

## Domain 901

### Chapter 901

After thinking for a while, Ryan came up with a strategy to prevent Zeus from growing stronger. While he wouldn't gain any mana from that, it was better than letting him become even more troublesome. Without wasting time, Ryan summoned thirty-four magic copies of his spiritualist crossbow. It was the maximum amount he could summon, considering the level of the skill. Before pulling the triggers, Ryan activated Light Speed, Perfect Aim, and Deadly Aim. The massive barrage of bolts flew toward Zeus, and he confirmed the weird feeling that he had been feeling... Ryan had the skills to become troublesome. That is why he had to eliminate him as fast as possible. After all, he just came up with that combination, a combination that Zeus would be unable to dodge or dispose of without using a massive amount of mana.

In order not to waste any time and to make Ryan unable to recover any of the mana spent, Zeus created a shield of made lightning and blocked the bolts. The shield consumed Zeus' mana for quite a while since the bolts were eating away its energy. Still, eventually, Ryan was forced to stop.

"It won't be easy, just as I had expected..." Ryan muttered. "However, there is no doubt that Zeus used more mana defending... should I risk it and see who runs out of mana first?"

To answer that question, Ryan needed to learn for how long that massive thunder cloud will replenish Zeus' energy and if Hera had planned something else. Both of them underestimated Ryan once, but they won't do it again.

Both Zeus and Ryan looked quite troubled in how to deal with each other, but in the end, it seemed that Zeus found an answer sooner than Ryan. After letting out a long sigh, Zeus looked at Ryan, and the air around him began to change. He moved his right forward, and then massive amounts of mana began to gather there. After a while, the mana changed it is natural and then became lightning. It was weird, though. The spell didn't have a shape where it would be convenient to throw it. It was because it wasn't made to be throw... the energy eventually stabilized until it became pretty round. Once that happened, Zeus created the sphere that entered his left chest.

Ryan frowned when he saw all that, but he frowned even more, when he saw Zeus' body trembling uncontrollably. It was only obvious that something like that would happen... who would make so much condensed mana in that form enter their bodies? Regardless, Zeus' body began to change after all that trembling. His skin began to turn red like blood, and his whole body began to emit heat...

“Crap... it was a buff...” Ryan muttered and then bit his lips.

Thanks to Odin’s eye, Ryan could see the flow of mana around Zeus moving much faster than before. While that energy probably forced his heart to beat faster to increase his physical abilities, it was only obvious that it would enhance his magical capabilities as well. The worrisome thing was the fact that there was exist a spell that could put such a strain on the body of Zeus...

Ryan threw his Dark Ice Spear to prevent Zeus’ energy from stabilizing. He also fired multiple time Draconic Bow. No matter what happens, he can’t let a being like that become even more powerful... In the end, Ryan was forced to stop after firing five Draconic Bows in a quick succession because the massive and continuous explosion made him fly to the distance. The power of his attacks had been so massive that he saw the mana eating all everything around Zeus, be it ground, vegetation, mountains, and buildings.

In the end, Ryan clicked his tongue in annoyance when he recovered his balance. Not even using his best attacks five times like that made Zeus’ presence grow weaker. It seemed that he was really screwed this time...

Ryan prepared to use Draconic Bow again, but then he felt a slight sensation of his whole body growing numb. He thought that before... when he used too much mana in a few instants. If he tries to use the same attack so fast again, he definitely will lose control over his body, and if that doesn’t kill Zeus...

Before Ryan could come up with an answer for that question. He suddenly felt a sharp pain coming from his chest. He saw the red Zeus with his right hand in his chest when he looked in that direction. He pulled a chunk of Ryan’s body as if he had seen something that shouldn’t be there.

Congratulations! The skill Fear Resistance has leveled up.

Congratulations! The skill Fear Resistance has leveled up.

Congratulations! The skill Fear Resistance has leveled up.

...

Ryan teleported away from Zeus and began to sweat cold... if he had wanted, Zeus could have pulled Ryan's heart with his right hand. What was that speed? Ryan's Light Speed was active, but he didn't see anything...

"That expression suits you better," Zeus said without showing a hint of emotion on his face. "You forced me to use this technique, so at the very least, you should keep showing that expression to me until you die."

Maybe that was what Loki was referring to when he mentioned Zeus' true power. Ryan had assumed that he would some time to gain the strength that made him win the war against the titans, but it seemed that Zeus could speed up that process. It probably wasn't a safe thing to do, but he could do it if he wanted.

Nevertheless, Ryan had a big problem on his hands now. The enemy was finally showing its true power, and Ryan didn't have a single idea about how to counterattack that.

Class: Apocalyptic Archer Lv 36 (+ 07 UP)/ Storm Caster Lv 65 (+ 02 UP)/ Crystal Archer Lv 93 (+ 04 UP)

Race: Night Demon /Reptilian Champion/ Lord of the Ice Foxes (-) ρ???∪???(?)???

Rank: 1st

Health: 45771 /45771 (71,75/s)

Mana: 50099/50099 (71,75/s)

Stamina: 51530/51530 (71,75/s)

Strength: 3881 (+26422) (+130)

Dexterity: 70933 (+33655) (+2550)

Speed: 4670 (+28410) (+548)

Intelligence: 4352 (+24595) (+33)

Endurance: 4898 (+25395) (+160)

Control: 4976 (29050) (+510)

Mentality: 5952 (+22195) (+70)

Luck: 4480 (+18560)

Recovery: 10550 (+34050) (+1045)

Willpower: 5952 (+22193) (+40)

Coins: 11.986.145

Status: 00

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Power Shot Lv 235 (+ 15 UP),

Passive Physical Skills: Eagle Eyes Lv 284 (+ 13 UP), Concentration Lv 284 (+ 13 UP), Archery Lv 284 (+ 13 UP), Accuracy Lv 284 (+ 13 UP),

Spells: Draconic Transformation Lv 295 (+ 25 UP), Frost Armor Lv 279 (+ 15 UP), Ice Breath Lv 332 (+ 25 UP), Magic Bow Lv 170 (+ 10 UP), Lightning Aura Lv 89 (+ 33 UP), Continuous Lightning Lv 01, Electric Prison Lv 01, Light Speed Lv 44 (+ 43 UP),

Support Skills: Fear Resistance Lv 79 (+ 31 UP), Electric Immunity Lv 161 (+ 38 UP), Magic Understanding Lv 27 (+ 08 UP), Electric Absorption Lv 338 (+ 08 UP), Instant Learning Lv 01,

Classes:

Combat: Expert Archer Lv 94 (+ 05 UP), Night Ranger Lv 88 (+ 12 UP), Draconic Hunter Lv 09 (+ 06 UP), Electric Spiritualist Lv 59 (+ 20 UP), Thunder Lord Lv 11 (+ 10 UP),

Non-Combatant: Time Mage Lv 47 (+ 05 UP), Sloth Lord Lv 28 (+ 03 UP),

Race: Centaur, Dragon, Kobold, Triton, Asgardian,

Chapter 902

Ryan tried to heal his wound, but he felt another sharp pain coming from his right shoulder as soon as he activated the spell. Zeus wasn't there. He was behind Ryan, holding another piece of Ryan's body that he had taken in a single instant. Ryan bit his lips in anger... that had to be some kind of joke. He defeated Odin, Thor, and Poseidon... and he got even stronger, but he still couldn't even see that guy's movements. His body seemed to be made of cotton in front of Zeus' power.

"Did you know that he was this strong, Merlin?" Ryan asked.

"I had a fair idea of his true power," Merlin replied as if the situation didn't concern him in any way.

If Ryan knew about Zeus' true strength, even he would probably think twice before challenging him. Regardless, it was too late to change his mind or regret it. Besides, Ryan was certain that his allies were fighting and winning their battles. After all, not a single elder god came to annoy him. Either they have absolute trust in Zeus, or they were too busy.



“The best way to defeat you before I run out of mana,” Ryan replied. “Or maybe I should just focus on defense and see you self-destruct with that skill.”

After that, Ryan summoned an arrow and then nocked. Considering his current status, Zeus knew that Ryan’s arrows would hit him. While they might not cause much damage, that would be another matter. Zeus dashed to attack, but Ryan stopped him with an arrow. Zeus dodged to the side since even he would have some trouble blocking an arrow traveling two times faster than light. After dodging, Zeus looked behind and saw the arrow disintegrating after flying for five hundred meters. Even if an object could fly that fast, it doesn’t mean that it could do so forever. The attrition would slowly make it disappear until it became dust.

Now that they were fighting on the same terms, magic and tricks won’t help all that much. The winner will be decided according to the skills and who was the toughest among them. Ryan didn’t have the upper hand in neither aspect. After all, Zeus was many times older and had much more time to refine his skills. Not to mention, he is a natural brawler... Nevertheless, Ryan was planning to win by using his spirit alone.

Ryan began to bombard Zeus with his arrows. The target moved to the side and then advanced. Still, he could barely make any progress since Ryan was firing at alarming speeds. His focus was on the max level, so it was only natural that he would show his actual ability with a bow. Despite that, Zeus couldn’t help but smile. Those continuous shots will make Ryan spend mana much faster while moving that fast. However, Zeus forgot to consider one thing... Ryan was someone who surpassed all the obstacles along the way by becoming stronger while he was at it.

Congratulations! The skill Concentration has leveled up.

Congratulations! The class Expert Archer has reached the max level.

Congratulations! The skill Accuracy has leveled up.

Congratulations! The class Mad Archer has reached the max level.

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It was barely noticeable, but Zeus could see Ryan's skills improving. In the end, it wasn't that unexpected. Ryan was facing the one who was considered the strongest among all elder gods. It was only natural that his skills would level up so fast. As for Zeus... his skills couldn't grow any further. He didn't have all skills, but the ones he had, were already at the max level.

## Chapter 903

"Let's see who will win this... someone who reached the apex, or someone who is trying to reach it," Zeus said and then smiled viciously.

Zeus began to zigzag around in order not to give Ryan the chance to aim. Without aiming, he couldn't use Perfect Aim or Dead Aim, and those were the only skills that might prevent Zeus from getting close to Ryan. After all, the closer he gets, the harder it will be to dodge.

Zeus got closer and closer, but he couldn't see Ryan getting worried... as expected despite that. He really had some sort of plan. Despite that, Zeus ignored and kept pushing forward. Eventually, Zeus got close enough to even touch Ryan's bow. Stealing that from him and make him unable to attack would be easy, but that would end his fun. Instead of that, Zeus advanced and touched Ryan's left arm and kept moving while doing that. With his touch alone, the external part of Ryan's left arm was damaged to the point where he could even see his muscles and bones... that level of strength was insane. Still, Zeus had already informed him of that.

While ignoring the pain, Ryan summoned several Magic Bows and bombarded Zeus. In the end, he caused some damage to Ryan's arm and made him break into a cold sweat, but he lost a lot of mana. Before he could lose it even more since he couldn't dodge them at that range, Zeus decided to retreat, which gave Ryan a chance that he had been waiting for... he summoned his Dark Ice Spear.

Zeus frowned when he felt that much corruption returning to the area. It was particularly suspicious that Ryan only did that when Zeus began to retreat. Much to his surprise, Ryan nocked the spear as if it was an arrow. Even while sweating cold due to the pain in his left arm, Ryan smirked, and then he activated Power Shot.

"This is going to be fun," Ryan said.



The spear finally was aimed toward Zeus, and Ryan used Perfect Aim and Deadly Aim. Now, no matter what happens, Zeus will be hit, and he knew that. He clenched his teeth in annoyance... that human had already caused too much trouble for him. He had to kill him and prevent the shot... otherwise, even Zeus wouldn't leave unscathed.

Teleporting and attacking won't do Zeus any good. He needed the momentum of his high-speed movement granted him. It was risky, but he will be able to kill Ryan faster that way. Instead of zigzagging, Zeus taunted Ryan to fire sooner by flying in a straight line. That way, Power Shot wouldn't gain much energy. However, Ryan didn't fall for that. He kept charging the spear with all his stamina. Even better, before his stamina could actually decrease, he restored it with magic.

Eventually, Zeus got close enough to attack Ryan. At first, he ripped apart the flesh of his face. He tried to do it slowly to make Ryan feel all the pain and give up on the attack but failed. Zeus finally realized that Ryan was planning to end things with that attack once and for all. Since he was close to Zeus, he would suffer a lot of damage as well, he would be lucky if he woke up, but he was willing to go that far.

Zeus planned to blind Ryan that pain would make him give up with one hundred percent of chance, but in the end, he changed his mind when he saw those eyes full of confidence. Ryan knew that the next attack would defeat Zeus, and he was willing to make some sacrifices to achieve that.  $\rho\eta\eta\eta\eta\eta\eta(\eta)\eta\eta\eta\eta$

Maybe it was too late for that, but Zeus moved to Ryan's left chest and began to rip apart his flesh. At first, the corruption caused a lot of trouble to Zeus. It even weakened his status when he touched it, but in the end, he ignored it and then eventually opened the path to Ryan's heart. Once Death Sense warned Ryan like never before, Ryan fired the Dark Ice Spear. At the same moment Zeus' pierced Ryan's heart, the spear hit him from behind.

When the massive explosion happened, the entire world trembled. The explosion of energy destroyed everything on its way. It couldn't even be compared with the destruction of Ryan's five Draconic Bows. If it weren't for Loki's domain, half of Spain would have been destroyed. Even involuntarily, he sacrificed billions of mana points to protect that domain... Regardless, all of the king trolls were killed thanks to the explosion. The damage spread until the Balearic Sea... creating a huge role on the planet. Weirdly enough, there were no traces of rocks or dust rising... the energy decimated everything in its radius aside from Loki's domain.

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One hour prior to the explosion...

As soon as Ryan left his domain, Loki looked for Hera. As expected, she was hiding behind several layers of illusion. She kind of reminded Loki of himself, but unlucky him, she didn't find any absolute pleasure in doing the things she wanted. She only worked to confirm the assumption that she was above everything else.

Loki teleported to where she was and then cut the air. He had two green knives, but only one managed to cut the mana that created the illusions, the other one had been aimed toward Hera's neck, but she blocked it with her golden wand.

"Let's play a game, Hera," Loki said. "The game is called, let's try to kill each other to see who the better illusionist is."

"Loki..." Hera said, visibly displeased.

"Why everyone makes long pauses after saying my name?" Loki smiled while shrugging. "I don't dislike that, but it is starting to trouble me."

Instead of saying anything, Hera made some snakes appear around Loki's neck, immediately biting him. Despite that, Loki didn't react in any way. In fact, his smile grew even wider.

"It tickles," Loki said. "Come on, Hera... you can do better than that."

Chapter 904

Loki

Class: ???/???/???

Race: —

Rank: —

Health: ???/???

Mana: ???/???

Stamina: ???/???

Strength: ???

Dexterity: ???

Speed: ???

Intelligence: ???

Endurance: ???

Control: ???

Mentality: ???

Luck: ???

Recovery: ???

Willpower: ???

Coins: —

Status: —

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: ???, ???, ???

Passive Physical Skills: ???, ???, ???

Spells: ???, ???, ???

Support Skills: ???, ???, ???

Hera tried to use Absolute Appraisal on Loki, but that was what she found. Naturally, Loki couldn't see her status. Those two make quite the weird pair. They were overly cautious of revealing any information about themselves to anyone. But at least, now Hera knew that Loki reached the absolute level in resistance against poison. After all, her snakes could produce the most deadly toxin that can be found on the planet.

As if Loki was waiting for Hera to do anything interesting, he stared at her with his full of expectation. They certainly got on her nerve, but at least she had the chance to do whatever she wanted. Hera raised her wand, and then in the next moment, Loki saw the surroundings changing. That surprised him. The level and nature of mana seemed a bit off to be an illusion...

The environment changed from a semi-destroyed Spain to one that resembled the old Greece. Loki saw himself standing in front of a temple that seemed pretty new. However, it still was covered by many flowers and vegetation. The surroundings weren't much different. It was full of life, trees, grass, monsters... and not a single sign of civilization.

"Wow, as expected of Hera," Loki said. "You manifested the interior of your domain on Earth, or did you forced me to teleport to your place? It is hard to tell, but I am pretty sure this is temporary."

Foul Serpent Lv Max

Health: 35.000/35.000

Mana: 175.000/175.000

Stamina: 45.000/45.000

Strength: 2.900 (+ 2200)

Dexterity: 6500 (+ 800) ρ[?]c[?](?)

Speed: 5500 (+ 500)

Intelligence: 15.000 (+ 1000)

Endurance: 5800 (+ 900)

Control: 8900 (+ 1600)

Mentality: 8400 (+ 1600)

Luck: 12000 (+ 3000)

Recovery: 25.000 (+ 10.000)

Willpower: 8400 (+ 1600)

Coins: —

Status: —

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Snare Lv 760, Poisonous Strike Lv 680...

Passive Physical Skills: Enhanced Intelligence Lv Max, Enhanced Recovery Lv 840, Poisonous Skin Lv 690...

Spells: Poisonous Tornado Lv Max, Poisonous Fangs Lv Max, Earth Transformation Lv 550, Earth Creation 310...

Support Skills: Cold Resistance Lv Max, Electric Resistance Lv 480, Shock Resistance Lv 420, Fire Resistance Lv 750...

“You sure like snakes, Hera,” Loki said. “No wonder you can’t get rid of your bad reputation. By the way, am I being weird when I say that I find it weird seeing women playing with real snakes?”

Loki didn’t know how Hera was planning to defeat him, but using those snakes around sure seemed like a waste of time. In any case, Hera made a throne appear at the temple entrance and then sat on it. Soon after, all the snakes in the region began to open their mouths, and a purple miasma began to cover the area.

“Not much original,” Loki shrugged.

The poison wouldn’t work directly, but it sure could cause some respiratory problems if inhaled for long periods. If anything, it can at least prevent Loki from breathing. Loki tried to disperse it with wind magic, but it didn’t work... which was weird. Instead of doing anything, the wing magic only made the cloud of poison spread even more than before.

“I see... a poisonous cloud of smoke that eats mana.... you sure created something pretty interesting,” Loki rubbed his chin thoughtfully.

One of Loki's knives could deactivate certain spells, but the poison wasn't one of them. In any case, the poison was so thick that soon enough, the whole area was taken by it. Surprisingly enough, the poison only affected Hera's targets. At some point, Loki noticed that even though he wasn't breathing, some spores of the poison were attaching to his body, and some of them were forcefully entering through his nostrils. That certainly wasn't good...

Before Loki could decide between attacking Hera or the numerous snakes to prevent the poison from spreading, even more, he suddenly felt something weird. Little by little, his body was moving by itself. Completely, without Loki's consent.

"Really, now... how many characteristics and powers can you put in a single poison?" Loki frowned.

In the end, Loki teleported to where Hera was supposed to be, but he only found an empty place. Not even the throne was there, he tried to teleport to above, outside the massive cloud of poison, but even so, he failed in doing that. It seemed that even the poison was messing with his senses...

"Oops... maybe I took too long to act," Loki said with a nervous smile on his face.

Loki tried to look for Hera's presence, but he couldn't find it. Even the snakes' presence had disappeared. He suddenly had an idea, he marked the ground with his knives, and then he used Teleport... just as he had predicted. He didn't move from his spot.

"All right, Hera, you got me," Loki said and then raised his arms. "I surrender."

Hera heard that, but she wouldn't fall for it so quickly. He kept waiting and waiting until she could feel Loki's body completely under her control. Slowly but steadily, she made Loki get rid of his gear and then made him walk completely naked in front of her.

"It seems that you truly don't have any more tricks up your sleeve. I am truly disappointed," Hera said while sitting on her throne. "You waited to see me acting, and in the end, you fell for my trap."

“That is what I said before. Now, can you please be gentle?” Loki said while looking at his lower half. “I am sure that you are itching to make Zeus’ taste a little bit of his own poison, but let’s not be hasty.”

Hera smiled and then summoned a silver lion to attack Loki. The creature was five meters tall and ten meters long, so Loki couldn’t help but force a smile while looking at it.

“That is a cute dog that you have there...” Loki said.

Chapter 905

Nemean Lion Lv Max

Health: 165.000/165.000

Mana: 71.000/71.000

Stamina: 91.000/91.000

Strength: 31.500 (+ 2100)

Dexterity: 6500 (+ 800)

Speed: 5500 (+ 500)

Intelligence: 5..000 (+ 1300)

Endurance: 19.800 (+ 900)

Control: 6900 (+ 1600)



Mentality: 8400 (+ 1600)

Luck: 7000(+ 3000)

Recovery: 55.000 (+ 20.000)

Willpower: 8400 (+ 1600)

Coins: —

Status: —

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Bite Lv Max, Silver Claws Lv Max...

Passive Physical Skills: Enhanced Strength Lv Max, Enhanced Endurance Lv Max, Augmented Speed Lv Max...

Spells: Silver Spear Lv Max, Silver Rain Lv Max, Earth Transformation Lv 400, Earth Creation 410...

Support Skills: Cold Resistance Lv Max, Electric Resistance Lv 950, Shock Resistance Lv 850, Fire Resistance Lv 960...

Hera gave the order to the Nemean Lion split Loki's apart with its claws very slowly. The creatures' claws were so sharp that just by touching it, it made Loki's skin bleed. ρ??√??(?)???

“I should have known better...” Loki said. “I am not too much of a warrior, but seeing my brother fighting, it made my Asgardian blood boil.”

As if he was telling Loki to shut up, the lion stepped on his face. After that, the creature began to hurry up since Loki wasn't making much noise. There weren't any signs of screaming or even the usual fear... Hera frowned when she noticed that. Loki may have a high-level tolerance against poison. Still, he didn't seem the type who would do the same against pain... not to mention he was bleeding quite quickly, so his endurance wasn't that high.

"Let's skip the foreplay already, Hera," Loki said. "A man can only wait for so long."

"Won't you ever shut up?" Hera asked, visibly irritated.

The lion passed his claws through Loki's face and the rest of his body in a single swoop. However, Loki didn't show any expression. Maybe he had drugged himself before the battle since he had imagined something like this happening. Even so, what would be the point of that? The poison will last for hours, and he won't survive the torture she had planned for him, not even for thirty minutes.

Just to make sure that he wouldn't have the chance to do anything, Hera gave the order to the lion to chop his limbs, and so he did it. Still, no response coming from Loki, he was just staring at her, and that was getting on her nerves.

"I thought you would be an enemy more like me, but I am disappointed," Loki said. "You have the skills, but not the class or the guile."

The next moment, Hera summoned the Lernaean Hydra, Loki tried to use Appraisal on that as well, but he didn't have time. The creature swallowed him as a whole. With his level of divinity, he won't die soon, but he certainly will suffer. At the same time, his body is dissolved in the monster's stomach.

"That should shut him up for good," Hera said and then sighed.

Defeating Loki wasn't much of an achievement from Hera's perspective. Still, thanks to it, she gained control over many domains, and she could use those to defeat the other troublesome opponents all over the world. However, she suddenly was forced to forget about that when she saw the Hydra contorting in pain... Hera frowned. What Loki could have done in that state to annoy the Hydra that much? In the end, Loki was vomited by the monsters, and then he smiled as if nothing significant had happened.

“I am back,” Loki said.

Hera’s face contorted in anger... Loki really knew how to get on her nerves. Just beheading him would be too easy, so Hera gave the order for the Hydra to crush his head with its tail. The monster quickly approached to obey its commands and then began to attack Loki’s head. Hera imagined that she would finally see something that would please her, but she only got more annoyed. The more the monster attacked Loki and the more his head was damaged, the more his eyes began to bother her. Loki wasn’t known for his vitality, so how come he could endure that with a smile on his face?

Eventually, Loki was beaten beyond recognition, and then Hera finally sighed. His presence had grown weaker enough for her to seal him, and that would be the best since she would need his powers. However, suddenly... Loki’s presence returned to normal, and he was back... at least his head was.

“Hello, again,” Loki said with a fresh smile on his face.

At that moment, even Hera was taken aback. She was completely paralyzed with fear and shock. That didn’t make any sense... how come Loki could endure all that much? Not even an anesthetic drug that only the elder gods know of could explain that.

“An Illusion...” Hera muttered, and then she felt a sharp pain on her back and on her limbs.

“Bingo, you guessed right,” Loki said. “I told you, this battle was supposed to determine the better illusionist.”

Hera looked behind and saw Loki completely fine. He wasn’t naked or wounded, and in the same, he was supposed to be, Hera found a human-sized mud doll. Piercing her arms and limbs, she found some knives made of dark ice. They pierced her flesh so easily that she barely could believe that those were real.

“You never showed up... from the very beginning...” Hera said.

“Not quite. I was always there. Otherwise, you would have seen through my trick,” Loki said. “If I weren’t nearby, you wouldn’t have teleported me to this place. Anyway, I got these when I recovered Ryan and Thor. Pretty neat, huh. However, just touching them makes my hands burn. I wonder if that is what vampires feel like when they touch things that have holy magic.”

Hera bit her lips in annoyance. The fight didn’t last that long. She danced on Loki’s hands from the very beginning. It was almost laughable what he said earlier... there was no need to find out who was the better illusionist... the difference in abilities was that big.

“Don’t worry too much about it,” Loki said. “People on this side don’t kill their enemies when they can avoid it. I am sure you know why, but we can’t afford to let any of you disappear and return to where you came from.”

## Chapter 906

A few hours before that massive explosion...

As soon as Athena heard from Isis about the new plan, she noticed that Femradiel appeared standing above one of the many mountains of that region. Although she had a job to do, Femradiel was looking toward the West as if she was waiting for something to come from that direction.

“My apologies for this,” Athena said via telepathy.

“There is no need for apologies,” Femradiel said. “This is a situation beyond our wild expectations, and it is not like I am worried or anything. I am just hoping that that idiot won’t do anything stupid.”

As soon as she said that, Femradiel noticed two powerful presences appearing nearby where Ryan was. When she saw the lightning bolts falling from the sky and hitting Ryan thanks to Clairvoyance, she also saw Zeus and Thor. Those two made the hair of her back stand... fighting against them at the same time was suicide. She had planned to use Teleport and then go help, but she was forced to stop when she felt two presences heading in that direction. One of them approached her, and the other moved toward where Athena was.

Hermes

Class: ???/???/???

Race: —

Rank: —

Health: ???/???

Mana: ???/???

Stamina: ???/???

Strength: ???

Dexterity: ???

Speed: ???

Intelligence: ???

Endurance: ???

Control: ???

Mentality: ???

Luck: ???

Recovery: ???

Willpower: ???

Coins: —

Status: —

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: ???, ???, ???

Passive Physical Skills: ???, ???, ???

Spells: ???, ???, ???

Support Skills: ???, ???, ???

Hermes was a middle-aged man that was wearing light armor. His hair was silver, just like the color of his eyes. It was quite a weird tone... Regardless, he was completely unarmed, but Femradiel recognized the winged helmet and the winged sandals that only one Greek god was supposed to have.

Ares

Class: ???/???/???

Race: —

Rank: —

Health: ???/???

Mana: ???/???

Stamina: ???/??? ρ??√??(?)???

Strength: ???

Dexterity: ???

Speed: ???

Intelligence: ???

Endurance: ???

Control: ???

Mentality: ???

Luck: ???

Recovery: ???

Willpower: ???

Coins: —

Status: —

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: ???, ???, ???

Passive Physical Skills: ???, ???, ???

Spells: ???, ???, ???

Support Skills: ???, ???, ???

Ares, on the other hand, really seemed like a troublesome foe. He was wearing a full plate dark armor that protected every single bit of his body. His hair and eyes were light-brown, but they seemed red like blood against certain sources of light. Aside from those, his big round shield and his long sword made him stand out more. They kind of looked like the same weapons as Athena.

“You shouldn’t ignore those who came to greet you, missy,” Hermes said. “That is quite disrespectful toward those that came from so far away.”

Femradiel looked at Hermes and couldn’t help but frown. He didn’t have an aura of a true warrior, and due to that, she couldn’t get motivated. Naturally, she knew that he wasn’t weak, but he didn’t seem like a particularly troublesome enemy either.

According to what Athena revealed, Hermes was the fastest of the Olympian gods. Apparently, not even Zeus, when he was serious, could win against him. However, Athena also said that Hermes wasn’t a warrior per se. He was a different kind of enemy...

“Let’s get this over with,” Femradiel declared.



After hearing that, Hermes' expression changed. He looked pretty carefree before, but now he was pissed. More than anything, he hated those who looked down on him just because they assumed that he was the weakest god of Olympus.

Hermes disappeared, and in the next moment, Femradiel felt a sharp pain on her chin. She didn't see what attacked her, but she knew that it hadn't been a weak attack when she began to spin in the air. She tried to stop it, but before she could actually try, something began to hit her from all directions. Every time she got hit, she felt her bones cracking and the direction she was flying changed as well.

Congratulations! The skill Pain Resistance has leveled up.

Congratulations! The skill Pain Resistance has leveled up.

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...

"That confirms it..." Femradiel muttered.

It seemed that Hermes was planning to end the fight as soon as possible. That was why he wasn't stopping to rest. Despite that, he failed to notice that Femradiel was yet to receive any critical damage.

When Hermes noticed that Femradiel wasn't showing any signs of being in pain, he stopped and gave her the chance to recover and stop spinning. He looked at her body and saw the marks of his punches, but they were weirdly shallow...

Before Hermes could wonder why Femradiel fired several Ice Spears toward him. Naturally, Hermes just moved to the side slightly and dodged those. Although from his perspective, he just walked, Femradiel only saw his image disappearing somewhere and appearing somewhere else.

Femradial insisted and fired other spears, but she also used Perfect Aim and Deadly Aim this time. Hermes noticed that and just shrugged... such a simple trick. Instead of running away and letting the number of spears chasing him increase, Hermes just let those hit him.

Femradial frowned when she saw the spears being destroyed when they approached Hermes. One after the other, they began to crumble apart when they approached. The power of those was supposed to be equal to meteors, and yet... Hermes didn't move from his spot. He really had another type of strength, and yet... Femradial let out a sigh.

Hermes bit his lips in annoyance and prepared to attack again. Still, before he could do it, he saw Femradial emitting a cold Aura from her body. Hermes could feel a lot of mana from her, so it was definitely a spell. Despite her attitude, Femradial obviously was taking the fight seriously. Thanks to that, Hermes calmed down a little bit.

“Is she planning to damage me like that since she can't keep up with my speed?” Hermes wondered.

Many enemies used the same strategy before. It was only logical since attacking directly was impossible against an opponent so fast. It was better to rely on the area of effect spells. The defensive ones were quite effective since Hermes had to get closer to the attack. However, that strategy was very flawed... Hermes could always approach, attack, cause much more damage than he could receive in a single instant.

## Chapter 907

Without hesitating, Hermes flew toward Femradial when she started the movement of a blink. He passed through her cold defensive spell in that single moment and then punched her thirteen times in the chin. He did that before her head could even begin to move backward... Soon after, he moved away from her and then deactivated his magic.

Femradial's body finally began to move at a normal speed, and then her head moved backward, and her body began to spin. Hermes saw that with a smile on his face. The cold of her magic barely had the time to make him feel refreshed... Despite the attack and the failure of her strategy, Femradial only looked at Hermes with an expression that didn't show any interest when she recovered. Even though she was bleeding from her mouth and the fact that she was yet to cause any real damage, she still looked uninterested.

“That attitude... I can’t let it enrage me,” Hermes muttered.. “There is no reason to feel this angry... I am winning this fight and the next attack... I will be sure to make her feel a lot of pain.”

Things would have been a lot easier for Hermes if Femradiel didn’t have that mithril armor. In any case, trying to break the armor with his fists alone was something that Hermes would rather not do. It was possible, but it would damage his fists. Those were his weapons, and he couldn’t afford to risk them.

The non-protected parts of Femradiel’s body were the front of her head, her shoulders, hands, and feet. Only her face could suffer critical damage, so Hermes decided to keep doing it.

In order not to let things go his way, Femradiel decided to change her plans a little bit. If Hermes could destroy something physical projectiles, could it do the same with the ones that were just made of mana? That was something worth testing. Femradiel summoned several magic copies of the Spiritualist’s Crossbow and then fired after activating Perfect Aim and Deadly Aim. Unlike Ryan, Femradiel doesn’t have to worry about mana consumption anymore, so she doesn’t stop firing it. In the end, Hermes created a shield made of light to block the projectiles, but it soon was eaten away by the bolts. However, when that happened, Hermes was nowhere to be seen. In the next moment, Femradiel was attacked on her chin again.

When Hermes finished his sequence of attacks and Femradiel recovered from the unpleasant surprise, she healed her chin. The damage was slowly pilling up, and while she could prevent the attacks using some simple tricks, that wasn’t a good idea. For the better or for, the worse, Hermes needed to keep attacking.

That same scene repeated itself several times until Femradiel’s jaw sustained enough damage that Full-Heal almost had no effect. Hermes smirked when he saw that. Thanks to his attacks, Femradiel looked more annoyed than bored. For several hours, after all, she didn’t hit him a single time, after all. And yet, the glow in her eyes still was bothering Hermes.

“What is this weird feeling?” Hermes muttered. “Is she plotting something? Nevertheless... I just need to finish her with the next attack.”

The next attack could be pretty dangerous for Hermes himself. So, he only used that kind of move to finish off his opponents. He was going to attack so fast that even his fingers could become sharp like blades. However, if he makes a mistake, he will lose his weapons and lose the focus to keep his movement spell active. However, when Hermes began to fly to attack, he suddenly felt a sharp pain in his legs, and then he rolled in the air. He hurried to recover, but the pain prevented him from focusing,

and when he looked at his legs, the shock made him open his eyes widely in agony. Everything below his knees had is cut off. ρ??(??)???

“AAAAAAAAAAAAARRRRRRRRRRGGGGGGGGGGHHHHHHHHHH!” Hermes screamed in agony.

Instead of attacking, Femradiel used that chance to get winged sandals and store them inside the spatial storage after getting rid of Hermes’ feet. After that, she began to heal her swollen face. That was why she never got really interested in the fight... Hermes wasn’t an opponent that could do much aside from attacking super-fast. Even though he could use light magic, he only used it to enhance his movements. Thanks to that, Femradiel knew that he would be done for once she disposed of his legs.

“What did you do...” Hermes asked while sweating cold.

Instead of answering, Feramdiel raised her hand, and some small particles began to gather there. The particles were blue, and when he looked closely, Hermes noticed that those were small fragments of mithril. However, something was off, only something like that wasn’t supposed to cut his legs, and when did attack him using that? Hermes should have noticed it...

“While you were attacking me, I attached those to your body with my cold aura, you didn’t notice it, or perhaps you noticed but assumed it was just some ice that would melt while you were moving,” Femradiel said. “Either way, mithril is much more resilient. Not to mention, much sharper as well, considering this size. Still, usually, that wouldn’t be enough to damage an elder god. That is why I put a high concentration of ice magic inside them.”

Hermes opened his eyes widely yet again. The particles were too small for that. Unless Femradiel could create mithril, that was supposed to be impossible... However, since that was an ice dragon, it would make sense that her control over those would be that high.

“You planned all this?” Hermes asked while slowly moving away from Femradiel. “How did you know it would be this effective? How did you create the mithril?”

“That is for me to know and for you to find out... while you can,” Femradiel said and then summoned Thanatos’ Scythe. “Don’t try to run away, even though you can still use light magic, some of the particles still are attached to your body, they will follow my commands wherever you go, so, unless you plan on risking your life, you shouldn’t try to get away from here.”

## Chapter 908

You obtained 2.564.987.214 coins.

### Bow of Light (Mythological) (Cursed)

Effect: A weapon forged using the spirit of an elder god. Due to the power of the spirit used, the weapon is cursed, and its owner will have to endure the voice of the fallen elder god while holding the weapon. When using the crossbow, you can cause ten percent more damage against elder gods. At the cost of two thousand points of mana, it grants you the power to damage any enemy with light that you can see. The damage caused will be equal to your dexterity, and other skills and equipment can't affect the damage caused. This crossbow can makes the bolts appear anywhere in your field of vision.

Dexterity + 3600, Intelligence + 1600, Speed + 1600

Durability: 1200/1200

Congratulations! For defeating Hermes, you have become a Level one Lady of Speed!

You obtained the following skills: Acceleration Control, Light Manipulation, and Light Absorption.

All of your status has increased and will increase by one hundred points once this class levels up.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Acceleration Control.

Effect: It grants the power to control the acceleration of your body and the things that you touch indefinitely. Attention, increasing your movement and reflexes beyond one's limits might damage your body if you are not strong enough.

You obtained 01 status point.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Light Manipulation.

Effect: It grants the power to control all light around you, turning it into a weapon, armor, or even completely reflecting it to make you invisible.

You obtained 01 status point.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Light Absorption.

Effect: It grants you the power to absorb light from all kinds of sources. This skill can restore your health, mana, and stamina when absorbing light by one hundred points per level and second. This skill also decreases the damage of all light-related attacks by one hundred points per level.  $\rho \int \omega \cdot \mathbf{E} \cdot \mathbf{E} \cdot \mathbf{E}$

You obtained 01 status point.

Winged Sandals (Mythological)

Effect: It grants you the power to move at supersonic speeds without losing stamina.

Durability: 1000/1000

Winged Helmet (Mythological)

Effect: It grants you the power to fly at supersonic speeds without losing mana.

Durability: 1000/1000

“This is even better than I expected,” Femradiel nodded to herself in amazement.

Now it made sense that Hermes could fight like that without dropping a single drop of sweat. Regardless, he tried to escape from Femradriel, but the pain prevented him from using his speed. The reason for that was his wounds. Whenever he tries to move at supersonic speeds, there is a lot of attrition. Even particles of dust can cause damage when one moves like that and when those particles touch his wounds... in any case, the battle was over, and so Femradriel began to look for Ryan's presence.

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Around the same time, Femradriel and Hermes started to fight...

Athena and Ares glared at each other without saying a single word. Those two disliked each other, and they never tried to hide it since ancient times. The area was probably one of the most troublesome Olympian gods. Not only he caused a lot of mess with his violent nature, but he also wasn't popular among mortals, and he used that as an excuse to cause even more problems. Thanks to that, Athena disliked him more than any other Olympian god. From Ares' perspective, Athena was equally troublesome. She always involved herself in matters that she wasn't supposed to be concerned with. Always taking the side of the mortals, despite that, many agreed that she was the favorite child of Zeus, and now his favorite child rebelled against the Olympians. Despite all that, only one thing truly annoyed Ares: Athena was the goddess of wisdom, handicraft, and warfare. From his perspective, only the god of war was enough. There was no reason to exist as the god or goddess of warfare.

Athena looked to the side for a moment and then saw the army of demons approaching... that sure was bad timing, or perhaps, it had been planned all along. Either way, Athena had to deal with Ares without relying on her troops.

Ares suddenly dashed and swung his sword toward Athena, she reacted on time to block the attack with her shield, but in the end, she was pushed backward for hundreds of meters. As expected, Ares had the advantage in terms of brute strength. Still, despite that, Athena's calm expression didn't disappear from her face.

Ares swung his shield and tried to hit Athena's face, but she also blocked the attack with the tip of her sword. Sparks of lightning flew from their weapons while they were trying to overpower each other. Suddenly, real lightning fell and hit Ares's helmet, but he didn't even flinch. Instead of that, he glared at Athena even more.

"You dare to use magic in a fight like this?" Ares asked.

“You can use magic as well, Ares,” Athena replied. “You are just too stupid and think that using magic in a duel is cowardly.”

Ares disappeared, and then he suddenly appeared above swinging his long sword. Athena blocked the attack once again, but she fell down and only stopped when she hit the ground, and a crater appeared under her feet.

It was never a good idea to taunt Ares like that, but Athena couldn't help it since it was already second nature for her. Regardless, Athena swung her sword upward and sent flying a massive beam of mana toward Ares. Still, he blocked the attack with his own shield and swung his sword backward to stop Athena's attack. He could read her movements as if she were an open book. After all, it wasn't the first time they had faced each other. Still, Athena didn't stop there. She enchanted her sword with lightning magic and then began to electrocute Ares. He tried to resist and show that such simple tricks wouldn't work on him. Still, eventually, he was forced to retreat since magic attacks with divinity were a real pain in the ass.

## Chapter 909

While Ares knew that Athena's physical strength couldn't compare to his, he knew that she could make up for it by enchanting her sword with elemental magic. While it wasn't exactly her field of expertise, Athena knew a thing or two about magic. She was particularly good at controlling lightning magic. It was probably one of the things she inherited from her father.

In order not to give her the chance to use that, Ares decided to change his strategy. Instead of relying on brute strength, he decided to rely on speed. While teleporting around, he dashed toward Athena and swung his blade. Her sword still electrocuted him, but only for brief moments. While Athena could keep up with that speed, there wasn't much she could do to counterattack, so her stance was slowly breaking, and the damage on her arms was piling up.

Athena couldn't help but sigh, she knew that the same trick wouldn't work for long, but it was troublesome that Ares was so quick to find a way to counter them, despite the fact that he was too hot-blooded. In any case, it was time to change things a little bit... instead of just enchanting her sword, she concentrated the mana on the tip and increased its length. Ares frowned while looking at that... why insist on that magic when he already found a weakness? However, when Ares charged again, Athena threw the weapon toward his face at an unbelievable speed. Ares slowed down in the brink of an eye and then moved his head to the side.. Despite that, his left cheek and a good part of his helmet got



damaged by the attack. Much to his surprise, the attack didn't end there... Athena suddenly appeared in front of him and smashed her shield on his face.

Ares was the one who was slammed against the ground now, and since he was caught off-guard, the impact raised a massive dust curtain and opened a crater with him as the epicenter. When Ares got up, he found Athena preparing to throw her sword again, but he was ready to welcome it this time.

When Athena threw the weapon, Ares swung his sword to repel it. He would rather do that instead of run away or dodge when he had the chance because it was the best way to show who the better warrior was. In the end, they repelled the attack, but not before the electric energy could shock him for a single moment, in which Athena used to slam her shield against his face again.

Once again, Ares was forced to move, and this time, the attack made him fly to the West for several kilometers, and he only stopped when he hit a yellow-ish mountain. Instead of getting up the normal way, Ares made the mountain explode. Thanks to Rage, he was slowly getting stronger, but he couldn't care less about it. The taste of blood in his mouth was annoying him beyond reason. Athena and her tactics were so effective in making him lose his mind...

Despite the fact that she was winning, Athena was worried. Much like Zeus, Ares could also gather energy and then grow in size, which would be reflected in his status. That was why she was worried. The angrier he gets, the stronger he becomes. Although he was an elder god, that power of Ares resembled quite a bit the power of Mephisto, the demon of wrath.  $\rho\tau\tau\tau\sqrt{\tau\tau(\tau)\tau\tau\tau}$

Before Athena could think of another way to attack, Ares suddenly dashed at her, and his full swing collided against her shield, making the air of the entire area vibrate and burn all the vegetation around. At the same time, it made Athena spin in the air at a fearsome speed. Unfortunately, Ares didn't give her time to stop and attacked her again and again... until it looked like he was playing tennis alone and Athena was the ball.

However, suddenly Ares was forced to stop when he suddenly got hit multiple times in the air by something invisible. When it finally stopped, Ares saw himself hurt in the same spots he had attacked Athena, and while his wounds were smaller, he suffered more mental damage since he didn't realize what had happened... it was something Athena never used it before: Vengeful Explosion, a skill that makes the enemy feel the same amount of damage the caster suffered during a period. It was something Athena had learned after seeing Ryan fighting a few times. It was a pretty good way to prevent the enemy from keeping attacking non-stop.

Athena healed herself a little bit with magic. After all, Ares' attacks weren't something that could be gotten rid of so fast. Before Ares could begin to understand what happened, Athena dashed toward Ares, and when he tried to raise his shield, he noticed it getting heavier... it was gravity magic.

Ares tried to block the attack with his sword, but the weapon also got suddenly heavy. In the end, he was forced to Teleport away, and that enraged him. Running away from an attack made him so mad that one could see the sweat from his face turning into steam.

"I should have known..." Athena said, and then she increased the output of gravity and then fired some Electric Arrows toward Ares.

Ares' pride didn't let him run away again, so he used all his might to block them with his shield. Since his anger was increasing, so did his strength. Now that he was three meters tall, he could even afford to take on Athena's full-powered gravity.

Athena's wisdom and tactics could prevent her from losing the fight. Still, she would need something more definitive to defeat Ares, which was complicated because they never truly stood on different sides of a battle. Instead of letting Ares grow stronger with his anger, Athena decided to assume a defensive stance. She had a fairly good idea of how to defeat Ares, but she will need some time to prepare and wait for the right circumstances to take place.

## Chapter 910

Ares eventually noticed that Athena suddenly stopped attacking. Even for her, assuming such a defensive stance for so long was unexpected. Ares could understand that she couldn't afford to let him grow angrier and stronger if she had any hopes to win that fight. Still, just boring Area wouldn't solve things either. He hated boredom, after all.

Nevertheless, Ares didn't care much about that and began to attack mercilessly. At some point, he began to feel Athena's bones cracking, and he started to like the fight even more... even though Athena's calm expression never disappeared. Not only that annoyed him, but it also made Ares feel shivers...

"What are you plotting, Athena?" Ares asked.

Athena didn't reply. She didn't even pay much attention to Ares' words. She just kept staring at him with her deadpan expression. That was really something since he could tell that Athena was having a hard time, even holding her sword with both hands.. Regardless, soon enough, Ares confirmed his suspicion. The next time he attacked and Athena blocked his sword, an Electric Arrow appeared a few millimeters away from his left eye. Somehow, Ares reacted on time and moved his head to the side before he could lose one of his eyes. However, the arrow still hit him in the head and paralyzed his nervous system for a fraction of a second. Athena used that chance to slam her shield on Ares' face. It has been a while since that had happened, and thanks to it, Ares really suffered a lot of damage.

Ares hit the ground, and a curtain of dust emerged, but even before it could dissipate. Ares had gotten up and was ready to attack again. However, that scene a few seconds ago bothered him...

"What was that?" Ares muttered.

Even if Athena was a decent magician, she created that arrow way too fast and way too close to Ares, considering that she had blocked a powerful attack. She wasn't supposed to keep her composure like that while fighting Ares... it was just surreal. However, Ares could tell that Athena didn't get nervous a single time during the fight... not even when Ares attacked her from all angles. Athena really had some steel nerves.

Ares assumed that Athena got lucky and then dashed to attack again. Just like before, Athena didn't break her defensive stance and received the attack without making any moment to counterattack. However, once again, the very moment the sword and the shield collided, another electric arrow appeared in front of Ares' eyes. Thanks to the boost in his status, he once again prevented losing one of his eyes. Still, the arrow hit closer the target this time, and once again, Ares was slammed by Athena's shield.

Ares got up again as soon as possible. The anger made his body grew once again, but he didn't let the blood rush to his head. The same thing happening twice in a row was no coincidence. Athena really reacted with a speed that she wasn't supposed to have and tried to take one of Ares' eyes. He wasn't exactly that good at magic or even sensing his opponents, so if he loses a single eye, things will become really difficult for him. He had to be careful...

Instead of attacking while focusing one hundred percent on the offense, Ares decided to do so while keeping his eyes wide open. His speed should be at least twenty percent higher than Athena's, so he didn't have to let himself get carried away by two attacks only.  $\rho \int \sqrt{\rho}(\rho) \rho \rho \rho$

When Ares attacked, he noticed that Athena's eyes didn't move a single bit. She blocked his sword and was pushed backward while looking directly at him in the eye. In the next moment, another Electric Arrow appeared. Still, Ares was with his shield ready and dispersed the mana of the attack. He was supposed to be faster, but Athena's speed and precision while casting those simple attacks were just... unbelievable. It was almost like she could see the future and where exactly to make her mana take shape... not to mention, her accuracy and speed were getting better.

Ares imagined that he knew everything about Athena's abilities, but it seemed that it wasn't true. That was a bit troublesome, but it wasn't surprising. Even though they belonged to the same group, all the Olympian gods kept secrets from each other, even more so when their powers and abilities were in check.

Knowing her, Ares predicted that she had developed a strategy or technique that worked well against all the elder gods. Still, in the end, even after using Absolute Appraisal, Ares didn't find anything out of place on Athena's skill list.

"Well... it doesn't matter," Ares said while he furrowed his eyebrows.

Ares was hot-blooded, but he wasn't stupid enough not to have a hidden card up his sleeve as well. The very moment Athena tries something funny with that weird ability to counterattack, he will split her in half.

Since Athena was obviously on the defense, it means that Ares will have plenty of chance to prepare a big move. After activating all the buffs that increased his strength, Ares began to prepare a simple and plain concentrated strike. However, before he could do that for even a second, Electric Arrow appeared right in front of his left eye. Instead of dodging it, Ares used Mana Armor and blocked the attack... he prevented losing one of his eyes. Still, instead of celebrating, he bit his lips in annoyance and didn't even stop when he began to bleed profoundly. For Hares, that was probably the most humiliating thing he had to do in thousands of years... rely on magic to prevent a wound.

"You will regret this, Athena," Ares said.

Even Athena felt shivers when she heard that. Ares wasn't joking. He wasn't the type of god who would joke around in the middle of a fight, after all. Regardless, Athena kept attacking, trying to damage Ares' eyes, but the Mana Armor prevented all that.

In the end, Ares charged so fast that it seemed that he didn't move and didn't swing his sword to attack. It seemed that he skipped several steps before he split Athena diagonally.