# **Chaos Devourer System**

"What the hell?" Two of the Thorny Asuras said in shock as they looked at the levitating Zeras, who was oozing with an otherworldly amount of power.

"Last for one minute. Last for one minute, you say?" The smaller Asura said with a malevolent grin as the space around him shook, before cracking open.

Instantly, his clawed hands moved into the collapsed void of space, pulling out something.

It was a spear, a full five meters in height, flaming red, and inscribed with various blood-red runes.

Its tip dripped with blood, and as he brought it out, the sky and the air howled.

An illusion of screaming agony and bodies being thorm appeared around the area, followed by an otherworldly, evil, and suffocating pressure.

"RIIIIIIIP... RIIIIIIIIP... EIIIIIIIIIP!"

The void of space was repeatedly sliced as the spear in the young man's hand revolved with speed, dancing among his ghostly claws before he held it tight and stared up at Zeras.

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The sound of a sword being withdrawn rang out as Zeras pulled out his Tianqu sword and raising it up, a column of pure astral energy immediately bursting through the clouds, splitting for a thousand miles.

What followed was an undeniable aura of hegemony bursting out with power—a power so strong that the two other Thorny Asuras were forced down to their knees, their hands smashed into the bare ground, their eyes flashing in absolute shock.

They were being pressed down onto the ground absolutely against their will, and trying to resist only gave them the illusion of a sharp blade being placed at their necks—a blade that, no matter how strong they were, they would never be able to escape.

"Star Breathing Art: Fifth Form..."

The faint whisper resonated through the entire area, like the call of a god, as the runes on Zeras' body lit up, pouring an incredible amount of astral energy into his sword.

The wild aura in the sky all retreated back to the Tianqu sword, which absorbed all of the energy, its sharp edges revealed once more.

"A Slash Through Space and Time..."

Zeras called out, and effortlessly he swung down the sword.

There were no incredulous waves of energy at all, just a small ripple in space that seemed like space itself was nothing but the surface of water that continuously rippled downwards.

Yet, the Asura's face changed drastically, and in the next instant he roared out, his spear raised above his head and flung forth like a javelin.

"Thorny Asura's Heirloom Art: Heaven Rupturing Spear!!!!"

#### B000000000000000M

A bloody wave of energy spread forth as the spear moved with speed, toward the approaching rippling space, and quickly both attacks collided.

Space itself instantly crumbled before the might of both attacks, revealing the empty depth of the void, which also began curling into nothingness, revealing an endless black hole.

That too curled into nothingness, to reveal a blank world filled with no colours.

The energy was so powerful that the two other Asuras, pressed tightly to the ground, were sent flying off, their skin burnt off from the wave of energy, and then—

### KABBBBBBBBBOM

A mushroom of energy expanded forth, blowing apart the entire area and sending space shards flying around the place.

#### CLINKKK

The sound could be heard calmly through the unsettled space as Zeras' sword entered back into its sheath, and with a single step, he faded away into thin air, an astral white light disappearing into the distance.

Eventually, the space calmed down, revealing a young man who was on both knees.

What was most attention-grabbing was the spear that was directly nailed just a few inches away from his chest, its sharp edges slipping out from behind him and getting nailed into the earth behind his feet.

Blood oozed out from the spear stuck in his chest, but suddenly, the young man's lips spread, reaching up to his ears.

His eyes opened, and slowly he turned to the sky, the orange sunlight illuminating his figure and casting the shadow of a gigantic, devilish figure behind him.
"I lost"
—
With incredible speed, Zeras flew into the distance, space repeatedly erupting around him due to his otherworldly speed, but he couldn't pay much mind to that.
It had been exactly a month now that he had been continuously flying, still, he had yet to reach his destination, and he could guess that it would probably take around a week more of flying like that before he reached the Blood Void Inheritance Ground.
He couldn't wait to see Fluffy back and was praying desperately for everything to be okay.
But suddenly, Zeras stopped mid-air, his eyes narrowing, and in the next instant—
RIIIIIIIIIIIIIIII

The space around Zeras crumbled into pieces, and he disappeared into thin air.

At the last second, one would have been able to faintly see the gigantic hand of shadow that tore through the space surrounding his figure, forcefully dragging him away from the place.

And once more, the space healed itself, reducing the place to an eternal calm.

The next instant when Zeras opened his eyes, he found himself beneath a large, dark expanse of water.

His eyes flashed as he turned and looked into the distance.

From there, he could feel a calling, and immediately, he erupted forth with speed, heading straight in the direction of the call.

Less than an hour passed when he reached where he ought to be—right in front of a snow-white figure bound completely in enormous, dark chains, thousands of times bigger than his own figure.

The chains around him seemed to have been increased a lot compared to the last time Zeras saw him.
The figure was none other than his other self.
CREEEAAAK
The sound of bones creaking resounded as the man raised his head, revealing a face that was almost no different from Zeras', except it was even smoother and more handsome.
Slowly, his dark abyss of an eye opened up.
"Time passed quickly, Zeras. Six months, to be exact" the figure called out as Zeras swam closer to him.
Without a word, he simply brought out the earring that he had been tasked to obtain.
"Is this the one?"