivion.

Before them was a strong opponent, one whose intent to defeat them was as clear as day.

"I understand what you are after now, you cunning fox," a shadowy devil said as he stepped forth and stretched his hand towards the side. A blade tore out from his palms, oozing with dark aura, before he pointed them towards Zeras.

"Your initial attack might seem so powerful and overpowering, but it did zero harm. With the amount of energy you poured into the attack, it should have done something substantial to at least a single one of us. But it didn't. That means the attack was fake. You weren't looking to harm us. You wanted to push us back away from the battlefield. You're scared!" The devil analyzed as a grin curved on Zeras' lips.

"You're right. I truly am scared. With you partaking in the battle, a lot of my warriors' lives would be lost, as very few of them can match with your power. And also, your mere existence on the battlefield is enough to activate the devils' already crushed will. And I couldn't allow you to partake in the battle, no matter what. So the wisest option was to send you away from it with a single attack and face you all on my own.

"Your armies would lose confidence seeing how easily you were singled out by me, my armies' morale increases, believing they have everything under control and they are still winning. It seems like nothing, but it might just be enough for us to win this war!" Zeras explained to them as the devil leader snorted in disdain before slowly walking towards him.

"Your ploy is nothing but stupid. In less than a few seconds, you will be completely decimated by our combined might, and with you out of the way, we will simply return back to the battlefield and decimate the remaining of your warriors.

"Your ploy only seems to lead faster to you and your armies' doom." The leader of the devils said as the remaining devils also began walking towards Zeras, whose grin widened even more as he raised his head up and looked at the stars that shone their brilliant light on him as if backing him up.

"Then let our world-ending battle begin!"

"DIIIIIIIIEEEEEEEEEE!"

The leading army general roared out as he shot forward with blinding speed, traversing through space like a phantom and in a split second, he was before Zeras, his sword piercing outwards towards Zeras' head.

Like a specter, Zeras disappeared from the path of his sword, and in the next instant, the devil felt his head clasped by Zeras' hand and then...

****SOOOOOOOAARRARRR****

He was roughly thrown off by Zeras towards an approaching gigantic hammer that was initially heading towards another Zeras by another devil entity.

****BAAAAANG****

A powerful reverberation occurred as the devil smashed his hammer into the body of his own leader, causing the devil to cough out blood from shock and pain, as the devil carrying the hammer had his face pale from the shock of what he had just done. But he was given no time to react when a presence appeared before him and then...

****BAAAAAAAAANG****

A punch brimming with powerful star light smashed head-on into his face as Zeras whispered.

"Nine Star Hegemon Fist: Second Form: Angered God Fist!"

****BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM****

A devastating wave rippled out from the apex where Zeras had punched the devil, who was immediately sent flying off, but that also left Zeras vulnerable as one of the devils finally got close enough to slam both of his palms together at Zeras.

Even though he was a few hundred meters away from Zeras, Zeras' face changed when he felt the entire world around him compress tightly and then bang, a phantom of two dark palms appeared in the space around Zeras, tightly smashing against him.

"Praying Palm of the Dark Buddha!" The devil called out with a malevolent smile, and in the next instant, the remaining devils soared towards the closed palms. They could still see the starry phenomenon in the sky showing Zeras was far from being dead, and instantly they ran towards him, intent on using the opportunity to end everything.

R000000000AAARR

BOOOOOOOOM

Chapter 740 Shit!

"Desolate Star Fist!" he roared out and punched upwards, his fist slamming savagely against the axe. Both of them were jerked backward in opposite directions.

"Light Eradication Arrow..." Zeras barely heard the words when, in the next instant, an intense feeling of danger overwhelmed him, and he quickly tilted his head to the side.

RIIIIIIIIIIP!

The sound of an arrow tearing through flesh rang out along the line, drawn over Zeras's cheek, golden blood spraying out like a broken tap.

"Tch." A slight clink of his tongue rang out as he looked into the far distance where the devilish figure could be seen, putting another arrow into her dark bow.

"World Crushing Hammer!"

From the side, the devil who had been tricked by Zeras closed in with anger, slamming his hammer forward. In mid-air, it continually enlarged, smashing towards Zeras's ribs. Zeras immediately got into a stance he learned from the re-energized abandon, and like lightning, powerful starlight bloomed out from his legs, roughly smashing against the hammer.

CREEAAAK!

The sound of a creak could be heard as the hammer pressed tightly on Zeras's fist, refusing to back down. Zeras also slapped tightly with his own leg, pushing back the hammer for as long as he could, but that also left him open.

"World Ending Slash!" The roar of the devil whom Zeras had sent flying at the beginning of the battle rang out as he slashed forth his sword towards Zeras's extended leg, and then...

RIIIIIIIIP!

Golden blood splashed into the air as Zeras's leg was instantly chopped off, but much to everyone's surprise, they watched as a sadistic smile appeared on Zeras's face, and in the next instant...

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

A powerful uppercut smashed into the jaw of the one who had slashed the sword. Zeras seemingly teleported and appeared before the man, giving him a good punch and sending him flying into the air.

In the next instant, he willed it, and instantly, Zeras's leg that was chopped off soared forward with speed and rejoined back onto Zeras's body. The flesh quickly covered up until Zeras had his full leg once more.

If there was a special thing about Zeras's Undying Star Ring, it would be the fact that he had a thousand spaces within his cells where he could redirect damage that was made onto his body. That was the special attribute of his Undying Core.

When the sword slash was made, Zeras had transferred it into a single line of cells that ripped through his legs in a ruse, causing his legs to get sliced off. He did that to fool the one who had slashed into thinking he had suffered a loss, and in a lack, he had sent him flying.

Once that was done, Zeras simply called by his remaining uninjured leg back to his body, and in a blink, the cells combined once more, and he was back to one piece.

The scene caused the devils to pause in shock for a bit, narrowing their eyes at Zeras.

He had simply healed too fast, even for an Undying Rank.

'Jokes on you guys because I still have a few million cells to waste in this fight, hehehe...' Zeras thought with a sadistic smile. Without waiting for them to continue, he instantly disappeared from where he stood and dashed forward, aiming at one singular person.

The one who was the most dangerous...

Euritora's eyes flashed in shock when she noticed Zeras immediately sprinting towards her. In the next instant, a powerful aura of starlight slammed onto her figure, slowing down her movements. It was clear to all that he was planning to get rid of her first, but the others weren't sitting down as they quickly regained themselves and also dashed forward after Zeras, different attacks blasting off.

"Trios Hounds of the Third Underworld Depth!" Euritora instantly called out as she grabbed her arrow, a powerful wave of dark energy oozing out from her palms, and then three arrows appeared out of the darkened energy. She fired them instantly towards Zeras.

RIIIIIPPPP!

The sound of arrows tearing into flesh rang out as Zeras refused to dodge the arrow, allowing himself to be injured by it. In response, Zeras pointed his finger at her and then whispered.

"Heavenly Tribulation Lightning Destruction..."

Euritora expected a powerful bolt of lightning to blast towards her, causing her to immediately shift to the side, but then her face changed when an intense feeling of overwhelming danger enveloped her, and a scream sounded out from afar.

"Watch out! FROM ABOVE!!"

"Huh?"

What Euritora saw last was the scene of a gigantic pillar of red lightning racing down from above and brimming with an aura that made her heart chill. The aura oozing out from the lightning was so intensely strong that any sense of fighting back was instantly robbed from her, and she watched in shock as the lightning smashed straight into her figure, the tyrannous power swallowing her whole.

"SHIT!" Zeras, who was about to deliver a triumphant smile, had his expression contorted to horror, and in the next instant, he did something unthinkable as he tried retreating away from her, but he was still too slow.

BAAANG!

What followed was an incredibly powerful outburst of energy that swallowed the entire area for 100 kilometers straight, attracting the attention of everyone on the battlefield.

Even the approaching devils were instantly sent flying, same for Zeras, who was also covered by the explosion, and all he could do was to flare out with all of his aura of energy against the attack.

The reason for such an incredibly powerful explosion was already clear to all, and the battlefield went silent for a few seconds, waiting for the result.

Such an explosion could have only been because an Undying Rank seemingly decided to self-explode!

Once Euritora looked up at the lightning, she could see her life flash and knew well there was no surviving.

Still she decided to do the only one thing she could do before death claimed her and that was detonating her Undying Core.

