

## Chapter 2485

The chief god of the 12 gods of the West, Zeus. He was a mysterious old guy with terrifying strength. In this world, few people could fight against him, and those who could were the strongest in this world.

At this moment, the arrival of Chief God Zeus made the atmosphere extremely grim and tense. The majestic golden lightning pressure from him caused a sense of trepidation in Fulton.

He never expected Zeus to appear.

This old man had reached half-step to the other shore 20 years ago. Now, judging from his dormant aura, it was very likely that he had entered the realm of the other shore. He was the strongest person in the West and the king in charge of the Western underworld.

He was the chief of the 12 gods. He was the person in control of the sacred city of Mount Olympus!

Gustav, who hovered in midair, frowned when he saw the arrival of Zeus at this moment. He slowly retracted the pressure and energy on his body before landing on the ground. He bowed slightly toward Zeus and said, "Chief God..." Zeus glanced at Gustav and said with a smile, "Archmage Gustav, it's been a long time. Your strength has improved again."

Gustav smiled and said, "It's all thanks to your teachings. I was just about to visit the sacred city to pay my respects to you."

Zeus nodded and said no further. His cold and serious gaze fell on Fulton as he said, "Eastern Battle God, you trespassed into my Western territory and started a fight with an archmage of the West. Do you have any respect for my Western world at all?"

Fulton did not act rashly at this moment and said indifferently, "Chief God, I didn't trespass. It was this archmage who insisted on fighting with me. I didn't have any choice."

**Zeus frowned and said coldly, "There's no room for your denial in my Western world. If you don't want to cause other unnecessary problems, please leave quickly. I'll take care of the rest."**

**Domineering!**

**Fulton was not allowed any objections at all.**

**Fulton frowned and said, "I don't want to cause unnecessary problems either, but you can't touch the two people over there. If you have any malicious intent toward them, I don't think my lord will agree."**

**Hearing this, Zeus frowned and said in a low voice, "Roger Clarke?"**

**Fulton did not speak, but his eyes were cold. He was ready to fight at any time. He did not have much confidence to stand against Zeus, the chief god of the Western world.**

**Thump!**

**Suddenly, Zeus pounded the golden thunderbolt in his hand on the ground. The golden thunderbolt dazzled with golden sparks and blasted at Fulton.**

**Fulton was startled and quickly backed away. At the same time, he launched several defensive moves against the golden sparks.**

**Boom!**