Chaos Devourer System

Chapter 762: Finally Freed

Zeras asked the figure, whose gaze flashed with an otherworldly light on sighting the ring, before suddenly a grin widened on his lips—a grin wild and filled with intense madness that made Zeras feel his own soul shook within him.

"Yes, it is."

"The Ring of Ultimate Chaos Energy. One of my Lost God Vessels," the figure explained to Zeras, whose heart shook.

He could remember when he had bonded with the system, the description of the Chaos Devourer Gene had been:

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Chaos Devourer Gene: Gives Host the Capability to devour all of the Chaos Energy in the Universe.

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Yet right now, in Zeras' palm was a ring that was said to hold the Ultimate Chaos Energy.

One wouldn't be wrong to say he was holding the ultimate power and potential of the system right in his hands.

"Wear it for me, on my right ear…" the figure said to Zeras, who obeyed since he could see the figure was bound tightly.

There was already a hole in the figure's ear, and somehow it seemed exactly like the one he himself possessed.

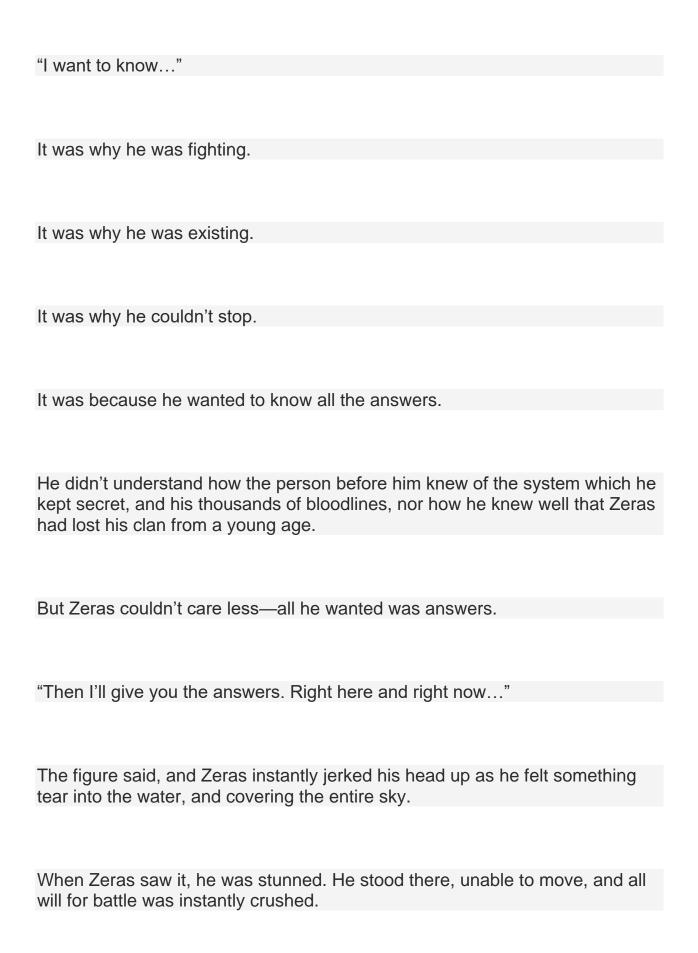With precision, he slid the earring into the man's ear and stepped back.

"Hmmmm…."

A deep hum escaped the man's lips as Zeras watched every white strand of his hair slowly rise up.

From his left abyssal eye, cracks began spreading forth, followed by an extremely evil and chaotic aura that was seemingly out of this world.

"Don't you want to know, Zeras, the beginning of everything, and the end of the previous end?"

"The reason why you and I are alike in body, and why you are me and I am you?"

"The reason why you possess a thousand bloodlines and an accursed system?"

"The reason why you were whisked away from your clan at birth?"

"Don't you want to know everything, Zeras…" the figure asked, yet Zeras' heart was currently chained in horror as he felt an otherworldly aura oozing out from above his head, along with the heavy steps and the cracking of the void.

It was clear that some people were approaching, but that wasn't all.

As Zeras watched, the gigantic chains that bound the hands of the figure slowly began to crack apart, as dark energy snaked through them, breaking them into fragments.

The world, which was exceedingly calm just a few seconds ago, was now thrown into chaos, but never in his wildest imagination would he realize just how much chaos he had caused due to his simple action of giving the man the earring.

Still, he responded.

"I want to know…"

It was why he was fighting.

It was why he was existing.

It was why he couldn't stop.

It was because he wanted to know all the answers.

He didn't understand how the person before him knew of the system which he kept secret, and his thousands of bloodlines, nor how he knew well that Zeras had lost his clan from a young age.

But Zeras couldn't care less—all he wanted was answers.

"Then I'll give you the answers. Right here and right now…"

The figure said, and Zeras instantly jerked his head up as he felt something tear into the water, and covering the entire sky.

When Zeras saw it, he was stunned. He stood there, unable to move, and all will for battle was instantly crushed.

What appeared to Zeras as if the sky had fallen down, was actually a face.

A masculine face covered in thousands of runic lines, brimming with an exceedingly powerful aura.

"You!!!!!"

"WHAT HAVE YOU DONE!?"

The roar was so loud and held so much pressure that Zeras' body folded within him.

The pain of being crushed into nothingness by an otherworldly pressure assaulted his head, yet it was an incredibly fleeting moment that made him doubt if the experience was nothing but an illusion.

Looking up, he saw a figure floating above him—a man, a full three meters tall, completely covered in runic dark lines, and his long white hair reaching up to match in length as it floated behind him.

His body was clenched into a fist, and from behind him, Zeras could see the grin on his face that reached straight to his ears.

"Goliath, how long has it been?" Dark Zeras asked as the face of Goliath instantly paled in horror.

He looked to-and-fro from the dark chains that lay crumbled in the water back to the Dark Zeras, who was now free, and then back again to the chains and finally back to the Dark Zeras.

"IMPOSSIBLE!"

"IMPOSSIBLE!"

"THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!"

Goliath, the gigantic face, roared out in absolute horror, a look Zeras had never seen in such a degree in his life.

As Goliath's face gradually disappeared, he himself vanished into thin air, yet the Dark Zeras did nothing but watch him disappear before he turned back to look at Zeras.

Slowly, his hand stretched forth, enlarging as it did so, as it grabbed onto Zeras' shoulder and pulled him up before placing him on his own shoulder.

"Come, my Shadow. Let's go get some answers for you…"

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"HE'S BROKEN FREE!!!"

"HE'S BROKEN FREE!!!"

The loud roar filled the entire golden universe, which was filled with thousands of gigantic golden planets, each more than a million times bigger than Earth!

Immediately, horrifying terror spread into the air as figures raced out of the golden worlds.

The smallest of them in size reached up to a full 100,000 meters, and they were all coated in thousands of runic lines, each of them radiating with enough energy to rival the sun's energy.

"WHO HAS BROKEN FREE???"

One of the giants asked in an almost unearthly tone, yet before Goliath could respond, all turned their heads to a lonesome river that floated into the void of space.

They all watched as a figure slowly emerged out of the water—a total of two figures, to be exact, with one sitting on the shoulder of the other.

"IMPOSSIBLE!"

"HE… HE BROKE FREE."