

# FIRE OF GOD SYSTEM (F..O.G.S)

## Chapter 2: The meeting of the gods

Kira had now stopped his attacks, seeing Kodak fall face first to the floor. He knew he wasn't dead, cause he was part god and couldn't die easily like that. So he simply walked over to Kodak's location, as he could see smoke coming from his partly burnt body.

"A-are you still alive?" Kira cheekily asked. He didn't get a response from Kodak so he asked again, but still no answer. the god of fire then crotched down as he checked up on Kodak, turning his body upwards.

'Clang!' Kira was shocked as he gripped Kodak's arm. He'd never expected Kodak to swing his sword at his head, the god of fire was lucky Kodak's speed was slower than his, or his head would've been amputated.

"You've lost just give up already." Kira snarled, but Kodak just smiled as the sword fell to the floor.

"Are you sure about that?" The next instance, a long sycthe was swung at kira's head from behind. The latter quickly bent his head down, avoiding the danger as the sycthe hit nothing but air. Kira then sent a fist to the attacker's chest, sending him skidding backwards.

"Ha-ha." The attacker gently chuckled, as he raised his head.

"K-kodak?" Kira said in shock, he could see that the body of the other Kodak on the floor had now turned to ashes.

"You know you're still as troublesome as ever." Kodak smiled, seeing the shocked reaction from kira. He then swung the sycythe fast with force at kira, hoping to take advantage of the situation.

Meanwhile kira's mind, was still processing the various ways Kodak could still be up for a fight. He could see this Kodak's body is partly burnt just like the other, but this one seemed to have more strength than the other. He couldn't think much about it, as he momentarily avoided the incoming strikes.

"Ha! I've finally figured it out." Kira grinned, sidestepping and appearing behind Kodak. The latter wanted to swing his fist at kira, but the god of flames held his hands firmly in place.

"You've somehow managed to create a phantom." Kira said with wide eyes. he had expected to see some sort of reaction from Kodak, but there wasn't even a single emotion.

"So." Kodak nonchalantly replied. "It's not like I could still beat you or something."

"Ha! ha! ha! true~ true~"

"Although you did manage to deceive me once but I won't let that happen again." Kira chuckled, slightly crushing Kodak's hand behind his back causing him to scream in pain.

"What makes you think you've won?" Kodak suddenly said, which made kira's eye widen in surprise. Kodak was still holding his sycythe in his right hand, since kira pinned both his hands behind his back.

"And what do you mean by that?"

"Well am just saying I nearly beat you so what makes you think it's me who've lost?" Kodak said with confidence.

"Because-" kira couldn't finish his words as Kodak's leg moved fast, kicking the blunt side of the scythe forward sending it's mouth into his guts. Kira immediately moved back, as the scythe pierced through Kodak's gut extending it out a bit.

He was dumbounded, as he didn't expect Kodak to do such a thing. he could see blood, seeping out the wound of Kodak as he turned.

"Something's not right here." Kodak muttered feeling the insecurity. He could see a wide grin plastered on Kodak's face, even though he was dying the latter didn't cease in his weird smile.

"ah!" A sharp air softly escaped kira's lip, as his back was behind a figure's chest. He could feel something sharp was placed just inches away from his throat, as a hand held him tightly by the neck.

"You lose I win." The figure voice softly spoke behind kira's back, and the god of fire couldn't help but gulp in air as he recognized that voice.

"K-kodak?" He said in shock. "B-but how?" Kodak then released his grip on kira, as he was now face to face with him.

"It's simple you let your guard down." Kodak grinned, seeing kira in a confused state.

"Don't beat yourself that much it's not a big deal that i won a god." Kodak sarcastically said, causing kira to stare at him weirdly. He could see the other of Kodak's body, had now turned to ashes just like the first.

"That means you created not one but two phantoms?" Kira excitedly said, as his eyes lit up.

"Yup!" Kodak casually said, touching some parts of his skin that had gotten burnt.

"Wait don't tell me you've managed to aquire a phantom skill."

"The name is actually future step but yeah it allows me to create two phantoms which can actually do harm." Kodak didn't feel the need not to tell kira, as he didn't have any bad intention towards him. He then smiled, as he saw kira's hand placed on his chin.

"What?" Kodak asked.

"I understand how you managed to get your hands on a skill like that but what I don't understand is how I didn't sense they were phantoms." Kira said his tone containing a bit of amazement.

"Even though the skill allows me to create two phantoms it also has it's downsides as my stats had to be equally shared between me and the other me's." Kodak nervously said scratching his head.

"So that means your power is divided between you and your phantoms leaving you weaker than before." Kira smiled finally figuring it out.

"I guess you could put it like that." Kodak nervously said in acknowledgement. Kira then walked over to Kodak, as he brought out a green pill. Kodak seeing this was astonished, as he stared at the pill.

"L-life elixir." He muttered.

"Come on you earned it." Kira casually said, placing the pill in his hand. Kodak was lost for words so he simply nodded his head, swallowing the small green pill. Immediately he could feel his body enveloped in a green light, as his charred body was now healed to some extent.

"You know you'd make one hell of a cheeky god someday." Kira laughed, slightly nudging kira's shoulder. Causing the latter's face to contort a bit as he clutched his shoulder in pain, but the duo then laughed it off.

"You know even though am the one who made the thing you sure as hell know how to use it." Kira pointed at the red sword. "Why don't you keep it."

"W-what! I can't possibly do that." Kodak exclaimed, immediately refusing.

"Come on it's not that big a deal." Kira rolled his eyes, handing the sword to Kodak. "Just take it as a gift from me to you for being my disciple."

"T-thank you." Kodak said bowing his head.

"Jeez you're making me feel weird right now." Kira nervously chuckled as Kodak lifted his head up.

"Come on the meeting is about to start." Kira gestured walking forward, as he and Kodak stepped out the weapons hall.

'Clang!' a loud clang was heard which made Kodak turn back, as he could see the weapons hall room was changing. As various weapons floated in the air, while the precious stones shone brightly in their different colours.

"I-is the room repairing itself." Kodak said in awe, seeing the areas that had been scorched and cracked repairing itself. It was an unusual thing to see, as the room worked like a mechanism shifting its motion.

"Yeah all the rooms here are meant to repair themselves from any damage taken." Kira said still walking forward. Kodak was impressed by the fact the room could do that, but he expected nothing less from the temple of the gods.

"Interesting." A figure whispered from behind, watching the pair leave the weapons hall. "So he managed to actually beat Kira." The shioullette finally stepped into the light, revealing herself.

She wore a strange black battle suit with rough edges, that had some bit of blue running through it. Her face was well shaped a bit whiter than usual, topped with her long dark blue hair that flowed down her back to her waist.

Her body looked like it had been sculpted by different gods, from her smooth face down to her sexy curvy body. And the black battle suit she wore, tightly clung to her body revealing her nicely shaped chest and ass.

"If that Half mortal turns into a full god there'll be chaos in the balance." She stood firm, recollecting the incident which just occurred. Never in history has it ever been recorded that a half mortal beat a god, it just wasn't possible. But looking at Kodak, he gave her body a sense of danger as her mind went on high alert.

"I'll have to make sure he never becomes a god no matter the cost." Nexus the god of systems slightly smiled, casually walking down to the meeting room.

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"Wait can you give me a minute." Kodak gently said, as Kira nodded understanding what he meant. This was a huge moment for Kodak, as he would be meeting other gods for the first time in his life. It was a dream come true, and all of it was happening so fast that he needed a minute to take in the situation.

"A-am ready now." Kodak firmly said, as Kira opened the two golden doors to the meeting room.

"What-" Kodak was lost for words, as the view of the meeting room met his eyes. He had expected the room to be small since the outside looked small, but he could clearly see how vast and wide the room went. Walking in, he could see countless of chairs made from the same precious stones in the temple. Kodak noticed that the runes plastered all over this room, was more different than the one's in the others.

"I don't see anyone." Kodak spoke confused, Kira then placed his hand in the former's eye as his vision then changed. He took a few steps back at the sudden turn of events, there all seated were the different gods all staring at him.

It looked like his heart was about to burst open, as their eerie eyes were piercing through his soul.

"Come on." Kira shrugly said, rolling his eyes and pulling Kodak to two empty chairs by the left, as they both sat down. The gods had now averted their gaze from Kodak and kira, as they then chatted about other important things.

'Phew.' Kodak sharpely exhaled. He was struggling to breathe well, as the various auras of the gods emitted from them. The chairs were placed in a straight line both at the left and right of the room, as there was a long table demarcating both sides.

"I didn't know some gods also had messangers." Kodak whispered, seeing some of the gods sitting besides their various disciples.

"Well some gods like me choose to pass on their legacy by getting disciples and increasing our power."

"Wait! what do you mean by increasing your power?"

"Well think of it like this.. when a god gains a disciple he grants him or her a tiny bit of his power which in turn leads to the disciple performing various tasks for their chisen god strengthening them."

"So does that mean that.."

"Yes! even though you don't know it you're helping me get more powerful." Kira smiled. "The more disciples a god gets the higher his power increases."

"Just think of it like a contract." Kira smiled.

"Contract huh?" The thought of that felt reasonable to Kodak, as the two parties were getting something from one another. He felt grateful to kira for helping him out when all hope was lost for him, and he felt indebted to him forever.

"But why then don't other god have a disciple." Kodak questioned.

"Well some gods are proud and don't feel the need to have a disciple solely increasing their power on their own." Kira answered. Kodak just nodded, as his knowledge of disciples and their gods had increased a bit.

'I still have a lot to learn.' Kodak thought staring at the huge red curtains, flowing down from the temple walls. Kodak was intrigued to know what the other gods spoke about, as he could hear them bickering about very important issues.

"I heard another planet was destroyed today." A fat male god who had short brown hair, and wore a brown robe adorned with precious stones said.

"Yeah the rates of planets destruction have been much this past few days." Another skinny male god who sat besides him answered.

"Huh! Planet destruction?" Kodak felt anxious, to listen in more to the conversation between this two gods but everyone attention, was snapped by a loud voice that spoke in front.

"Silence! silence everyone!" The voice commanded, as the room fell silent. Kodak couldn't see the person talking, as the table was just too long. he wondered how it was possible a god could speak so loudly, that everyone in the room could hear his voice.

"The annual meeting of the gods has now started." The old husky male voice resounded throughout the room.