

Chaos Devourer System

#Chapter 91 Testing Out The Power of The New Upgrade - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 91 Testing Out The Power of The New Upgrade

91 Testing Out The Power of The New Upgrade

Zeras sat there in shock as his own hands stretched out of his will and something unbelievable happened.

His white hand suddenly began morphing and he watched as it slowly "melted" and took the shape of a long white-colored blade.

"What...what is this..." slowly stretched out his left hand as he felt the white blade his right hand morphed into and he sat there shocked speechless.

It was real and hard as metal, just like a true blade

"Just how is this possible???"

Transforming part of his body into the shape of a non-living object. The explanation of the ability finally dawned on him.

Zeras slowly moved his left hand towards the blades tip as he slid it across and a perfect line appeared in his hands causing blood to flow out from him although the cut immediately closed up in the next second due to his regeneration.

"It's also very sharp..." Zeras muttered.

[Host should try sending his Mana into the blade] The system notification appeared as Zeras raised an eyebrow before activating his Biomorph ability causing Qj to flow out of his Mana core and circulated through his body.

Zeras directed the Mana into his right hand which was now a blade as the edges of the blade suddenly flared up with a milky white light.

Zeras looked at the Milky glow, a little surprised but he didn't sense anything else with it but he ignored that as he placed the blade on his hands.

As the milky white light came in contact with Zeras skin, a cut immediately appeared on it even though the blade had yet to even come in contact with his skin.

A cycle of regeneration and destruction appeared on Zeras hand as the cuts rapidly closes up and soon cut open once again.

Just what damage will be done if he swung the blade at someone's neck with full force.

A notification soon appeared in front of him:

[Mana Core Energy: 50/70]

"So fast?" Zeras muttered to himself as he quickly cancelled the ability causing the blade to revert back to his normal hand.

"At least I now have a presentable genetic ability." Zeras muttered.

He wouldn't have known what to do if someone asked him to reveal his genetic ability as he couldn't reveal he could shapeshift into others due to his Absolute Morph Gene nor could he reveal his Chaos Devouring gene. But now if anyone ask of his ability, he could simply change his hands into a blade and say that was his genetic ability. "Now let's check out the power of this new ability..."

Zeras muttered as he slowly head over to the table and took out his VR helmet.

Moving back to his sofa, he laid down on it as he slowly wore the helmet in his head before pressing the button at its side.

Zeras felt the same shoving force again as if his soul was being pulled out of him but he was able to ignore it this time due to familiarity.

"Main Menu..."

Zeras muttered to the space as series of holographic images appeared in front of him:

△Main Menu△

|Attributes|

|Player Name: Erebus|

|Rankings: 161|

|Number of defeats: 0|

|Number of defeated opponents: 0|

|Number of completed missions:1|

ΔEIA gods Battle New Cadets Rankings Δ

- 1.) Blood Devil
- 2.) Reaper.
- 3.) Scythan.
- 4.) Titan
- 5.) Lynx
- 6.) Unchained.
- 7.) Might King
- 8.) The limitless One
- -- -- 155.) Telekin.
- 156.) Tomahawk
- 158.) Simbar
- 159) Mutade
- 160.) Domane

161) Erebus Zeras looked at the long list surprised Quinn only managed to rank 8th on the rankings, though he ranked second on the New Cadets rankings.

He immediately clicked on the person on the 5th ranking, Lynx, but a notification appeared.

{You can only challenge those who are ten ranks above you}

"Tch, it seems I have to really start from the bottom." Zeras muttered as he choosed to challenge the person on the 154 rankings.

[Challenge request sent.]

{Challenge accepted.}

{Do you wish to record this challenge to ensure others could watch the Video?} "No..."

{You opponent, Earthely, is now choosing your battle topography.}

{Done.}

{You will now be sent to the battle stage in 3.2.1...}

Zeras felt himself being transported to another place and opening his eyes, he could see he had been transported away from the white space.

In front of him was an endless area of nothing but sand and cracked earth which extended as far as his eyes could see.

Zeras looked forward as he saw a burly young man with dirty brown hair who was dressed in a brown colored Kimono and about 2 meters tall.

{Battle begins in 3.2.1...Go}

Even though it said the battle could begin, the boy didn't move a single inch from where he stood, causing Zeras to raise an eyebrow.

"You are only ranked 161 and you dare challenge I who is at rank 154. Even if the system permitted challenging those who are ten ranks above you, you are too arrogant and probably stupid to think you can defeat..."

"You talk too much..." Zeras said as he suddenly disappeared from where he stood.

A punch tore through the air with horrifying speed as it appeared instantly in front of Earthely whose eyes widened in shock as he quickly clapped his hand.

BOOM

Zeras Punch slammed on a wall made of earth as it was immediately blown apart in the next second before slamming on Earthely's nose as his body was immediately blown away slamming on the ground continuously before coming to a stop.

"An Earth control genetic ability? Impressive." The voice of Zeras rang out from the distance as he dusted off the sand from his hands before walking towards the distance Earthely.

"How?" Shock appeared on Earthely's face as he looked at the distant figure of Zeras who was slowly closing on him in confusion.

His Earth wall was blown away without lasting a single second and he was also sent flying all just from a single punch.

"Taking me by sneak attack? I hate trash people like you who fight dirty..." Earthely said gritting his teeth as he suddenly placed both hands on the ground and the earth flowed like water before enveloping his entire hands.

Zeras raised an eyebrow looking at what he just did as he noticed the might emanating from Earthely's hands suddenly increasing.

"Let's see you sneak attack me again this time..." Earthely roared as he immediately ran towards Zeras with pretty impressive speed.

"Sneak attack?" A smirk appeared on Zeras face as he also pressed off the ground and their fist immediately collided together...

BOOOOOM

"CRAAACK...CRAAACK"

Golden Tickets and Powerstones are greatly appreciated. Thank you guys.

Supreme_IQ

92 Rapidly Rising Through The Rankings

"Sneak attack?" A smirk appeared on Zera's face as he also pressed off the ground and their fist immediately collided together...

BOOOOOM

"CRAAACK...CRAAACK"

The sound of something slowly cracking apart echoed within the desert as Eathely watched widemouth how the earth acting like a gauntlet on his hand began cracking apart.

BOOOOOM

The earth finally shattered to pieces and he was immediately sent flying, bouncing off from the ground before slowly coming to a stop.

Terror appeared on his face as his left arm held on tightly to his right hand which was dripping down with red blood that stained the sand beneath him.

The VR world replicates everything even physical blood and all emotions with the same magnitude someone will normally experience in the real world.

Zeras didn't give him a single glance as he threw out one more punch with half his total strength. Earthely stretched out his left arm to block but he was immediately sent flying once more as the Earth around it also crumbled while his left-hand bone was crippled.

His body fell weakly on the sand as a vein popped on his head due to the pain of having his hands crippled while a colossal force rampaged through his body wreaking havoc within.

Zeras stood above him watching him interestingly before a sinister smirk appeared on his face as he looked at those stubborn eyes:

"Still not given up, huh..." Slowly bending, his hands extended forward as held him by his neck before dragging him upward.

His hands held on tightly to Earthely's neck as he applied force on it, drawing away the strength in Earthely's body as his eyes bulged out from their sockets.

"Since I'm feeling quite good today, then I'll be offering you a free lesson today. Never risk your life for something as little as fame or rankings. This is only a game, yet you take it as if it's a life and death battle...how stupid..."

Zeras immediately exerted force on his neck causing a spine-chilling crunching sound of bones being broken to ring out before he slammed Earthely's body into the ground causing cracks to spread into the distance from the pure force of the collision.

Zeras slowly walked away from the scene, behind him a body could be seen, its head buried deep inside the earth while half of its lower body was above the ground.

|The match between Erebus and Earthely has been concluded|

|Winner: Erebus|

Zeras immediately felt the surroundings around him disappear and in the next second, he was back at the white hall.

The system notification immediately appeared:

[Quest: Defeat Earthely has been completed.]

[+150 EXP gained.]

Looking at his Attributes.

|Attributes|

|Player Name: Erebus|

|Rankings: 154|

|Number of defeats: 0|

|Number of defeated opponents: 1|

|Number of completed missions:1|

"Oh, a defeat meant going back to your opponent's rankings?" Zeras mused as he clicked on the player at the 141 rankings going by the name Volcan and quickly initiated a challenge.

[Challenge request sent.]

{Challenge accepted.}

{Do you wish to record this challenge to ensure others could watch the Video?} "No..." He never chose to record his battles as he didn't want anyone at all to know anything about his abilities and limits. Except those who had fought with him. He is well aware, that an unknown enemy keeps even the most experienced warriors on the edge of their seats.

{Your opponent, Volcan, is now choosing your battle topography.}

{Done.}

{You will now be sent to the battle stage in 3.2.1...}

-- -- --

A young man could be seen sleeping on a bed in a small room with a helmet worn on his head. His normal heartbeat which was silently rising and falling suddenly began rising rapidly. His body began rapidly twitching before suddenly, his hands moved towards the helmet as he took it off.

His facial features could now be seen, revealing him to be a fat cheek young man with dirty brown hair and large eyes.

"I can't believe I lost. I didn't even last long at all. Just who is he?" Sweats dripped down his face as his hands held on tightly to his neck feeling happy everything that recently happened was only a game. The young man decided to quickly send the information around, as he searched for all the information about a player called Erebus.

-- -- --

Zeras immediately disappeared from the white space and the next second, he was standing in a volcanic area with lava bursting out occasionally, sending splashes of lava around the place.

The area he was standing in was some type of circular battle stage with a dark burnt floor which had been made with some type of strange obsidian rocks while enveloping it was a sea of lava that extended as far as his eyes could see.

Opposite him, was a red-haired young man, 1.9 meters tall with crimson red eyes within which the mirage of burning flames could be seen. Clad in a red colored shirt and trousers, his eyes stared straight at Zeras with not a semblance of emotion within.

{Battle begins in 3.2.1...Go}

Volcan slowly walked towards his opponent as his crimson red hair began flickering with an even more shade of red while flames could be seen dancing on them as if they were caught in a fire.

Stepping on the ground with all his strength, flames burst from beneath his legs as he was propelled forward with speed appearing before Zeras and throwing out a flaming fist.

This was his genetic ability, the control of surrounding flame elements.

Zeras smiled at the fast speed as he muttered to himself,

"Not bad..."

Stepping sideways, his head bent to the side effectively dodging the punch while his body bent downwards as he slammed his leg on Volcan chest with full force causing it to immediately cave in from the attack and he was immediately sent flying.

Volcan's eyes widened to their limit as blood burst out from his mouth, his chest sensors sending bursts of pain to his brain as he found it incredibly hard to breathe.

His body skidded to a stop as he widened his eyes to look at Zeras but was surprised when he saw a face just an inch before him, abyssal eyes staring into his flaming red eyes before the world turned abruptly completely red then dark.

BOOOOOM

A figure was immediately sent flying into the volcano quickly sinking beneath it without an ounce of resistance. The AI voice rang out within the space:

[The fight between Erebus and Volcan has been completed]

[Winner: Erebus]

Zeras immediately disappeared from the space as he ignored the system notification before quickly challenging his next opponent.

He would try to gain EXP as fast as he could while also trying his best to rank higher in the rankings.

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News of a player named Erebus, crazily rising through the rankings took the entire EIA gods battle game by storm as he was said to have rapidly defeated all his opponents with brute strength and didn't even spend more than a minute on every single one of them....

All the players were trying their best to dig out his information and just who he was as they even made bets he would soon be the new player on the top fifty rankings while some argued his rapid descent would soon stop...

Though not many paid the news much thought, they had no choice when a notification rang out through the game.

[New achievement broken...]

[A Player named Erebus has made it from rank 161 to rank 70 in less than three hours, having fought a total of 10 opponents without rest and not a single defeat]

[50 points will now be given to him for being the first to perform such a feat]

The news by the game AI shocked everyone speechless, as everyone finally took notice of the player named Erebus.

A smile appeared on Quinn's face on seeing the notification as a sinister smile appear on his face

"Now I'm interested in how those cocky top ten would all feel to finally have their rankings challenged..."

Our Win-win Mission has began. You can all buy Privilege chapters up to five chapters now and you'll also get amazing bonus like a profile badge of the novel at the end of the month.

Besides buying privilege automatically puts you above others who had yet to do so and enables you access advanced chapters than ordinary readers. It's just like it's name, giving you a higher privilege.

Buying privilege also helps me a lot. So you can help me by also buying privileges too. Thank you all In advance

93 Levelling Up To Level 9

A figure could be seen in a mountainous area barely standing on his feet while another figure clad in strange rock armor which was filled with cracks could be seen just beneath his feet, traces of battles still present on the ground.

Rocky landed weakly on the ground, all his muscles completely paralyzed from exhaustion as he struggled to take in as much breath as he could.

He had heard the news of the crazy ranking spree of an individual named Erebus and when he saw a challenge had been initiated towards him, he couldn't help but eagerly accept the challenge, with the hope of putting a stop to Erebus's rapid rise in fame while his fame will skyrocket.

But here he was, completely drained of energy, his armored body he was so proud of weathered down and filled with cracks...

"I concede..."

|Battle between Erebus and Rocky has been completed|

|Winner: Erebus|

Zeras arrived back in the white space as he stood there, small cuts and bruises on his face while his hair was disheveled and his clothes torn at some part.

"I guess fighting ten New Cadets in a row almost sapped me of all my energy..." Zeras muttered as he looked at his battered body.

He thought at the beginning he could still make it to the top fifty but at Rank 70, he was already tired and spent from the battles.

Zeras looked at his Attributes as he couldn't help but give a satisfied nod, looking at the contents:

|Attributes|

|Player Name: Erebus|

|Rankings: 70|

|Number of defeats: 0|

|Number of defeated opponents: 10|

|Number of completed missions:1|

At least it was better looking than it previously was, just three hours ago. Giving one last look at the holographic panel, he decided to exit the game as his consciousness went numb due to a sudden flash of white light, and in the next second, he was back in his body.

Zeras slowly took off the helmet as he took a deep breath in. Now he noticed there was something different between the virtual world and the real world, and that was the air.

There was a special something the real-world air contained that was different from the VR. There surely was something different, although what that was, he couldn't lay his hands on.

His watch beeped as he looked at the screen:

[You have broken through an achievement in the EIA gods' battle]

[50 points have been sent to your account]

[Total Points: 120]

"Looks like I'll soon be paying back my debt..." Zeras muttered as he never forgot it was Quinn who lent him the money to buy the VR set. Not that he wanted it, but the set proved to be a great help to him, giving him the experience of fighting with different genetic abilities and developing new ways of using his ability although no opponent ever forced him to use his new genetic ability.

22:50

He still greatly enjoyed the fights.

A system notification appeared in front of Zeras causing a smile to break out on his face as he laughed his lungs out in happiness:

[Congratulations, Quest: Defeat Volcan has been completed.]

[+150 EXP gained.]

Congratulations, Quest: Defeat Volcan has been completed.]

[+150 EXP gained.]

[Congratulations, Quest: Defeat Hadi has been completed.]

[+150 EXP gained.]

-- -- --

[Congratulations, Quest: Defeat Rocky has been completed.]

[+150 EXP gained.]

[Total EXP: 1960/ 1500]

[Does The Host wish to Level up?]

"Yes..." "[Congratulations, Host has successfully leveled up to Level 9]

[+10 Attributes points gained]

[Total EXP: 460/2000]

"I'm getting closer to Level 10 with every passing day. I almost can't wait. Then I'll be able to at least learn something about you, system, while also unlocking the so-called true power of my Chaos Devourer gene..." Zeras muttered before directing his attention away from that and to his attributes points.

"Add 5 points to Intelligence, 3 points to perception, and 2 points to agility..." Zeras ordered. He chose not to increase his strength as he noticed he could easily send all his opponents in the VR game flying with a single punch or kick. While having great strength is a good thing, too much strength and his stats would be off-balance which he felt has more harm than potential...

[Congratulations, points successfully added.]

[Attributes]

[Strength: 49]

[Agility: 46]

[Perception:40]

[Intelligence: 21]

[Charm: null]

{Attributes points: 0}

"Good..." With that out of the way, Zeras headed towards his bedroom door as he opened it and landed on the soft bed, his bones moaning in comfort. Sleeping on the bed, he looked at the ceiling above him, the memories of life flashing in his head.

The memories of the orphanage where he fought crazily to survive and living with only a single crump of dried bread and water made him smile in self-mockery.

The memories of Grandma Mia being killed while trying to save him made his eyes turn incredibly cold to behold and his teeth grinding together in anger.

Grandma Mia was his everything. She was his world, staying with him and feeding him when the world called him trash, but she ended up getting beheaded for trying to help him and he was also sold out to an abominable group. Yet, the world never cared. But why would it care, it was just the death of another old orphanage servant and an orphanage boy, all living off the crumbs of the mighty Celestria family...

"I swear to the devil, I'll make all of you care...Just you wait, wait for my burning wrath..." Zeras unknowingly said out loud as his fingers dug into his palms drawing bits of blood.

Yet, a second emotion streaked very faintly in the fiber of consciousness.

Just what was his origin? who were his parents? He grew up in an orphanage home but nothing was said about his parents.

Are they dead? Are they alive? How did he even end up in the Celestria family Orphanage home in the first place? None of this question did he have an answer to.

Even though the most likely answer was his parents being dead. He still doubted it. As for the reasons, not even he knows. Maybe he was just trying to hold onto faith. He just probably needed something to believe in to continue living.

But one thing he was sure of was what he read in that book given to him by Commander Shiron.

It was the place where it talked of genes being inheritable and a child's gene will mostly take after that of the father or mother. Only in very rare situations will a child have completely different genes from his family's gene, and even if different, it would still be a gene that was once in the line of that lineage.

Since he had the Absolute Morph Gene which was no doubt a powerful gene in its own right. Then that must mean his father or his mother or a person from his lineage once had that same gene.

He knew a person with a gene like his couldn't just die a normal death and have no history at all. That was what he clung on to. The hope his family exists out there somewhere in the galaxy.

Zeras cleared away the thought from his head as he drifted off to sleep...

The events and the dangers he had gone through in his life had made him more quickly mature than others, but in the end, he was only 16. To be honest, sometimes, he also felt the pain.

The Pain of Loneliness...

Golden Tickets and Powerstones are greatly appreciated.

Supreme_IQ

94 Dangerous Regions In Space, Opportunity And Danger Co-exist

"While it might have been perceived as a long stretch of infinite Nothing that extends forever, our Infinity Galaxy is a pretty destructive environment with plenty of dangers just lurking around the corner..." Instructor Moneca said as the Interdimensional combat New cadets all sat down and paid very serious attention to the topic being discussed.

Why? Because it was a topic of some dangerous area of space that a spaceship might come across...

Zeras also listened attentively, a chill running down his spine occasionally while cold sweat dripped down the face of some of the New Cadets as they listened attentively unable to divert their attention for a single second...

"Of course, being the EIA, we have remedy solutions for most of the mishaps and today we'll be talking about those mishaps and what the EIA had done to try and remedy the effect..."

Zera's ears immediately perked up as he noticed something wrong with Instructor Moneca's speech. She said the EIA found cures for most of the mishaps but she never said all of the mishaps, which means there is still a probability of mishaps happening on a mission in space...

"Firstly are the Asteroids and Meteors. Great Mishaps in space that have worried Earth even before the Great Evolution..." Instructor Moneca said causing Zera's ears to automatically perk up.

An event before the Great Evolution? An event during the ancient Earth?

The space around the room changed becoming an endless expanse of space whole an image appeared at the centre of the room.

The image of a fiery object with a very long tail that seemed to be moving with speed throughout the void they were in...

"Comets continually orbit around star systems, but these naturally occurring propelled masses of ice and rock are very dangerous. From studying comets in our star system, we know that they are icy bodies that, when warmed by the rays of our sun, release gas and dust, creating a huge tail behind them.

This jet-like process propels these objects around the solar system, but because comets propel themselves while being pulled around by the gravitational forces of the solar system, their orbits are eccentric and not always easily calculated.

There are well over 20,000 comets in our Infinite Galaxy, some nuclei measuring up to 500 kilometers. If one of these ever hit an unsuspecting spaceship, the energy released would wipe out, um, all of the people on board..." Instructor Moneca said as Zera's hair rose to its ends.

The mission was already dangerous enough, now they have to watch out for the space they'll be traveling again. "So as for the remedies input by the EIA, it's the incredible engine with very great power that can still run out of the range of a high-speed comet even if it was detected at the last minute with an energy barrier that can handle the residual shockwave of energy that would emanate from it...

That is to say, so far, you detect it a minute which should be possible if you use the spaceship Techno-Radar, you should be able to avoid getting destroyed by a comet or asteroid... Nothing to worry about, huh?" Instructor Moneca said with a smug grin as she looked at the students who looked as if they almost had their soul taken out from them...

"The second most common space mishap is called the Coronal Ejections:

Coronal ejections from stars have the potential to cripple even the best spaceship's technology.

Coronal ejections usually occur during a sun flare, which is a sudden increase in energy output on the surface of a star. Though some flares do not result in coronal ejections, when they do the star spews out hot, radiated clouds of plasma. When this shockwave of plasma reaches the spaceship, it can cause geomagnetic storms which tear electrons from electronic devices and may even expose any present life to cosmic radiation.

If you guys were to come across a coronal ejection, then all of you would die as your weak body wouldn't be able to take in that much force of cosmic radiation without mutating.

And you must be pretty stupid if you think the mutation will give you special powers like growing four muscular arms or six eyes. While there's a possibility of that happening, the arms will probably grow out of your eye sockets..." Instructor Moneca said looking at the image of a fiery beam of explosion that was happening at the centre of the void right in front of all of them...

"So what are the remedies, Actually you can avoid this by speeding away from the explosion at full speed, but the range of such an explosion is too wide and could make you lose the path to your mission.

So the best remedy is to get caught in the explosion and activate the full barrier. Of course, Cosmic radiation will spill in and the EIA created a remedy.

That is the EIA Vesta advanced spacesuits. They should be able to stop cosmic radiation infiltration to the wearer.

Another way to stop being affected by cosmic radiation is to be at the Cosmic Rank stage. Then you'll be immune to such radiations..."

"Cosmic Rank stage..." Zeras muttered. He was still only at the Star rank stage and was still two major cultivation levels from that stage, but the thought of reaching that stage still made his heart beat fast, just how strong will a Cosmic Rank stage expert be?

"Another Space mishap is The Black Hole mishap...Known as Rogue Black Holes, these gigantic objects are capable of strolling into a star system and swallowing it up talk less of a spaceship..."

They're produced when a star collapses in on itself, creating a point in space where gravity is so strong, that even light can't escape from it.

What's worse is that they can't be observed directly, and we can only detect them when we see their gravitational influence, meaning even your Radar is useless against a Black Hole.

But they're pretty rare, and you'll only find one if you're too far away in the Infinite Galaxy, at least you don't have to get that far away for now..." Instructor Moneca said as she prepared to move to another one but got interrupted by a cadet who raised his hands.

"Yes..."

"Um, is there a remedy for a black hole?" The boy asked the fear in his voice incredibly hard to conceal...

"A remedy? Ummm, NO. The only remedy is to be at the Galaxy Rank stage. I'm afraid no remedy is available at your level. So if you do come across a black hole, then blame your bad relationship with Lady Luck and say your last prayers..." Instructor Moneca replied as the boy took his seat, looking to have aged ten more years.

"Lastly for this class is Interstellar Planets:

We commonly think of planets as masses of rock or gas that orbit a star. But there are planets out there without a home, and if one of them wandered into a star system, it could be disastrous.

These interstellar planets spin through space without orbiting a star. It's believed this occurs when a planet is either flung out of a planetary system by gravitational forces or when a planet forms from debris outside of a stellar region.

It's estimated that there are billions of these worlds out there as we speak, wandering alone through the cosmos...

But do you know there's an interesting fact about this Interstellar Planets..." Instructor Moneca said causing the students to raise an eyebrow.

'It's probably a bad thing..."

"Every Single Mishap in space while called a mishap could be an incredible opportunity that worlds might even go to war for..." Instructor Moneca said as Zera's ears perked.

'An opportunity, could it be there might be something important hiding in every mishap, something so important worlds can go to war for?... What could that even be?"

95 A Secret Held Within Worlds

"Every Single Mishap in space while called a mishap could be an incredible opportunity that worlds might even go to war for..." Instructor Moneca said as Zera's ears perked.

'An opportunity, could it be there might be something important hiding in every mishap, something so important worlds can go to war for?... What could that even be?"Zeras wondered.

"The Infinite Galaxy had held history to the most civilized and most powerful of races since the beginning of its creation. History to races that are beyond the imagination of our world.

Due to the inescapable power of time, most of these races will meet their end and soon be wiped out or go extinct, whether due to the destruction of the star they live in or a spatial phenomenon.

But one thing is sure, not all the things on the star are destroyed. Some of the things of this former race can still be held within some of the remnants of the spatial phenomenon I've mentioned before.

So there's a probability that a floating Interstellar Planet could hide the corpse of a very powerful existence more than eons of years ago, or the Cultivation grounds of an ancient race could be held at the center of a rogue Black Hole.

Every mishap in space while dangerous can be a blessing in disguise. A blessing so great if you're able to acquire it, you can rise to the peak of the world in a single step..."

Instructor Moneca said causing the eyes of the cadets to narrow in realization.

Even Zeras couldn't help but be slightly surprised. If by chance, someone comes in contact with a floating star body and indeed finds the corpse of an ancient powerhouse. Then even the clothes the corpse puts on and every inch of its body will be a treasure that worlds would truly go to war for...

But is it even possible to get close to a floating celestial body at their rank...

"But at your stage, If you get close to a floating star body, then you'll probably be destroyed in an instant by just the wave of cosmic radiation around the star, so the chance of even trying to find a treasure in it is nil for you guys..."

But do you know once you arrive at the Peak of the Cosmic Rank stage and move to the Galaxy Rank stage, simply absorbing Mana in the air won't be enough for you to progress anymore? You'll have to go in search of treasures to further your cultivation progression.

So Star traveling and Space treasure finding is the specialty of those at the Galaxy Rank stage and a strong galaxy rank expert you meet, means that he had obtained an incredible treasure to further his cultivation..." Instructor Moneca explained letting the young chaps in on some information about the Higher Rank stages.

But she knew she was just letting their hopes up. Out of the almost million students in the EIA, only a few would be able to step into the Cosmic Rank stage while even fewer would step into the Galaxy Rank stage.

In the class right now, it will be a miracle if a single one of them ever reaches the Galaxy Rank stage. After all, even across the almost 10 Billion Human population, there are only about 12 Galaxy Rank stage experts present.

That gives the ratios of a single single galaxy rank stage expert appearing In a billion awakeners.

It was an extremely rare level of cultivation.

"That's why you all have to learn to always keep a sharp eye out during your travel through space and reign in your arrogance as a single mishap might immediately end your life before you could blink.

So if there's a very humble occupation in the EIA, it's the Interdimensional combat occupation as if you think you're arrogant. Space will humble you..."

Zeras swallowed hard on hearing that. But the hope of him accidentally finding a treasure by venturing into space filled his heart with anticipation.

"But while the chaotic region is truly an enemy. Your greatest enemy is still another Spaceship, especially an alien one. Besides, battle in space is very easy and one can be defeated in a single move, that is by rendering the other Spaceship useless.

Once that is done, the war has been won and you'll have no choice but to surrender unless you want to be stuck in space forever...

So let's go over the weakest part of a spaceship that can shut down the spaceship once destroyed while also checking out how to activate the attack formation of a spaceship..."

A holographic image appeared in the center of the hall as Instructor Moneca said. It was the image of an advanced battle Spaceship.

The class was an especially long but fascinating one and Zeras didn't miss a single one of it...

An entire week quickly passed with Zeras making sure he attended every Interdimensional combat class where Instructor Moneca put them through every single thing they needed to know about Interdimensional combat including a spaceship attack formation and defense formation, the EIA advanced Techno-Beata spacesuit, practical application of a spaceship fight in Structured space setting and many more...

He'll then immediately go back to his dorm room and log into the EIA gods battle game.

He had even moved up to the Rank 50 of the New Cadets rankings, increasing his fame therein even though no one truly knew who he was in real life, none except for Quinn of course who already learned of it the first time they participated in mission together.

-- -- --

A week later...

Zeras exited the class moving towards his dorm room when suddenly his watch beeped and he was told to come to the Cafeteria by Quinn for an important business.

"Tch, what important business could come out from that blindy?" Zeras muttered to himself but still headed towards the cafeteria.

It had been almost a week since he last met with Quinn.

Zeras quickly arrived in front of the familiar cafeteria structure as he entered the place and soon found three people seated together with a fourth empty seat...

It was Quinn, Vornek, and Triton...

"It's been long since I've seen you guys' faces..." Zeras said as he sat on the chair.

Right in front of him was a dish of Peekun Carsu. An extremely beautiful salivating dish that made him uncontrollably stretch his fork and knife forward.

Of course, he also spent some time in the cafeteria and learned some important things about the latest dish system too...

The whole group chatted about random fact and their classes for almost thirty minutes before Zeras finally felt it was time.

"So, what's the so-called important business?"

Zeras asked raising an eyebrow as it was a pretty rare occasion for all of them to suddenly all gather together...

"Well, you know, me and Vornek both are in the Operation Combat Class. We will be going on our first Operation Mission tomorrow and the duration is an entire week...

So we planned on one last eating meeting. You can take it as a small farewell-together meeting, but who knows, it might perhaps be the last we'll have since death on the mission is a possibility..." Quinn said causing a grin to appear on Vornek and Zera's faces...

"If you'll truly be dying on the mission, then it must be because the entire cadets in the mission are also all dead. Then your death would be a possibility..." Zeras said with laughter.

He was confident in Quinn and Vornek being able to survive because he was well aware of their strength as they both were at the Peak Star rank stage. Besides Quinn belonged to one of the Nine families while Vornek was a golden dragon from the dragon race. Each of them had a frightening background, and he didn't think the EIA would want them to die at all.

"So what about you Triton..." Zeras asked looking at the white-haired and eyes Elvian.

Getting Closer to the Mission Arc. Trust me, it'll be badass.

96 Last Meeting

"So what about you Triton..." Zeras asked looking into the pupiless eyes of the white-haired Elvian.

"Unlike you guys, my department is not related to any battle and it leans more on forming inter-world relations and traveling to planets for research. It's the World Research Department..." Triton explained as Zeras raised his eyebrows. It was kinda the same class as the department Gaia also attends.

"Our mission is also beginning tomorrow and it's a week duration too. I think it's happening to all the departments..." Triton explained

"It's not. There's still no report on when our Interdimensional combat mission will begin..."

"That's strange. All the departments are leaving for their Mission tomorrow except you guys. It could only mean your department mission has not been concluded by the EIA, or..." Vornek replied before pausing as he looked at Quinn.

"Or the EIA is still debating whether your mission is the best for you guys..." Quinn helped him finish it as the Quadro sat in silence.

"Well, whatever the decision is Zeras, looking at how determined you are these days always very disciplined when it comes to attending class and how you are serious about growing your strength. I believe you can handle whatever the EIA throws your way I'm this mission..." Quinn said as he placed his hands on Zeras' shoulder, an unflinching confidence in his voice.

"You bet..." Zeras replied as he dug into the food and they all quickly finished the huge plate.

"Well, have to go and prepare for tomorrow..." Triton said as Zeras nodded heavily.

"You all should go and prepare. And you two better not be overconfident..." Zeras said as he looked at Quinn and Vorneka as the trio stood and slowly left.

Zeras looked at the empty plate before him as he took a deep breath in and moved towards the counter.

Dropping the large plate at the front of the Waitress table. He slowly headed outside as he moved in the direction of his dorm room.

-- -- --

Zeras arrived in front of his dorm room opened the door and locked it.

He looked at the wide Living room before his gaze moved towards the VR helmet and he wore it on his head and logged into the game...

Zeras clicked on the side buttons to begin but a notification appeared:

[The EIA gods battle has been closed due to the impending New Cadets mission. The game will once again be online after a week]

Zeras grunted in displeasure as he took off the helmet and threw it to the side.

Now there was nothing to do and he couldn't sleep. He was just too active to do so.

"Fine, I'll try breaking through to the Peak Star rank stage," Zeras made up his mind as he headed towards the Mana Cultivation room...

The pool was once again already filled to the brim with Mana, but Zeras wasn't surprised, he hadn't cultivated in the room at all for almost a week now causing the Mana to fill it.

Sitting in the pool cross-legged, Zeras immediately began cultivating using the Infinity Dark Devourer Manual as hours quickly passed by with his Mana core slowly getting filled with Mana...

Once it got filled to the peak, he would then arrive at the Peak Star rank stage.

-- -- --

In an area in the desert with thousands of EIA Spaceships arranged to form rows and rows of uncountable numbers of Spaceships.

A young lady with floating purple hairs and eyes sat on a spaceship as her eyes stared into the distance deserts looking at the slowly setting sun...

A purple aura spread through the entire area where she sat, enough to suffocate an early Meteor rank stage expert. It was Instructor Moneca.

Since there wasn't anyone nearby, she could completely let out her aura without a care which was responsible for the powerful wave of purple energy.

Her watch suddenly beeped as her purple eyes brimming with powerful purple light looked at the notification as she raised an eyebrow before suddenly looking at the contents.

"Tch took you guys long enough..." Instructor Moneca said looking at the notification as she pressed the buttons, modifying the content of the letter before transferring a notification to all students of the Inter-dimensional Combat Department.

-- -- --

In a dimly lit room...

A young man with raven dark hair could be seen gently breathing in a weird rhythm as a powerful wave of aura undulated continuously from his body with the actual source being his dantian.

Zeras already dived his consciousness inside his dantian as he looked at the gigantic flaming Mana core which was brimming with powerful blue light that covered it acting like a corona surrounding a star.

The star has already been filled to the brim with Mana which depicted him to have arrived at the Peak Star rank stage...

Zeras immediately exited his consciousness from his dantian, as a series of notifications appeared in front of him.

[Congratulations, you have arrived at the Peak Star rank stage.]

[All your attributes have increased by+10]

[Your HP has increased by+30]

[Your Mana Core Energy has increased by +30]

[Hidden Quest completes: Achieve the peak of a cultivation stage.]

[+300 EXP has been awarded]

"System Interface"

[System Interface]

[Name: Zeras Celestria]

[Level: 9]

[Mana Cultivation Stage: Peak Star rank stage]

[HP: 100/200]

[EXP: 760/2000]

[Energy: 20/65]

[Mana Core Energy: 100/100]

[Attributes]

[Strength: 42]

[Agility: 39]

[Perception: 33]

[Intelligence: 21]

[Charm: null]

[Attributes points: 0]

A satisfied smile appeared on Zera's face looking at the notification.

With almost all his attributes increasing by ten, that would have normally taken 5 levels up before he could achieve such stats but he easily got it by simply achieved that by simply improving his cultivation to the Peak Star rank stage. In the end, truly choosing to cultivate instead of completely relying on the system was truly a good decision. Suddenly his watch beeped:

<System Notification>

<The Interdimensional combat mission will begin in two days>

<Instructor Moneca>

<Meet me in the EIA Interdimensional combat hall>

"What!!!??"

Zeras looked at the notification shocked as he wondered why Instructor Moneca asked for him to meet her.

It was something that had never happened before but looking at the notification of the Mission that would begin in just two days. He had an inkling of what she called him for.

The Pain form using the Infinity Dark Devourer Manual was still present but he was barely able to ignore the pain as he stood up and cleaned himself up before deciding to move towards the Direction of the Interdimensional combat department hall.

-- -- --

The towering structure was just as he could remember it as Zeras entered into it but didn't find Instructor Moneca in the place.

His eyebrows furrowed together as he wondered why she would send for him when she wasn't in the hall but he raised his eyebrows as he looked at the notification that appeared on his watch:

<Use the Teleporter that was used last time...>

Zeras glanced at a door on the side as he slowly moved towards it. Arriving before the familiar green teleporter, Zeras stood on it and soon disappeared from where he stood in the next second.

Zeras arrived before the familiar area as he felt the crazy increase in temperature which seemed to have increased even more than last time probably due to his weak body.

Zeras was about to gaze searching for Instructor Moneca when suddenly both of his hands moved towards his nose, veins popping on his head as his eyes turned blood red.

His eyes dawned in realization as he realized what was happening...

"There's no air..." Zeras felt as if he would soon fall on his knees as he felt himself getting suffocated and he soon noticed the cause.

Golden Tickets and Powerstones are greatly appreciated. Your gift is the motivation for my creation. Give me more motivation!

97 Instructor Moneca's Early Mission Briefing.

A purple wave of energy was present all around him, a fact he hadn't noticed before, and looking at where the wave of purple energy was coming from, it was emanating from the direction of a purple-haired lady whose air was floating in the air as if unaffected by gravity...

"Oh, you're here..." Instructor Moneca's voice rang out as the purple wave of energy slowly moved away from him and they all headed back to her figure.

Within seconds, all the energy disappeared back into her figure and she returned to the normal Instructor Moneca.

Zeras immediately exerted a crazy amount of force as he sucked in a large amount of air as fast as he could.

While awakers might be thrice as powerful as a normal human with Zeras even being almost five times as powerful as a normal human, air was still something awakers couldn't ignore. Just deprive an awaker of air and they too might face the chance of death just like an ordinary mortal.

Finally getting a hold of himself, Zeras slowly walked towards her as he bowed respectfully...

"You called for me, Instructor..."

Instructor Moneca raised an eyebrow looking at him before diverting her gaze...

"You radiate a slightly more powerful feeling than you normally radiate due to you arriving at the Peak Star rank stage but how come you are so incredibly weak right now?"

Instructor Moneca said raising an eyebrow as sweat dripped down Zera's back neck...

'She can see my cultivation!!??'

It should be noted only someone countless times more powerful than others would be able to stare at one's dantians and easily determine what level of cultivation they are. That could only mean Instructor Moneca was countless times more powerful than he was and probably she was already at the Cosmic Rank stage. But she looked incredibly young probably around 23. Just how did she cultivate?

"Well, my cultivation technique is kinda a bit different, haha..." Zeras quickly replied trying his best not to make her anyway suspicious towards him.

"Well, it doesn't matter, not like there's any difference..." Instructor Moneca said mockingly causing Zeras to clench his teeth.

'Don't you dare make fun of me, old ghost? It was because I started my cultivation late. If I were your age, I would be able to wipe you around on the ground in a fight...'

"I believe you've seen the message right? Your mission will soon start..." Instructor Moneca said as her voice got serious.

"Yes, I do... It will start in the next two days..."

"Well, I just want to let you on a few things about the mission. You can take it as an early mission briefing..." Instructor Moneca.

"Your mission will be taking place in Planet Humbad where there's an ongoing war between the EIA and the Humbans.

You are all going there mainly to provide support to the EIA Interdimensional officers that are there..." Instructor Moneca said as Zeras furrowed his eyebrows. In the end, the mission he thought would be incredibly dangerous happened to just be a support mission.

"Just a simple support mission? Then that should be easy..." Zeras said. If it frankly was a support mission, then there was nothing to be worried about as they'd just be a second class of people on the war and wouldn't relate to it in any way. Besides, they'll always be under the care of the EIA officers so there wasn't much to worry about.

Suddenly felt something slammed on the middle of his head sending acute pain towards his pain although it wasn't that much.

His gaze immediately redirected upwards but he didn't see anything causing him to direct his attraction to Instructor Moneca as he saw she was now facing him with her hands clenched into a fist and extended forward as if one was trying to give another a knock on the head.

'Um, system, did she just do that..' Zeras unconsciously asked the system as he wondered how someone could knock him from so far away yet he was feeling it here.

[The system will advise the Host to better listen or there is a probability of the host going back home with another head in the middle of his head...]

"If it was so simple, would I have called you here? or would it have taken those idiots so many hours to finally decide?..." Instructor Moneca said mocking his stupidity.

"The Mission is far from simple. Do you know what causes the war between the Humans and the Humbans?" Instructor Moneca asked Zeras.

"Um, there's no way I could know that. I mean I've never even heard of the Humbans befo..."

Zeras was immediately cut off when he felt another stinging pain on the middle of his forehead enough for him to clench his teeth. Normally he wouldn't even feel anything if he was at the peak but due to breaking through to the Peak Star rank stage, he felt incredibly weak right now making the simple knock so painful.

"Idiot, that wasn't a question..." Instructor Moneca berated.

'What the???'

"This war not only concerns the EIA but deeply concerns the Nine families too." Instructor Moneca said as Zera's eyes immediately narrowed, his playful nature becoming dead serious on hearing those words.

"It is said that the Third-ranked family in the Nine Family, the Amazonian Family's current princess, went on a Planetary visit to the Humban planet. Normally she was supposed to spend just a week there but after almost two weeks, there's still no news of her and her entourages at all. They all just seemed to have disappeared into thin air..." Instructor Moneca said.

"What???" A whole princess of the Third Ranked family of the Nine family gets kidnapped??? What are the kidnappers even thinking...

"When the Humbans were asked what happened. They said the princess and her entourage were already gone after a week and they knew nothing about what happened after that..." Instructor Moneca said causing Zera's eyebrows to furrow.

"Then why are the EIA now in a war with the Humbans?" Zeras asked.

"Because it was a lie!! There's a secret ability that the Amazons have to detect each other, just like a gene tracking ability and according to it, the Princess was still on the Humban Planet, but they deny it. This caused the war." Instructor Moneca said as Zeras gave a nod. He didn't know what the Humbans were even planning but he was sure it had nothing to do with him...

"Ummm, that's truly enough for a war to erupt, I guess?" Zeras said unconcerned.

"Well, it had nothing to do with you guys that are heading there as you're just going for support. But since you'll be one of the captains of the New Cadets, I felt you needed to know, so you won't feel too much guilt if you see alien races dying and hence won't make stupid decisions..." Instructor Moneca said but unknowingly she didn't have a clue who Zeras truly was...

'Guilt? What was that? Even if the entire EIA suddenly blew up tomorrow and all the students in it died, he still wouldn't give a damn so far he wasn't injured, talkless of an alien group he knew nothing about...'

"Um, what's the Captain stuff you just mentioned.?" Zeras asked raising his eyebrows.

"Well all of you New Cadets heading out in this mission are a Total of 60, so you'll be divided into groups of Five and you'll be the team leader of your group of five.

There are many areas of support for the EIA Inter-dimensional Combat on the war, so you'll be picked in groups of five to help each area of support. You don't particularly have any important job being the captain but you'll earn extra points reward if you can ensure your team suffers no casualty In this mission..." Instructor Moneca.

"Yeah, that's great news..." Zeras replied. Now that he can even earn extra points on the mission, being a captain was worth the trouble.

"But I'm curious about something," Zeras said as he looked at Instructor Moneca.

"Oh, what is it..."

"Since it was the princess of the Nine families that was um...kidnapped. What does this have to do with the EIA?..."

98 Mission Begins

"But I'm curious about something," Zeras said as he looked at Instructor Moneca.

"Oh, what is it..."

"Since it was the princess of the Nine families that was um...kidnapped. What does this have to do with the EIA?" Zeras asked the question that has been bothering him.

He never understood why the princess of one of the nine families would go missing and the EIA would be concerned about that. If the Nine family lost one of their own, then that should be their problem.

"Well, the answer is not something you'll be able to understand. The history between the Nine families and the EIA is too deep.

What you need to know is that the EIA would gain a lot if they were able to find the princess and besides, the Amazonian Family would owe us one, too. Anyway the benefits that would be obtained are well worth it..." Instructor Moneca said causing Zeras to shrug his shoulder.

"Thank you for the information, Instructor Moneca, but I'll be fine..." Zeras said as he gave one last bow at Instructor Moneca before turning to leave.

-- -- --

The desert was once again shrouded in silence as Instructor Moneca looked at the distance sunset, a smile on her face as she thought to herself

'I really hoped you got the truly important note of what I just told you. Zeras Celestria.'

-- -- --

Zeras immediately headed to his room as he headed towards the bed.

He couldn't help but slowly think of all what Instructor Moneca told him.

He was well aware of the something being wrong somewhere and the mission was certainly missing an important piece.

For example, why the Humbad race would kidnap such an important person of the Human race and lie about it. Just what are they trying to achieve. What do they truly want? The Mission was like a muddy water yet he didn't know why the EIA would be willing to involve the New Cadets in such a muddy water...

But one thing was sure and that is he would just follow the EIA to what direction they're being directed to. Besides, they all had nothing to do with the war, so he wasn't really concerned much about that...

With an uncaring attitude towards the mission, Zeras went to bed for the day quickly forgetting he had any meeting whatsoever with Instructor Moneca.

-- -- --

2 days later...

A group of 60 New Cadets all stood upright in the Interdimensional combat Hall, each dressed in their EIA uniform with a small standard EIA bag behind them.

In front of the Rising where all the New Cadets faced, three EIA officers could be seen, two male and a female, their face stern with not a hint of smile on their face...

One of the EIA officers stepped forward his masculine voice ringing throughout the entire hall

"Today, you will all be embarking on your first Inter-dimensional Combat Mission. The mission Details and each of your role would be sent to your Watch for reference on the way...

Since you're all a total of sixty, then you will be divided into a total of 12 groups with five person in a group including the team leader.

So you all should stand in separate space of the groups from A to L. Those in the same group would embark on the same aspect of support for a particular group of the EIA..."

The officer immediately began calling out names starting from Group L as they all quickly formed a group of 12.

Zeras discovered he was among the last group, The Group A...

"With that done, there is a single rule that must be followed on this mission and that is:

ABSOLUTE OBEDIENCE TO ORDERS GIVING BY AN EIA OFFICIAL DURING THE MISSION.

Any type of disobedience or resistance if found will result in very severe punishment by the EIA..." The Female EIA official who stood at a height of about 1.87 meters with short blonde hair, and oval-shaped face said, her voice ringing loudly through the entire hall.

"Is that Understood?"

"Yes, Sir..." The New Cadets voice all echoed together at the same time.

"Good. Remember this is a very important mission to gain back an important figure of the human race. It's the most noble of all missions to fight against Alien race who wants to abduct one of your own for ill reasons. So do not show any mercy and perform the order to the absolute best of your ability...

Besides, for those who performed exceptionally well in this mission, then they'll be greatly rewarded by the EIA including but not limited to, Access to Ancient Cultivation grounds, Permission to take a treasure from the EIA Absolute Treasure Halls, Instant Promotion to an EIA official that would have normally taking three years, and even many more... So Future of Earth Defenders, you have absolutely no reason to not take this mission to the best of your ability... The Mission duration is at least three days and at most a week, so do your best..." The voice of the man rang out as the New cadets felt their hearts pounding due to the various benefits that was mentioned, further helping to steel their mind in giving their absolute best...

Zeras also raised his eyebrows as he couldn't help but he shocked at the amount of benefits that was promised...

"With that said, then let's get going..."

The voice of the man rang out as he led them to a door in one of the Hall. Opening the door, Zeras found a gigantic teleporter which almost covered the entire room.

They were ordered to stand on it in groups of ten, with Zeras group being the first to teleport.

Zeras felt himself rapidly getting shoved through space with speed as he felt the shoving stop and he slowly opened his eyes.

Right in front of him was a gigantic Spaceship spanning almost 20 Km in length, and covered the entirety of his vision. On it was three large words that made one feel incredible reverence on just sighting it.

EIA.

Zeras took a deep breath in as they were led towards the Spaceship.

Entering into the place, a long rows of seat was all that could be seen as they sat on it in groups of five, each in a group facing the other group...

Zeras sat with his own group as he used the safe-belt completing strapping himself in before an AI voice rang out through the place.

"Mission Flight to Planet Humban will begin in a minute. Please properly strap in yourself to

the seat and get ready for space take off..."

Zeras already strapped himself in when suddenly a deep rumbling filled the entire space as Zeras held on tightly in his seat, his heart pounding hard in anticipation for what he will be facing soon.

The rumbling kept on for almost 30 minutes before suddenly stopping as Zeras suddenly felt himself slightly floating in the air, but the AI notification immediately rang out:

"Anti-gravity feature will now be activate."

Zeras immediately felt the weightless feeling disappear as his butt slammed on the seat.

His watch beeped as a notification appeared informing him of the mission details. Thankfully he already learn of everything from Instructor Moneca.

"The journey to Planet Humban will now begin..."

Zeras heart pounded rapidly in his chest as he sat there in anticipation of what was to come...

99 Arrival At Planet Humbad

The journey to Planet Humbad was an almost 2hrs travel even with the spaceship moving at an approximate speed of Mach 7 through space. This shows just how far away Planet Humbad is from Earth.

Not a word was discussed between the New Cadets as they tried their best to get themselves into the perfect mental state of whatever would be coming in the next few hours.

Zeras sat within the Group A seat, his eyes closed as he regulated his breathing clearing away any type of nervousness he might had within, but unknowing to him, the calmer he got, the colder of an aura he radiated, making others feel as if he was a devilish beast in slumber. A feeling none of them could understand what the reason was.

"We have arrived at Planet Humbad, you're all advised to prepare for disembarkation in 59...58..57..."

Slowly opening his eyes, a piercing blue light flashed quickly in them before they returned to their normal dull color as his hands moved towards the seat belt and he undoes it...

3..2..1.

"Please Disembark..." The AI voice rang throughout the hall.

Zeras immediately stood up on hearing the AI together with a total of 60 New cadets as the door to the Spaceship opened and outside it were the three EIA officials.

The entire group was led out of the Spaceship as Zera's eyes narrowed to points.

He could feel there was something different about the environment as he felt more pressed down on the ground than before as if gravity here was greater than on earth.

The sun was high up directly at the middle of their head which was more than a clear sign that it was noon.

Around the place where the spaceship landed were tens of spaceships with the fighter and bomber spaceship model being the most common.

Pass that area, tents could be seen spread into the distance as EIA officials occasionally moved in and out, some carrying around different objects that were packed in mini-cargos while some could be seen getting into one of the spaceships and soon disappearing into the distance.

The group was led past many of the tents as they got quite the looks on their way but the EIA officials present were quick to ignore them as they kept on with their works.

"We'll be heading to the Space Mission Zone, there you'll be able to join one of the EIA officials and get your roles..." The voice of the female instructor echoed throughout the group as they were led on through the base passing different areas before they finally arrived before a completely different structure.

This structure was different than others as all the others were tents made with advanced heavy vinyl-coated polyester fabrics. One of the materials for making a tent that Zeras recognized as very popular through the EIA due to its UV blocking, low bulletproof, and anti-tear features.

This one structure was very different as it was more in the shape of a huge structure of about two stories and made up completely of earth.

Taking a second glance at the building and how it was made. Zeras could immediately tell this wasn't made, block by block. But was probably the creation of an Earth genetic ability awakener. As for how powerful such an awakener must be to be able to have

such perfect control over his or her genetic ability, Zeras didn't know but he was sure it was beyond his level.

The group filed into the structure showing a large gigantic space, looking strangely ten times bigger than it appeared to be on the outside.

"Hey, Milliamp, they're here..." One of the male officers, the one who had yet to speak a single word until now called out to one of the offices as a middle-aged man who was dressed in a long dark red and wearing a spectacle on his face walked towards them with a small book in his hands.

"Thanks for the trouble, Roduf, Mira, and Koma, I'll take it from here..." Milliamp said as the three officers gave him a small bow which showed his higher position before they left.

Now adjusting his glasses and giving them a proper scrutinizing gaze was Officer Milliamp.

"Hello, young champs. I'm Sergeant Milliamp, Overseer of the Aerial Warfare of this mission. Before you're all assigned your roles, I think it's a necessity to know about who or what you'll be dealing with..." Sergeant Milliamp said leading them towards one of the rooms in the place.

Arriving in a large white space and suddenly clapping his hands together, a holographic image appeared mid-air showing the image of an Alien race.

"These are the alien race we are dealing with, this is an example of an average Humbans." Sergeant Milliamp said pointing at the holographic image.

In the image, the picture of a humanoid being could be seen standing at a height of approximately 2 meters, but instead of two arms, there were four arms present on it depicting it was not a human.

"This Humban here is proportional to an Early Meteor rank stage awakener. A distinguishing feature of the power level of the Humbans is their height, with them being a good 0.8 meters tall at birth and 2 meters tall at the Meteor rank stage. A 3-meter-tall Humban you come across is at the same power as an Early Cosmic Rank stage while one at 5 meters is at the Peak Cosmic Rank stage.

20:47

Another distinguishing feature of it was the blue scales that covered every inch of its body instead of skin while its eyes were a deep dark color like an abyss with dark hair reaching up to its shoulder.

"This Humban here is proportional to an Early Meteor rank stage awakener. A distinguishing feature of the power level of the Humbans is their height, with them being a good 0.8 meters tall at birth and 2 meters tall at the Meteor rank stage. A 3-meter-tall Humban you come across is at the same power as an Early Cosmic Rank stage while one at 5 meters is at the Peak Cosmic Rank stage.

Why am I telling you this? It's so you can know what type of Humban you should immediately try to avoid on sighting if you don't suddenly want to lose your life..." Sergeant Milliamp said causing Zeras to raise an eyebrow.

'It seems they would still have to arrive at the battlefield in one way or the other...'

"The Humbans are not in any way weak at all, but they do have a weakness and that is that they don't have another ability except from pure brute strength. Their only weapon is their pure power.

Besides, their intelligence is also very low making them an incredibly primitive species. They don't have any technological device at all and still rely on the old ways of things..."

Sergeant Milliamp said.

"The reason you guys are here is due to the minimal damage the Humbans can cause to those present in the air since they can't fly and don't have any spaceship that can do so. Then those in the air are very safe, but not completely invisible..."

Zeras raised an eyebrow on hearing that as he knew there wasn't much to be afraid of if you can fly in the air when your enemy can't, at least you're pretty much safe.

As if hearing his thoughts, the image on the holographic changed as a video played out to the entire group.

A video that immediately changed his views about the Humbans as he finally felt he needed to take this mission seriously if he didn't want to lose his life.

Golden Tickets and Powerstones are greatly appreciated. Don't forget to purchase the privilege chapters so we can achieve this month's Win-win Mission rewards.

100 Murder Attempt By An EIA Officer!!?

In the middle of a battlefield, destructive beams of condensed plasma tore through the air descending like rain unto the land below, where a group of Humbans were engaging in battle with EIA officers.

One of the spaceship suddenly shut out an extremely large beam of plasma beam as it slammed on the ground below causing a deep chasm on the ground with the body parts

of about ten Humbans laid strewn apart in the chasm which quickly got filled with fresh blue blood and gore.

The spaceship soared through the air as another beam of light emanated from it slamming onto the Humbans below when suddenly a strange scene appeared.

The image of an especially tall Humban almost reaching 2.5 metres in length suddenly appeared, running forward from the edge of the battlefield, it simply blasted away those who stood in its way by pure physical might.

Arriving directly below the Spaceship, it's dark eyes locked into it as the Humban suddenly stamped its leg on ground and jumped upwards.

BOOOOOM

The spaceship immediately tried soaring into the sky but before it even got anywhere, the Humban arrived directly above it as its entire four arms slammed on the pilot seat of the spaceship, causing it to immediately blow up no doubt sending the two unlucky souls within to the yellow springs of reincarnation.

Its large four arms grabbed onto the remaining part of the spaceship as it flung it towards towards the other spaceships in the sky.

KABOOOOOOOOOOOM.

Five spaceships immediately crashed onto the ground resulting in a fiery explosion that rocked the entire battlefield.

The video paused there as Sergeant Milliamp looked at the group of Cadets who had sweat droplets dripping down their face as they looked at the massacre that just happened to the unlucky Interdimensional officers in the war.

"So in this war, no region is absolutely safe... Though your roles are not in anyway concerned too much with the battlefield. I'm showing you this so you don't get too careless..." Zeras swallowed as he looked at the damage the Humbans caused

'It seems like the Humbans are, um... Tough Customers.'

"With you understanding what you need to understand about the Humbans. The next thing you're supposed to know is the Humban Planet.

As most observant of you might already notice, the pulling force to the ground is a little higher than normal. That is because the Acceleration due to gravity of this planet is 15m/s^2 , making the gravitational force almost twice as great as Earth's. I believe you have already been taught how to adjust your driving to the gravity.

Another thing is the time duration of Planet Humbad, it's significantly lower than Earth's and the entire day duration is 20 hours with 9 hours being the day time while 11 hours is night time. So the night is significantly longer than the day.

With that said, let's get you onto your roles..."

The holographic image present in the air suddenly disappeared as Sergeant Milliamp clicked rapidly on his watch, before he turned to face the group once again.

"While the EIA Operation Combat officials work deeply with battles in the ground. The EIA Interdimensional combat officers work with the Aerial Warfare, and as for with the current mission on this planet.

There's only four aspects of EIA aerial warfare that was deployed which are the Paratroopers, Air reconnaissance, Tactical Support for ground forces and Simple Cargo/ Air drops.

The simple Air drops division are responsible the loading of Armories and weapons in the Cargo spaceship and also delivering them to the EIA officials at the battle field. The groups from J to L are to support this division.

An EIA official, a lean middle aged man with curly dark hair, suddenly appeared in the hall as he gave a short bow to Sergeant Milliamp.

"You all follow after Captain Andrei. You'll be under his care through the duration of this mission..."

"Yes Sir..." Those from the group J to L immediately followed after the figure of the middle aged man leaving only 9 groups left.

"The second division is the Tactical Support for ground forces. While this group consist mainly of the bombers and and Aerial battle groups. You won't be following the bomber planes due to the danger and will instead be responsible for helping EIA Officers who have been gravely injured in the battlefield and then drive them back to the base.

Please exercise caution and always be on alert. Although a full out war has not broken out yet and casualties are minimal, the battlefield is still very dangerous nonetheless..."

A female EIA officers walked into the hall as she arrived before Sergeant Milliamp.

"You sent for me Sergeant..."

"Yes, Jolie. This are the New Cadets that will be joining your Health department division. I'm going to rest their safety in your hands..." Sergeant Milliamp said.

"You can rest assured, Sergeant..."

"Good. Those from Group G to I are to follow after Officer Jolie..." The three groups also moved out as they followed after the Officer quickly disappearing from view.

"The Air reconnaissance are responsible for providing Imagery Intelligence of the Humans troops and also sending the details of the enemy maneuvers. Those from Group D to F, are to support this division."

A middle-aged EIA official slowly appeared in the hall as the group quickly followed after him...Zeras noticed Endricott was also a part of the group, the group E specifically.

"Now leaves us with the last division, the Paratrooping group, mainly responsible for the transportation of the EIA paratroopers.

Your mission is the most important as you'll be delivering the war troops to the battlefield. It is advised to be extremely careful as although you're only indirectly involved with the battlefield, you'll still come very close to it. Those from Group A to C are to support this division..."

An EIA official appeared in the hall, a hulking man of almost 2 metres tall with shining bald hair and scars across his face, making him resemble a beast in human skin, appeared in the hall.

"You guys follow after Officer Spartanburg and always listen to the rules given, is that clear..."

"Yes Sir..."

The last group immediately followed after Officer Spartanburg as they moved out of the hall leaving only Sergeant Milliam who watched the group leaving, his regular smile never for once leaving his face but they soon disappeared on sighting the group's total exit as the man took off his glasses, robbing his slightly red eyes in exhaustion.

"This mission is the most irregular mission we ever had. Ordered not to go all out and also trying not to get killed. It's still unsure for how long we can still keep this up and if time is even already running out too fast. And yet the EIA is willing to allow the New Cadets join in, just what are the higher-ups planning?"

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Zeras followed after Officer Spartanburg as they were led through the space and soon they came to a stop in front of a large white metallic door. In this area, there was absolutely no one around causing the place to be dead silent. Left all alone with Officer Spartanburg who seemed more of a beast than a human.

The New Cadets couldn't help but feel their heart rate spiking unconsciously even though they tried to calm themselves. An EIA official couldn't possibly try to harm them, right? There was nothing that would warrant so...

Officer Spartanburg who clenched the door knob in his hands suddenly paused halfway as he ended up not opening the door.

His bent body stood upright, his back facing the entire cadets as his rough spine-tingling voice echoed throughout the silent place.

"You know, this is a brutal war you're all going to, where only the most courageous of men with tough lives dare approach. Yet the higher-ups dared send amateurs like you.

That couldn't help but make me wonder just... HOW TOUGH YOU GUYS LIVES ARE..." Officer Spartanburg's voice immediately changed to becoming extremely sinister as a powerful aura flared throughout the space causing the face of the New Cadets to immediately change.

"CREAAAKK.... BOOOOOM..."

The phantom of a gigantic palm appeared in the space as Officer Spartanburg suddenly turned as slammed his palms forward...

The air seemed to have forcefully suppressed by an unbearable force as if an atomic bomb was about to be released causing it to shriek madly in pain. Shockwaves emerged, surging towards the group of New Cadets with the apocalyptic power of a Cosmic Rank stage being.

SHOCK. DISBELIEF. ANGER. FEAR...

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