

Chaos Devourer System

#Chapter 42 The Atlantis Palace - Read Chaos Devourer System Chapter 42 The Atlantis Palace

42 The Atlantis Palace

Zeras stood there mind blown as he looked at what was right in front of him.

Plank's shrill scream managed to bring him out of his reverie as he closed his mouth but was still shocked nonetheless.

Right in front of the trio, a colossal structure stood, more than a thousand metres tall with four huge golden pillars supporting it from its rear. The palace itself seemed to be made from some glittering gold tiles that shone occasionally illuminating those close to it in its golden glow.

In front of the Atlantis Palace, a multitude of Athlantheans moved inside, but even with the crazy population number, there was still space left for them to climb those golden stairs that extended up into the distance.

There was an extremely beautiful aura present when one looks at the palace making one ignore whatever comes to mind and simply look at it while also invoking an aura of respect into them.

"Is this...Is this real?" Zeras asked as he started absentmindedly at the structure.

"Yes, it is..." the old man replied, his voice quivering as they headed towards the steps and began climbing up them.

The steps were long filling their entire sight but it wasn't uncomfortable to climb in the least as golden waves of light emanated from the stairs with every step, and the higher one climbed, the more the golden light shone.

The trio finally arrived at the top of the stairs and right in from of them was a gigantic room, the end of which Zeras failed to see.

But at the farthest he could see, a Golden-coloured throne stood there oozing out a powerful majestic aura that Zeras could perceive from so far away.

The only thing ruining the aura of the throne was that it was empty as just stood there vacant, desperately waiting for the most outstanding of men to sit on it.

Athlantheans filled this entire space, but even with the great number, there was still space left as if the room could never get filled.

"Now all you just need to do is wait for the Competition to begin, and you'll be called out soon. Best of luck, brother..." Plank said as he quickly mixed in among the crowd off to god knows where.

"Tch, damn fatty." Zeras directed his look away as he stared at the old man instead noticing something strange about him.

The old man stared forward right at the golden throne, unblinking, as if he had lost his mind as his eyes slowly turned red probably remembrance of a painful memory in the past.

"Do you know that throne had stood there for millions of years now and even till today it's still standing? Waiting for him, waiting for the man of fate." The old man enunciates absentmindedly.

"I..." "Welcome to the Atlantis Palace, citizens of Atlantis." A loud voice reverberated through the entire space as all eyes focused on the far-away figure of a man dressed in blue-white colored robes while carrying a small staff in his hands.

"We have gathered here today due to the wish of our former King, His sovereignty Atlas of Atlantis. He was the greatest of men in the history of our great kingdom, Atlantis.

But our mighty king has felt the need to pass on the baton and due to his love for Atlantis, he didn't automatically give it to his son.

Instead, he created a rule where the most powerful fighters of the five cities would gather together to look for the strongest and hence purest in bloodline to once again inherit the throne.

This is a great show of love by King Atlas as even in death all he had in mind was making us Athlantheans live peacefully and protected.

And today, the grand ceremony to decide this rightful king begins.

The man said as he raised his small staff causing a blue light to flare from it as unbelievable change occurred in the entire space.

"Let the Atlantis Battle Competition begin."

The floor they were standing on suddenly began rising by some mysterious force while only a circular middle part was left staying instead. When the floor got high enough, circular iron bars rose surrounding the floor to prevent accidental falling while a blue protective barrier covered the rings acting as as a protective barrier.

Now looking from above, a wide-spaced circular battle stage could be seen from above, giving the viewers a perfect vision of any ongoing battles that take place on it.

"Without wasting more of our time, let's meet the seven contestants who will be participating in this competition. Shall we?"

"First Amedeo Sponge and Pietro Tilapian. Two powerful fighters from the city of Midas. The strongest city in Atlantis." the man said as two figures moved out of the crowd slowly swimming over to the man.

They were dressed in silver armor that covered all their body parts, with their helmets under their armpit. Even though they were covered in armor, their burly size was effortlessly distinguished.

"Next is Julius plankton of plankton city."

A lean man slowly came out from the crowd, with a lean blue-colored trident in his hand as he floated over to the stage. His eyes were crooked and his movements were fast. Even though lean and not domineering. He radiated an aura of experience.

"Next is Raia Octopile of Mermon City." A man slowly swam out but instead of legs, he had tails instead.

"Next is Tristan Seahorse of Limaga City." A middle-aged with a face like that of a seahorse emerged from the crowd as he moved towards the pulpit.

"Lastly, Zeras Celestria of Ligeris city." The man said as Zeras sighed again.

Zeras slowly moved out of the crowd drawing surprised gasps from the crowd. The fighter was a young chap besides he wasn't even putting on any semblance of armor.

Zeras arrived before the other fighters as he noticed them looking at him strangely but soon turned up their nose in disdain all except for that crooked-eyed old man who looked at him with a curious expression.

But Zeras couldn't blame them. When a 16-year-old boy gathered among warriors who were more than 50 years old. It would be strange if they looked at him in respect. He wasn't even putting on armor making them look like a joke.

"And finally, can we all put our hands together for his majesty? King Atlas's very own son. Sammodra Zean."

The crowd cheered madly as a circular hole appeared on the roof where all the fighters assembled.

A figure dressed in golden-colored armor and a flowing dark cape slowly descended from above, his golden hair floating behind him.

All support is greatly appreciated. Don't forget to leave a review if you find it entertaining. Thanks in advance.

Supreme_IQ

43 Picking Up The Blank Card

"Sammodra..." Zeras muttered that word beneath his breath as he looked at the golden-haired young man in front of him.

With a golden hair that seemed to shine with a golden colour, and golden eyes piercing to the souls, a face down occurred between the fighters and Sammodra.

A powerful wave of aura seemed to surround Sammodra's figure, almost suffocating. It was as if having a new cadet meeting a blood-covered commander. But looking at Sammodra, there was something everyone who never knew him before would easily notice, he was young, like a man around his twenties, but he stood at an height of almost 1.9 metres matching even the tallest among the fighters in height.

Even though the crowd cheered loudly for his name, he didn't even look their side and instead keep his eyes peeled on the fighters.

After sizing them up, a smirk appeared on his face before directing his attention away and raising his hands at the cheering Athlantheans.

The fighters gazed at him with disapproval as that smirk looked in every way like a mocking smirk, but Zera's smile got even wider. He could feel Sammodra didn't think of him as a threat at all, as his eyes didn't even stop by him for half a second.

'Good. Just keep underestimating me so I'll suddenly give you the shock of your life in the battle stage.' Zeras thought to himself.

"Since we have all the fighters assembled, then shall we begin the competition immediately." The announcer said causing cheers from the Athlantheans.

"Ok, let proceed to the quarterfinals of this competition then. First, this competition will be a single-knock out, that means the fighters will be pitched against each other and the winner would proceed to the next round all the way till we have the last two fighters."

Now to the choosing of opponents, let's do the Lucky Card Choosing." The announcer said as another blue robed man emerged bringing with him a tray that contained seven golden coloured cards.

"Now this golden cards are exactly seven which is also the number of fighters. Each fighter will pick one of the card and crack it open, the name on it is who they will be fighting for this stage.

Since there are seven fighters for a one-on-one match, then one of the cards is blank which is the Lucky Card and the chooser will automatically move unto the second stage if picked.

Now let the Lucky card chose begin."

The blue robed man took the tray as he moved to each of the fighters and they each picked up a card, Zeras was the last as he picked up the card without thinking much of it.

"Now with the cards choosen, let's open it to find out who the lucky man in this competition is and who will be our first fighter in this competition."

Zeras tore-off the golden card and right there, he saw a card which was blank. A smirk appeared on his face as he raised it up, shocking the crowd and the other fighters.

It seems the young chap get to move into the semi-final without breaking a single sweat.

"It seems our lucky winner today is Zeras Celestria of Ligeris City and to the order of the fight, we have:

1. Amedeo Sponge of Midas City Vs Julius Plankton of Plankton City.
2. Tristan Sea-horse of Limaga city Vs Raiaian Octopile of Mermon City.

Finally, Pierre Tillapian of Midus city Vs Sammodra Zean.

With the fighters choosen, the rule of the battle is: The battle immediately stops when one of the fighter surrenders or is knocked out. With that said let the first round begin"

One of the burly man with silver armor and trident moved down the battle stage followed by the lean crooked eye old man, as they stood on the battle stage.

Zeras eyes narrowed as he knew this was the moment to witness the power of the fighters and learn of their secrets hence easily defeating them in the next trial.

The fighters immediately got into a battle stance as Amedeo looked at the lean old man with a mocking smirk. He was in every way smaller than him, height and build.

"Ready, Gooooooooo!"

"CLAAAAAAAAAAAAANG."

Two tridents clashed powerfully, causing a circular ripple through the entire battle stage.

The first face-off unfolded and a figure was immediately sent skidding backwards from the collision stopping just at the edge of the battle stage.

It was the old man Julius.

Zeras looked at the result strangely as he couldn't believe the lean old man dared to confront his opponent in brute strength when it shows Amedeo himself focused solely on strength.

"Is that all you've got, old man" Amedeo sneered as he swam towards the old man with speed. His trident immediately slammed out with speed towards the old man who suddenly faded away appearing behind him in the next second.

Piercing towards his back, the old man's trident was repeld away by Amedeo who managed to block the attack at the last second.

The old man immediately disappeared once again shocking the whole crowd as he moved around the battle stage attacking Amedeo from different directions, but strangely even though the Amedeo was burly, he could still keep up with the old man's barrage stopping all his sneak attacks one inch before they dug into him.

The crowd were held on their seats as they watched the trident closed in just an inch from dealing a strike yet getting stopped at the last second.

Zeras looked at the fight as he directed his attention away and looked at Sammodra instead but he saw his eyes were cold and disdain was written all over his face at the face-off between both fighters.

A trident's throngs moved towards Amedeo's side, but instead of blocking it with the trident like he had always done, he suddenly wrap his left hand on it, holding it in place as the old man's barrage came to a halt.

"Got you..." Before the old man could even think of whether to leave the trident or wriggle it out of his opponents hand. An horrifying force slammed on his head, sending him bouncing away on the battle stage as he landed on the edge of it.

Amedeo smiled brutally as he slammed his trident on the man's face sending him flying while he bent his upper body after that before throwing the trident forward with all his power.

The trident soared forward with the speed as the old man's eyes widened in horror when the trident pierced into his chest, his eyes were filled with regret as Amedeo walked towards him with a sinister smile before forcefully removing his trident from the man's body, causing a violent expulsion of blood that stained the battle stage.

The old man immediately collapsed on the ground as his body immediately went lifeless.

"Winner Amedeo Sponge of Midas City." The burly man raised his trident up, pride on his face as he slowly rose up from the battle stage.

"Next Tristan Sea-horse Vs Raiaian Octopile."

The old man called out causing both fighters to descend on the battle stage as they both fought brutally, but in the end the merman won due to his unbelievable speed and ended up defeating Tristan by making him concede.

"For the final fight, we have Sammodra Zean Vs Piere Tillapian."

The crowd even with Zeras stood with bathed breath as the entire stage went silent. This was the fight they all wanted to watch and Zeras also focused his attention to the extreme as he'll finally be witnessing the might of the so-called strongest fighter of Atlantis.

Golden Tickets and Powerstones are greatly appreciated. Leave a review if you enjoy what you read. Thank you.

Supreme_IQ

44 Witnessing The Might Of Sammodra

The entire world seemed to have completely stop as the entire world kept their eyes completely peeled at the two fighters on the battle stage.

Even though the battle had yet to start, sweats could be seen dripping on the face on some of the Athlantheans as they stood on their toes of what is to come soon.

Pierre looked at the golden haired young man in front of him as even though he was twice his size, he couldn't help but feel his heart rate spiking uncontrollably in the next seconds.

"Ready, Gooooooo"

Even with the word showing both sides can begin the fight, none of them moved an inch from where they stood.

Pierre looked at the Sammodra who only kept looking at him as if he attacking first was an honor he didn't deserve.

"You know, I never really cared about the throne or becoming the King of Atlantis at all. No, I don't care about that. All I came here for was due to there not being a single opponent I believe worthy of my trident in the whole of Atlantis.

But then, I heard the rumors of you being the strongest Athlanthean. That's why I came here, to challenge you. Maybe you'll be able to give me that much joy that I seek. The joy of a real battle." Pierre said as he got into a stance, veins bulging on his arms due to how much force he was using to hold the trident.

"You want a good battle? Then I'll give you one if you can last one move." Sammodra said his words reverberating through the entire space as the world gasped at his declaration. He would defeat the most powerful soldier of a city in one move.

Pierre's face turned incredibly ugly due to the humiliation as he moved with speed towards Sammodra wanting to tear off that prideful face of his so badly but his face changed in the next second.

Sammodra after saying that slowly raised his trident as he pointed it towards Pierre. The water around them suddenly stopped flowing, as if held in place by some mysterious force while Sammodra's golden trident suddenly flared with a blinding golden light.

An incredible wave of golden energy suddenly shot out from the trident's throngs ripping apart space as it immediately appeared in front of Pierre who slammed his trident on it trying to defend himself but the golden energy passed through his trident and disappeared into his body.

The entire world went silent as the exchange happened so fast they only saw a blinding golden light flash and couldn't make sense of what just happened.

"You want a good battle? You're unworthy..." Sammodra's voice reverberated through the entire battle stage as he slowly floated up ignoring Pierre.

The entire crowd were thrown into confusion wondering why Sammodra abandoned the battle but Zera's eyes widened to their absolute limit as he saw clearly just what happened in that moment.

Blood suddenly started spilling from Pierre's mouth as his knees slowly gave way. His trident has been broken into two reduced to nothing but a small stick.

With a thud, his body fell on the ground as the crowd finally saw a gaping hole in the place where his heart was supposed to be.

A mighty warrior of an entire city has been killed in one blow.

Shock!!!

The battle stage was deathly silent before a loud cheer erupted from the crowd.

All though the corwd were cheering, the same couldn't be said for the remaining fighters as they just had their hopes dashed.

When one of the powerful fighters was one shot in one move, their hopes of defeating Sammodra was immediately extinguished.

Zeras was thoroughrouly shocked by what he saw, but his eyes soon returned back to normal as he muttered to himself

"That trident is not normal." Zeras could feel it. The trident Sammodra was holding was responsible for that golden energy and it wasn't Sammodra's own power. It was the power of the trident.

Normally a trident shouldn't be able to do that, but the Skulls weapons aren't normal, as they hold different abilities within them. The only thing he was scared of was how many times the weapon could fire that beam. If it can still do that, then it would be very dangerous. But he was sure that was the final time, because with the use of this weapons comes consequences which are also damaging.

Although he wasn't sure of the trident's consequences, it was would definitely negatively affect Sammodra in some way.

"The first round of the battle has come to an end and we now have four fighters who will be fighting in the semi-finals.

What say we give the fighters a one-hour rest time before the lucky Card Choosing begins." The announcer said as they were giving some time before the semi-final start.

Zeras moved back to the crowd as he soon met the Old man.

"So waht do you think?" The man asked as he stared at Zeras.

"He's strong with that trident. As for how strong he really is, it's hard to determine. But one thing is sure, he's a strong opponent." Zeras said causing the old man to smile as he nodded approvingly.

"I knew you could see through that. Hey kid, if you can't defeat him then simply concede, alright?" The old man said the worry in his voice as clear as day.

Zeras smiled at his words as he replied

"I'll do my best, old man."

"Good."

45 Semi-Finals

"Let the Lucky card choosing for the Semi-Finals begin." The announcer's loud voice reverberated through the entire space as the Lucky Card Choosing event began.

Zeras picked up the card and written on it was a name...

"The fighters for this Semi-Finals are Zeras Celestria Vs Amedeo Sponge and Raiain Octopile Vs Sammodra Zean.

The winner of this fight will then proceed to the finals which will decide who the King of Atlantis will be.

"With that said, let the Semi-final stage begin."

Zeras cracked his neck as he slowly descended onto the battle stage. Opposite him was the burly Amedeo with his silver trident as he looked at Zeras smiling mockingly.

"You know kid, the weak will always have excuses and will crookedly advance only to be beaten down to the abyss by the real strong." Amedeo said but a mocking smirk appeared on Zeras face as he got into a battle stance.

"Coming into the battle stage without an armor, you really are damn cocky aren't you. Don't concede quickly, ok?"

"Ready, Gooooooo!"

Zeras eyes immediately went extremely cold as he pressed off the ground slamming his trident forward with force. Shockwaves emerged from the point of collision, as he was sent skidding back three steps while Amedeo was sent four steps backwards.

Amedeo eyes immediately widened as his mocking smirk disappeared from his lips.

"I...I lost in brute strength..."

Without even giving him time to think, Zeras immediately lung forward as he slashed with speed, infusing strength into the weapon so much Amedeo's hands quivered with every strike.

The crowd couldn't believe as the so-called lucky chap could compete with Amedeo in strength which was his fort.

Amedeo eyes widened as his mind went haywire. All his life, he had always believed and relied on his strength and thought he was unrivaled but now he was getting matched by a young chap.

His confidence in himself was waning as he was immediately put in a self-defense position, but Zeras smile only widened even more as he increased his slashing speed even more.

He was aware of something about most of those who are physically strong. They develop their focus mainly on their physical strength but once that got defeated, they immediately become frantic as the confidence they've built in all the years immediately wane.

Zera's trident slammed forward with apocalyptic might as Amedeo immediately placed his trident horizontally, but Zera's trident motion suddenly stopped before moving upwards and slashing a straight line on Amedeo's face as blood emerged staining his eyes.

Zeras immediately slammed his trident on Amedeo's successfully disarming him as he knocked the trident out of his hands.

Amedeo immediately tried grabbing his trident when a trident suddenly appeared close to his neck as his motion immediately stopped.

Looking at Zera's cold eyes which screamed of killing intent, he resigned himself to fate

"I concede."

Zeras smiled as if he had tried anything funny even though his trident was on his neck, then he would have immediately dug it into his head.

The battle ended extremely quickly as the crowd were shocked by the dark horse of the competition.

"Second battle: Sammodra Zean Vs Raia Octopile."

Both of them slowly descended as Zeras watch the battle unfolds. He could see Sammodra didn't use the golden energy attack that he used before and actually got physical with his opponent.

Even though the merman was very fast and that was his forte, Sammodra easily kept up to him and then defeated him with brute-strength knocking his opponent out cold.

He slowly rose up from the battle stage as he finally took a good look at Zeras.

Zeras gaze was as blank as ever as he stared into Sammodra's golden eyes unflinchingly.

A smirk appeared on Sammodra's face, but it wasn't one of respect but of disdain.

"It seems we finally have the contestant for the finals. We will give the contestants a two hours rest before the next stage." The announcer said as Zeras moved into the crowd their gaze following him, a slight hope in their eyes.

'What damn tradition.' Zeras thought as he couldn't help but take notice of the Atlantis weird ways. The strongest person to become the king? It just sounded like a bad idea to him, but it wasn't to the Athlantheans who believed in the strongest person having the purest bloodline.

Arriving before the old man, both of them looked at Sammodra who sat down with his eyes closed far-away.

The old man looked at Zeras but he was surprised when he saw he was deadly calm and no sign of nervousness could be seen on him.

"Do you think you have chance?" The old man asked.

"It will be a tough fight. Very tough fight..." Zeras replied as he looked at the old man.

He neither said yes nor no. But it excited the old man instead as he took note of Zeras in his head

'He's very calm and strangely not arrogant.'

But only if the man knew how hard Zeras heart was pounding, but he kept it all behind a blank face to hide it away.

Looking at the system notification panel

[Main Quest: Defeat the Athlanthean have been achieved.]

[You have been rewarded with 150EXP.]

[Total Exp: 170/800]

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2 hours later...

"Citizens of Athlantheans, we have arrived at the competition finals and our contestants are Sammodra Zean and Zeras Celestria.

This is a battle to determine who the King of Atlantis would be. This is a battle of Faith." The announcer voice rang throughout out the space as Zeras slowly descended onto the battle stage.

Holding his silver trident uprightly, a gaze showdown sparked off between him and Sammodra as they stood opposite the battle stage.

While the whole of Atlantis thought this is a battle to determine the king. The old man think this is a battle to prevent the destruction of Atlantis.

Sammodra thought this is a battle for him to finally inherit the power of Atlas Golden Trident while to Zeras this was a battle to determine his entry into The EIA and grow his strength.

You guys better grab that popcorn as things will soon get loud soon.

Don't Forget to vote with your Golden Tickets and Powerstones if you want the best scenes and action. Thanks for your support.

Supreme_IQ

46 Clash of Titans: Sammodra Vs Zeras 1

Standing opposite each other on the battle stage, two young men stood, their backs as straight as spines while a trident taller than they were was held in their hands.

Zeras looked at Sammodra but soon ignored him due to his arrogant expression as he looked at the crowd instead. He could see them cheering loudly for Sammodra as if the conclusion of the battle had already been made up in their mind.

"They seemed pretty confident in you, didn't they?" Zeras asked chuckling but all he met was the cold eyes of Sammodra filled with disdain.

"I don't think you're worthy enough to chat with me, are you?" Sammodra said causing a surprised expression to appear on Zera's face before widening into a smile.

A bloodthirsty smile. He could feel Sammodra's arrogance was deeply rooted in his bones and wasn't at all formed. It was as natural as a god to a mortal. But he will make sure to properly wash away that arrogance from his bones.

"Ready, Gooooo---"

The announcer had not even finished the word when both figures immediately faded away like ghosts from where they stood.

"BAAAAAAAAANG."

The space rippled continuously from the collision sending out a violent pulse of shockwaves throughout the water as two tridents locked together in a fierce embrace.

Zera's blue eyes stared into Sammodra's as if saying 'How was that' while a smirk appeared in Sammodra's eyes which could be interpreted as 'what was'.

Without even moving an inch back from the collision, both figures collided once again as another horrifying bang sound echoed throughout the battle stage.

"BOOOM" Neither Zeras nor Sammodra used any tricks in this pure face-off as each used pure raw strength as if wanting to prove dominance over the other, brutalizing each other with their trident as violent tremors rocked the entire stage.

They seemed to have become ghosts flickering in and out of existence, their sign of battle present on the cracks that appear occasionally on the battle stage.

"BOOM"

"BOOM"

"BOOM"

They both exchanged hundreds of moves before they once again crashed into the walls of the battle stage.

The crowd was shocked witnessing the pure physical brutality of the match as they couldn't help but shudder due to every reverberation their attacks caused to the battle stage.

A smile appeared on Zeras's face as he stood up from the crack he fell into. Even though blood could be seen running down the side of his mouth, he ignored it as he stood up and clenched his trident in his hands before staring at the rubble on the opposite wall that was slowly clearing.

Standing up from his fallen position was Sammodra who also held his trident in his hands, a surprised expression on his face.

Right now in that exchange, he could the boy was in no way inferior to him when it came to pure brute strength.

"It seems I underestimated you earlier..." Sammodra said as he finally acknowledged Zeras, speaking to him for the first time of his own volition, something he had never done throughout the fight.

"So you want to become King? Huh?" Sammodra asked suddenly surprising Zeras.

"I guess."

"Your thinking is mundane. Becoming a King to you is a great accomplishment, but to me, this entire competition is nothing but a facade. I have bigger plans, grander than the thought of becoming a King." Sammodra said with a smile filled with disdain, like a king to a slave.

Zeras could feel it, although the competition was to determine who the King of Atlantis was. He could tell Sammodra to think nothing of the competition. It could even be said that this competition is nothing but a small step in completing that goal of his.

Zeras's eyes suddenly narrowed as he asked

"Does that grand plan of yours include taking possession of the Golden Trident of Atlantis?" Sammodra's eyes immediately widened to their absolute limit from shock. He stared at Zeras mind-absently as he never expected him to know of that but he was quick to regain himself as he asked.

"How...How...do you know of the trident?" He asked his voice still shaking.

"It seems I nailed it," Zeras said with a smile. He had doubted the tale the old man told him, but who would have thought Sammodra was only after Atlas Golden Trident?

"It doesn't matter if you know it or not. I might have allowed you to live before by simply knocking you out. But now that you know something about the trident. I'm afraid I can no longer let you leave here alive." Sammodra said coldly as a grey-colored card suddenly appeared between his fingers.

Tearing the card into two, a blue-coloured barrier appeared outside the battle stage covering both of them in a circular cocoon.

Zeras's eyes narrowed looking at the barrier as he discovered, that even if he surrendered, his voice still wouldn't be heard. Besides the barrier looked sturdy and it wouldn't be easy to break out of it. Not like he would be given a chance to do so.

"To set up a barrier covering us both. As the thought of you being defeated instead never occurred to you at all." Zeras asked confused. They were almost equal in strength in the last battle, he never would have guessed Sammodra still dared to propose a life-and-death battle even after that.

"Defeat? Tch. I've seen the limit of your strength and saying it could rival mine was a thought that could be entertained.

But unfortunately, I possess a power, a power greater than all you puny Athlantheans could even begin comprehending." Sammodra said his voice deepening and dripping with malice closer to the end and right before Zera's eyes, he began taking on a hellish transformation that shocked Zeras to his bones.

An extremely sinister air like that of a devil flooded into the battle stage as Sammodra's figure began his transformation.

A transformation into something greater than being an Athlanthean.

Don't forget to vote with your power stones and golden tickets. You should also purchase the privilege to read further than others. All support is greatly appreciated.

47 Clash Of Titans: Sammodra Vs Zeras 2

Right before Zera's eyes, Sammodra underwent a terrifying transformation that shocked not only him but the entire world into shock.

His body seemingly began expanding so much that it immediately broke out of the silver armor he was formerly putting on.

His entire body finally came into full view as dark and red veins bulged out of his skin while he grew taller from his 1.9 meters height to a height of 4 meters.

His teeth morphed into countless sharp razors numbering in thousands while his fingers elongated into sharp deadly claws gleaming with a dark abyssal light.

Right now, this was no longer Sammodra but a hellish monster.

While the crowd was in shock, there were some among the royals who immediately identified what sort of hellish being Sammodra turned to.

The old man looked at the battle stage as shock appeared in his eyes looking at Sammodra.

"He...He could already change to his transformation. He is now almost a full-fledged Skull..."

Zeras felt himself getting suffocated by the smell of Sammodra as his aura was replaced by an extremely murderous aura that could only be present by those who have killed in the thousands.

"You... You're a..." Zeras asked his voice quivering.

"Yes, I'm a Skull, a race far beyond the understanding of puny Athlantheans."
Sammodra's voice sounded almost like a devilish shriek that rang throughout the battle stage extremely piercing to the ear.

It seems he was still able to keep his sanity even after undergoing his transformation.

"But, why... Why would you choose to reveal that in front of the whole world? Aren't you afraid of their wrath..."

"Wrath? Once I kill you and prove myself as the rightful king of Atlantis by Atlas's own rules. Then his Golden Trident will finally have no choice but to fuse with me. With his trident, I have nothing to be afraid of.

Besides I could feel something was calling to me hidden within that weapon. There are memories, memories of what I Am. And after killing you, I'll finally obtain those memories." Sammodra said as a devilish smirk appeared on his face.

It seemed this was his plan all along. Take full control of the Atlantis Golden Trident and find the memories of his race that were locked within.

"Do you think you can easily kill me?" Zeras asked as he clenched his silver trident in his hands staring into the dark abyssal eyes of the monstrosity before him.

"Well, why don't we find out?" Sammodra's trident suddenly began enlarging, reaching almost three meters long, when he suddenly slammed it down on Zeras figures.

Zeras immediately tried dodging, but he was shocked when he couldn't bulge just an inch.

He could only raise his trident in the last second the gigantic trident slammed down on him with apocalyptic power.

"KABOOOOOOOOOOOM"

The entire battle stage immediately sank in from the might of the collision forming a deep chasm in the space.

The reverberation of a single attack shook the entire battle stage as the entire place seemed to rate from the power of the strike.

The dust around the place slowly cleared up and there in the middle of the battle stage was a young man who had his upper robes torn apart and left with only a pair of shorts on.

Smoke rose from his body which lay on the ground as blood spilled out from his ears, nose, and mouth, deep gashes on every part of his body.

Zeras slowly stood up on one knee as he took in a continuous deep breath in pain

Every inch of his body was screaming out to him in pain but Zeras ignored that as he tried to think of the reason why he couldn't dodge the attack.

It was like his movements were suddenly restricted by some kind of force forcing him to face the attack head-on and unable to be dodged.

"You know, this trident of mine has a pretty special ability. When it strikes, it automatically imposes a condition on the person it's used to fighting with, ensuring they must face the blow head-on. There's simply no other alternative. Trying to dodge is simply stupid." Sammodra said coldly smiling at Zeras.

Of course, he had long learned of his Skull transformation but there was one thing he noticed and that was his huge size and slow speed.

Being a battle veteran himself, he knew although strength was really important, decreased speed for greater strength was not the wisest option as people could simply continuously dodge his attacks.

But what if he had a way to make sure his attacks always land and can't be evaded? As if fate were supporting him, he laid his hands on this special weapon eventually solving his problem.

Zeras grabbed his silver trident as he struggled to stand up but all his veins immediately burst after that as blood spilled out from his mouth. His wounds opened up as he continuously hacked up blood.

"I expected you to be dead in that exchange but guess you're more studier than I thought.

Honestly, I don't want to kill you. You're strong and have great potential. You make for a perfect slave. But unfortunately..."

"Tsk.Tsk.Tsk.." Sammodra clicked his tongue as his gigantic palm picked up Zeras and slowly squeezed.

The sound of bones being broken echoed throughout the battle stage making the crowd's heart turn cold from fear as they couldn't imagine what type of pain Zeras must be going through to have his bones getting crushed.

His eyes shined with a devious crimson light relishing in the taste of making his opponent suffer but he noticed even though he was crushing Zeras within his palms, not a single grunt of pain could be heard.

He looked at Zeras strangely as he squished even more when he suddenly felt Zera's lips moving as if saying something.

"What did you say?"

He brought him closer to his eyes as he finally heard what Zeras was saying to him amidst the blood that was raining down his mouth...

"That was pathetic..."

Golden Tickets and Powerstones are greatly appreciated. Come on guys, let's move up the rankings also.

Supreme_IQ

48 First Time Using Absolute Morph In Battle

"That was pathetic..." Zeras whispered gently to Sammodra's hearing.

"What..." Sammodra suddenly felt a stinging pain on his nose as he was blown backward with a punch from Zeras.

Zeras slowly stood up from the floor feeling all his bones aching before he muttered gently

"Activate Regeneration..."

The cuts on his skin suddenly began closing mysteriously, with his broken bones once against resetting themselves back into place.

Right before Sammodra's astonished eyes, Zeras healed all his injuries as a smooth white skin was revealed to them once again.

The crowd's eyes immediately flew to saucers staring at the unbelievable. But as if that wasn't enough.

"Activate Absolute Morph..." Zeras whispered activating his Gene ability while thinking of whose form he could take after to win this battle.

His eyes closed in deep focus as he delved deeper into his memories.

The entire crowd was shocked by what they saw as Sammodra suddenly turned into an abomination and swiftly defeated his opponent with a single smack, but this time their mind went completely numb with some weak-willed among them directly fainting as they stared at Zeras.

Zera's body suddenly began expanding as dark-red veins could be seen wriggling underneath his skin.

His 1.8 meters height immediately grew to gigantic 4 meters as his teeth became countless razors with his fingers turning into long steel-like claws.

His Mana core flared with a powerful light below his navel as Mana rushed through his entire body supplying him with energy further strengthening his new form.

With a mocking smirk lining his face, his dark abyssal eyes stared into Sammodra's who stood there completely shocked.

"You... You're a...No...What are you?" Sammodra asked looking at the new figure in front of him who looked in every way exactly like him.

"I'm your father..." Zeras replied as he ordered coldly in his mind.

"Activate Dash..." With a loud bang that shook the entire stage, the air immediately exploded as Zeras disappeared from where he stood, appearing behind Sammodra in the next second, his trident pierced forward as Sammodra slammed his trident behind him blocking the attack.

He immediately retreated three steps backward neutralizing the force that was ravaging his body but Zeras didn't give him a single moment of rest as he continuously flashed around the battle stage dealing horrifying damage to Sammodra.

With Dash activated and his Mana core being implemented, he wasn't only stronger but even faster than Sammodra now sending him retreating every second.

His trident moved with speed attacking from unpredictable angles while also containing immense power with every strike.

The crowd could feel as the two monstrosities engaged in a brutal battle but they easily noticed the fight was no longer a battle but a one-sided domination.

With one last powerful blow, Sammodra's trident was immediately broken in two as Zeras flung his trident, piercing into his chest and emerging out from behind him.

He dragged the weapon out, blood spilling out of Sammodra's chest, his heart no doubt already ruptured.

Sammodra stared at him with hatred and unwillingness in his eyes but Zera's eyes were cold with not a single empathy within.

"You know, I was so close..." Sammodra muttered staring at Zeras as his eyes slowly lost their color as he fell on the battle stage with a thud, dead.

Zera's body reverted to its normal size as he stood on the battle stage.

A system notification immediately popped up

[Energy: 2/65]

[Mana core energy:1/40]

It seems he was almost out of energy after the transformation.

All the Athlantheans stood in shock still unable to comprehend what just happened especially the Old Man as he stood there his gaze lost, his mind unable to comprehend reality.

A loud cheer immediately erupted from the Atlanteans as they couldn't believe the Lucky chap of the competition finally managed to defeat the unbeatable Sammodra.

The cheering was loud as Zeras looked up at the billions that were cheering for his name when suddenly everything stopped.

The cheering of the crowd, the sound reverberating through the entire space. Everything suddenly stopped as time itself was paused.

In this time stop, Zeras discovered he was the only that could move as he suddenly felt a blinding golden light from a place far away, looking at the source it was the golden throne of Atlantis.

Before he could think of his next move, a force pulled him forward towards the throne.

Zeras found the force placed him just a step away from the throne as he stood there marveling at its exquisite design.

Golden light shone from the runes that were inscribed on it, bathing Zeras in their golden glow.

With one step at a time, Zeras slowly sat down on the golden throne as he faced the thousands of Atlanteans who were still stuck in time.

Sitting on the throne of Atlantis, was a not-bad memory to be added to his collection. Not like anyone would believe him if he told them he went to Atlantis and became their king. They'll just check his pulse and send him to the psychiatric hospital.

But later, a strange expression appeared on his face. Nothing happened.

That was until the world suddenly disappeared and right in front of Zeras was a floating Golden Trident.

"Congratulations Collins, you have successfully passed the trial with an excellent grade."

"Your reward is being issued."

"Congratulations young one, you have been rewarded with the Lost Golden Trident of Atlantis."

The voice said

It was the same voice that told him about his mission when he entered the Monolith.

Zera's hands inched closer towards the golden trident that continuously undulate sending a pulse of golden light in every direction.

His hands clenched on the trident as he raised it with a smile.

This was the cause of war between two ancient races that also brought them to ruin. This was the dream of thousands, yet he was the one to obtain it in the end.

A system notification appeared in front of him as Zeras muttered to himself

"Finally..."

We finally finished the Monolith trial.

-- -- --

I can't believe we've come this far. After this is a fresh new Arc. I hope you guys don't get too stingy with your votes. Come on guys, keep them coming. Let's move up the rankings.

Supreme_IQ

Suy nghĩ của người tạo

49 Soul Fusion With A Divine Grade Weapon.

Zeras held the trident the golden trident in his hands as a system notification panel appeared.

[A Divine Grade Weapon Identified.]

[Does Host wish to fuse with the weapon?]

[Yes] [NO]

Zeras immediately picked the yes with an excited expression on his face.

[Congratulations, Host has chosen to fuse with a Divine Grade Weapon.]

[Soul Fusion Process will now begin]

The golden trident in Zera's hands immediately flared with a powerful golden light that illuminated the entire space clearing away the darkness.

A wave of golden energy emanated from the dip within the weapon as they entered into Zera's body turning his veins into golden colors.

The golden lights were painful and piercing causing Zeras to want to let go due to the pain but no matter what he did, the trident never left his hands as it sent an even more violent pulse of golden energy into his body.

"GRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRH"

Zeras grunted feeling the pain as a remarkable transformation began taking place in his body.

The golden color energy entered into his body, as all his veins wriggled on his skin, each golden in color.

From that energy, golden-colored scales suddenly appeared on Zera's body, each perfectly arranged and inscribed with different runes.

The golden energy covered all his upper body straight down to his arms covering them in shining golden-colored scales while half his face was covered in the scales.

His hair, formerly changed to a blue color with his genetic ability suddenly changed into a deep golden color, every strand of it shining in that golden light.

They grew longer reaching down to his back as he slowly levitated off the ground with the weapon in his hands.

The golden wave of light seemed to have entered him changing Zera's body form into that of an Athlanthean. Except none of the Atlanteans possessed golden scales.

The golden energy passing from the trident subsided and finally, the pain he felt disappeared as if it was never there to begin with.

Zeras opened his mouth, breathing out the stale white air as his eyes opened causing a beam of golden light to pierce into the void.

Zera's eyes were a deep golden color, extremely beautiful but equally piercing to behold.

18:01

An unmatched aura of regality was present in this form that he took as he felt strength coursing through his veins as some of his red blood gained a golden color and those golden strands gave him intoxicating strength, triple his normal strength.

Zeras looked at the trident in his hands feeling some type of unexplainable bond between them as if he had been using it for almost a hundred years.

"Finally. I successfully obtained the Trident..." Zeras said with a smile. While he was fully committed to completing the trial, he was also expectant of the rewards and it was a great one.

Zeras suddenly felt his transformation reverting as the golden scales on his body disappeared while his hair grew shorter and reverted to its dark color.

The trident suddenly dispersed into a golden energy as they entered into his hands and now on the back of his right hand was a small symbol of a golden trident enclosed in a circle.

"System what is going on..." Zeras asked looking at the symbol on his hands.

[Congratulations, Host has successfully fused with the Divine Grade Weapon, Atlantis King Trident.]

[While Host might have fused with this trident, host will be unable to use its full power due to host weak strength.]

The Conditions of using the trident depend on Host energy and most importantly great Physical might which the host seems to lack.

According to the system's calculation, Host can only use 1% of the trident's true power for now and the transformation that the golden trident brought can only be used for a maximum of ten seconds.

The host is advised to increase his strength as soon as possible to increase his fusion with the trident.]

"Tch...and here I thought I could level a planet with that. Guess I became too greedy..." Zeras chortled but he was happy nonetheless, having a triple increase in strength even if it's only for ten seconds could sometimes be the determining factor in a life-and-death battle. Besides, his attunement with the weapon will grow stronger the stronger he also grows making it the perfect weapon for the current him.]

"You will now be transported away from the Dimensional Tower." A voice echoed within the space as Zeras suddenly disappeared from where he stood.

-- -- --

Back at the tower...

The three EIA staff could be seen standing there looking at the tower. Behind them there were the participants who had been expelled, some having been expelled and already left while a little bit more than 400 participants were standing meaning they also successfully passed the trial.

But the three instructors looked at the beam of light that was shining on the tower revealing that there was still someone yet to have finished his trail.

It has to be said all the participants already finished their trial about four hours ago yet this person still showed he was still taking the trial making them curious about who it could be.

A beam of blue light flashed from the tower as it landed in front of the three Instructors before quickly fading away.

In its place, a dark-haired young man stood as he slowly opened his eyes staring curiously at the three instructors and at the participants who were all looking at him with a strange expression.

The young man seemed to have lost his mind, but his brain immediately tuned to reality as he screamed outside

"I'm back?"

Zeras looked around him his mind muddled from being flung through space but he slowly regulated himself as he knew he was back out of the grounds.

He could feel the participants looking at him in scrutiny while the EIA instructors stared at him as if wanting to bore a hole in his skin with their gaze.

Zeras swallowed a spittle in fear seeing everyone looking at him like a hungry wolf and wondering if he had unknowingly revealed anything.

But he soon took a deep breath in as the EIA instructors directed their gaze away.

"Congratulations to those of you who remained on successfully participating in the trail and passing. You have all automatically joined the EIA." The EIA instructor, a middle-aged man with crimson-coloured hair said as all the participants had a smile lined their lips.

"Now to what will determine your fate and hierarchy in the EIA- The Dimensional Tower Point Rankings.

The tower flared with blue light suddenly forming a screen as names began appearing on it starting from the top 100.

Don't forget to continue Voting for the Novel.

200 Power Stones= +4 Additional chapters.

100 Golden Tickets= +5 additional chapters.

A gift= +1 chapters.

All to be updated on the Sunday of the Week.

Important Note: Privilege chapters are out, for those who wants to read ahead of others.

All supports are greatly appreciated. Thank you.

Supreme_IQ

50 Dimensional Tower Rankings: Shocking The Crowd

The tower flared with blue light suddenly forming a screen as names began appearing on it starting from the top 100.

Zeras looked at the countless list of names that began appearing on holographic images divided into two columns. Names and points.

The points obtained from the trial acts like a currency which will be used in the EIA.

Names quickly appeared in the holographic as level 100 had two points, and subsequent names had that point doubled.

This continued up to level 21, with the participant's points reaching 158 points, but starting from Level 20, the points once again changed.

Instead of level 20 participants having 160 points, he had 165 points, have his points increased by an additional 5 points.

This continued up to level 11 which had 210 points. Level ten had 220 points which makes it directly an additional ten points.

Starting from Level 10 their names were bolded with blue letters compared to the former names, and a new column appeared showing their races.

10.) Linda Zilsky>Klyptonian race>220 points.

9.) Triton Elvianor>Elvian race> 230 points.

8.) Jim BurlyRock>Titan race> 240 points.

7.) Zumba Mumba>Joker race> 250 points.

6.) Gaia Shiron>Human race>260 points.

A smile appeared on Zera's face seeing the name at the 6th rankings. It was Gaia, Commander Shiron's granddaughter.

He was also familiar with the name on the 9tg rankings which was the Elvian boy he met before the trial started.

Starting from the top 5 participants, their names changed, becoming painted with Red colors.

5.) Lilith Miriam> Human race> 280 points.

4.) Aildris Titanic> Diamond race> 300 points.

3.) Vornek Roosevelt> Dragon race> 320 points.

2.) Quinn Voidspace> Human race> 340 points.

Zeras took a deep breath in as he couldn't help but be nervous. He has never seen his name since the beginning of the rankings, surely he did well in the trial, he could at least say that much and should be able to rank in the top 20 at least.

1.) Zeras Celestria>Human race> 400 points.

The Golden light from the tower illuminated Zeras causing all the participants to look at him.

The instructor's gaze seemed to want to burrow a hole in him causing Zeras to take in a spittle as he cursed in his mind.

"Damn Tower..." but his back straightened even more up unknowingly, while he didn't like being a show-off, it seems his body craved for it.

A system notification appeared in front of him but Zeras didn't dare to divert his attention away.

He could feel the gaze of the top ten almost erupting in flames as they looked at him curiously, wondering just what secret he was hiding.

Not only was he the last person to emerge from the tower, but he also became first in the rankings. Zeras signed muttering to himself, "It seems fate didn't envision a peaceful life for me in the EIA."

The golden light eventually did its job as it slowly dispersed from Zeras and entered back into the tower.

"So we now have the rankings of the top 100. I know most of you might be wondering what its use is, but you will come to understand just how important your ranking is once you arrive at the EIA Academy." The crimson-haired instructor said with a smirk on his face.

"With the trial for this done, it's time we set off to the EIA training base." The man said as he tapped his watch, causing a gigantic Spaceship to appear from above slowly descending.

On its body were three large words painted in dark red color. EIA.

The three instructors immediately entered into the space as its doorway opened causing all the 400 participants to flood in.

Zeras slowly entered into the spaceship and before him was a gigantic hall with different seats here and there numbering in the thousands.

"The drive to the EIA is a five-hour drive. So the best thing to do this time is familiarize yourself with your mates. You all will be neighbors soon, you know." A voice rang throughout the hall from the speakers, one belonging to the Instructors.

Zera's eyes darted around the huge hall, and filling all his vision were humans and aliens, all strangers. He didn't know well how to communicate with others, so he didn't try to approach anyone either.

Moving towards one of the seats, Zeras arrived as he sat down wanting to hurriedly check his system notifications.

"Yoo-hoo." A voice echoed out to him from behind as he turned his head but didn't see anyone.

Zeras checked behind him, but seeing there was nothing, he directed his attention away, and right in front of his eyes, a white-faced boy who had his eyes covered in a blindfold appeared just an inch in front of him.

Zeras involuntarily jumped back surprised, looking at the boy in front of him.

He had silver hair, his face so beautiful they bothered the feminine region.

But what shocked Zeras most was the white blindfold the boy was putting on as if he was blind but strangely he appeared in front of Zeras without a walking stick in hand.

"Ah, another one smacked by my handsomeness." The boy said as he stood upright with a shameless face as if he was tired of him being handsome.

"I'm not smacked by anything..." Zeras said rolling his eyes at the shameless guy.

"Oh yeah?"

"I'm just surprised why you're using a blindfold. Can't you see you're the strangest in this hall?" Zeras said looking at the boy.

"Tch. You might be wrong..." The boy said as he looked around the hall, his gaze stopping on certain individuals before sitting on the chair close to Zeras.

"I can feel we have some heavenly bond together brother, so in infinite great fullness, I'll give you some advice..." The boy's eyes darted around as if afraid anyone was sneaking on them before closing in on Zera's ears.

"There're some slumbering dragons in this place..." He said as he looked at Zeras who was looking at him strangely.

"It seems your mortal mind can't comprehend my words. Don't worry, you'll understand soon."

"Anyway, thanks for the advice. Now, who are you?" "My name needs no introduction for I'm a man known through the three realms for his impeccable aura. Even though I desire not for earthly wishes like fame, fate can't help but thrust me every time in the center of attention." The boy said with a face that made anyone want to pity him if not for what he was saying.

Looking at Zeras who had a completely blank expression on his face, he signed as he said in a dull voice.

"I'm Quinn. Quinn Voidspace."

"Oh."

We'll now be diving into the academy arc. This is a very important arc of the story as Zeras will grow even more here, and it will be filled with countless adventures and more relations.

Don't forget to keep voting with your powerstones and Golden Tickets to keep Zeras going.

All supports are greatly appreciated.

Supreme_IQ