

## **Chaos Devourer System**

### **#Chapter 751: Grave Risk And Danger - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 751: Grave Risk And Danger**

#### Chapter 751: Grave Risk And Danger

If there was one thing Zeras could learn from climbing the tower, it was knowing well that the power levels running through the towers were incredibly strong and beyond his imagination.

Every floor presented something unpredictable, which gave him the benefit of doubt and also informed him of his ability to be a little more imaginative and believing.

On this floor, he was willing to make a deal with a dark shaman, who had almost hesitated in the first place, and Zeras was the one being offensive in such a situation.

It was because he believed the shaman possessed the power.

The only reason why Zeras had made such a deal was that he knew well his travel through the tower was now over.

What he wanted was not something that he could find by going up the floors.

It was something that had been in his grasp from the beginning, yet he had failed to grasp it, but now he could sense it.

So, he knew well that after he was done with this trial, he would also leave.

However, he and Felice couldn't really be said to be on talking terms right now, and Zeras wasn't the type to simply walk up to a person and seize what was rightfully theirs for himself just because he needed it.

It would be weird if he simply walked to Felice and requested her to give him one of her earrings after they both had decided to go on their separate paths.

But what Zeras himself knew very well was the reason why Felice had gotten herself into all this trouble in the first place.

It was because of her father.

If she was willing to give her life to find her father, then an earring in exchange for her father's life wouldn't be too much of a deal.

A ring for a lost life—it was a worthy deal. In exchange, Zeras was willing to give out his Lightning Tribulation Dragon that he had trapped in his soul core during his battle with Jason.

The lightning dragon had been there for years now, but it had been absolutely useless to Zeras.

While he was well aware of its great benefits and it being a treasure that was seemingly out of this world, Zeras had no need for the dragon.

He already had the lightning runes on his bones, and the dragon was just taking up space.

So, why not give it out instead?

Besides, he wasn't afraid of someone eventually using the dragon against him since Zeras was almost immune to tribulation lightning itself.

It wouldn't scare him much.

He could see the greedy light coming from the shaman's eyes, lighting up with brilliant purple light as the shaman's fingers danced along the edges of his staff.

A life tribulation dragon—it was nothing short of a supreme-grade treasure, and the shaman struggled to remain calm.

Tauntingly, Zeras dangled the tribulation lightning before the shaman's eyes.

After a long struggle, the figure stretched out his hand, twisting the lightning dragon, which floated to his palm. The shaman grasped it before dipping it into his robe.

"Then a deal we have. I will open a realm door to the Realm of Shadows for you."

"There you will find the accursed souls that you are looking for."

"But let me warn you, the portal can only be opened for five minutes."

"If you're not able to exit the room in that five-minute duration, then you're forever trapped within, and soon enough, you'll become an accursed soul too," the shaman warned gravely, while also cackling with evil laughter.

"So, do we have a deal?" he asked, and Zeras nodded.

"Deal!"

"Art of the Greedy Ancient Shamans!"

The air became a mixture of roars and devilish chants as the shaman slapped the tip of his staff onto the ground, causing a malevolent, purple aura to spread through the entire room.

The shaman then turned his staff to the ground before he began rapidly drawing runes.

“Open for this greedy one, the gate of vehement lost souls, the world of shadows...”

The shaman finished his incantation, and in the next instant, the runes he drew on the floor began to emit a bright light before a pitch-dark corridor formed, brimming with a purple aura.

GRUUUUUUM.

Slowly it opened up, and before the shaman could say another word, Zeras instantly rushed through the gate, disappearing into the darkness.

He knew well he was on a time frame, and his time began reading the instant the door became available to him.

The moment he stepped through, he felt himself going downwards and downwards, almost like a person being dropped from the dark sky.

After what felt like an eternity, he finally got to lay his own legs on the ground.

Before him was a room that looked like a library.

There were shelves everywhere, but instead of books, what hung on them were various coffins bound with purple lights.

“Felice... Felice. The Aura of Felice...” Zeras whispered to himself as he closed his eyes and ran through the various coffins, but he couldn’t stand and wait any longer.

He jumped onto the shelves, rapidly moving around them while crawling on all fours. His ears, nose, and hand prowled, heightening to their greatest levels as the aura of Felice appeared in his heart.

With that, he tried to locate an aura that was familiar among the many others.

BOOOOOM.

BOOOOOM.

BOOOOOM.

The sound of loud steps and thuds could be heard, followed by malevolent shrieks that sent horror down Zeras's spine and made him unconsciously shiver in his steps. Yet, his teeth grinded as he continued his frantic search, becoming a light beam that dashed around the area.

"Damn it! Where is she?" Zeras roared in his mind, but his ears soon perked up when he felt the familiar lingering scent of an aura. With incredible speed, he rushed forth towards it.

BAAANG.

A powerful punch slammed into the coffin, but it didn't budge. Instead, dark runes appeared all over its surface, which Zeras could guess were the source of it not opening.

Without wasting more time, he instantly brought out his Sword and slashed forth with speed, severing all of the runes covering the coffin, and immediately, the coffin's lid opened, revealing the figure of a man...

A man with short orange hair lay seemingly in deep slumber, yet through the slumber, Zeras had immediately stretched forth as he grabbed the figure of the man.

In the next instant—

BOOOOOOOOOOM!

The entire hall shook with so much power that the runes covering all the coffins dimmed incredibly.

Zeras's blood convulsed within him, causing him to spurt out an incredibly large amount of blood.

But unrelenting, he forced onward with every vestige of power, quickly approaching the still-open portal that was centered in the middle of the hall.

"DIIIIEEEE!!"

The brutal roar, brimming with malevolent power, rang out from behind as the intense sensation of death surrounded every inch of Zeras's body.

In the next instant, his Tianqu sword appeared in his hand, and reflexively, he slashed backward.

KAAAAABOOOOOM!

The beam of light Zeras slashed out collided fiercely with the gigantic hand of shadow, yet it was like an egg colliding with a rock.

BOOOOOOOOOM!

The entire space behind Zeras caved in as not only was he sent immediately flying away like paper, but an incredibly painful scorch mark appeared on his back, causing him to spit out blood repeatedly.

But the impact gave him an advantage as he was further propelled, spinning fast towards the portal, and quickly, he disappeared into it.

In the last split second after, the portal reached its limit of five minutes and closed immediately.

If Zeras had been even a little bit late, he would have been trapped within the place and would inevitably have died at the hands of his opponent, whose figure Zeras failed to even see.

—

COUGH! COUGH! COUGH!

The sound of intense coughing could be heard as Zeras collapsed on all fours, coughing out his lungs.

All over his face were dark streaks lined with a malevolent aura.

But looking beside him, he knew well he had achieved his aim, as right by his side was a middle-aged man with long purple hair, and chest slowly rising and falling.

Judging from his physique and face, Zeras had no doubt at all—this really was Felice's father.

"You! You've been marked by the Guardians of Lost Shadows. There's no longer hope for you..."

The chilly voice resounded behind Zeras, who slowly rose up, looking at the guardian who was pointing at him, or more precisely, pitying him.

And truly, when Zeras directed his consciousness forth, he could see there was now something on him—something drawn on his back.

"The... Mark of the Lost Shadow Guardians?"

Zeras asked and without understanding why he felt his heart starting to pound within his chest.

He felt an intense fear...

## Chapter 752: Leaving The Tower

"The... Mark of the Lost Shadow Guardian?" Zeras asked with a raised eyebrow as he slowly felt the strange mark that was on his back.

At the last minute, he had been attacked by the Guardian, and even though he had retaliated, it had still scorched his back and sent him flying out of the realm.

But now, it seemed that wherever the Lost Guardian was, it still had business with him, as it placed its mark on Zeras, probably in order to be able to find him.

"Without the presence of a higher power, your death is sealed."

"You will die at the hands of the Lost Shadow Guardian as he will hunt you, even in your wildest dreams..." The Dark Shaman said to Zeras, whose eyes flashed, a trace of fear wanting to sneak into his heart, yet it was immediately thrown away by him.

"Then, by the gods you will watch me as I prevail..." he responded back before picking up the slumbering body of the man he rescued and stepping out of the door, back into the darkness.

Until Zeras completely disappeared, the Shaman looked at him throughout the entire duration, even as he became one with the abyss.

"His aura... It can't be."

—

The instant Zeras stepped out of the gate and walked into the abyss, he was expecting another endless scream and anguish in his ears.

But the instant he stepped out, he found himself back in the golden room, with Felicie's father still on his shoulder.

Placing him down, Zeras watched as his skin started gaining a healthy color until he was whole by himself, and his eyelids fluttered open, looking at him for some time before looking around the room.

"You're back!" The voice resounded as Zeras slowly turned his gaze up toward the Faerie, who was looking at him with quite a bit of shock, and he could understand why.

The tiny lady was probably surprised he was still alive and might have been expecting his death before.

Jokes on her though, because he lived.

“And who is he?” the Faerie asked, resulting in a shrug from Zeras, who slowly walked toward the rewards that were hanging on the ten pedestals in the 7th room.

As Zeras climbed higher and higher up, he had noticed that the quantity of the rewards in each floor seemingly decreased, but the value of each reward almost completely doubled.

Since no one in the history of time had ever reached the 7th floor, right now, Zeras essentially got himself one of the best treasures the tower has to offer.

And calmly, without any rush, he walked toward each and every pedestal, grabbing their rewards for himself.

There were a total of ten, and three of the rewards were strange ancient books holding some arts which Zeras didn't check.

Two of them were simple cube-like boxes inscribed with thousands of runes, while the remaining five were strange vials of different colors which he slipped into his pocket.

“You can no longer ascend the higher floors any longer!” the Faerie said as Zeras hummed.

He picked up his rewards and turned to look at the Faerie with a raised eyebrow.

“And why is that?”

“Because you brought back something living from the trial ground. It is against the rules!” The Faerie said to Zeras, its tone leaving no room for argument, but Zeras only scoffed.

He could already sense that the Faerie wasn't happy with him going to the 7th floor in the first place, and even now, the so-called ‘rule’ was nothing but a facade.

All the rules had been mentioned when they started the trial, so why didn't the Faerie mention it to him then?

It was clear that it didn't want him to climb up the higher floors, and though that piqued Zeras' curiosity about what could even be on the last two floors, he didn't give much damn since he already knew where what he wanted was.

“Whatever...” he replied as he walked back to the man whose eyes flashed with a strange emotion, and in the next instant, he slowly got on both knees, about to bow to Zeras, only for Zeras to grab him and pull him back up to his feet.

“It’s not a help; it’s a deal...” he replied to the man whose eyes flashed with a strange light, but in the next instant, the entire world glitched as Zeras willed to disappear while holding the man’s shoulder, and in the next instant, both of them faded away into thin air, reducing the reward room to silence save for the buzzing of the Faerie, who slowly wiped out her eyebrows.

“The 7 Celestial Treasures and the 3 God Treasures have been lost to him now.”

“Thankfully, he didn’t go to the last floors, or the entire realm might once more be thrown into chaos if he was given the chance to grow with whatever he obtained from them...” The Faerie mused to herself but then her eyebrows furrowed.

“If he stopped climbing, that means he had obtained what he wanted...”

“But the ten treasures in the 7th floor didn’t seem to be what he wanted, and he actually came out once more with a man from the trials.”

“Was the man his target all along, or just what had he been risking his life for...” The Faerie asked itself question after question, but eventually gave it up.

Its only job in the tower was to open the realm doors of the various trial grounds while also informing the otherworlders of the rules in the place.

As for what the otherworlders have to say or what they took or where they go or what they witnessed, it had absolutely nothing to do with her and she couldn’t even see it through in the first place.

“Now that the test is finished. I guess it’s time to close down the tower until the next hundred years,” it said to itself when suddenly.

“That won’t be necessary. As this tower will never get opened again!” The voice resounded as the Faerie’s face paled and it frantically turned around only to be faced with a hand clasping all over its lower body and forcing every single motion it had left.

It struggled for a bit, only to fail tragically, and in the end, it could only look at the figure before it with shock in its eyes.

“It’s you! How... How did you escape your seal?”

—————

Immediately, Zeras wished to leave the tower.



The entire world rotated all around him before everything seemed to go pitch black for a long while, and then...

A cool, gentle breeze blew his hair along his shoulders as he looked around the area.

Yet his face changed in the instant when he pulled the man away from where he stood, and then...

BAAAAAAAANGGG

The body of a cultivator roughly smashed into the ground, springing about unendingly before he was eventually knocked out cold.

Zeras's eyes flashed in shock when he finally looked around and saw the wide-scale destruction that was currently ongoing.

All over the place, there were various bodies of otherworlders, all grievously harmed, and the figure responsible was nothing short of jaw-dropping to Zeras.

It was a gigantic 10,000-meter tall rock titan that Zeras immediately found familiar, and the words resonated in his head.

—

"The Mountain Range... is alive!"

—

Yes! It was exactly what Elytrion had told him about the strange mountain range, and now he could see it for himself—that the mountain range was really alive.

It held so much power that all the other otherworlders who were battling it were being reduced to nothing, getting roughly smashed with some even getting flattened to paste by the titan.

BOOOOOOOM

The ground rumbled as powerful rocks slammed on the ground beneath Zeras, and in the next instant, he kicked Feliceo's father in his hand before storming off into the distance.

The place he decided to go to was none other than the place where he had believed they had settled when they arrived here—the small cave area.

And the sight of Felicie's bag made him aware that she had yet to leave.

“Stay here!” That was the last thing Zeras said before a powerful blast of air blew up in Jeffrey’s face, and in the next instant, the handsome silver-haired young man was gone.

He wanted to help, but the powerful sound of the entire earth shaking made him realize there was perhaps nothing he could do, if anything, and it would even become a drag on him.

So he simply remained where he was told.

As he looked around the cave room quietly, his eyes turned to look at the bag that was placed at the corner of the hall, and he walked towards it.

—

Instantly, Zeras sprinted forth once he placed the man in the cave.

He didn’t know where Felicie was, and he doubted she was still in the tower up until now.

He should have been the last person to exit, and the sight of the strange titan fighting otherworlders around scared the hell out of him.

If Felicie just happened to be among them, then she would probably be the first to die.

But as Zeras moved around the place with speed, trying to find Felicie while avoiding the titan’s steps, he was shocked when his eyes caught something so strange.

There was a person on the shoulders of the titan.

A person with half silver and orange hair...

Chapter 753: A Changed Felicie 1

“Felicie!?” Zeras asked numbly. His eyes couldn’t deceive him. The person standing on the giant’s shoulder was none other than Felicie, and right now, her eyes were flaming red, the same color as the ones possessed by the giant.

“She’s controlling it! And using the giant’s power to kill the Otherworlders...” He muttered as he flashed to the side, avoiding the giant’s smack that caught two unlucky Otherworlders and reduced them to smithereens.

Zeras already knew how great Felicie’s hatred for the Otherworlders was, and her action of trying to end them was understandable to him.

However, what he didn’t understand was how she could even control the mountain-sized giant.

“I have to stop her.”

“These guys are the various heirs of large cultivation families.”

“If she kills too many of them, they will come back here and force their way in.”

“Then everyone she cares about or loves will be destroyed along with this realm itself.” Zeras mused, and in the next instant, he burst forward with speed.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

An abyssal crater opened in the ground as the giant’s hand crashed into the earth, shaking the entire area with force.

Slowly, it raised its hand but stopped when it noticed a white figure flashing forward with speed on its arms, quickly ascending upwards.

Immediately, the giant smacked with its left hand, wanting to eliminate the threat, but Zeras jumped upwards, shifting through the middle of both fingers and landing on the giant’s elbow.

With one more burst of speed, he disappeared, and in the next instant, he was right before Felicie.

“Hey Felicie, you have to—” Zeras was saying when he suddenly felt his spine tingle, and in the next moment, he vanished into thin air.

VROOOOOOOOM

The space where he had stood collapsed as the giant’s hand roughly smashed through the place, cracking open an abyssal black hole.

In the next instant, Zeras appeared on the giant’s second shoulder, his clothes having been reduced to rags by the force of the attack.

“Felicie is long gone...” He could tell if that attack had landed on him with full force, he would have been gravely injured.

That showed Felicie didn’t truly recognize him.

In the end, there was only one thing Zeras could do.

The giant was turning its head to stare at him on the shoulder, and quickly it brought forth its palm once more, but this time, it also caught nothing as Zeras moved, appearing on the giant’s second shoulder.

In one swift motion, he caught Felicie's waist and forcibly dragged her away from the giant's shoulder, dropping onto the ground with speed.

BOOOOOOOOOOOM

A violent force hit the ground as Zeras roughly punched downwards, reducing the momentum of their fall.

In the instant, he flashed forward with speed, rapidly racing into the distance.

ROOOOOOOOOOOOAAAAAR

An incredibly powerful roar boomed through the entire area as the giant ignored the shrieking Otherworlders and rapidly chased after Zeras.

Even though it was incredibly slow, its immense height made up for it, with one leg crossing thousands of meters that would take Zeras over 300 steps to cover.

Rapidly, it chased after Zeras' figure, and the remaining Otherworlders, whose lives were spared, immediately ran away from the scene, wanting to escape the realm.

Since their tower had gone down, their mission here was done.

They were appreciative of Zeras being the scapegoat to help them take the giant away, but that didn't mean they would run after it and try to help him.

This was their best chance at getting away from here, and they made good use of it.

But Zeras himself never wanted any help in the first place.

His plan was working, and the Otherworlders would soon leave the realm.

But now there was a second problem, and it wasn't the giant chasing him.

It was the Felicie in his arms.

"Stop that, you piece of..." Zeras screamed as veins popped in his eyes.

On his right shoulder, was none other than a person's lips, but she wasn't kissing him as blood started pouring out from Zeras' shoulder.

Felicie bit him!

And by the gods, her biting power was phenomenal.

It was so strong that Zeras felt horrid pain slamming into his brain.

In the end, he could only forcefully jerk Felicie's body, tearing her off him, but he didn't let her go.

Instead, he sped forward, giving the giant thousands of meters of distance until he could barely see its enormous figure in the far distance.

Then he laid Felicie down.

"Felicie, Felicie, wake up!" Zeras screamed out in anger, but all he got back was a punch magnifying towards his face, and when it connected, Zeras' head jerked back, blood pouring out of his nose as he collapsed on his knees.

"How did she grow so strong?" He wondered in disbelief, turning to look at Felicie.

He could see she was already standing on her feet, and before he could make another move, Zeras felt himself getting kicked to the floor by Felicie, and then...

**BAAAM! BAAAM! BAAAAAM!**

A flurry of punches came right after, massive amounts of blood pouring from the smashed face of Zeras, who remained motionless.

After completely breaking apart Zeras' face, Felicie eventually stopped her punching, blood raining down from her fist, and only then did she look at the bloodied Zeras, anger and disgust in her face.

Yet against all odds, she could see him smile, and slowly he laughed out loud.

The giant came in and eventually arrived in front of Zeras, it immediately smacked out its palm with enough power to reduce Zeras to nothing, but suddenly stopped at the last second as its hand hung in the air a few meters above Zeras' figure.

Felicie's eyes were still flaming red, but a sudden feeling appeared in her heart, causing her to stop before killing the figure before her.

She didn't know why, she couldn't explain it, but the hate that burned furiously within her heart at the sight of the Otherworlders was not burning when she looked at him.

Instead, what she felt was an intense feeling of remembrance.

Almost like the person before her was a familial.

Her intent to kill him wavered as the giant's palm loomed over his figure.

But eventually, the bloodied figure slowly sat up straight, and quickly the wounds on his face all began closing up with inhuman speed, all the blood going straight back into his skin.

The sight irked Felicie as that proved to her that the figure before her was really an Otherworlder and she immediately ordered for the giant to smash him.

But she stopped after hearing the words...

## Chapter 754: A Changed Felicie 2

"Do you still remember this?" Zeras asked as he suddenly brought out a ring from his spatial ring and stretched it towards her.

Felicie's eyes were clouded in doubt as she looked at the ring, but in the next instant, her two crimson eyes widened and she grabbed the ring from his hands and stared intently at it.

In the next moment, veins wriggled out from her face, and the giant's hand moved closer to Zeras' head.

"Where did you find this...?" Her voice was like the superimposition of a hundred other voices, confirming to Zeras that the person before him wasn't at all Felicie.

But there still existed remnants of Felicie left within her.

"I'll show him to you if you give me the chance," Zeras said as her eyes flashed.

The last thing she would want to do in this world was to trust a filthy Otherworlder but what he revealed to her was also the only thing she wanted to possess.

That was why, for one last time, she decided to trust him.

The giant hand slammed down towards Zeras' head, but at the last second, it stopped, grabbing his clothes and raising him to its shoulder.

Immediately, Zeras pointed back to the distance, the place where they were coming from, and the giant began to pace forward towards the area.

On the journey back, Felicie remained quiet, her eyes the same color as they were.

Zeras also remained quiet, yet his eyes occasionally flashed past her ears.

In her right ear was where he had hidden the reason he had come here in the first place.

The earring!

But he couldn't just grab it—he had to make sure everything went perfectly or who knew what the hidden consequences of doing so would be.

Eventually, they arrived at the place, and Zeras dropped down from the giant's shoulder, landing on the ground.

"Where is he?" Felicie asked in the same eerie voice, and he simply pointed to the side.

Turning her head to the cave area, Felicie could see a shadow—that of a man—and slowly, the legs stepped out, followed by the entire body.

Instantly, she stood there, unable to conjure up words.

The one before her, how could she forget him?

He was the only thing she wanted, the only reason why she had fought so hard to come this far.

And here he was, standing before her.

Tears of disbelief filled the eyes of the orange-haired man as he sighed at her.

It was unbelievable, but here she was, standing before him.

Even though he had no energy left at all, and even though the giant behind her made his legs go weak from horror, he raced forward with all of his speed, grabbing her in his arms and wept.

"Fe... Felicie..." he struggled to say the word.

Zeras eyes narrowed as the crimson light in Felicie's eyes slowly cleared away, and once more, she regained herself.

The first thing she saw was Zeras, and then she felt the arms wrapped around her, and found her father.

"Father..." Felicie replied, and a moment of joy and tears flooded the area as the daughter and father finally reunited after many eras of being lost.

It was such a triggering moment that the stoic-faced Zeras felt some bit of pity filling his heart.

But in the next instant, his face massively changed when a dark black hole appeared around the area, and just before he could unsheathe his sword and slash forward, the

space collapsed on him and he disappeared—something completely oblivious to Felicie and her father.

When Zeras landed on the ground, he instantly shot forth away from where he stood, his sword unsheathing itself and standing guard by his side.

In an instant, he had gotten to his feet, ready, but narrowed his eyes when he took in his surroundings, calming his stance.

Before him was a verdant green garden filled with various flowers, and at the end of the sight, was a figure with long orange hair that drapped down her entire shoulder, holding a watering can with which she used to water the flowers.

What Zeras recognized almost instantly was the faerie aura that buzzed around her, the same one in the tower, and the fact she also looked like Felicie shocked him for a while before it morphed into ignorance.

Zeras didn't drop his guard, though.

The person before him had been able to teleport him away completely beyond his will, faster than he could even unsheathe his weapon.

If he had to fight, then this would probably be one of the hardest fights of his life.

"Who are you?" Zeras asked with furrowed brows as the figure continued wetting the flowers, and only when she was done did she turn her gaze back to him.

Immediately, Zeras' heart almost stopped beating when he sighted her.

The person before him seemed absolutely no different at all from Felicie.

Yet her body, not only was she alluring—she was so alluring that Zeras felt a deep chill within his bones and unconsciously retreated a few steps backward, something that didn't escape the gaze of the lady, whose lips curved upwards.

"You're a lot more cowardly in this new life of yours."

"I can still remember the last time you met with me, you instantly shifted forward and flirted like a rascal," the lady said, but Zeras could only stare blankly at her.

He had no idea what she was saying.

Past lives?

What does she mean?



“Seems like he hasn’t told you anything yet. That cunning bastard... I’m not that surprised though,” the figure said, and immediately it appeared close to Zeras.

“Do you mean him?” He asked, remembering his other self that was so mysterious to Zeras.

“What you came for...” she suddenly said, as Zeras’ ears perked up.

“Isn’t it this?”

She asked as she stretched her hand to her ear, and when she brought it back, there was a ring in her hand.

A pitch-black ring, inscribed with various runes and oozing with a mysterious power that made Zeras’ heart rapidly pump.

This was no doubt an incredibly powerful artifact, the one he was asked to bring, but he didn’t understand.

Wasn’t the ring supposed to be with Felicie?

Or was the ring actually two?

And wasn’t the ring supposed to be purple again?

But only now could Zeras see this ring was most likely the real one.

With a gaze, anyone could see it was definitely no ordinary ring at all.

“But how?” he wondered aloud.

Chapter 755: The Truth

“If this earring is what you have come for, then the chances of you being able to obtain it, and its true powers are nil because only in my hands can its true power be given.”

“The earring itself is nothing but a shell to hide the power contained within, and possessed by me...”

“But your series of small steps and actions will make you deserving of it...”

She said to him as she laid down her watering can and walked towards him.

“When you brought that girl, Felicie, here.”

“She was the key that could break me open from my own bondage.”

“Bringing an ordinary mortal on such a long journey must have been hard for someone of your strength, but you pulled it off and brought her.”

“In doing so, you automatically ensured my own freedom.”

“Little Faerie here told me about you, and made mention of her confusions, which is your abnormality.”

“Once I sighted your face, I could immediately guess who you are and what you came here for.”

Unconsciously, Zeras turned to look at the buzzing faerie behind her, who huffed at him.

It didn't seem like the faerie had much fancy for him.

“Still, simply indirectly helping me break open from my seal wouldn't mean I would hand the power to you.”

“What really made up my resolve was the fact that you went to the shadow realm to bring back Felicie's father.”

“You could have simply snatched the ring away from Felicie like any reasonable otherworlder would do and left the realm.”

“But you didn't, instead rescuing Felicie's father and reuniting both father and daughter once more.”

“You have not only worked hard, but you also did what was right to obtain the ring.”

“So I will be giving it to you...” She said as she gently handed the ring to Zeras, who took it and stared curiously at it.

He could see the various runes that adorned the surface of the ring, and from within, he could sense a mysterious and unfathomable power.

‘So this is what he wanted. I wonder what the use is even...’ Zeras mused silently to himself, but he kept the ring away before heaving out a little.

Finally, he had been able to perform the quest given to him by his other. Now he could leave this realm.

But still, there were a few questions lingering in his mind that he wanted to ask.

Questions like:

What did the lady have to do with his other self?

Just who was his other self?

What was the mention of a 'this life' that she had formerly stated?

Just what was so important about the ring that was given to him?

And it seemed the woman before him should possess his answers.

Zeras stared into her orange eyes, and his lips parted, but before he could say the word, he was stopped.

"I know what you want, and I do have the answers." She paused, then continued, "But the revelation is not up to me. It will be best if he himself revealed everything to you."

"I'm guessing he's asking you to do this to test your worthiness of the answers you seek."

"Just give him back the ring, and I think he should reveal a thing or two to you." She said, showing her refusal, and Zeras couldn't help but agree.

He did feel a bit of disappointment though, but he shrugged off quickly.

"A little help for you on the way..." She suddenly said as she handed over to him a simple card.

Zeras grabbed it, and the words escaped his lips.

"A teleportation card?"

The moment he said that, the space around him collapsed, and he disappeared from where he was, causing serenity to return to the area once more.

The orange-haired woman looked at the place where he disappeared from, her eyes staring at the empty space before she turned back, picking up her watering can, and continuing what she was previously doing.

"Another Era of Chaos is just over the horizon. Wonder if you will prevail this time, King."

—

When Zeras opened his eyes, he was faced with the sight of a troubled Felicie with her father.

“Zeras...” Felicie called out, tears raining down her cheeks as she ran towards him, but it seemed she remembered something, causing her to stop just a few inches away from him at the last second.

“I... I’m sorry.” She tried explaining but grew silent when she felt a hand pull her into a warm hug.

“It’s fine...” The voice was but a whisper, and she didn’t know why, but it brought the greatest peace to her being.

The hug lasted for a few seconds before eventually, Felicie wiped her tears off, and she stepped back from him.

“How may I repay you for your help, young man?” The voice sounded from the side as Zeras turned to look at Jeffrey.

In the man’s eyes was the greatest amount of gratitude that he had ever seen in a person.

“I have nothing in mind now. But maybe sometime in the future...” He replied.

Even though he would probably need nothing from an ordinary mortal until the end of time, it would be a little disrespectful to outright refuse.

“Then I will be waiting until then...” He replied.

And Zeras brought out the teleportation card that he was given.

All the otherworlders in the area had already left, and he also saw no reason to keep staying here.

So he stretched forth his hand to the man and Felicie, and they all gave hold before proceeding to crush the teleportation card.

Immediately, a curved runic circle appeared beneath their feet, and a brilliant orange light covered the entire space.

In less than five seconds, the light flared out powerfully, concealing the figures of the trio, but just as quickly, it settled down, and this time, the trio’s figures had completely disappeared.

Once more, the area returned to its initial calmness.

The Chaos had settled finally, and the Tower of God Trial had been completed.

## Chapter 756: Reuniting

The realm had once more begun bustling with life after the disappearance of the Otherworlders.

The snow had buried the blood that had been splashed on the ground, and the aboriginals had resumed their daily life, opening their house doors and stalls.

From a cold and icy world filled with nothing but the strange Otherworlders, to a place filled with life and bustling with noise and laughter.

All it took was a difference in the people living therein.

In one of these places was a small village, nestled farther from the main city.

There sat two men, on a round table, bottles of alcoholic wine placed on the table, with some having fallen and shattered on the ground.

One of the men was gray-haired, with dull green eyes, dressed in a thick furry coat that covered his entire figure.

He was none other than Batherlemy, Felicie's uncle, but now his green eyes, once brimming with life, had dulled considerably, all signs of hope having been lost.

The Otherworlders had returned, and Felicie, who had gone in search of her father, had yet to return.

The scene was one all too familiar, and all his life he had sworn to prevent such a thing from happening again, yet here it was.

He had failed his promise to his beloved brother to protect his daughter until his death, and now the only thing that could help him stay sane was drowning himself in the bottle of alcohol.

Opposite him was his loyal friend, Fernand, who shared his sorrow.

Fernand's job was to remain close to his childhood friend, drowning himself in the long bottles of wine that seemed unending.

Silence reigned in the area, nothing to be heard, save for the sound of wooden covers being opened, but quickly, there came the sound of rushing footsteps.

The two men were too drowned in their sorrows to care for the joyful rush of children, but a figure appeared in the corner.

It was that of a woman who seemed to be short of breath.

“What’s wrong, Meridian?” Fernand, who still had his little bit of sanity, asked the woman, who remained silent for some time, trying to regulate her breathing.

But she forced the words out of her throat.

“They... They are back!” she screamed between gasps, as Fernand raised an eyebrow.

“And who are back, Meridian? The Otherworlders?” Fernand asked, rising to his feet, and Batherlemy did the same.

They might both have been drowning in sorrow and grief, but that couldn’t stop them from fulfilling their duty of protecting the village, if it so happened that the Otherworlders had returned once more.

“No! They are back! Felicie... and Jeffrey!” Meridian forced out, and the men stood in their seats, looking at the woman with dropped eyes, before they settled back down.

“There’s no need to try and console us that way, Meridian. We are men, and learning to move on...” Fernand said, as Batherlemy’s green eyes became covered in red veins, a result of being once more reminded of what he had so desperately tried to save.

“Men, you both are, I see...” A voice suddenly rang out from the distance, and both men’s eyes widened in shock as they turned their gaze down the far distance, where a total of three figures could be seen slowly walking forth.

SHATTER!

SHATTER!

The sound of bottles shattering to pieces rang out as both men rose to their feet, causing the glasses of alcohol on the table to tip over to the ground, along with the table.

The figure before them—both men recognized it instantly.

“This can’t be real! This can’t be real!” Batherlemy said in disbelief as the trio advanced forth, but Fernand was already running towards them.

Even though his bones were old and weary, it was as if they had returned back to their youth, as Fernand appeared before Jeffrey, slamming straight into him and knocking him off his feet.

“He’s real, Batherlemy! He’s real!” Fernand screamed out, unable to believe his own words, and Batherlemy appeared just a few seconds later.

“Jeffrey... It can’t be you, my brother...” Bartholomew said, struggling with all of his energy to hold back his tears.

“A long time it has been, younger blood,” Jeffrey replied as he grabbed his own brother tightly.

He might have grown old, and his hair having turned gray.

But how could he forget his younger brother?

Both men could count the number of times they had cried in their lives, but they would both agree they had never cried this hard.

It was a reuniting beyond death itself.

For Batherlemy was without a doubt that death had claimed his elder brother.

Yet here he was before him, in the flesh, looking as young as ever.

Felicie stood to the side, heart pounding a little from fear.

Dhe knew well she would soon face the fury of her own uncle for running away from him, but surprise it was when she felt a hand grab her and pull her into a deep hug.

“I thought I lost you too, Felicie. I thought I’d lost everything...” Bartholomew wept aloud, and Felicie felt her eyes grow teary.

The love her uncle had for her—it was boundless.

It was everything.

She knew all of it, and she couldn’t imagine the pain he had gone through for not seeing her.

How hard it must have been for him to force down the truth of her own death.

The three men and Felicie hugged each other tightly, welcoming and accepting the fact that they had once more been reunited, against all odds.

Finally, Batherlemy turned his gaze to Zeras, who stood silently to the side.

The young man’s eyes were as dull as ever, just as they had been the first time he had met him.

When he had met him, he had wanted nothing more than to put an end to him.

He had chased him out of his house, ordering him never to return in the most disrespectful manner.

But against all odds, he had not only brought back Felicie, but it was no doubt he was the one responsible for his own brother too.

“Ever since my brother had followed after an Otherworlder and never returned, I have been filled with nothing but hate towards all Otherworlders.”

“This hate I have directed towards you too.”

“But today, my eyes have been opened, and you have given me something to believe in.”

“Now I feel nothing but guilt towards how I have treated you.

“Tell me, Otherworlder. What may I do to seek your forgiveness?”

#### Chapter 757 Last Meeting

To the man's apology, Zeras had not much to say.

The memories of how he had been told to leave the last time were still fresh in his mind, but he had never cared much nor did he find it offensive.

He understood the man's point, and if Zeras put himself in his shoes, then he also would have been that harsh to himself.

So he didn't really have a thing at all with the man.

Zeras gave him a reply that revealed he wasn't at all annoyed, and Bartholomew firmly believed that.

If Zeras was truly annoyed, then he wouldn't have brought back Felicie herself and ensured her safety, nor would he have returned with his brother.

The issue was easily resolved, and in less than a few minutes, the entire area was teeming with people far and wide, welcoming Jeffery back home.

It seemed the man was a pretty well-known and respected person as, even though it had been 20 or so years since his last disappearance, he was still warmly welcomed by the large crowd.

The gazes on Zeras remained, though, as the people could still feel like he was an Otherworlder, even though Jeffery had told them he wasn't a danger.



There were still some people who were not at ease, and so Zeras excused himself, going back to the room where it had all first started.

Entering through the wooden door, he could still see the scattered notes all over the table, a part of Felicie's 'research.'

He sat down on the chair, opened the pages, and began leisurely reading them through.

Not long after he began reading, he heard the sound of steps climbing up the wooden stairs, and a few seconds later, a soft knock could be heard on the wooden door before it was opened just a few moments later.

The person was none other than Felicie, and the sight before her was familiar.

The same one she had seen the first time when her entire world had turned upside down.

It was an upside-down for the better, though, and not knowing why, the memories of the day of their first meeting flashed in her eyes like a movie scene before her, and all the journeys and decisions she had to make, and that he himself had to make, both good and bad.

It was all like a movie, causing her to remain standing dazedly where she was until his voice awoke her.

"If my memory still serves me right, then right now, a certain person should be sneaking toward the side to grab an axe, which she plans to use to sever me into two halves..." Zeras called out as he dropped the book onto the table and gave a side glance to Felicie, who was only just starting to regain herself.

Seeing the mischievous grin on his face, a giggle couldn't help but escape her lips.

"Times have passed, and things have changed," Felicie said, stepping forward as Zeras turned back to the table and picked up another notebook.

"Isn't that right?" he replied, as Felicie finally arrived by his side, sitting by the side of the table.

"That's right. Things have changed, and now..." she said but suddenly stopped.

Zeras tore his gaze away from the book, looking up at her orange eyes.

"And now?" he asked.

"And now, I feel like I know you better..." she completed with clear eyes that revealed confidence in the words that she said, and he simply grinned before focusing back on the books.

"Things have really changed..." he whispered out loud, and once more silence covered the room.

Soon, he finished up the book in his hands, and he laid it down, preparing to grab another one when he was stopped as a hand grabbed onto his, a few centimeters from his hand reaching the book.

"How?" she asked.

"How did you find my father?"

"Where did you find him?"

"Why did you bring him back?"

"Why did you care, after we had both made it clear to venture on separate paths at our last meeting?"

A flurry of questions was asked by Felicie, and it seemed clear to him that they were questions she had bottled up for quite a long while now.

In response, Zeras turned to look at Felicie's earring, finding the purple earring to have disappeared.

It must have probably been taken by the other Felicie that he met in the garden, along with when he too was forcefully teleported into the garden.

"I needed something from you, and bringing your father back to me seems like a worthy exchange for it."

"So I brought him back, with the help of an entity I found in the trial rooms."

"In the end, I got what I wanted. A good exchange it was..." Zeras summarized to her as a black ring, shining with a bit of purple light, appeared in his palm.

Unconsciously, Felicie touched her ear only to find out that the earring given to her by her mother, one she had used since she was young, was now gone.

"Yes, this is it."

"It was given to me by another person that strangely looks like you..." Zeras said, before returning the ring back to his spatial ring.

"You mean Feliciana?" Felicie asked as Zeras raised an eyebrow.

"So you do know her?" He asked pleasantly surprised.

He had not expected her to know of her other self, but it seems that wasn't the case.

She was very aware.

"I do. She's me, and I'm her," Felicie replied, but all she got was Zeras staring blankly.

"Don't worry. It's a concept you can't understand... yet."

"Still, I'm glad everything worked out well."

"You got what you've always wanted since the beginning of it, and I too got what I wanted," Felicie said.

"So it all wasn't so bad, was it?" Zeras said with a satisfied smile, before placing down the book and rising to his feet.

It was finally time to leave.

Supreme\_IQ

Chapter 758 Felecie's Confession And Determination

Rising to his feet, he turned back and prepared to leave but was stopped when he heard the faint whisper,

"Please don't leave..."

"Sorry?" Zeras asked as he turned to look at Felecie, who slowly took back her outstretched hand.

"Nothing," she said innocently.

Zeras looked into her orangey eyes for a long while, and the harder he stared, the more the pink hue on the side of Felecie's face grew until she eventually threw her gaze away from his, a faintly embarrassed yet angered look on her face.

"Why are you staring hard at me like that?" Felecie said, eliciting a devilish grin from Zeras.

"You have something on your mind, Felecie. Something for me..." Zeras whispered.

Felecie scoffed.

"Stop acting like you don't know it."

"Know what?" Zeras asked confusedly.

Suddenly, in the next instant, he felt the world faintly zoom, and in the blink of an eye, he felt the warm touch of the wall behind him, and a figure, whose face was barely an inch from his.

"So you really did grow stronger..." Zeras commented.

Right now, Felecie's speed was equal to that of the average Otherworlder, which meant Felecie really had grown stronger.

"I truly have something in mind that I wanted to tell you... after the last time we parted ways," she said this time seriously, and he also decided to pay serious attention too.

"And what could that be?"

"I wanted to say I'm sorry for what happened the last time we parted ways, for the words I said and how I..." she was saying but got cut off.

"I'm not mad at you, Felecie. Never really have been..." Zeras replied, and this time she could see the seriousness in his eyes.

He really meant his words.

"And..." She continued before stopping once more, her face growing completely pink.

"And what?"

"And..."

"And..."

"And..."

Felecie struggled to say, but in a blink, all Zeras felt was something soft coming into contact with his lips.

It was a kiss, but that wasn't all it was.

Somehow, he felt something deeper.

It was like a message—a message was being passed to him through the connection, and the longer they kissed, the clearer he felt the message.

Seconds passed until eventually, Felecie slowly backed up.

19:51

Her hot breath spilled on Zeras's face, her own face having turned into an alluring pink.

Seconds passed until eventually, Felecie slowly backed up.

Her hot breath spilled on Zeras's face, her own face having turned into an alluring pink.

Zeras could see her former embarrassment fading, and this time, what he saw was a deep boldness and determination.

"I want you to stay here with me and never leave."

"My father and my uncles would agree, and it's only a matter of time before my people get to know who you truly are, and their distrust will fade away soon."

"All I want right now is you, so remain here with me, please..." Felecie confessed, and he simply stared dazedly into her eyes.

As much as it felt a little abrupt, somehow he expected it.

His journey with Felecie in the beginning had not been the best, and it was strictly business, but as they traveled and got to know each other, he could tell that the connection between him and Felecie was deepening.

But Zeras's mind had been on completing the quest that he was given, and the same could be said for Felecie, who was also focused on her quest of saving her father.

But even through that, both of them had been able to deepen their connection with each other.

Now that Felecie had fulfilled the only thing she ever wanted, she felt herself being free to chase after the new interest that she now had, after having fulfilled the one she had wanted.

She loved Zeras, and truly loved him deeply.

Not many had remained so trusting of her.

In her entire life, she had been lonely and viewed as odd for her wish to bring back her father, who everyone termed as dead.

But somehow, he had believed in her and had worked towards her goal when all the world ever did was laugh and warn her never to do such a thing.

She had gone through a place where even the Otherworlders, known as gods, could only ever reach, and somehow she had been able to not only go but also return back.

None had ever made her feel such a sense of security.

And he had done the thing which had always been her dream ever since she was little.

Perhaps his only flaw would have been his seemingly uncaring attitude, but she knew it was a lie.

He was no devil, as the others thought. If there was anything Zeras could be, it would be an uncaring, emotionless devil.

He had killed and taken away life before her, and so mercilessly too, but his heart was never cold.

To her, he was a perfect human being.

But somehow, somehow, she could feel, it wouldn't go her way.

Somehow she felt there was something that was with him that she had no idea of.

It was the same feeling as a dying person who was trying to find a cure. They would never stop running, not for once, until they found that cure.

And truly, her words and feelings were proven by Zeras's next words...

"I'm sorry, Felecie, but I can't stay here with you. I have to leave..." Zeras replied truthfully, even as a tear drop slid down her face.

"Even though you care for me?" she asked.

"Even though I love you," he confirmed, "I can't stop and stay in a place. Not right now, not yet..."

There was still too much that was left unsolved.

Zeras knew well that his path was really long and had no idea how long he would keep running.

And so even though he truly might have a feeling or two for her, he knew well it was all for naught now.

Perhaps that was why he had tried burying them away deep within him, because he knew well that right now, he just couldn't stop and relax.

He wanted to, but he just couldn't right now.

"Then, I will come with you, Zeras. I will walk with you on the path and be by your side until its end."

## Chapter 759: Leaving The Realm

"I'm strong enough now for that..." Felicie said to him.

Now she was no longer just an ordinary weak mortal. She was the guardian of this realm, and everything here was within her power.

She could control the mountain range golem, which could even fight against Undying rank experts like Zeras and not lose.

If she took all her power back to the Upper realm, she would be a powerhouse of her own.

She wasn't weak and could be by his side through his journeys.

But her idea...

"You can't come with me..." Zeras replied almost instantaneously. Felicie's expression dropped.

"Not because you're weak. Even I have to admit, you possess enough power to be greatly feared, even in the upper realms."

"But it is because my path is one that only I can walk alone."

"None can help me..." Zeras replied truthfully.

While he believed in Felicie's capability—and although he didn't know what led to her change—he could sense that she now possessed great potential to become someone even he would have to fear in the future.

But the truth was, his battles were his and his alone to fight.

An army of Undying experts, messengers of King Val, would soon be coming for him.

When the battle came, it would all be for naught, as Zeras had seen a vision where he had even lost Fluffy and Princess Sycheleria, too.

That was why, when that calamity struck, he would be the only one standing and if someone were to fall, it would be him alone.

He wouldn't risk the lives of innocent people around him for the battle, and that included Felicie's.

"But there is something you can do for me while I'm not here..." Zeras suddenly said to her.

She lifted her teary face to him.

"What is that?"

"Wait. Wait for me to finish walking my path. When I'm done and have everything settled, then I will definitely come, and then I'll be all yours."

"I'll stay by your side in your world and never leave you again. I promise."

"So if you really want me, then wait for me."

"Can you wait for me, Felicie?" Zeras asked, and Felicie firmly nodded with no doubt in her orange eyes.

"I will wait for your return, Zeras." She called out loudly.

Suddenly, a vortex bloomed in the room. Zeras didn't need to be told what it was, and neither did Felicie.

It was time for him to leave.

"Goodbye, Felicie..." Zeras called out as Felicie leaned toward him, giving him the hardest kiss she had ever given.

Reluctantly, she broke it and stepped back from him.

"Don't forget your promise, Zeras. I will be waiting..."

Those words were the last thing Zeras heard as the vortex swallowed his figure, and his back completely disappeared through it.

Mere seconds after his departure, the door opened, and in came Jeffrey, Batherlomev, and Ferdinand.

When they entered the room, all they found was Felicie, and looking around, they realized the person they were expecting to see was no longer there.

"Where is he?" Jeffrey asked, as Felicie looked at the place where Zeras formerly stood.

"He's gone... for now, but he'll be coming back soon."



“I swear it on my life...”

—

The space wormhole was like the inside of a washing machine, twisting and turning fiercely.

Within it was none other than Zeras, who was revolving around erratically.

His eyes were closed, and even though he was being thrown here and there, Zeras had never felt calmer within himself than now.

All he could hear were Felicie’s last words, repeatedly echoing within his head.

Subconsciously, his hand folded into his palm.

‘I will return, I promise...’ he determined with resolve, and soon enough, his clenched fist relaxed.

Now he had gotten back what he wanted, and his resolve to succeed had reached an even higher level.

The world stopped rotating, and Zeras felt the ground beneath his feet immediately harden.

In the next instant, without bothering to open his eyes, he slowly raised his hand upwards.

In the next moment, thousands of astral runes covered his entire hand as his cultivation base immediately returned after breaking through the bounds of the realm.

“DIIIIIIIIEEEEEEEEEE!”

A loud, malevolent roar boomed out as a gigantic sword, more than 100 meters long, slashed down toward Zeras, brimming with an incredible amount of intensely dark aura.

BAAAAAANNNNNG!

An incredibly powerful explosion rocked the world as the sword fiercely clashed with Zeras’ raised hand.

It was a fierce collision of astral and dark power spread into the distance, sending successive rippling shockwaves.

RIIIIIIIIIIIIP!

Less than a split second after Zeras stopped the slashing sword from above, the sound of space being torn open by an incredibly sharp object rang out once more.

Immediately, his second hand clenched into a fist.

Another set of runes, this time red in color and flashing with lightning, quickly appeared on his entire wrist.

Zeras clenched his hand into a fist then punched outward, opening his eyes as he did so.

KABOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

Another explosion rocked the world as a dark scythe, brimming with the same malevolent power, sneaked out of the broken void, slashing straight for Zeras.

His fist blasted out a second later, colliding fiercely with the scythe.

Immediately, the explosion sent the scythe flying away, while the figure responsible for the slash was also sent flying back.

At the same time, Zeras faced a backlash that caused him to be sent flying into the distance.

His hand left the sword he was holding above, causing it to slash deeply into the ground.

An abyssal crater, a thousand meters deep, tore through the earth, cleaving apart a majority of graveyards in the area and throwing out the bones of the dead buried beneath the ground.

He turned in the air, slamming his leg onto the ground, but the kinetic energy remained resulting in him carving a massive groove on the ground.

Eventually, he came to a stop exactly 100 meters away from the group.

“An ambush? Good thing I raised my guard, just in case...”

Chapter 760: Ambush And Antagonization

The people before him were a total of three.

Two stood behind, one grasping a large sword in his hands and the other with a pitch black scythe.

They were the ones responsible for the attacks, and they were a full three meters in height, a meter taller than Zeras himself.

But somehow, Zeras felt them a bit familiar, their form.

It was just like his full Chaos Devourer form, but instead of a single sharp thorny tail behind them, they had a total of three.

Each one with the same height as him, and their red eyes flashed with a bit of shock and intense killing intent.

The one that drew Zeras' attention the most was the young devilish man standing a few meters in front of both of them, his two hands folded on his chest, and his crimson eyes staring at Zeras with an interested grin.

He was 2 meters in height, a meter shorter than the remaining two, yet somehow, Zeras felt his wave of aura was beyond those of the two behind him.

Still, he didn't remember where he could have antagonized them, and the place was too far away from any living area.

It was deep within a desolate land.

The way they had ambushed him revealed they had probably been here for a long time, stalking and waiting for him.

Even more important was the fact that they had seemingly been waiting for him, revealing they had knowledge of his plan to come here.

The first thing that appeared in Zeras' mind was if these people had attacked the settlement where he left Fluffy and through him tracked him down here, but he didn't remember telling Fluffy or anyone the exact direction of this place.

So, just how?

"All we have here is a simple deal, weakling..." The voice boomed out as the young man stepped forth, his loud and thick voice echoing through the silent area.

"This door that you took is our Thorny Asura race's entrance to the God Tower realm, and you, weakling, took it without our permission, locking us out and making us lose all the advantages."

He explained, and Zeras' eyebrows furrowed as he finally understood.

It seemed he had come in through the portal that belonged to them, but it really couldn't be said to be his fault.

He had simply been given directions by his other self.

He had nothing to do with them, nor had he purposefully tried antagonizing them.

“There are two ways this can be resolved.”

“Firstly, the easy way, where you simply pass us that ring on your finger. We will call this even, and you can leave here in one piece...” he said and the two others behind him cackled evilly, resulting in Zeras’ scoffing

One didn’t need to tell him that option was a lie.

“The second option is to be a tough man, and then we will have to take away the ring from your hands, along with a little interest for the trouble...”

KEKEKEKE

KEKEKEKE

“So what do you say, weakling? The pussy option or the hard man option?” He finished as Zeras looked at the trio, his eyes narrowing.

He was debating it really hard.

Right now, the only thing he wanted to do was get back to the Bloody Void Cat grounds and get Fluffy back.

Besides, he knew well he was definitely on a time frame, which would have him return the earring and he no idea how many months he had spent within the realm.

So right now, he was debating whether to simply outspurt the idiots before him and head back to Fluffy, or to entertain them and work up his bones a little.

“Let me ask you, how many months have passed?”

He had been told he would be summoned back in exactly 6 months, and Zeras had spent 2 months on the journey to this place, meaning he had only 4 months left.

He had no idea how long he had spent within the realm, but he knew well it would take him two months of travel to get back to Fluffy.

“You! You dare ask the Young Lord a question in return?”

“Know your place, weakling...”

The two other Asuras, who Zeras could guess were probably nothing but goons, said out loud in anger, yet surprisingly, the one in the middle raised up his hands, silencing both of them.

"It has been exactly a total of 3 months since this portal was supposed to be active for use," he replied as Zeras' eyes narrowed dangerously.

"I only have a month left to return to Fluffy."

"I would have no choice but to speed up with all of my strength to cover what I would normally cover in two months in a month."

"Now that I'm not trying to track the area down and know the route. I can make it quicker."

"But still can't waste time on them at all..."

Hethought to himself, but he wasn't so foolish to think they would just let him go, and the last thing he would do is put down the ring, which contained everything he had obtained from the realm.

"I will give a minute to you all. If you can remain standing within the time frame, I'll give you the ring,"

Zeras called out, causing veins to pop on thier forehead but in the next instant—

RIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIP

The sound of the void getting torn rang out as a gigantic ring that covered the entire world, widening up until it touched the sky, bloomed out from behind Zeras, followed by a gigantic phantom of an astral figure appearing in the middle of the ring.

Thousand of runes snaked out from Zeras' skin, anf an incredible and otherworldly amount of power oozed out from his being, spreading into the distance.

"DESOLATE STAR RING! OPEN!"

"ANGERED GOD STAR RING! OPEN!"

"UNDYING STAR RING! OPEN!"

Immediately, the aura oozing out from him burst out to an incredible level, as an unshakable aura bloomed out from Zeras, his star ring revolving jtselt insanely.

But that wasn't all, as another set of runes covered every inch of Zeras' body, and an incredible pillar of red lightning soared to the sky.

“Ahhh,” A puff of smoky white air exploded from Zeras’ lips as immediately, his hand moved toward the side, reaching for the hilt of his sword.