

Chaos Devourer System

#Chapter 741: The War Ends - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 741: The War Ends

Chapter 741: The War Ends

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

The Devil lords, who were all quickly sprinting towards Zeras to try and stop him, felt their faces change when suddenly, Zeras turned back and sprinted towards them.

Unwillingly, they prepared their attacks but soon noticed the horror flashing in Zeras's own eyes as he completely ignored the attacks and simply ran away.

Before they could process what was happening, they felt the incredibly powerful energy surge that suddenly blossomed behind them.

In the next instant, a powerful wave of energy swallowed them before they could even take their single step.

Even though Zeras himself ran like a thief caught in broad daylight, he was still slow, and the explosion also covered him, devouring his figure amidst the earth-shattering explosion that followed.

A gaping maw—a vortex—appeared in space.

It was a rift forcefully formed by the explosion of the energy.

Immediately after it formed, a shockingly powerful absorption force was felt throughout the area as the explosion and shockwaves resulting from it were all immediately sent into the gaping rifts.

That was one of the reasons why Zeras had shifted the battle away from the main battlefield.

If the rift had opened up there, who knew how many of his warriors would have immediately gotten devoured by it.

Even though the scene took long to describe, it was over in ten seconds, and the scene was finally revealed.

A scene that made everyone's jaw drop to the ground.

In the battlefield, there were previously Zeras and the seven Shadow Lords.

One of the Shadow Lords decided to detonate, meaning Zeras and a total of six Devil lords should remain.

But right now, all that remained were three Devil lords, who had been reduced to nothing but bones, currently hacking up blood endlessly and on their knees.

Their mighty weapons were nowhere to be found, and their formerly powerful auras had been reduced to a stage even a Galaxy Realm expert would consider pathetic.

The explosion, which one of the Shadow Lords had tried to use to get rid of Zeras, had instead backfired and killed three Devils, dragging them to the depths of the abyss which she herself had taken.

And the person she had tried to kill was currently the only one standing on the battlefield, half of his body reduced to nothing but crystal-clear white bones inscribed with runes.

But the other part of his body was only scarred, and the large smile on his face showed he was definitely going to live through this...

“Hahahahaha, guess who had the last laugh, bitch!” Zeras thought to himself with a grin.

When he had felt that she was going to detonate, Zeras could swear he saw his own soul leave his body and try to fly away.

But Zeras was quick to sprint after it and pull it back into his body before it could escape him.

The damn bitch had almost successfully killed him! But guess who was standing and smiling in the end.

Without mercy, Zeras’s sword instantly found its way into his hand, and in the next instant,

RIIIIIIIIIIP

RIIIIIIIIIIP

RIIIIIIIIIIP

The sound of the sword cleaving out a total of three times resounded, and the Devil lords could only watch helplessly as the katana passed through their bodies, taking away the last vestiges of life that remained within them.

SHRIIIING

CLINK!

The sound of the swords entering back into their sheaths resounded, and slowly Zeras turned his eyes to the distant battlefield that was currently looking at him, containing both Devil and warrior.

“LEAVE NONE ALIVE!” he immediately ordered, and what followed was an incredibly powerful roar coming from none other than the warriors from Zeras’s side.

In the next instant, Zeras took off, rapidly approaching the Devil army, who had now lost their backbone. With their so-called powerful generals having been dealt with, they all knew they were nothing but sitting ducks, and they didn’t even bother fighting anymore.

In the next instant, every last one of the Devils immediately retreated back to the place where they had come from.

They had decided to abandon their so-called invasion and actually sprinted back to where they came from instead.

Their choice wasn’t unreasonable, though. They knew well that continuing the war meant death. Was the enjoyment they would have worth them fighting to their death?

It wasn’t worth it. And so they decided to turn their backs against the enemy and run.

“CHASE THEM! LEAVE NONE ALIVE!” Zeras roared out, boosting the morale of the armies, who all immediately began chasing the Devils, mercilessly butchering them.

Still, the Devils’ numbers were simply too much, and some were still able to enter back into the rift where they came from, avoiding their demise.

Once the Devils had been chased back, loud cheers and roars of the soldiers’ joy resounded, with some falling to their knees and breaking out in tears.

They had known well before the fight that, most likely, 90% of them would be lost to the war.

Yet here they all were, with the greatest damage being injuries that could easily be healed up.

They had been able to turn the situation in their favor at the end.

They, 10,000 in number, had been able to chase back 100,000 Devils running with their tails between their legs.

That was something worthy of praise.

But Zeras, against the joyful atmosphere, turned his gaze to the far eastern distance where powerful explosions were still ringing out.

“It seems the war is not over at all...”

“Help those who are in need of help, and take care of fatal injuries. Gather in one place and stay alert!” Zeras ordered.

The warriors gave a respectful nod before immediately soaring forward towards the apocalyptic battle in the distance.

Immediately, Zeras’s body that was half-destroyed began repairing itself, as his body quickly grew back new cells and skin in the span of seconds, and soon he was back once more, not a single injury on him.

“Undying body it really is...”

Chapter 742: Darkseid's Dark Past

Chapter 742: Darkseid’s Dark Past

“For how long will you keep fighting, Darkseid!?”

“Your generals have fallen, and your so-called undefeatable armies have already withdrawn from the battle.”

“What are you still fighting for in the end? Do you really want to die here?” The powerful voice boomed through the space, which was filled with collapsed stars, strange anomalous rifts, and crumbled spaces all over.

There were fragments of stars floating around the place, giving insight into the type of destruction that had formerly occurred in the area, and truly, it left much to the imagination.

“HAHAHAHAHA!” Loud laughter boomed through the void of space, coming from none other than a figure who seemed to be the incarnation of destruction itself.

It was a muscular, armored figure with a futuristic, almost organic-looking design.

The figure’s head was bald, with a metallic sheen, and glowing red eyes brimming with destructive power.

In his bulky hands and slumped over his shoulder was an incredible axe, forged from the same metallic substance as the figure’s armor, with sharp angular blades that faintly glowed with the same red energy present in the figure’s eyes.

On his face, he held disdain as he stared down at the seven figures before him, who were none other than Lord Thanos and his remaining six guardians.

He was none other than Darkseid, the supreme devil lord of the other realm.

The aura oozing out of his body was beyond powerful, and even though his armies had all been sent back or killed, and he was the only one remaining, the power he exuded was still nothing to be scoffed at.

It was like he alone was enough to substitute for an entire army. That was just how much the incredible aura oozing out of his being felt like.

Slowly, the scoff on Darkseid's face was wiped out, followed by a vengeful grin.

"Six thousand years ago, this scene right before us had happened."

"My bloodline, known for their invading power, had come to your realm just like it had done to countless others."

"This scene repeated itself exactly 6,000 years ago when my father's mighty army fell into your treacherous hands."

"His death was simple, betrayed by his own people after getting fooled by your own father."

"So for 3,000 years, I did nothing but train solo. Day after day, I forged myself to rival an entire army that my father controlled, until today, I felt it was time.

"I of course expected to be abandoned by my one army, and I prepared for it."

And now, the true war is just beginning..." Darkseid said as his left hand stretched to the side, and another axe equally as large and powerful slipped onto his second hand.

He could still remember the agony of that day.

He had been nothing but a young boy who had sneakily followed his own father to the invasion, but he had watched as the entire army turned their back against his own father.

The ploy had been very simple, and only Darkseid saw through it.

The father of Lord Thanos, the bastard standing before him, when he found out that his army wouldn't be able to win and was crumbling under the might of his father, had decided to trick everyone.

He had activated a secret technique that boosted all of his power to close to a hundred times what it regularly was.

This had been enough to make the man go from the Undying realm to touching the sphere of the Pseudo-god realm, and such an aura had been enough to scare his father's army so much they had retreated back into the space hole, just like how his own army had currently done.

With the power of his army gone, his father had been quickly overwhelmed by the entire army and killed, and the so-called Lord Thanos's father had died just 100 years later, a repercussion of the secret art that he had cast.

In reality, the technique that the bastard of a father had cast was the same as detonating his core, but instead of using it to commit suicide, he had been able to keep it in his body and boost his power to an unbelievable level.

Yes, it boosted only the aura and not the power, and Lord Thanos's father couldn't have used his power.

But such a move was enough to do the trick and send everyone back, leaving only his father's line, and that had resulted in his death.

That was why ever since then, Darkseid had lost trust even in his own race.

He had fought and battled, climbing his way up the ranks until he finally ascended the throne like his father.

But he was different. Compared to his father, who relied on teamwork and seemed a great commander, Darkseid was a warrior who could take on an entire army head-on, unlike his father.

That was why even though they had all been battling for hours now, on a 7-to-1 ratio, Darkseid was still standing with a confident smirk.

Today, he would do what his father had failed to do a thousand years ago.

Bringing down the entire opposing army with his sole power.

Once he had successfully invaded this world before him, he would go back and wipe out every devilish warrior that ever ran away from the battle, before raising another army of mighty warriors born from his own genes with both the females of his race and the enemy's race.

He would create more of his own self, and the bloodline of domination would continuously grow...

VROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

Suddenly, silence reigned in the void of space as an incredibly bright astral light flashed forward from the distance with incredible speed, quickly covering the distance, and slowly it stopped, floating gently until it arrived behind Lord Thanos and among the remaining six guardians.

“You have done a good job, Star Guardian, and you will be finely rewarded. Now, all that is left is this last blockade before us...”

Chapter 743: Darkseid's Might 1

Chapter 743: Darkseid's Might 1

Looking past Lord Thanos and straight at the enemy, Zeras's heart quaked, not from fear but from... familiarity.

“The aura... It's the aura of domination! The aura of hegemony?!” Zeras wondered in shock.

After he had begun his Astral path, there was one thing Zeras had known: it was the strange aura of domination.

He could feel that power when he stood before that entity, who seemed like a cosmic being of the entire cosmos. Such an aura was loud and overwhelming to the soul of a weak person.

When he had picked up the Nine Star Hegemony Body Technique, he had also slowly learned about that aura—the aura of hegemony.

And now, standing before Darkseid, he could sense the same aura oozing out of the figure.

But this aura was dark and bountiful, making Zeras feel like a weight had been placed on his chest. There was no longer any doubt about it—Darkseid's aura of hegemony was greater than his.

And that created a burning flame that rapidly rose in Zeras's chest, beyond his own control.

It could be compared to the feelings of two mighty kings meeting each other on opposite lanes.

The intense feeling of rivalry, and the desire to bring down the other.

Almost as if he could feel it, Darkseid's flaming red eyes settled on Zeras's being, scanning him up and down, before snorting and taking his eyes off him. To Darkseid, Zeras was simply too weak to become a rival.

Not wasting a single more word, he shot forth with speed, tearing the void apart with his intense brute strength, and then appeared above the Guardians, his axe clutched tightly in his arms before he cleaved down.

RIIIIIIIIIIIIP

Under the power of the cleave, space was nothing but paper before a knife, and it was only after being torn apart by that power.

In the next instant, Lord Thanos and his Guardians shot to the side to avoid the fiery blaze even in the sky, and Zeras wanted to do the same when he found himself unable to move a single inch.

His own body was stopping him from dodging Darkseid's attack, and the only thing he could do in the split second was draw out his sword and slash forth...

"Star Breathing Technique: Fifth Form: A Slash Through Space and Time..."

RIIIIIIIIIIIIP

Instantly, an even louder sound of space tearing apart rang out as two colossal sources of power inched towards each other before finally smashing together, creating a devastating shockwave that tore the entire void apart.

BOOOOOOOM

BOOOOOOOM

BOOOOOOOM

Powerful void barriers collapsed as Zeras's body smashed into them repeatedly before finally slamming onto a flying debris of a shattered planet, tearing through its hard surface and dividing the entire body into two smooth halves before he finally came to a stop.

His blood tumbled and rolled from the intense power that was running amok within it, but he was quick to pass it into his cells, lowering the damage they had on his body.

Darkseid's eyes also flashed a strange light when he saw Zeras take his attack head-on, even when his commander decided to ignore it.

He had added slight power to the attack at the last second but was beyond speechless when he found himself soaring a hundred meters backward before finally coming to a stop.

While Zeras had been sent soaring backward for thousands of meters, it was clear to Darkseid that the entity he looked down upon had still been able to send him back.

“Void Inheritance: Wallowing Space Hole!” The whisper came from the far side as Darkseid immediately turned his attention back to the fight, finding Lord Thanos having stretched his palms towards him, and in the next instant.

Space twisted fiercely and wildly before, quickly, it collapsed, resulting in a gigantic space hole that sucked Darkseid into it, the crushing force enough to draw long gashes over his body.

ROOOOAAAAR

A beastly roar shook the entire space as Darkseid cleaved out his axe, severing the entire void into two and appearing out once more, his injuries closing at mind-numbing speed.

Immediately as he exited, there were already six figures around him, each of them oozing with myriads of elemental powers that were simply beyond the world, and each of them immediately shot out their most powerful attacks toward Darkseid, forcing him to quickly cross both axes in front of him to block the attacks.

“Void Inheritance: Crushing Void Maw...”

The words of Lord Thanos rang out from afar as the void twisted once more, forming the shape of a gigantic malevolent maw that instantly widened apart before forcefully crushing on Darkseid’s body, making red veins bulge all over his body from trying his best not to get crushed.

“Darkseid’s Axe Of Chaos: Splitting Embers of Reality!” Darkseid called out as his two axes held over his body had their runes flare up incredibly brightly and then...

RIPPPPPPPPPPP

The gaping maw hole and the hundreds of various elemental attacks felt a colossal force ripping through them as Darkseid cleaved out his axe, severing every single bit of attack at him, and once more he soared upwards, his eyes turning to look at Thanos, whose hands were forming another seal.

“That’s enough!” He called out, and instantly, Darkseid’s crimson eyes flared with light before...

RIIIIIIIIIIIP

A destructive beam of energy oozed out from his eyes, slamming forth with speed and power toward Lord Thanos, who instantly stopped his hand seal and clasped his hands instead.

In the next instant, it was as if hands were controlling space around him as the space twisted fiercely and wildly, and quickly, a barrier of thousands of voids put together appeared before him.

The crimson beam of energy slammed into it and pushed Lord Thanos far into the distance.

“Nine Star Fist Art: First Form! Desolate Star Punch...” The whisper was heard at the last minute as Darkseid’s eyes instantly flashed above him, the last thing he witnessed being the resplendent starlight and then...

*KAAAABOOOOOOOOOOM

Chapter 744: Darkseid's Might 2

Chapter 744: Darkseid’s Might 2

A terrifying surge of energy emanated forth from the collision as a punch brimming with astral light slammed onto Darkseid’s bald head, sending him soaring downward from the void of space.

But he barely moved for 200 meters before forcing himself to a stop.

Blankly, he stared for a while before the most sadistic and malevolent of all grins turned upwards where a figure with a gigantic revolving wing was floating above him.

“I’ll be getting rid of you first!” Darkseid said, and in the next instant, he soared forth with blinding speed, already in front of Zeras before he could even blink.

RIIIIIIIIIIIPPP

Instantly, his axe cleaved out mercilessly towards Zeras’s chest, wanting to divide him in half, but Zeras also cleaved out his Tianqu sword towards the attack, blocking it before it could even reach him.

RIIIIIIIIIP

A sound of slicing echoed as Darkseid cleaved his axe from below, but Zeras was quick to dodge it, the axe slashing an inch from his body and making a mark under his provided chin.

BAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAANG

Without pausing, Zeras's punch slammed onto Darkseid's chest, forcing him to take a few steps backward. But Darkseid faded away from Zeras's vision immediately after taking the fifth step. Zeras felt a hot hand clasp onto the back of his head before instantly, the space around them crumbled, and Zeras and Darkseid disappeared from where they stood.

Immediately, the other Guardians found Lord Thanos soaring into the far depths of space, and they all quickly followed after him.

"Shit, he's going to kill him!" The thought ran through Lord Thanos's head as he soared forward with all the speed he could muster, the body behind him rolling like a wave and further pushing him forward.

BAAAAAAAAANG

Immediately, the void around Zeras and the entire world turning dark before it brightened once more, and then...

BAAAAAAAAANG!

Zeras's face was ruthlessly smashed into a soaring meteor, the intense flame enough to make Zeras feel like he was being dropped into a world of pain.

But to save himself, his sword raised above his head, and then he swiped it out through clenched teeth.

"Star Breathing Technique: Second Form: Sprinkling Stardust..."

Immediately, the pillar of starlight exploded, sending spiraled light everywhere.

Quickly, Darkseid shot backward, avoiding the dripping starlight, and that gave Zeras much-needed space as he slashed his sword at the meteor he was in, tearing it apart before he flew upwards, staring into the space where Darkseid was currently looking at him.

"You smell faintly like me, do you know that?" Darkseid called out, and one of his spears disappeared, leaving only one remaining in his hands.

But that one quickly expanded until it was a full three meters in length, brimming with another level of shocking power.

"You also cultivate the law of Hegemony," Zeras replied to him, but Darkseid stopped from the usual answer as he raised an eyebrow at Zeras.

"Cultivate? Do you cultivate the law of Hegemony?" Darkseid asked back in confusion, and Zeras simply nodded.

"Tch, no wonder you felt like a fake! You cultivate it, probably with that superficial ring of yours.

I gained my aura from venturing through endless worlds and bringing ruin to them, forcefully dominating them.

That's how I grew and gained my aura. You, on the other hand, gained it from cultivating a technique.

You're a fake, and a disrespect to those who possess the true aura.

Now, I'll be doing all those who possess the true aura a favor by eliminating you!" Darkseid said as his axe repeatedly revolved in his hands, and then he shot forth with blinding speed, once more uniting with Zeras, but this time with unparalleled ferocity and focus.

BAAAAAANG

BAAAAAANG

BAAAAANG

Visible shockwaves rippled through the deadly void, coming from the battle of two figures.

Their attacks were enough to cause tremors in space, creating astral phenomena that would never heal for years to come.

With every reverberation, all Zeras felt was the vibration of his own arms, and much worse was the fact that an incredible deathly aura oozing out from Darkseid was strangling him, almost like two hands were held over his neck.

Every strike created cuts and fractures on his bones, but Zeras was quick to direct them into a cell world.

Yet there were sections of his cell world that were being destroyed by Darkseid in mere seconds.

"You have quite the fine resistance for a weakling and a fake like you. I expected you to be already dead by now!" Darkseid called out through the thousands of phantoms of axes that surrounded him as he roughly battered up Zeras with a smirk.

Judging from Zeras's expression, it was safe to say he wasn't giving his all, while Zeras himself had both teeth tightly clenched together from the battle.

"I have seen all you have to offer, boy. You've really never been in a war before," Darkseid called out, and in the next instant, he took a single step backward, preparing 30 meters away from Zeras before instantly his axe oozed out with a strange red light, whose source Zeras recognized.

He instantly tried to retreat but failed.

"Apocalyptic Destruction Power: Menacing Death Stroke!"

"Goodbye!" Darkseid called out before quickly, his axe slashed out towards Zeras, who brought out his sword and cleaved out with the fifth sword breathing art but was still sent flying backward from the exchange with some of the apocalyptic aura still lingering after his figure.

"Nine Star Fist: Second Form: Angered God Fist!" Zeras roared out as starlight runes appeared all over his hand, and he furiously punched out, performing hundreds of punches in mere seconds.

It was like space itself was tearing apart hundreds of times in mere seconds, and with one final punch, Zeras completely tore through the axe beam.

But he couldn't stand on his feet any longer and instantly collapsed onto the ground, breathing heavily.

Once Zeras had sighted that red aura around Darkseid's axe, he knew well what type of power it contained as he had also possessed that power when he was a chaos devourer.

Yes!

It was the Law Of Apocalyptic Destruction!

Chapter 745: Absolute Domination

It was power that made Zeras capable of defeating hundreds with a single punch. That was how powerful his destruction law was.

No one had ever used it against him since the law was so rare it was almost non-existent.

But right now, it had been used against him, and while he had survived, he felt like he was already done.

“Still alive? You’re really strange!” The voice rang out beside Zeras’ ears, and in the next instant, he pressed down his knee on the space, trying to quickly shift away from the void, but was stopped when a hand held onto the side of his ear and then...

BAAAAAAAAANG

The hand drew his head downward with power before the knee violently smashed against his face, cracking apart his skull and sending his entire face sinking in.

But in the next instant, Zeras’ disformed face instantly warped back to normal, all of the injuries disappearing as a vein appeared under the back of Zeras’ knee and burst forth before completely fading out of existence.

“Interesting. Interesting!”

Darkseid called out repeatedly, seeing the unbelievable healing prowess.

In the next instant, he made his second axe disappear, then carried Zeras up by his neck and faded away, appearing over another remoterite and slamming his back on it.

With a simple step, Darkseid ran through the remoterite, using Zeras’ body to carve a line through it, before finally both of them tore through the remoterite completely.

Darkseid then released Zeras, and then...

BAAAAAAAAAAAAANG

Thousands of ripples appeared in the air as an apocalyptic force smacked into Zeras’ head as a result of Darkseid kicking his head roughly...

RIIIIIIP

Space itself was torn apart from the momentum in which Zeras soared back, blood bursting out from either side of his ears, nose, and lips.

But in the next instant, those also faded away, following a strange gas materializing above Zeras’ chest...

“I understand now!” Darkseid called out from the back as he appeared before Zeras, grabbing his hair and whispering, and then...

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

A violent punch slammed into Zeras' stomach, causing him to spurt out blood uncontrollably.

But it was only the beginning.

A hundred more of those punches were sent toward Zeras' stomach until a gaping hole replaced where his stomach was.

Then Darkseid stopped and watched with an interesting expression.

Just as he expected, Zeras' ripped open stomach closed up, and soon after, Zeras' right foot fell off, dissipating into nothing but ashes.

"Now I understand. You have a strange power that makes you redirect the injuries of your body into minute cells.

That's the reason why you have survived so long.

All of my damage was simply being sent into another cell, and then you will revive that space in exchange for some cells.

The more power I use, the more cells will get destroyed by you. You're essentially a tank, one that is simply too hard to kill."

"But I have just the perfect way to make sure you're dead. I'll simply batter you until you eventually lose all the cells in your body.

I'll destroy you cell by cell until you no longer have any cells, and then you'll be deader than dead!" Darkseid called out with dark laughter.

Before once more, his axe appeared in his hands, and he left Zeras' hair alone, causing his body to unconsciously fall downwards.

Before quickly, thousands of axe marks appeared all over Zeras' body, a cocoon of axes appearing around him.

Unknown to Darkseid and Zeras, just around the area of the battlefield, there was a twist of space, carefully concealed.

Within it was Lord Thon and the remaining six Guardians, all looking at the beating that Zeras was taking.

They had been there for the past three minutes, but all of the Guardians were forced to stay in and not help Zeras by Lord Thon himself.

“Now I understand. The Star Guardian possesses a technique that makes damage go into every cell.”

“Judging from his power, I would safely say he could have a few billion or more cells within him.”

“It will take Darkseid a nonstop five minutes of relentless attack before he could wipe him out of the world.”

“This gives us enough time to wipe Darkseid out of the world...” Lord Thon mused silently to himself as he immediately turned to all of the other Guardians and gave an order.

“We’ll perform the ritual of the prison realm. Alex, you’re the Star Guardian.

Once the realm has been constructed, you will race forth and snatch away Zeras before he completely dies, and then the prison realm will be activated, trapping everything in this area along with Darkseid himself!” Lord Thon ordered, but the remaining Guardians frowned.

“There’s no way he will survive that long. He would have died by then, and there will be nothing to carry.”

The Storm Guardian reported.

“No! He will survive. He will. Now we begin the ritual!” Lord Thon called out to them, and quickly, they all placed their hands on Lord Thon’s back as he began forming strange hand seals, thousands of runes appearing in the air.

Before quickly, something began materializing out of mid-air.

—

Horrific!

That was what could describe what Zeras was feeling right now.

He was being sliced up so fast, and he was continuously redirecting his damage with so much speed, hundreds of his cells were being sliced apart with incredible speed.

He watched with wide eyes, as thousands of his cells were being wiped out of existence, them being things that made up his body parts, also made his body parts rapidly disappear.

Completely out of existence.

Now it felt like a horror. He couldn't move quickly, but instead watched as he was getting repeatedly destroyed, cell by cell.

"It's been so long. So long since I've felt this. Why do I love it, though?"

The feeling of being destroyed by others. It's strangely amusing and pleasant to me..." Zeras said as the corner of his lips curved upwards.

Even though he was getting gradually destroyed, Zeras didn't hate it for a single bit.

He wanted to feel this for eternity, but one thing...

There was one thing Zeras knew well would give him even greater pleasure. And that was overwhelmingly defeating his opponent.

And so, he decided to use it...

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Chapter 746: Meeting With An Old Friend[Please Read This Chapter After This Before Coming Back Here]

"You've reached the Undying Rank!? Wow, that was fast. I thought you would simply be like yourself and spend your remaining useless years getting drunk and taking care of that virgin status of yours."

"But here you are, looking stronger than before. I'm impressed..." the system said with a faint smirk.

Truly, it was surprised that Zeras had grown this much.

"And how far have you grown, traitorous bastard? Still lurking around uselessly in my soul space?" Zeras asked with a raised eyebrow, to which the system simply smiled and said nothing more.

"How did you get your hands on a relation of mine? Never thought you would ever meet one of my own so soon..." the system said as it looked at Darkseid, who was still on his knees, and it came as a surprise to Zeras.

Darkseid had a resemblance to the system, who was a Chaos Devourer.

“He is an enemy of mine...” Zeras replied as he walked past the Chaos Devourer system and appeared before the kneeling Darkseid, his hand resting on his head.

A shocking amount of astral power started surrounding Zeras’s palm.

Zeras’s soul itself held his Soul Stars, and when he was in his normal form, he was able to directly use their power more easily than he did with his soul.

Eliminating Darkseid right now was as easy as breathing for Zeras.

He could faintly guess why Darkseid had come into his soul space, and it was because of his greed.

He wanted Zeras’s body for himself, and in such a way found himself in Zeras’s absolute control.

Now he was eternally screwed and doomed to his own death.

“His bloodline might have been impure through the ages, but I can sense his bloodline is regressing to the original bloodline.

The bloodline of one of my own battle companions. He’s useful...” the system said as Zeras’s hand oozing with power stopped for a breath before he scoffed and the power in his hand momentarily increased, causing Darkseid’s soul body to turn hot red and slowly melt away under the brutal star power.

“You’re just saying that because you know him from before...” Zeras replied.

He could understand what the system was implying. It was essentially telling him to let Darkseid live.

Zeras had already planned to kill Darkseid, and the system tried to convince him not to do so by saying Darkseid was useful.

Zeras didn’t see the use in an enemy who almost killed him and now tried to take away his soul body.

“If you keep his life, Zeras, you gain a mighty war veteran as a companion of yours. If he is an enemy of yours, you should have seen his power.

And I can tell you that he has even yet to realize 50% of his potential. Now that he is at your mercy, sparing his life would mean having a warrior under your wings.

With your calamity coming in just a single more year and a few months, having him by your side might give you some bit of hope.

At least it will be better than you fighting..." the system was saying when...

“NOOOOOOOOOOOO!”

BAAAAAAAAANG!

A powerful aura undulated out through the soul space as Zeras passed all of his soul power into Darkseid's body until it reached a stage where his body couldn't take the influx of power anymore and it instantly exploded.

Now in the soul space was none other than the crouched Zeras and the system whose mouth was still open from its talking, but it soon closed it back as it watched Zeras stand up and walk towards it, his shoulder brushing past his, and he sat on his throne before shutting his eyes close.

"I will fight my calamity... alone!" Those were Zeras's last words before he went rigid and disappeared, a sign of his consciousness having moved back onto his body.

“How interesting....”

In the outside world, the entire group could still watch as both Zeras and Darkseid simply hung in the air, and they knew well the battle was ongoing but Darkseid had now taken it to the soul form.

Since he was already winning the physical battle, he could only have taken it to the soul because he plans on taking Zeras's soul for himself.

And Lord Thanos knew why. It could only be because Darkseid wanted Zeras's body for himself.

Of course, Thanos had seen the potential Zeras's body had, literally becoming close to undying.

That was power any greedy bastard like Darkseid would definitely want.

“It’s almost done. It’s almost done...” Lord Thanos said as his hands, forming the runes, flipped around faster and faster until finally in front of him was a cubic golden box, which was oozing with a bountiful amount of light and after a few seconds...

RULE

A powerful ripple spread forth from the box as Lord Thanos screamed out...

“NOW!”

VROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

It was like a powerful storm appeared in shape as figures erupted forth from the concealed space and rapidly raced towards the two unmoving bodies.

It was at the exact same time when Zeras's eyes snapped open and he bore witness to a pair of hands instantly grabbing him and disappearing into the far distance with him.

And in the next instant, Lord Thanos gave the undulating box in the air before flinging it forward towards Darkseid's body.

"Prison Realm! Secure!" he roared out immediately as the box slammed on Darkseid's body and in the next instant, a hand seal was formed by Lord Thanos, causing the box to suddenly spread apart.

Immediately, a cage surrounded Darkseid's body, and hundreds of chains surrounded Darkseid's body before immediately it closed up, sealing up Darkseid, and the cube gently floated in the void of space.

In the next instant, Lord Thanos moved and grabbed the box, his eyes closing as he shared the same gaze as the box and found Darkseid floating among the chains.

But his eyes narrowed when he felt Darkseid wasn't breathing at all.

Turning to his side, he saw his guardian arrive before him with the storm guardian holding up the half-body of Zeras who was looking at the cube in Lord Thanos's hand.

"Don't waste it on him. He's already dead..."

"WHAT!!!?"

Chaos Devourer System #Chapter 747: Darkseid's Greed And A Soul Battle! - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 747: Darkseid's Greed And A Soul Battle!

Chapter 747: Darkseid's Greed And A Soul Battle!

It had been a really long time for Darkseid too.

Never had he spent so much time on an enemy. His battle with anyone had always been quick, with his enemies having been wiped out of existence in mere seconds.

But here he was, slashing forth one of his most powerful attacks in a span of seconds, yet the enemy was only fading away, little by little.

Such a body, it could almost be called undying. How would one possess such a type of body?

How could such a body exist? A body that was close to touching the barrier of undying.

It was nothing but a miracle to Darkseid, whose own body was also close to undamageable.

It was a body he had formed from countless battles, so much that his body had almost adapted to all of the attacks, and with every passing second, Darkseid felt this fight was a waste.

He was going to reduce Zeras to nothing in a few minutes more, but wouldn't that be a waste?

Such a body, reduced to nothing and wiped out of existence.

What if he himself possessed that body with his own power? He would utterly become close to undefeatable, even if he was faced with a higher enemy.

He could possess a close to undying body!

And for that reason, Darkseid, who was slashing continuously like a madman, stopped slashing as he looked at Zeras.

Right now, Zeras's both legs and a single arm had faded away, leaving only his upper body and his right arm.

"It will be a waste to make such a body fade away into non-existence!" Darkseid called out, and in the next instant, he kept his axe back into his storage ring.

Just a few seconds into activating his ultimate technique, Zeras paused, wondering why Darkseid suddenly stopped slashing.

"Don't tell me he gave up?" Zeras thought, but a strange expression morphed on his face when he felt Darkseid slowly inch his head towards him, and then his rough forehead touched Zeras's own as Darkseid closed his eyes, and the void was returned to calm.

Since Darkseid felt such a body would go to waste if he simply killed Zeras, he also didn't plan to just leave Zeras alone.

What happened was to possess Zeras's body for himself.

And that would require killing Zeras's space and occupying it, making Zeras's body his.

That was his plan, and it worked as he soon found himself before a dark, narrow space whose end was in sight and at the end of the narrow hall.

His eyes flashed when he saw the dark-looking hall, and slowly he made his way forth.

His soul body was in the form of his physical body, and with relentless wars, his soul had been forged to their absolute limit, making his soul form incredibly powerful among the ranks of various soul forms.

"I won't let your physical body go to waste. I'll seize it for myself and put it to much better use than you..." Darkseid muttered as he walked forth and pushed open the large doors, finding himself in a strange room.

It was a simple room but painted in a plethora of colors.

There, right in front of him, stood 19 meters away, was a figure whose entire body seemed to have been made of nothing but star sprinkles.

It was a strange soul form oozing with thousands of stars that was nothing but shocking and depressing.

It was the strangest soul that he had ever seen, and the figure was currently flashing him a strange, weird smile.

Of course, it was none other than Zeras. But the true horrific aura that shook Darkseid came from the left-hand side, a place where the world was pitch red.

Right there was a colossal red devilish figure, who was gently slumbering, but his eyes soon opened up, feeling the gaze of Darkseid as the figure sat up and looked at him with groggy-looking eyes.

But those eyes soon brightened up, and a pleasant surprise escaped the figure's lips on sighting Darkseid as he slowly rose up and walked towards Darkseid.

Instantly, Darkseid wanted to push onwards and seize the first strike, but he was shocked when he found himself unable to move a single inch from the devilish colossal figure looking at him.

Unable to move, he could only watch as the devil arrived before him, towering over him by two heads, before slowly, a grin curved up on his lips.

An incredibly wild grin, almost like one meeting with a close old friend, but the words that followed were nothing but shocking.

"Kneel!"

The order came as Darkseid's heart shook from the reverberating order, and in the next instant...

BAAANG

BAAANG

The sound of two knees hitting the ground reverberated as Darkseid found his own body escaping his control, and he was immediately forced onto his knees, his head bowed, all of it absolutely beyond his control.

Every single one of his cells quivered from a strange horror that Darkseid couldn't understand.

Only a single question remained. Who was the devil living inside the soul of Zeras?

"You really are a descendant of one of my warriors..." The voice rang out as Darkseid felt the pressure on his neck fading away, and he was able to rise up his head to look at the devilish figure who slowly turned his gaze away from him before looking at one who was sitting on the astral throne, simply looking at both of them with an uncaring smirk.

"Long time no see, Zeras." The devil called out to Zeras, who scoffed in mockery as he rose up and walked towards the devil.

Of course, Zeras knew who the devilish figure was.

Who could it be if it wasn't none other than the cowardly and traitorous system that abandoned him at his most needed moment?

"Long time no see, cowardly traitor!" Zeras replied, causing the system to raise an eyebrow before laughing out loud.

Chapter 748 Passing The Test

Immediately, the guardians all screamed in shock upon hearing his words and intensely turned to look at Lord Thanos, who had his eyebrows furrowed.

In the next instant, the body of Darkseid appeared outside mid-air, and everyone stood there, mouth agape, when they could not feel the singular bloom of life form within.

The death aura of a corpse started to ooze out of his body.

"He's... He's really dead!?" they muttered, unable to believe their sight.

Their plan before the war was to quickly confront Darkseid and kill him, but as their battle continued, they knew well that plan was close to impossible.

So, they headed for another plan, which was to seal Darkseid away for eternity.

Who would have thought the unstoppable Darkseid now laid in front of them deader than dead?

"How did you do it?"

A guardian—the dark one who brought Zeras to the warzone in the first place—could no longer hold it back and asked. Zeras gave his reply.

"Darkseid's body is stronger and more powerful than mine, but his soul is weaker than mine. That's how I was able to erase his soul, thereby ensuring his death..."

Ignoring the talks, Lord Thanos stared gravely at Zeras' body, and he could only imagine the pain.

"Here, it should heal all of your injuries..." Lord Thanos said to him as he passed Zeras a strange green vial that Zeras took in his grasp.

But in the next instant, a strange vortex appeared around Zeras' body as his body was slowly pulled away.

All the guardians instantly retreated from Zeras due to the strange rift around him, but Lord Thanos had his brows furrowed before he stared back at Zeras.

"You're not a guardian. You're a test taker..." he called out to him. Lord Thanks has heard of the strange takes form his father, and Zeras' lips curved upwards.

They finally knew of his true origin, but it was already too late for anything to be done.

"We're the Numerigans from the Meriagan Heavenly world. If you need help, you can always come to us..." The words were said by Lord Thanos with a bow, and in the next instant, the rift swallowed up Zeras completely.

Opening his eyes once more, Zeras found himself in the same golden room. In his grasp was the green vial that had been handed to him by Lord Thanos, and he could see all of his injuries had once again been healed up, making him simply keep the green vial in his storage ring in case of future uses.

Once he was done, his eyes scanned around but were slightly surprised when he noticed there were only a total of five people currently present in the room.

One of them was a person he knew, but the rest, he couldn't say he knew them.

The rewards in the room were all floating in the air, just like always, and instantly all of the five geniuses finally started grabbing what they wanted.

One of the five was none other than Sanche, who spread forth and grabbed a couple of strange things among the rewards.

Luckily, she didn't have to fight for it as the remaining geniuses didn't have a need for what she took.

Once she was done, her eyes flashed in the room, but her mouth hung agape when she saw the young man still sitting in the corner, not moving at all.

One has to know this is the last floor for any of the geniuses, yet he still wasn't moving at all, just like he had done on the previous floors.

That could only mean...

Immediately, she walked towards him, her eyes furrowed in concern.

"Why aren't you still moving to take the rewards?" Sanche asked once she arrived by Zeras, who looked at her spatial ring and grinned.

"Congratulations on finally finding what you want..." he replied.

"I'm serious. Don't tell me you plan on..."

"Yes!" Zeras said to her before she could complete her words.

Zeras himself didn't want to move up any more floors, but he had yet to find the earring.

Without it, he could do nothing but repeatedly climb up.

"None has ever passed the 6th floor, Zeras. None! Not even the mightiest heavenly genius has ever returned.

Are you sure you want to risk it?" Sanche asked gravely.

"Yes, I do." Zeras replied curtly once more, and by the way he said it, it seemed to Sanche that nothing could probably change his mind.

"Tell me what you're looking for. Maybe, I can recognize it..." Sanche said to him as Zeras looked at her face, but the corner of his eyes moved, shifting behind her back where he noticed all of the geniuses were now leaving the hall, and in less than 7 seconds, it remained only Sanche and Zeras in the room, along with the faerie who soon appeared out of thin air, floating in the far back and staring at the two of them silently.

"You should get going, Sanche. Thank you for everything..." Zeras said to her, as Sanche's eyes furrowed.

She could see how Zeras had clearly ignored the question, and it more than piqued her curiosity. Just what was he looking for?

"The next test will be beginning soon..." the Faerie said, awakening Sanche.

She also knew well her chance of ever surviving the second test was more than slim, so in the end, she could only back off from Zeras, before fading away from the reward room.

Now all that was left was the standing Zeras and the faerie, who looked at him with furrowed eyebrows.

"Who are you, and what are you looking for?" The Faerie was the first to ask the question, making Zeras raise an eyebrow. Why was she suddenly interested in asking him who he was?

"Where is the portal to the next floor?" Zeras replied to her, and the Faerie stared hard at him, while Zeras looked back with his poker expression, not at all easily intimidated.

Chapter 749: The 5th Test

"Just so you know, none since the history of this tower has ever reached the sixth floor."

"Are you still sure you want to go for the sixth floor?"

"There's a 100% chance you'll lose your life if you do so..." The Faerie gave its usual warning, yet Zeras couldn't help but feel like there was some sort of threat in her voice.

Almost like...

"Yes, I'm willing to go to the 6th floor!" Zeras said with conviction, and the Faerie nodded before her wand disappeared and she brought out a new one.

This one was of pitch darkness.

"Very well then, here's the portal to the sixth floor..." She said, swinging her wand around and quickly forming a runic gate in the air.

Without waiting for a single more second, Zeras walked to the portal, taking a deep breath in.

It would be a lie if someone were to tell him he wasn't afraid of going down below. No one has survived it since the dawn of time, and his death was 100% guaranteed.

But Zeras would risk it.

“Anything for the truth...”

Those were his last words before he dove straight into the portal, his body disappearing within.

Now left was the Faerie, whose expression was grave as she looked at the portal, which was beginning to close up.

Soon, it disappeared completely, leaving only the Faerie in the room.

“This is bad...” Those were her words before she quickly faded away, leaving the room in silence.

—

“Death will be a dream you will wish to be lost in, but you will never find...”

The voice echoed through the darkness as a white-headed figure walked through the plain dark abyss.

Around him, devilish figures appeared floating around.

Some of them wrapped their hands around his body, trying to drag him back but failed, while others set up sharp thorns beneath his feet, yet he kept walking forward.

“In this abyss, time is a cruel joke. Your suffering will know no end!”

Another shadowy voice rang out behind his head, yet Zeras paid no attention, almost like he was deaf, and he continued forth.

How long had it been since he had walked on this path? It felt like an eternity, yet at the same time, it felt like he had only begun just a few seconds ago.

The abyss was dark and held no end in sight, yet all he could do was take a direction and keep walking forward.

He had no idea where he was moving to or where the end of this path in the abyss lay, if there ever was one.

But he knew well he was on the right path, based on the devilish shadowy figures that haunted his will, trying to stop him.

They spoke negative words into his head, wanting him to break down, but Zeras's will was too strong to fall for that, and his footsteps didn't falter at all as he kept walking forward, a step at a time.

The abyss winds were chilly, seemingly taking remnants of his life essence as they drifted past, and the thorns beneath his feet dug into the palms of his legs, tearing out veins.

"The pain will become your only friend, and it will never leave your side..." One of the shadowy thoughts concurred in his head, sending a chill down his spine, yet Zeras paid them no heed as he took another step forward, golden blood dripping down through the stakes, but they didn't stop him as he kept walking forward.

"Soon, I will find an exit. Soon, everything will end..." The singular thought carried Zeras forward as he traversed deep into the dark abyss.

"Hope will be a distant memory overshadowed by eternal despair..."

Another shadowy thought rang out in his head, but he didn't react and kept walking forward.

He walked, and walked, and walked...

Until the shadowy objects disappeared, until all traces of blood left his body, until his muscles lay paralyzed, until every breath he took became a reminder of this torment he couldn't escape.

It was a deathly feeling, a stale feeling, and he verily believed he was now on the line between death and life, but nonetheless, he kept moving forward, unrelenting.

Until eventually,

THUMP.

He collapsed on the thorny ground as they pierced his body, sinking through every part of his flesh.

Yet none of them could hold Zeras back as he used the thorns as an instrument and pulled himself forth with the strength of his fingers.

His body repeatedly tore through the thorns and broke them, only to tear into them once more and then break them again, but Zeras kept moving forward nonetheless.

The pain was worse than anything he had ever felt, but he knew well if he dared to stop, there would be a singular more pain that would afflict him—an uncountable number of times worse than the ones he was currently feeling.

And that was none other than the pain of regret. So in the end, he could only keep moving forward.

An eternity in darkness, an eternity in loneliness, and an eternity in distraught hope until eventually, Zeras's hand came upon something hard, something different.

He was weak and almost blind, yet he could feel the hardness of whatever he touched and knew it was different.

"Zeras! Rise!" The voice echoed out as Zeras's body went rigid.

The voice—it felt so familiar to him, and his eyes flashed as light returned to them.

Slowly, he raised his head up, his eyes wanting to look at the figure before him, but as he raised his head, he saw no figure.

All he saw was a gigantic gate that reached the heavens, inscribed with devilish purple runes that rhythmically oozed out a purple light that brimmed with an ominous feeling.

"A gate! Finally, something..." Zeras whispered, and surprisingly, in the next instant, he jumped to his feet.

Looking down at himself, he found no hole or injury.

All his wounds had been healed, and behind him, there were no more stakes on the ground, just a deep well of darkness.

And slowly, he turned back to the gigantic gate and stretched forth his cold white fingers...

Chapter 750: The Location Of The Earring

GRUUUUUUUUUUUUUM

The door made an incredibly loud noise, almost like that of a growling dragon.

Afterwards, a storm of dark air marched out of the gate, slamming into Zeras with full force.

They were like graters shredding away every inch of his skin, grating away his flesh.

The pain was nothing less than mind-blowing, and it happened so fast that it was over in a blink.

Lying crushed on the ground, Zeras looked at his own body, and the sight of it gave him chills.

Right now, he had no skin, no bone, no flesh.

He was an inky black figure made of nothing but shadows—burning dark shadow that made it seem like he has currently on hot flames.

In this state, he felt no energy nor power, almost like he was absolutely nothing. Yet he could feel the world just as easily as it could be felt.

Slowly, he stepped forth through the gate, his pitch-dark, shadowy eyes staring at what lay before him.

It was a small room, possessing nothing but a mat on the dark runic floors, which was seemingly made of some type of black gem.

In the middle of the room was a mat where a cauldron was placed.

Its colour was like that of snow providing a stark contrast to the gloomy atmosphere.

Opposite him, at the back of the cauldron, was a figure draped in strange circular hat and long dark robes that covered his entire body, blocking the majority of his features.

In his bony right hand that stuck through the robes, he held tightly a staff, whose top held the head of a dark cobra with two long fangs.

“Come, young shadow. Come and make me a deal...” His crispy voice, filled with malevolence and evil, whispered out to him.

Zeras walked forward in his shadow form, coming to stand before the cauldron.

Looking within, he saw a milky white liquid that revealed nothing but his own reflection—not the true Zeras’s skin, but the shadowy form he currently was.

His eyes flashed, and he turned to the wizard, whose dark claws slowly moved out of the pocket of his robes, bringing out a purple liquid which he spread into the cauldron.

“Make a deal, young shadow, make a deal...” The shaman cackled evilly as Zeras’s eyes flashed, turning to look at the cauldron, finding it now a blue revolving vortex.

“Go ahead, make a deal...” The shaman cajoled him, and Zeras decided.

“Tell me where a particular earring is. An earring of vast importance...” Zeras whispered.

CAAACKKKLLEEE

CAAACCKKKLLEEE

CAAACCCCKKKLLE

A fierce, evil cackle rang out from the lips of the shaman as his staff lit up with a purple light, the same as the eyes of the snake on the staff.

Then he slammed the butt of the staff on the ground, creating a pulse of purple energy that quickly surrounded Zeras's shadowy figure.

In the next instant, chains of strange purple energy appeared from everywhere, wrapping tightly around Zeras like the folds of a boa.

Quickly, both his hands and legs were grabbed, and he was forced on his knees, unable to move.

"I know all that you want, hidden deep in your heart. That includes the ring, young shadow."

"But it's a deal, so what is in it for me?" The shaman asked in his crisp, evil voice, and Zeras replied back.

"What is it that you want?"

"What is it I want?" The shaman asked, walking forward towards Zeras, yet he didn't seem to be walking but floating instead.

It was impossible to know whether he possessed legs as the robes draped over his entire body.

Slowly, his bony claw stretched forth, and he tried to raise up Zeras's jaw, but his hand slipped through Zeras's face instead, as he was made of nothing but shadow.

"Since the ring seems so important to you, how about we agree on a worthy exchange?" It whispered eerily to him, stretching his face to Zeras's ear.

"Give me... your souuuulllll, and everything you want will be yours..." It whispered to him as Zeras's eyes flashed.

"I don't need everything." Just

"Just the earring, and I'm willing to give you something even better than my soul for it..." Zeras replied as the shadowy being's body convulsed.

In the next instant, he appeared before Zeras, the snake eyes on his staff lighting a brilliant light, from within which Zeras sensed greed.

"Tell me what more you possess, better than your soul."

"I have something of great importance, something that can heal my soul even if it dies, and also heal my body if it ages away."

"Won't you want that for an exchange?"

Zeras asked, noticing the greedy light flaring even more brightly.

"I want it. Give it to me."

"Then there it is..." Zeras replied, and out of thin space, a green vial appeared in front of Zeras.

It was none other than the vial which Lord Thanos had given to him, stating that it could heal him back to normal.

From the object, Zeras could sense a vast power that he believed should be able to heal up not only his body but the soul.

Before he could change his mind, the shaman grabbed the green vial from him, immediately putting it back into his robes.

"We have a deal..."

BAAAAM

Once more, he slammed the butt of the stick on the ground, causing the purple chains that held Zeras's shadowy body to retract back into his staff.

Zeras rose to his feet once more, looking at the vortex.

He could see it was starting to spin faster and faster as the shaman poured various ingredients into it, faster and faster.

"You only get one chance to see. So look as hard and as fast as you can, as what you want might be more fleeting than a cool wind breeze in the rain..." the shaman whispered. Zeras's eyes remained glued until the image of the vortex changed, and it was revealed to him.

Quickly, the image on the cauldron changed, and soon it revealed the back of a feminine figure, currently walking through a long glassy plane.

What shocked Zeras the most was the hair that the figure possessed, the color to be exact.

It was a strange mixture of white and purple, and in her left ear was none other than what Zeras wanted.

It was the earring he was after, and the only reason why Zeras had missed it was because it was painted purple instead of black!

He was expecting a black earring, but the earring had been painted purple instead.

Only now that he was clearly shown was he able to feel it.

“Is that...” Zeras mused as he waited patiently, wanting the figure to turn their head, but the image soon closed off, and once more the cauldron was replaced with a blue rotating vortex.

“Our deal has been completed, hasn’t it?” The shaman cackled evilly, and Zeras’ eyebrows furrowed.

While he had been shown where the earring was hidden, it didn’t reveal to him the face of whoever carried it, and if Zeras had not known of Felice before, he wouldn’t have known just who possessed the earring.

Only that it was on a person.

As for who the person was, it would have been left to Zeras to find out.

The shaman had almost succeeded in tricking him.

“Our deal is complete...” Zeras agreed, resulting in an evil cackle from the shaman.

“So, are you willing to make another deal?” it asked him, as his eyes narrowed, seemingly deep in thought.

“Let’s make another deal...” he said, resulting in a loud cackle.

“Go on, what do you want?” the shaman asked him, his purple staff lighting up with another purple light.

“The picture of the female that was shown in the last image. She has a lost father; guide me to where he is...” Zeras requested, but this time, the shaman didn’t cackle, nor did he slam the butt of his staff in the ground.

Instead, he was lost and quiet.

A stifling silence reigned for an hour straight before finally, the voice resounded, this time, seriously.

“The one you ask for is accursed and lost.”

“Banished away into the realm of shadows to never see the day again...” it said to him as Zeras flashed a mocking grin at the shaman, which it didn’t fail to see.

“A deal for a deal, isn’t it? Don’t tell me you don’t want to make a good deal?” Zeras taunted, and in the next instant, something appeared in the air, floating right above him.

It was a mystifying object—a pitch-black ball, but within it, one would notice brilliant sparks of red lightning energy and the occasional roar of a creature.

“This time, I offer something even better than the last one.”

“A trapped heavenly tribulation dragon. The horror of every cultivator that exists...” Zeras whispered as he watched the light from the shaman’s staff flash even brighter.

“So what do you say, Deal maker? Do we have a deal?”