REBORN WITH THE ALL SEEING EYE

Chapter 146 Typhon, God and Father Of All Monsters 2

BOOM!!

Typhon stared at the soul spirit, which burst out from Michael, and with a downward swing of his sword... The huge spirit also dropped its sword on him.

"*Die!!*"

Michael yelled, smashing his sword down on Typhon.

BAM!!!!!

"Huh?"

Michael was stunned. His Devil Sword, which could cut through anything, was caught by Typhon's soul manifestation, using two fingers!! His Spirit's sword stopped only an inch from Typhon's head.

"Using toys against me, You should at least give me respect, Brother."

BOOM!!

A dense amount of killing instinct burst out from Typhon, throwing Michael miles away from the city.

"This?"

Aaron was stunned, he looked at Typhon, and shot towards him.

"Oh? God of the sky, what a surprise... I personally killed the first god of the sky, killing the second won't make any difference."

He snapped his fingers, and instantly, and unknown force gripped Aaron, immobilizing him.

"You!! Let me go!!"

Aaron yelled in shock.

"I'm still amazed with your ignorance, and stupidity... Thinking I'm some puny Monsters, which you can kill with a wave of your hands... Don't you know why I'm sealed away? You're really a fool." Typhon turned to the side, staring at the distance.

"I can destroy a realm with just a wave of my hand, and you guys can destroy my minions with a wave of your hand, do you now see the difference...? You might be powerful, but you're still not strong enough to even clean my shoes, let alone fight me."

"Aren't you being too Arrogant?!!!" Aaron yelled.

"Arrogance isn't a crime, It's only a crime if you don't have the strength to back it up."

Aaron stared at Typhon in a daze, and asked:

"What's your gain in all this?!! If you destroy the world, who'll serve you?!!" He asked.

Typhon turned his head to Aaron:

"I don't plan to destroy the world, I'll simply imprison everyone, and use them as my slaves... Who will do anything, and everything I ask for."

"You!! You want to turn this world into a world of suffering!!"

"No, I want to rule this world!!"

"How, your sense of ruling is far different from mine... You want dominance, but your true intention is to turn everyone into your mindless slaves... You can never be a king! I won't allow you!!"

"Hmm... You're not strong enough to defeat me... Even Darren, Leo, or Drakon... None of you can defeat me."

"I see you forgot a name."

"You mean, Michael? Well... He could, but not with his current strength... You might be invincible facing anyone with Sid or demonic energies, but my Lords don't have any of those, so you're still weak, unless you find a way to remove this disadvantage."

Aaron was silent, lost in thought... After some seconds, he looked up at Typhon:

"I'll find a way, then kill you!"

He struggled, but the dark energy chains wasn't even moving.

"Don't work yourself out, you can't escape from those chains."

Typhon turned his head to the distance, where Michael landed.

"Why are you protecting Kara?" Aaron asked another question.

"Kara? You mean sword Saint? She's my Lord, so I had to protect her... Answer this." Typhon turned to Aaron.

"If your Lord is in danger, won't you help?"

Aaron remained silent, staring at Typhon with a deep frown.

"That's what I think."

Typhon turned his head to the side, seeing Michael flying towards them.

"Now God of the sky, stay back and watch the show."

He waved his hand, throwing Aaron to the ground, right in front of the entrance of the city... He then turned to Michael.

"What took you so long, Brother?"

"**Oh, you have been waiting for me? How Nice of you to wait for your death.**"

Typhon raised an eyebrow, upon hearing Michael's demonic voice.

"You're my brother, Supreme, Why don't we join forces? We don't need to be enemies, if you join me, I'll give you everything you ever dreamed of."

"**Sorry, But you can't give me anything.**"

BOOM!!

A Vortex opened behind Michael.

"**Because, I have everything.**"

Apate, Zelus, an alien, four hands monster, Azazel, a Vampire, Chimaera, and Abyss walked out.

"**I will admit it, You're indeed powerful, but this is only a manifestation, so you can't act all mighty here.**"

Typhon tilted his head to the side, and smirked:

"Come on them."

Michael smirked back and instantly disappeared... The eight walkers drew out their weapons, and shot forward.

Aaron stood up from the ground, and looked up at the battle, his face dark:

'I thought I'm strong enough, but it seems I was dreaming all along... This is the battle of gods, and I'm just a lower god.' He thought. "Come on."

Whoosh!

Typhon shot towards them.

Michael appeared in front of him, and slashed with his sword, Typhon dodged with a bend of his body, grabbed Michael's wrist and threw him some meters back.

Without wasting even a second, he moved towards Apate, and sent a punch, shattering her into smoke, then moved to the other.

"If this is the best your soldiers can offer, you're nothing!!" He shattered Chimaera with a kick, and moved to another.

Michael Stabilized himself, and glared at Typhon.

In less than a minute, Typhon destroyed the last walker, and grinned at Michael, staring at him over his shoulder.

"Is that all?"

Michael grinned back: "**Not really.**"

The eight walkers instantly rose again, standing behind him.

"**You might be powerful, but not strong enough, Come out!! All of you!!!!**"

BOOM!!!!!

Typhon looked around him, seeing Walkers walking out from countless vortexes.

"I'm surprised, More than a Million Soldiers, Who would have thought a common human can command such force." He said.

Aaron looked up at the sky, seeing only figures in Black armor.

"He's going all out?! I don't think My hell demons can match up with this force." He said, staring at the humanoid soldiers with wings.

"Aaron?!"

He looked over his shoulder, seeing his family rushing back.

"What happened to you?!" Aurora asked in shock, seeing the black energy chains around Aaron.

"Don't worry about me, I can get out of this, soon... For now, let's keep some distance."

The group looked up at the soldiers above them, nodded; and quickly moved out from the ruins.

"**Today, I'll know how strong you really are Typhon! Walkers!! Attack!!**"

With Michael's order, the whole Walkers let out a roar, and shot towards Typhon.

"Hehehe..."

Killing instinct burst out from Typhon, killing more than a thousand walkers, but that didn't stop the rest.

Michael and his commanders stood at a distance, watching as Typhon singlehandedly fought the walkers, killing thousands with every punch.

"*What's your plan, Ruler?*" Apate asked in mild confusion.

Michael looked at her, then at Typhon, and grinned.

Chapter 147 Typhon, God and Father Of All Monsters 3

Michael stared at Typhon, who was now fighting the Knights.

"No matter how powerful he is, all this energy he had used will surly drain the main body's energy. Soon, this soul manifestation will become weak, and slow... Then we'll attack."

The commanders behind him slowly nodded, their gazes fixed on Typhon.

'Hmm... Remaining, 1,067,985. Typhon is truly powerful, and to say half of my walkers are all above the diamond medal, some being Transcendent... But none could land a hit on him.'

"**Commanders, keep him busy.**"

Whoosh!!

The ten shot forward, moving towards Typhon.

"**Porphyrion, Come out!**"

BOOM!!

The huge Giant formed beside Michael, his intense gaze fixed on Typhon.

"**Go and have your revenge.**" Stay tuned with empire

"*GRRAAAAAAA!!!*"

With rage, Porphyrion shot towards Typhon, and swung his broadsword, sending the energy blade forward.

Whoosh!

Typhon turned around, and with a punch, he destroyed the blade, and flew towards Porphyrion.

"It seems I'll have to destroy you again!" He yelled.

"**Not happening!!**"

"Huh?"

Whoosh!!

Michael appeared behind Typhon, and slashed his back with his sword:

'Still dodged the fatal blow, impressive.'

Michael thought, moving some meters from the stunned Typhon.

"This?"

Typhon looked at Michael with a frown:

"This Giant distracted me so you could strike, How cunning."

Michael spun his sword, and smirked:

"**Haven't you discovered it? You're getting slower with your movement, and your attack force had also reduced, No matter how powerful you are... You're just a Manifestation.**"

Michael moved, his Walkers following behind him.

"**You think a normal Manifestation can kill me?!!!**"

Michael's golden eyes glowed brightly, his spirit appeared above him.

"[Ruler Command]!!!"

He yelled, moment next, their surroundings were plunged into pure darkness.

Aaron and his family frowned, not feeling the flow of their energies.

"Something is wrong! I can't feel or channel my energy!" Emily said in horror.

"Same."

Aaron added, moment next; the chains on his body shattered into particles. He moved his stunned gaze around.

"This darkness, it blocked our energize... How's that possible?" He asked in mild surprised.

While in the darkness, Typhon staggered backward in shock, feeling his energy instantly stopped flowing.

"What is this?!!" He looked around the dark space in confusion.

"**Die!!**"

Michael and his Walkers appeared from all direction, and dropped their attacks on Typhon.

BOOOOOOOOOM!!!!!!

A powerful sonic wave spread out from their contact, destroying any building that was left standing.

It moved hundreds of miles, and collided on Aaron and his group, throwing them to the ground.

They all turned around at the city, their faces filled with shock and horror.

BOOM!!

Michael, and Reaper fell heavily on the ruins, their bodies covered in bruises, and blood.

"We... We did it."

He said in disbelief, while staring at the red sky.

"*Yes.*" Reaper answered, lying beside him.

BOOM!!

A figure burst out from the ground, and hovered 100 meters in the sky.

Michael turned his head to the figure, seeing it was Sword Saint he sighed, and closed his eyes.

"Too tried for her." He said.

BOOOM!!

He then turned to Reaper in surprised: "You bled? Maybe you're different from other walkers." He thought, completely ignoring Sword Saint hovering 100 meters away.

BOOM!

Aaron and his group stared at Michael's sword, which was ascending into the air.

"Uh?"

Everyone present stared as a red lightning bolt tore through the sky, and fell on the sword, sending a powerful shock wave in all directions.

"This?" Michael stared at his sword which slowly landed from the sky, and shot towards him.

BAM!

He caught it on the hilt, and calmly observed the blade.

"That... That is a divine weapon!" Aurora exclaimed.

"He upgraded his weapon into a Divine weapon! Who really is this human?" Protean asked.

They watched as Michael's overcoats glowed for a second, and returned to normal.

"I think he's upgrading himself." Aaron said.

"Were you successful?" Michael asked.

"Yes--"

"--Don't get me wrong, I just want to know, so next time you won't bring any excuse of being weak."

"This?"

Not only Sword Saint, but Aaron, Protean and the rest of the team were stunned by his word.

"I'll show you how powerful I am!!"

She summoned her divine-class weapon, and without hesitation sent a powerful slash towards Michael.

"Don't act all arrogant here."

Michael casually swung his sword, shattering her blade with the mere wind generated from his action.

"Uh? A-A Divine-class weapon?!" Sword Saint was horrified:

"How did you upgrade your weapon into the Divine class?!" She asked in mild horror.

"Stop asking questions." Michael summoned a red Dagger, and smirked at Sword Saint.

"Here I come."

"And Here I go."

"What?"

With confusion, he watched as Sword Saint disappeared from sight.

"I thought she was going to fight."

"*How can an ant fight the Lord?*"

He looked over his shoulder at Reaper, and slowly nodded:

"You have a point." Michael kept his weapons.

"The boost really helped us in that attack." He said, turning to the destroyed entrance, seeing Aaron and his group walking inside.

"I can't believe you did it." Aaron said in mild surprised.

"I won because it's just a Manifestation." Michael said, looking at the sky:

"Typhon is there, somewhere in the sky, watching us... We just need to be ready for his full force."

Aaron looked at his group behind him, and slowly nodded his head.

In a space filled with nothing but chaos. Time, space, void, and gravity smashing into one another, destroying anything and everything in sight... But in this chaotic space, a majestic golden castle stood, unshakable by the attack force of the elements.

In the castle, throne hall.

A breathtaking beauty sat on the throne with a slight smile on her face:

""You couldn't even kill him, are you sure you aren't getting weak?""

She asked, turning her head to the glass screen five meters from her.

The 200 red eyes moved, and settled on her:

"That was just a test... If you think your human is so powerful, why don't you release me?!"

""Don't be in a rush, your fools are coming to your location, then we'll see how powerful this human is.""

****You-You're really taking this as a show!!****

""Fufufu.... Just for fun.""

She said with a chuckle.

Chapter 148 Transcendent Monster

[Some Hours later.]

[09:30,Pm.]

[Dead Sea.]

"Aaron, why are we here? You know how dangerous the Dead Sea is, especially when it's dark." Emily said, looking at the eerie sea, which was so quiet that it sent shivers down her spine.

Aaron held her hand, and flashed her a smile:

"I don't know you're scared."

"Scared? I'm not scared, it's just... Today feels so foreboding." Emily said, her gaze still on the sea...

...The moonlight was the only thing illuminating their view.

"Come on now, We need to assist Michael, this is the last water source, let's just hope this will be suitable to hatch that egg." Aaron said.

Emily was still staring at the eerily calm sea, there wasn't even a single fluctuation... The sea was calm, the darkness was so foreboding that even Protean standing behind them felt something was wrong.

"I think there's something wrong with the sea."

Aaron turned around to Protean, a frown on his face... Not knowing why they're feeling this way, he turned his gaze to the sea... And activated the All Seeing Eyes.

{All Seeing Eyes.}

{Name: Dead Sea.}

{Threat number: 2.}

'Two?' Aaron was stunned.

{1: Gate to the Skull's realm.}

{2: A Transcendent Monster.}

"This?"

Aaron turned his head to Michael, Who was walking towards the sea, 50 meters from them, who were on the shore.

"Should I stop him?" Aaron asked himself, and shook his head:

"Nay, he can handle it." He added.

The two looked at one another, and nodded, not saying anything.

Michael walked towards the sea, and stopped on track.

Feeling the powerful energy in the sea, Michael raised an eyebrow.

'What is a Celestial Monster doing here? Well, I don't have any, it makes sense to have one as a walker.'

He thought and stomped his foot on the ground, sending a powerful sonic wave towards the sea, causing huge waves... Which could surely woke anything inside.

"You got to be kidding me!" Aaron exclaimed in mild surprised.

GRRRAAAAAAAA!!!!

A loud terrifying roar tore through the sky, reaching more than a hundred miles away.

Michael, Aaron and the two watched as a huge monster shot out from the sea, it was a mixture of a snake and a shark. It was more than 70 meters long, and 30 meters wide, on its back were scales, and shark fins could be seen on its body... It has the head, and body of a red python.

This abomination fixed its gaze on the tiny human standing on the shore, and hissed out.

"Who dares disturb my slumber?!!!"

It roared.

"I don't know there was such a monster here." Aaron said, utterly speechless.

"Same." The two nodded.

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Michael stared at the monster and smirked:

"You must be Cetus, right?"

"You know me, Human?!!"

"**Human!!**"

BOOM!!

A dense amount of divinity burst out from Michael, the golden sword tattoo on his cheek glowed.

The Giant Snake-Fish monster instantly shut up seeing the sword on Michael's cheek, and feeling his dense amount of Abyssal Divinity.

"I apologize to the Abyssal Ruler for my rude behavior; But this is my territory." It said in a humble tone.

Emily: "....."

Aaron: "Is it me, or am I hearing things?"

Protean: "I thought I was the one hearing things. That Monster just became docile, wasn't it yelling some seconds ago?"

"**Oh? I know it's your territory, but You'll be useful to me... Very useful.**"

"Useful?" Cetus was puzzled.

"Yeah, When You're dead."

Cetus's gaze turned cold. Seeing the smirk on Michael's face, it got even more enraged, and shot down towards him.

"Get me its head." Michael commanded.

Whoosh!!!

Aaron and his group watched as Reaper appeared behind Michael, and shot towards the charging Snake.

"I'll Kill you!!!"

"With the 50% Boost, and Reaper's personal strength, a Celestial Monster won't pose a threat." Michael said.

Reaper moved, his claws elongated into swords, and with a Sonic boom, he increased his speed.

SWOOSH!!!!

"...."

Aaron and his group froze, only Aaron saw how Reaper moved, and that made him even more shocked.

BAM!!

Reaper landed on the ground, and the huge head fell behind him... The rest of Cetus's body fell into the sea, turning it bloodred.

Michael raised his hand into the sky, and snapped his fingers, a circular object flew out from the sea and landed on his palm.

"Core from a Celestial Monster, what a good hunt." He smirked.

Draaaa.

Hearing the sound of something being dragged on the soil, everyone turned to Reaper seeing him dragging the head towards him.

"*My Lord, the head you requested.*" Michael stared at the head and nodded with a smile.

"Have this." He threw the core to Reaper. "That will help you enter the True God Realm."

Reaper took the core in mild surprised, he bowed at Michael, and observed it.

BOOM!!

"This guy is a monster--No! He's the Monster Emperor, who's busy creating more monsters... I just wonder what this "Destroyers" will look like." Aaron said, staring at Reaper who was now a True God.

Michael slowly nodded at Reaper, and turned to the Head. "Rise!"

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BOOM!!

The whole sea trembled, the wind picked up, and the sea started boiling.

"What's he doing now?" Emily asked frantically moving her gaze around.

"It can't be, he's rising the monster, turning it into his walker?!" Protean was stunned.

BOOM!!

Cetus shot out from the sea, but this time, a black armor could be seen on its body, concealing all its skin, leaving only its face expose.

Seeing Michael, the 100 meters long Snake -Shark monster bowed its head.

"*Greetings to the Ruler.*"

Michael nodded at it. "Rise."

He said, and walked towards the sea.

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Michael crouched down, brought out the egg from his storage, and slowly placed it in the water.

'Please let this be the one.' He thought.

Moment next:

He sighed in relief seeing the green light on the egg, and with a flick of his wrist, Destroyers' soul essence appeared in his hand... Michael took a deep breath and exhaled.

"Here goes nothing."

Chapter 149 Time We Help Aaron

Michael placed the glowing egg on the sea, stood up, and slowly took some steps backwards.

Aaron and his group watched as the light around the egg brightened, its radiant illuminated the sea from below.

BOOM!!!

Michael, and Reaper leaped backward, while Cetus dive into the sea, creating distance from the light.

BOOM!!

The second explosion was so huge, it created a tidal wave, which moved towards the shore.

"This?! Move back!!"

Aaron yelled, and leaped backward, Emily and Protean followed behind him.

SPLASHED!

The tide fell heavily on the shore, moving towards the land and flesh eaters' forest ahead.

"Shit!! I need to stop this!!"

Aaron said, hovering in midair. Without hesitation, he shot towards the charging waters.

He landed on the ground, and Activated his skill, trying his best to calm down the waters.

"What are you doing?!" Michael asked, hovering in the air.

"You! You caused this!! Help me!" Seeing Michael staring at him, Aaron yelled:

"What?!! Innocent people and creatures are in the forest!!" He added.

Michael turned to the forest, then at Aaron.

"Ok, but you're doing it the wrong way."

He summoned his sword, and infused his divinity in it;

"[Void Of Retribution]."

With a downward slash, he sent a blade energy, which created a 200 meters deep pit, and was freaking 100 meters wide.

Aaron looked over his shoulder, and was stunned seeing the pit.

"Right! I should have done that."

He shook his head and disappeared, appearing beside Michael.

"Uh? You can teleport?" Michael was stunned.

"It's nothing serious." Aaron said, watching as the waters all entered the pit.

GRRRRRRRRAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!!

A Loud and powerful roar sounded from the shore, the sound was both frightening and powerful, causing all the birds and nearby Monsters to run away in terror.

"AHHH!!"

Aaron looked down, seeing his two companions on their knees, holding their ears.

"What?"

He disappeared, appearing in front of the two:

"What happened?" He asked worriedly.

"The... The sound, too powerful!!" Protean said with difficulty, blood started flowing down their ears, which horrified Aaron.

"Michael!!" He yelled, raising his head to Michael.

"On it!"

Michael shot forward, moving towards the shore, Reaper following behind him.

"Don't worry, Nothing will happen to you two."

Aaron snapped his fingers, creating a barrier around the two.

After some seconds, Emily lowered her hands. She looked around the barrier, and jumped into Aaron's hand, rubbing her face on his chest.

"I... I was so scared our brains will get damage... And that I won't be able to remember you anymore." She said, forcing herself into him.

Aaron turned to Protean, who shrugged his shoulders... He smiled, and looked down at Emily.

"That will never happen, Love... If it did happen, I could rearrange your memories."

Emily nodded, still hugging him tightly... Protean rolled his eyes and stood up.

"What was that roar? Was it Michael's egg?" Emily asked, rising her head to Aaron's face.

"I think so."

Aaron smiled lovingly at her, and kissed her hair... "Come on, Let's go see what's happening."

"Hmm..."

She nodded, and stood up with Aaron...

"Come on."

Aaron took her hand in his, and flew into the air, with Protean following behind.

"He'll rather care for her, then me." He said.

"What are you saying? I care for both of you." Aaron looked at Protean over his shoulder, and added:

"And you shouldn't be jealous, Emily is my Queen... And you're my brother, so don't expect the same care."

"Uh?" Protean was stunned, while Emily smiled brightly.

After returning to the shore, the three froze on track.

"This?"

They started at the gigantic creature before them in shock, their Jaws and eyes wide open.

The huge creature was a combination of a Dragon and a hydra... Its four strong legs were on the ground, where the sea previously sat... Its long tail was more than a 100 meters long, and end with a sword blade... With three heads.

After the roar, the three heads looked around in confusion. The moment they saw the tiny figures below them, they lowered their heads, and eyes instantly widened in shock, surprised, and joy.

"*MASTER!!!*"

They spoke in unison, their Voices causing a mini earthquake.

Michael rubbed his ears, and nodded at them:

"Welcome Back, Destroyers." He said with a smile.

"*You brought us back?!*" The middle head asked.

"Yes, You're my subordinate, and I promise to resurrect you guys."

The three heads looked at one another, and the female head opened her mouth:

"*Ok, but why do we look different? And I'm now the middle one, between these two troublemakers! Why?!!*"

Michael chuckled with her complaint, and explained everything to the three, after a whole five minutes, he was done.

"....." Aaron was speechless, after hearing Michael's explanation.

"*So much happened?! The Master is now a god, and we are still...*" Des, who was the right head stopped talking, and asked the two other heads.

"*What are we?*"

"*Don't know! The Lord will know.*" Tro said, turning his head to Michael.

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"You guys are... Hmm... Let's say a Dragon, and a Snake. Wait! A hydra! Yes! The Lernaean Hydra." He said.

"*So we're now a Hybrid of the two most powerful species?*" Yers asked in mild confusion.

"You can put it that way." Michael answered.

The three heads looked at one another in surprised, moment next:

Des: "*YES!! WE'RE THE GREATEST!!*"

Tro: "*The Kings! And Queen, that's who we are!!*"

Yers: "*No one can dare attack us, now!!*"

" "

Aaron, Michael and the two stared at the three heads with a stunned gaze, and Michael chuckled:

"Ok, you guys need some upgrade."

He stretched forth his hand towards Destroyers, and instantly dark tornado enveloped the three, spinning violently.

Aaron, Emily and Protean stood 50 meters from Michael, staring at the dark tornado in surprise.

BOOOM!!!

The Tornado dispersed in all directions, revealing Destroyers in a black obsidian armor, their red eyes filled with surprise and shocked, feeling the armor on their skin.

"Welcome my new walker." Michael said with a smile.

"WHAT?!!!"

Aaron's, Emily's and Protean's eyes almost pop out hearing Michael, and seeing the gigantic creature.

50 Miles from their location, Sword Saint stood above the sky with a deep frown on her face. "This is bad, I need to warn the others."

She looked down at the small stone on her palm and smiled, staring at Michael's blood on it.

"The Ruler will always remain the Ruler, Although he's trap, he still helped Hecate get the blood... I'm just lucky Hecate spell worked, and the Ruler came to help me."

Sword saint turned around, and flew away from the place. A gateway opened, and she entered, leaving the fourth realm.

[11th Realm: The Realm of Gods.]

Erebus, known as the Primordial god of darkness stood under the tree, staring as the leaves moved with the wind.

"Father!!"

He looked over his shoulder, seeing Nemesis, the goddess of retribution, rushing towards him.

"What happened?"

"We have a problem."

"Ok, what's this problem?" Erebus asked in a calm tone.

"Those guys already discovered how to free lord Typhon!!"

"Let me guess, they need Michael's blood, right?"

"Uh?" Nemesis was stunned.

"You know?"

"Yes, we might not be able to leave this realm, but that didn't mean we're blind to what is happening down there." Erebus said.

"If you know, why didn't you do something, or send your darkness legion?" She asked in mild confusion.

"Your father can't do that."

Nemesis looked behind her, seeing Nyx landing on the ground behind her.

"Mum? Why is that?"

"Because it's not right, the time isn't right."

Now Nemesis was confused.

"Don't think too much about it, Child."

Nyx caressed Nemesis's hair, and smiled: "It's good you're here, I have something to tell you."

Nemesis nodded, and listened to her mother's every word:

"The Supreme Queen is helping Michael, and it's time we help Aaron."

Nemesis was stunned, and exclaimed:

"WHAT?!!"

Chapter 150 Skull Annihilation 1

Aaron slowly circled Destroyers, scanning the creature... Michael, Reaper, and Destroyers stared at him in utter silence, and a little confused.

{All seeing eyes.}

{Affinities: Darkness, Fire, and Space.}

{Exceptionally powerful!!}

After he was done, Aaron opened his mouth:

"Darkness, Fire, and space affinities, I am surprised, the three has their own affinities, and that made them very dangerous."

Destroyers flapped their wings, pushing Aaron backward. "You!"

"*Now that you're done, we can breathe.*" Yers said.

Aaron stabilized himself, and dusted his body, without saying anything.

All this while Protean was moving his stunned gaze on the ground, couldn't hold it any longer, he turned to Aaron.

"Master, Where is the sea?"

"Uh?"

His question stunned everyone present, that they had to look down.

Their eyes widened in realization. The whole sea was gone, literally.

Michael turned his head to Destroyers, then looked down at the dried ground.

Whoosh!!!

The group sharply turned their heads to the North, feeling a dense amount of death energy. Aaron and Michael looked at one another and a single thought appeared in their heads.

"The Gate."

Without wasting a second, they flew towards the direction, moving above the dried land.

[Five minutes later.]

Swoosh!!

The group landed on the ground, staring at the dead fishes all over them.

"We're lucky, some of the sea animals might have followed the sea to the pit." Aaron said, looking around the place.

"This... The energy is so powerful here, but where is it generating from?" Emily asked.

Michael took some steps forward, and placed his hand on an invisible barrier.

"You can't see it because it's concealed by this barrier." He said.

"A barrier? Why can't I see it?" Protean asked in mild confusion, he walked towards Michael, tilting his head to the side.

"I still can't see anything." He said.

Michael chuckled, summoned his sword, and slashed downward, easily creating a crack on the barrier.

Whoosh!!!

A high flow of killing instinct, and death energy flew out from the crack, colliding on their faces.

"*Whoa!!*"

Des exclaimed, moving his head from right to left.

Michael smirked, and with five slashes of his sword, the barrier collapsed.

Aaron, and group fixed their stunned gazes on the red gateway before them, which an unknown energy was flowing out from it.

"Is this the gateway to Skull?" Aaron asked in mild confusion.

"Yes, you said It's located under the Dead Sea... But thanks to these guys, the gate is out." Michael walked towards it, he stopped and looked at Aaron over his shoulder.

"I suggest your group should stay back from this one... They're powerful, but if you want them to live, they shouldn't enter." With that said, he walked towards the gateway, Reaper following behind him.

Destroyers looked at one another, and suddenly shrunk in size, then flew towards Michael, landing on his shoulder.

"You guys can--"

"*--Yeah, come on, I'm dying for a battle.*" Tro said.

Michael nodded, and walked inside the gateway with the three, leaving Aaron, Emily and Protean behind.

After Michael was gone, Aaron turned to the two.

"No way, we're going with you." Protean quickly protested.

"You don't get it, Skull is a dangerous place, you won't survive following us!" Aaron yelled at him, and turned to Emily.

"Love, you need to stay back from this one--"

Aaron stopped seeing Emily's raised hand.

"I understand, Just take care of yourself."

She walked towards him, and kissed his cheek. "We're staying outside."

"But."

"No but, Protean... Go Aaron."

Aaron smiled at her, and followed behind Michael.

[Michael's POV.]

Michael walked out from the gateway, and moved his gaze around the red sky above them... There was nothing but black landscape, with a huge black castle sitting some miles from him.

GRRAAAAA!!

Michael looked up at the sky, seeing skeleton soldiers with wings, armed with swords flying towards him.

"Wait, I didn't make an announcement, right?" He asked.

"*Maybe you did, because if you didn't, they won't arrive so fast.*" Yers said, staring at the Skeletons landing ten meters from their location.

"Lv70 monsters? When last did I fight a Lv70 monster?" Michael asked with a thoughtful expression, scratching his head.

"What do to think? Will you fight them?" He asked turning to Destroyers.

"*Us? No way, we're beyond their standards, what about this Wolf?.*" Yers quickly asked, gesturing her head at Reaper.

Your next read is at empire

Reaper turned his gaze to the side, not saying anything.

"Oh? Aren't you two too arrogant?" Michael asked in mild surprised.

Reaper and Destroyers simply looked around, not staring at him.

"Attitude."

Michael shook his head, and turned to the Skeleton Soldiers.

"A total of 200. Knights, come and handle these guys."

A Vortex opened behind Michael, and 20 knights walked out, the swordsmen walked ahead, while the archers followed behind them.

"*Ruler!*"

"Good, guys who care, now, take care of these things." He said.

The Knights turned to the Skeletons, and the Chief Knight said:

"*Ruler, Sending us will be an insult to these soldiers.*"

"Uh?" Michael turned his head to the chief knight, a little puzzled.

"Meaning?" He asked.

"*Ruler, I alone will be enough, sending us will be an overkill.*"

"Oh? Ok, go then, kill them." Michael said, folding his hands on his chest.

The chief knight nodded, and walked towards the Skeletons.

"*Who's that guy?*" Des asked, staring at the knight.

"Him? I met him in one of my games, he's one fucking bastard, and also a pain in the ass."

"*Oh? So big words, I'm guessing you were enemies, right?*" Tro asked.

"Yes, the killing kind."

Destroyers nodded, and turned their heads to the chief Knight. The other 19 stood behind them.

GRRAAAAA!!

The skeletons all let out a roar, and charged forward.

The Knight stretched his sword to the side, and without hesitation, moved.

Michael watched the chief knight, as he broke through the skeletons' lines, cutting them down into bones... He was so amazed by the chief knight's speed and attack force that left him thinking.

'If he was this powerful when we fought, I don't think I'll last a minute, the 50% boost from the system really power up my walkers.'

Whoosh!!

BAM!!

Michael looked down at his feet, seeing a skeleton's skull... He looked up at the chief, seeing him standing still, his sword stretched to the side, and bones lying all over the place.

{DING!}

{Does Host want to sign the walker?}

'Uh?'

{Any walker sign with the mega cheating system can't be eliminated... And will automatically gain the leader position in their own race.}

{Note: Commanders are automatically signed to the system.}

Michael blinked, and command: "Apate, Azazel, come out!"

The two rose from the ground, but now, a cape made from dark energy could be seen on their back, moving with the wind, a sword logo was also engraved on the armor plate, and cape.

"Hmm... So this is what happens if they're signed. Ok, do it."

BOOM!

Dark smokes surrounded the chief Knight, and slowly dispersed, revealing him in a black armor, with a cape on his back, just like Apate's and Azazel's armors.

'System, can all my Walkers be signed in?'

{No host, A Walker needs to reach the requirements before signing.}

Michael nodded, and turned to Reaper and Destroyers. 'What about these two?'

{They aren't true Walkers, but Host can still sign them, with points.}

'Hmm... How many points are we talking here?'

{50,000,000 points for each walker.}

Michael blinked in shock.

'My points?'

{127,100,000.}

'Hmm... Ok, for now, do Reaper and Abyss.'

{Are you sure Host?}

'Yes, I already said do it, do you need to ask?'

{Signed.}

{Pointed deducted.}

{Points remaining: 27,100,000.}

Whoosh!!

Michael raised his head, and was stunned seeing a dagger flying towards him.

BAM!!

Apate divided the dagger into halves, and the group turned their heads to the distance, seeing a lone figure walking towards them... Holding throwing knives in each of his fingers.

"Who?" Michael asked, walking towards the figure, his soldiers following behind him.

"Thanks Apate." He said, while she nodded.

The two group stopped 20 yards from one another, while the figure stood still, his gaze fixed on the ground.

Tap-Tap-Tap!

Michael turned his head to the right, seeing a woman with a purple hand-fan, walking towards them, she was in a long white Taoist robe.

Tap-Tap-Tap!

He turned his head to the left, seeing a muscular man walking towards them, he was an elf, armed with a huge sledgehammer, which he surprisingly placed on his shoulder.

Whoosh!

Michael looked above them, seeing a man with a pale skin, and red eyes staring at them, dark wings flapping behind him.

"Wow, I'm so impressed, all Lower gods, what next, a primordial?" Michael asked with sarcasm.

"Oh? Mr Supreme is really so powerful."

Michael looked behind the figure in front of them, seeing a young lady moving towards them with a smile on her face.

"And you are?"

"Eris... Primordial goddess of Chaos, and Queen of Skull."

Aaron walked towards them, his gaze filled with killing instinct.

"Now answer me, which one of you killed Essie?!!"

"Oh? That would be me."

Aaron looked up at the man hovering above them. "You?"

He chuckled:

"I promise Essie and the Grand priests that I'll avenge them, and this is the day."

"Aren't you in a rush, god of the sky? I know you want revenge, but you aren't the only one." Eris said with a smile, and turned her head to Michael:

"Supreme, I'm the first Primordial you have meet in person, you should be grateful."

"Lady, I don't give a fuck who you are, If you're here to fight come on, I'm ready."

Eris shook her head, and moved her gaze to Apate.

"How are you doing, Little Sister?"

"...."