No Gods Left

Chapter 1:

He was once a dying ruler, forgotten and hated by the people he tried to lead. His body was weak, breaking down piece by piece, but he refused to accept that this was his end. In secret, he had created something generational, Project Viltrum, a drug that enhanced the limitations of the human body. With no one willing to test it, he injected himself. Days passed. His old age was no longer a burden. He felt great and kept taking them. And with this new strength came a new idea: he would rebuild humanity in his way. And named himself The Founder.

There was no more disease, no more pain, no more weakness. And soon, those who took the drug changed. They became stronger than normal humans. Faster. And stronger. They renamed themselves Viltrumites. And with their power came cruelty. The drug was dangerous. It demanded more. Each dose granted strength but carried a terrible price: addiction, sickness, and an early death. But no one about this but the Founder.

Those who refused the drug became Imperfects. Guards dragged them from their homes. Men were executed. Women were imprisoned in breeding centers, forced to birth more children who could be raised to take the drug without hesitation. Cities went dead silent. Cameras watched every step. Drones floated like vultures.

Emotions were for the weak. Love, mercy, and sadness. People who show them were killed, even Viltrumites. Only pride rises.

At the Founder's side stood his most loyal and strongest soldier, Nolan, a man who obeyed every order without hesitation.

And inside one of those breeding camps, a boy named Mark was born. A special child that will one day change the world.