

GREED 1001

Chapter 1001 Deceit.

Three Vampires advanced on his position with a speed far superior to his and that of his pursuers. The display gave him confidence that he would be saved.

His confidence was rewarded when a single move cleared away the Vines and submerged the plant soldiers.

One Vampire brought down both its hands towards the ocean of weaponized plants and made its domain of blood descend upon it. A blood-red wave crashed into the green wave of plants. The blood-red wave won.

The domain of blood doesn't have any fixed shape so it can flow into gaps and small spaces. But it can change its shape and become deadly very quickly by turning into sharp blades. The Vines beat on the blood domain in futility while the blood tore up the Vines from within. So his immediate problem was solved quickly.

The other two Vampires flew past him to engage his pursuers. He didn't stop to watch how the fight would turn out. He continued running and running as he had always done since the 10 years he became a half-vampire. He would only stop to hide. Then the chase will resume during the night. The wood elves were always able to find him despite the demon god's best efforts to hide him.

The demon god said to him, "You should be safe for a while. This whole area is vampire territory."

"That is until daytime." He said.

"Yes. That is until daytime. But you will be safe when you get to the devil's pit."

"If you say so." He replied.

Then he made his way towards the devil pit. He wasn't hunted along the way but he didn't relax. Plus the sun is coming up. He hurried along because he wants to reach this so-called haven before the sun comes up.

The trip was mostly peaceful except for the occasional pestering of the voice in his head.

"So have you decided to accept my power yet?"

Ragnarok replied as he has always done, "Not yet."

"Ok."

And they returned to silence. He finally reached his destination.

"This is the devil's pit?" He asked in bewilderment.

"Yes, it is." The voice replied. "What did you expect it to look like?"

"Eerily enough, this is exactly what I thought it would be."

A nine-tailed black-furred giant beast stood a far distance from a crater in the ground. The crater is massive. It is a large pit dug into the earth. It is surrounded by a forest of blood trees.

These blood trees look like a cross between a cactus and a porcupine. They are very tall. Each one is taller than him but they don't have leaves. Instead, there are long spikes that extend from the bulbous branches. So they look more like bloated skeletal trees.

The blood tree forms a forest around the crater. Their red color makes the area look covered in blood. There are many Vampires in the forest. They are guards monitoring all activities within the forest. The Vampires haven't noticed the beast yet because it is a far distance from them. That will change if the beast gets closer to them.

"So you are saying the whole surface is under the surveillance of the fountain of life?" Ragnarok asked.

The voice in his head replied. "Yes. The surface is her domain."

"That is pretty strong. The fountain of life must be very strong. And you can't find it either. That's difficult to believe." He said skeptically.

The demon god scoffed in his head. "That white bitch isn't that powerful. If it is so strong, why does it not leave the plane and fight me? It is hiding in the plane and yet is being pompous. Anyone can hide in a plane. But not anyone can besiege a plane by themselves. Just wait until I get access to the plane. Then it won't be able to hide from me."

It declared with anger, "No one will be able to hide from me. Everything will be mine and mine alone."

"Hmm. I don't think that the fountain of life is as strong as you. But this whole thing about it watching the entire surface might just be a lie. The fountain of life might not be in this plane at all."

"Why would I lie to you?"

Ragnarok replied with a sly grin, "To make me believe that the surface is not safe and to get me underground or get me into the hands of this primogenitor who you say will protect me. I know that someone is constantly watching me. That might just be you not the fountain of life."

"That does make sense." The demon god admitted.

"You have also said that you can't find the fountain of life. It might not be in the plane at all. How can you be sure that the so-called representatives are not just using the name of the fountain of life for their own benefits?" He asked.

The demon god replied with a tone of certainty, "I have spoken to the fountain of life. I am sure it is in the plane."

Ragnarok said with a scoff. "So you say. I don't believe anything you say so how will I believe that? What do you have to say to defend your integrity and prove that you are not lying to me?"

The demon god laughed. Its malevolent laughter echoed through his mind with a grating sensation.

"Funny mortal." It sneered, "It seems you do not know your full predicament, or you know, but you don't want to admit it. If you are ignorant then let me inform you of your precarious situation. Call it a favor."

"The wood elves have been hunting you for 10 years on the surface. If not for my help and all the Vampires that were sacrificed to keep you safe, then you would have been captured or killed long ago. It is undeniable that the surface is dangerous for you, while it is uncertain if the underground is safe."

Chapter 1002 Creepy Symphony.

"I won't mention the sincerity I showed by keeping you safe. That doesn't matter, and it could just be a ploy to deceive you. But you don't have a choice about going underground."

It continued disdainfully, "The wood elves are currently busy with a meeting. Their Sovereigns are tied up in the meeting while their origin gods are trying to reclaim the planar portal, and their titans are protecting their cities. They will have time for you when the meeting is over. We don't know when the meeting will be over, but it can happen anytime soon. You will have Sovereigns chasing you when that happens. So you either try your luck underground or surely get killed on the surface."

Ragnarok sighed. He said, "You win."

"I always win." The demon god retorted smugly.

Ragnarok didn't argue anymore. He decided to go to the crater. It is the closest entry into the underground that is big enough to contain his size. He has roamed the surface hiding and running for 10 years just to get to this place. He found several entrances on his way, but they were too small for him to go through.

He can't control the size of his body currently because of his scrambled existence. So he has to go through here and try his luck as the demon god said. It is just very difficult for him to feel safe when there is a primogenitor guarding the crater.

The last Primogenitor that he met put him in this unpleasant situation in the first place. He might just be walking to his doom. Unfortunately, things are as the demon god said. He doesn't have much of a choice if he wants to live. It is uncertain if the Vampires will kill but it is certain that the wood elves will not be satisfied until he is dead without any traces left. The debut release occurred at N-ov3l-Bin.

He is in the faction of the Vampires now. That means the wood elves will kill him on sight. He was already on their kill list as a Warrog, but the fountain of life was not actively trying to kill him back then. Now the fountain of life is apparently actively trying to kill him. He can't seem to escape from the wood elves chasing him. They always find him no matter where he goes. He could never have survived to this point without the help of the Vampires.

"Here's to hoping that the Vampires will continue to be helpful," he said as he drew close to their area of surveillance.

It grates on him to rely on someone else for protection. It pains him to be at the whims of others and to hope for goodwill and luck to keep him safe. But he doesn't have a choice. So he didn't change his mind and turn away from the crater. He didn't run when the Vampires noticed him. He stayed still while they responded to his presence.

About a thousand Vampires surrounded him quickly. They all look identical. They are different in shape and size, but they all have the same face as if they are siblings. Their glaring red eyes trying to bore a hole into him didn't unnerve him as much as the similarities in their looks. The weirdness of the situation only increased when they spoke at the same time.

They said the same thing in different voices. "Welcome, Ragnarok, to my humble abode. I hope that my hospitality will please you."

Their different voices blended into a single harmonious voice. It sounds like a symphony of sound and would be considered soothing and pleasant to listen to by others. But Ragnarok considered it eerie and creepy.

He grumbled inwardly, "So you told her that I was coming."

"It is to ease your passage through her territory," the demon god said.

"What else did you tell her about me?" He asked.

The voice in his head chuckled mysteriously.

Ragnarok snorted inwardly. Then he said to the Vampires, "I thank the Emperiti Primogenitor for her hospitality."

The Vampires asked, "Am I correct to assume that the Supreme Of Carnage told you about myself and my situation?"

"Yes. I am also sure that it told you about my situation too. You probably know all my secrets now."

The Vampires tried to alleviate his fears, "I have been informed about your situation. But that is no reason to be afraid. There is no need to be cautious around me. We are both Primogenitors, and the Supreme of Carnage obviously has great plans for you, so no Vampire will harm you."

He lied, "I don't feel that I am in danger. In fact, I feel safe already."

"Good. I want you to feel safe. The Supreme of Carnage said that you have trust issues."

He grumbled inwardly to the demon god, "How am I to trust you when you tell people things about me without my knowledge or permission?"

But he smiled and said to the Emperiti Primogenitor, "Surely you understand why I don't trust anyone. I have had to run around and escape danger for more than 10 years. It has been a harrowing situation for me which all started because the father who I should be able to trust found me and turned my pack upside down. It turned out that I was right not to trust him. All he ever did for me is to bring me trouble."

"Your cautiousness is understandable. But you have nothing to worry about here. You are among friends," they said to him at the same time.

All of them spread their arms wide in a welcoming gesture. They even smiled to show just how harmless they are. The Emperiti Primogenitor must have thought it would make him less agitated. She is very wrong.

Ragnarok simply smiled and nodded. He didn't let his agitation get the better of him so he didn't run away. If he didn't have a choice, he wouldn't want to be anywhere near the Emperiti Primogenitor of all vampires. Being around any Primogenitor is bad enough. Being around the Emperiti Primogenitor is just plain terrifying.

Chapter 1003 Ugly And Feared.

"My days may be numbered." Ragnarok thought to himself.

He is very clear about his precarious situation. On one side are wood elves that want to kill him and the other side is a terrifying Vampire Primogenitor that definitely has some unknown plans for him due to the fact that she is literally the mouthpiece of a demon god. Even if the demon god is taken out of the equation, Emperiti is more than enough to make him consider death at the hands of the wood elves.

If the Emperiti Primogenitor were not so terrifying, she alone wouldn't be able to hold back an entire army of wood elves and continue to guard the devil's pit on her own for so long despite numerous attempts by the wood elves to destroy the crater. The debut release occurred at N-ov3l-Bin.

Vampires are feared for their ability to increase their numbers very quickly. From the little he has learned about her from the demon god, he knows that the Emperiti Primogenitor embodies that fear.

"Follow me then, Spawn of the Devourer." The Vampires said to him as one.

Then they scattered in several directions. Only one of them remained. He had taken a step back due to their sudden movements. He thought he was about to be attacked. He still thinks he will be attacked anytime so he didn't relax when the Vampires went away from him.

He promised himself, "I may be walking straight into an ambush or some nefarious plan but they won't catch me unawares."

It is the least he can do since he is around an entity he cannot trust. This is mostly everyone apart from Legion so his current behavior is not unusual or out of place. He is always ready for attacks from others. He may be extra skittish due to his scrambled existence but is always cautious.

The last Vampire didn't say anything about his odd behavior. He didn't mention anything about it either. He simply moved closer to it. The two of them then began their journey to the devil's pit.

The Vampire doesn't look remarkable. It looks like any vampire except that it has very dark skin. It has black hair, red pupils, and four red fangs. It doesn't have any powerful aura either. It looks to be no more powerful than a transcendent. It is a little taller than 2 meters. It is difficult for him to tell if it is male or female.

Vampires are mostly identical in shape, and figure due to their heritage as elves. But the Vampires under the Emperiti lineage further complicated things. They make it so that there is no distinction in the facial features of all of them. An ignorant person might call the Vampires in her lineage siblings.

The vampire said, "You know, I met your father once."

"Really? What was he like?" He asked for the sake of making small talk.

"He was a ravenous mutt. He was unliked by most, if not all, of the blood lineages. I thought I was scorned before, but I got to see what real scorn and dislike is."

"That is not surprising to hear. He wasn't liked by Warrogs either. He was a sore loser and a troublemaker. I bet the Vampires didn't like him because he was ugly."

"Most of the dislike towards him is because he was ugly. But his existence terrified most of the Vampires too. His lineage also gave him a bad reputation."

"What reputation?" Ragnarok asked with mild curiosity.

"It is already bad that he was a Warrog. Everyone, be they wood elves, dark elves, or vampires, hates the Warrogs. Becoming a vampire didn't make him more liked. It did the opposite. Those of the devouring lineage reminded the Vampires of the ancient times when Warrogs killed and fed on anyone."

Ragnarok had become interested now. "What is so special about his lineage? The demon god didn't tell me anything about him."

He has an inkling of why the demon god is keeping information about his father from him. It is a smart thing to do too. So he is interested in any source of information that will give him an inkling into the arrangement between his father and the demon god.

The Vampire replied, "It is all because he could feed on other vampires."

That surprised Ragnarok. "He could? I thought no vampire could feed on others. The undead gain nothing from the undead. In fact, vampire blood is supposed to be toxic to other vampires."

The vampire chuckled. "You are right about that. The undead are not supposed to be able to feed on the undead. We need life and only life. The living was supposed to be our only prey. But Xigger was an anomaly. Both the living and the undead could be his prey."

"You can imagine how other vampires felt about him. But their reaction to him became worse when they found out that he grows stronger if he feeds on other vampires. It meant that he had a motivation to kill other vampires and he did so to great effect."

"I see. I would be very afraid of a powerful predator too. I know the feeling."

The Vampire smiled faintly. She understands the hidden message within that comment but she didn't point it out.

"That wasn't all. The vampires of his lineage could also feed on other vampires. They also couldn't control their thirst. It was a terrible combination. A violent predator creating more violent predators. You can imagine what happened."

He nodded in understanding. Poor control of blood craving in fledglings will lead to aggressive behavior until the thirst takes over their mind and they descend into madness. The fledglings become ravenous beasts that will attack anything. This is a common problem that plagues Vampires. It is most prevalent in fledglings. They are not used to their new state of existence yet so they lack control.

But no matter what, they don't turn their aggression on other vampires unless they stand in their way of getting more living blood. This is because there is no benefit in attacking other vampires.

Chapter 1004 Variant Vampire.

The reluctance of the fledglings to attack other Vampires will obviously change if they can also feed on Vampires too. They wouldn't care where the blood comes from. They will kill anything as long as it moves. They will become predators to both the Vampires and the living.

He said in understanding, "So his Lineage became a plague and a curse on other Vampires. He as the source of that plague was despised."

"Exactly," The vampire said in agreement. "He is also ugly which is another great crime so was very despised."

Ragnarok thought to himself, "It is something that has never happened before amongst vampires. Then again, no Warrog has ever become a vampire. So Xigger was that special. I know now why the demon god wants to recruit the fountain of life so badly."

Vampires feeding on other vampires has never happened before. It is because they have always been of a single race. They all came from elves, so despite the differences in Lineage, there have never been such drastic differences in their feeding habits or looks.

That changed when a Warrog with an innate, albeit suppressed, divine ability to devour became a vampire because of the curse of life in that divine ability. Xigger managed to awaken a lesser version of his divine ability and created a superior lineage that could feed on both the living and the undead.

The demon god will surely want to explore the full potential of Carnage through this opportunity. It has seen what good things can happen if other races become Vampires. Some of the weaknesses of the vampires can be fixed through this opportunity. Unfortunately, the so-called white bitch is not willing to serve a demon god.

"Xigger's lineage became a scourge on vampires. Imagine that. Isn't it funny? Your father was a monster among monsters. He was a Warrog that could still feed on us even though we became Vampires." The vampire laughed again.

Its entire body shook, and its voice cackled maniacally as it laughed. Ragnarok observed this weird behavior without passing judgment.

It continued speaking after laughing, "His lineage was particularly violent. Most of his fledglings lost control. As you might know, fledglings that go mad are usually stronger because of high synchronization with the power of Carnage. But those of the devouring lineage were a force to deal with. They fell into the embrace of Carnage so well and so thoroughly that they were stronger than normal. It enabled them to feed on numerous Vampires and become as powerful as counts in less than a year."

The Vampire stopped laughing. It shook its head and continued. "That's something that the most blessed Vampires need thousands of years to achieve. It is an impressive achievement. It came at the cost of other vampires so the blood Lineages were not going to see it continue."

"That is more than enough reason to antagonize the devouring lineage. The fact that such powerful were also mad ensured that every Lineage could cooperate to eliminate his lineage. Things became so bad that they were hunted wherever they appeared. It is easy to identify them too. They have ugly black fangs like yours."

He doesn't agree about his fangs being ugly. They may be jagged but they are sharp and that's all the beauty that they need. But he won't argue with her because the purpose of his fangs and his numerous other sharp teeth is not to look good. Besides, there is a bigger issue at play here.

"Why wasn't Xigger killed?" He asked.

"Xigger was a Primogenitor. He couldn't be ganged up on. He could only be challenged by someone of the same rank as him. It is obvious what the outcome of that would be considering his advantage in blood power. His lineage didn't have that benefit so they were hunted.

Then she said with a smile. "You don't have that benefit either. At least, not until you become a full Vampire."

Ragnarok spoke. "I see. So you are doing me a favor by helping me instead of killing me on sight. Or you are just pretending to do me a favor so that you can lure me into the devil's pit and kill me?"

The Vampire laughed. "It is good that you are smart. But I am not going to kill you. I just told you that most Vampires will try to kill you if they get the chance to. Instead, many of them have been fighting the wood elves for you. It is due to their help that you are here right now. And why is that? Why is it that Vampires that hate you are helping you and even dying for you?"

"Because of the Demon god." He replied immediately.

The vampire tsked. "That is crass and coarse language. Demon is such a bad word. Call the greatness the Supreme of Carnage. But you're right. It is because of the Supreme that you are here."

The vampire pointed at the sky after saying so. He looked up to where she was pointing at. The red moon in the sky is actually an eye. He started seeing the moon as the eye of the demon god since he was forcefully shackled with the heart of Carnage. It enabled him to know just how much trouble he was in.

The demon god is like a giant looking through a tiny tear into a small world. Or a normal-sized person looking into a bottle through its top. Everyone in the bottle are the ants that the normal-sized person is looking at. He is an ant compared to the demon god. The only thing protecting all the ants is that the current opening is too small for the demon god to reach into the plane.

There is a war going on right now in the divine plane or outside the plane. It is a war to stop the demon god from entering the plane. If the defenders lose, then the demon god will finally enter the plane in all its bloody and gruesome glory.

Chapter 1005 A Lot Of Lies.

The plane will be doomed when CARNAGE gains entry into it. He will be doomed too. He won't be able to resist the demon god then. So he didn't feel reverence like other vampires as he looked at the bloody eye. He only feels fear and a heavy heart.

The Vampire continued, oblivious to his feelings. "Now, the Supreme of Carnage can boss us Primogenitors around. We will obey because he is supreme. We understand that the sacrifices we are forced to make will be worth it for the fulfillment of Carnage. It is all so that the Supreme will finally be

able to descend into the plane and usher in the era of Carnage. But not everyone is okay with it. No one wants to help something that they would rather kill. So are you getting where I am going with this?"

Ragnarok understood what she was insinuating. "Yes, I do. I should appreciate every primogenitor for the kindness that they have shown me. Maybe I should do something to show that appreciation. Something to repay them for their sacrifices."

"You're almost correct, Ragnarok. You should indeed appreciate us primogenitors for our sacrifices to ensure your survival but I don't care about the other primogenitors. So I don't care if you repay them or not, although I advise that you do. I am only concerned about myself and the favor that I am currently doing for you because the Supreme of Carnage asked me to, and only because the Supreme asked me to."

Ragnarok chuckled. "I see. So you want me to repay you in particular for the favor that you have shown me. Let me guess, you already have something in mind that will make up for your coerced generosity."

"Ha. I knew I could talk with you." The Vampire clapped in agreement. "Your father was such a dull bore. You on the other hand have a good head on your shoulders. Your mother must have been the smart one."

The Vampire clapped once. But that was the only reaction it showed. It seemed to have complimented him but its facial expression didn't change at all and its red eyes remained fixed forward as it ran towards the devil's pit. It is clear to Ragnarok that this is no joking matter. She is very serious about it.

So he wasn't surprised when it turned its head and fixed those eyes on him with a hard stare.

It said, "I want an origin god from you, Ragnarok."

Ragnarok became surprised again. "You are just a Duke? I can't believe it. How did you manage to hold out against so many Sovereigns?"

Then he chuckled. "Ignore my last question."

The vampire shook its head and laughed. The sound of laughter came out of its lips but there still wasn't any facial expression to go along with it. It was unnerving to see.

"I understand your surprise. You expect me to be a monarch because of the power I have shown. Unfortunately, I am not. I have been endowed with a lot of quantity when it comes to power, but I lack quality. And quality of power is needed to kill an Origin god."

It sighed. It was yet an unnatural display. There was no exhalation or facial expression to accompany the gesture.

It said, "I am still a Duke, so I hope you will remember my good deed and get me an origin god so that I might become a monarch."

"I will try my best." Ragnarok lied.

Lying is very easy to do as opposed to subduing an Origin god. He can lie all day about his intentions to acquire an Origin god and it will be easier to do than fulfilling a single one of the lie.

The vampire clapped in what can only be described as a facade of excitement. "That's good to hear. I am sure that you are sincere enough about your promise to sign this blood writ to its effect."

It brought out a rough parchment of red paper dripping with blood. There are golden words written on it. Ragnarok stopped to read the words. He can run and read at the same time but he stopped to rectify the situation. He is not going any further until this has been sorted out. If it isn't sorted out, then he wants to be able to escape.

The words on the blood writ state that the Emperiti Primogenitor promises to protect him in her territory and will not do anything untoward to him or harm him in any way. And in return, he will do everything to get her an Origin god as soon as he is able to. The Oath will be witnessed and enforced by the demon god.

Vampires can't swear using the will of the abyss since they are not demons. They also can't swear using their origin because they have lost it. The lack of origin makes it impossible for them to comprehend

laws that don't descend from the demon god of Carnage. It also makes it impossible for them to become Monarchs without killing an Origin god.

A Duke is the equivalent of a Sovereign. But they can match origin gods because of the lack of limits on their stats. Primogenitors can easily do this with the boost of the heart of Carnage. But that apparently isn't enough for the Emperiti Primogenitor. She has failed to kill an Origin god for one reason or another, and she wants him to help her with it. In exchange, she won't make his life a living hell.

She is threatening him. And he is smart enough to notice the threat. This entire conversation was not ordinary small talk. She didn't say all that because she was bored. She set it up for this very moment. He can either sign the blood writ or suffer the consequences. The demon god won't care about whatever she does to him as long as he is "alive," so to speak.

Chapter 1006 Disrespect.

There is a lot of distance between alive and dead. A lot can happen in that space between them. He is also an undead with a body that can heal very well. So that distance is very wide. It can contain a lot of painful things and excruciating experiences. She has made her stance clear that she won't take no for an answer. He probably won't be allowed to turn back and leave without facing resistance from her.

He looked at the vampire smiling innocently and sighed. It is displaying facial expressions this time. Its smile is natural but it is not a good sign to him.

He thought to himself, "It is not your fault. You're like the ant feasting on the supple flesh of an elephant that has been brought low by a pack of lions. You feel like you can take advantage of me because I have been brought low by circumstances. It is not your fault at all."

He has been brought low. He was once a Sovereign. He was weak but he had the respect of one. Then he became an origin god and achieved eternity. Now he is being bullied by a Sovereign. She is basically exploiting him. The deal she is offering is not fair. It is not fair at all. He either has to take it or be refused refuge. But it is not her fault. He is weak so he can be cheated. He feels gravely insulted more than cheated.

But he smiled in return. "I have no reason not to sign the blood writ. My promise was sincere. I would do anything to prove it to you even though you don't believe me."

He didn't delay anymore. It is best to do something painful quickly and get it over with as soon as possible. So he cut himself and smeared his blood on the parchment. His blood sank into the paper and created a connection between him and the Oath. He felt it settle on his unstable existence like a heavyweight.

He thought to himself, "I am certain that the demon god has something to do with this. They probably hope to use my promise to force me into conflict with the wood elves."

Honestly, he is not surprised that he has been strong-armed into making an unfair deal. He expected something like this to happen when the demon god made the devil's pit his only option for safety. If not for the fact that there is no time limit on the contract for his promise to be fulfilled, he wouldn't have signed it at all. He would rather take his chances with torture. At least, he would still be alive no matter how bad things get.

"Thank you very much," the Vampire said after taking away the blood writ. "I am just doing this so that you will feel at home in my devil's pit without fear. Now you know that I will do my utmost best to protect you. You can be rest assured of your safety."

"Right. You are very magnanimous," he said while trying his uttermost best to keep the sarcasm out of his voice.

"I think so too," the Vampire agreed.

They resumed their journey to the devil's pit. The two of them moved at a very fast speed. The world blurred past them as they weaved through the blood trees. The Vampire continued to make small talk. She informed him of the things going on in the plane.

"I heard that the wood elves are contemplating an agreement with the Warrogs. The fountain of life wants a cease-fire between the races," the vampire told him.

"I have heard about it. The demon god told me. Apparently, there is an Emperor out there that is my other pair. She is also very strong. Her existence is single-handedly bringing back the glory of the Warrogs. It is understandable that the wood elves will feel threatened. It will be very difficult for them to come to a peaceful resolution with the Warrogs considering their history."

The vampire shook its head. "There are a lot of reasons why the wood elves will be against the Warrogs. But they don't have a choice right now. A force that can threaten them is a force that can threaten us, which is a force that they can use. Their cooperation is just a matter of time. At most, they will fight each other after the Vampires have been destroyed."

"You were a dark elf when you became a vampire. I expected that you will hate the Warrogs," he observed.

"I don't hate the Warrogs. Maybe some dark elves hate Warrogs, but most of us don't hate them. Dark elves have always been pragmatic. We wanted to use the Warrogs to strengthen ourselves. But the fountain of life refused. It didn't want us to use our divine abilities that way. The Warrog paragons are the best candidates for power siphoning, but they are not the only ones we had our eyes on."

"We wanted to take power from other elves too. The fountain of life didn't like it at all. The disagreements caused a lot of problems which eventually led to the separation of our races. It is the wood elves that still hate Warrogs. They continued to protect the Warrogs despite their hatred. That hatred has festered over the years within their bloodline without an outlet. It is like protecting someone whom you want to kill without getting compensation for your efforts. You will be pissed off too."

"Right," Ragnarok drawled.

He ignored the small jab that she just took at him and thought about the real reason why dark elves are different from wood elves despite being of the same race initially.

Both the dark elves and the wood elves have the same divine ability. This is because the tree people as a whole were blessed by the fountain of life. The blessing increased their simple ability to communicate with trees into an ability that made them closer to nature and enabled them to bind themselves to living things.

Chapter 1007 The Great Divide Of The Tree People.

The tree people were supposed to be a race that could slightly communicate with trees. But then the fountain of life came along and they became able to communicate with not only trees, but with animals too. After achieving transcendence, they became able to control plants and accelerate their growth.

Their divine ability awakened further at the titan of law stage to make them capable of creating life bonds with any living thing. This binding is pretty similar to the connection of the soul sphere between clones of Legion. But Wood elves can only bind with a single entity.

They can use that binding to assist the entity with energy, vitality, and life force. That means they can heal the entity across large distances and also prevent the entity that they bonded with from dying.

The gift of the fountain of life is a great upgrade to them and a curse to Warrogs. It enabled the tree people to gain dominion over the plane. After all, the tree people gained the help of the whole plane with their divine ability. Plants and animals helped them to fight the Warrogs. It is understandable that the Warrogs lost. They had been weakened, their paragons had been subdued, and the whole plane was against them.

That should have been the end of that story. The world war ended with a happy ending for the tree people. The problem came when some smart wood elves sought to fully utilize the capability of their bond. Instead of giving through the bind, they sought to take.

They can turn the bond against any being, either plant or animal, by enslaving that being or forcefully siphoning their life force to strengthen themselves. They didn't do that earlier before because they needed everyone but now they don't. They wanted to strengthen themselves by using the living resources of the plane.

It should have been allowed. After all, it is their right now that they are the overlords of the plane. However, the fountain of life forbade it. Anyone who siphoned life force from others would be punished. It didn't help that they couldn't hide that crime.

Any wood elf that misuses their divine in that way experiences a physical change. Their green skin turns black just like the way a green leaf dies. This change in skin color identifies someone who has used their divine ability for bad things.

As stupid as it sounds, differences in skin color were the first and greatest thing that caused a divide among the wood elves. Dark-skinned wood elves became discriminated against by the general populace. It caused hostilities to simmer in the dynamics of the interaction of the race.

Then the hostilities exploded when some dark elves banded together to kidnap the incapacitated Warrog Emperors and Executioners that were captured. The dark elves that perpetrated the act were selfish and power-hungry. But they were also weak. So they were killed by the representatives of the fountain of life. That created a spark for the hostilities to burn.

The representatives of the Fountain of Life were willing to kill members of their race to protect other races who used to kill and harm them. It made the rebellious dark elves ask accusatory questions. Is it that the dark-skinned wood elves are considered lesser than Warrogs? Or worse, the dark elves are not considered part of the wood elves anymore.

A simple kidnapping gone wrong became a hate crime, and the criminals became martyrs. The race split apart when they started choosing sides. Some sided with the fountain of life, while others sided with gaining power at all costs. It led to a civil war which the dark elves lost. The wood elves have the representatives of the fountain of life on their side and the fountain of life itself, so their victory was assured.

The dark elves lost the war and decided to retreat underground to avoid the control and authority of the fountain of life. At least, that's what the demon god told him to further convince him to head underground to hide. It could all be a lie.

Ragnarok still isn't sure the fountain of life is in the plane at all. He knows there was someone who came into the plane and helped the wood elves, but that person should have become an Origin god by now. So much time has passed since then that it seems plausible that the fountain of life could be fake.

He asked his Vampire escort. "How sure are you that the wood elves won't be able to get to me underground? It would be mighty foolish of me to go through so much effort to get here only to be disappointed."

The devil's pit has been able to repel the wood elves before, but that was before it would protect him. He is a very important entity of interest to both the demon god and the fountain of life right now. The wood elves might try everything they can to get him. And the devil's pit might not be able to handle their fervent attacks. He has paid a lot for this protection and he wants assurance for it.

"Don't you worry about your protection. No wood elf can get you in the devil's pit. They will have to go through me to do that." It stated confidently, then its tone changed into that of uncertainty, "I am not sure that I can stop that Emperor that is your pair though. The Supreme of Carnage says that she is very

strong. She is the child of the plane, after all. She is the literal defense mechanism of the plane against Vampires."

The Vampire glanced at him and said meaningfully, "Your chances aren't looking good no matter how I look at it. Your stubbornness to accept what you have to become is also reducing the time you have to grow stronger. If you were to embrace your destiny now, then you might be able to match the Emperor."

He shrugged. "I think the title of child of the plane is overrated."

Chapter 1008 Communication Issues.

As someone who has managed to become a child of the plane once, he believes he has a say on how overrated the title of the child of the plane is. The Vampire on the other hand believed that what he said is nonsense.

The vampire scoffed. "Overrated, he says. You are speaking in ignorance. Do you know what it means to be a child of the plane? How many children of the plane do you know? She is a rare existence meant to be a channel for the combined power of the plane."

Ragnarok fell silent. He didn't say anything despite having a lot to say about the title of the child of the plane. Sure, the Emperor will be much stronger than Soverick because of her POWER stat, which Soverick lacks. Her POWER stat will help her fully utilize the connection to the plane. But that doesn't mean Soverick can't kill her.

She is a young ignorant child with power while Soverick is a seasoned killer. Soverick hasn't used the boost from his title yet but Ragnarok is sure that he will have better control of it than her. He will play her around like the child she is with the power of his eyes. So he doesn't think much about the title. He cares more for the wielder of the power. But the Vampire took his silence as defeat.

"I heard from the Supreme of Carnage that Emperors become stronger if they eat their pairing Executioner. But you don't have to be worried too much. The Supreme of Carnage is not lacking compared to the will of the plane either. You just have to become the channel for the power of the Supreme of Carnage if you want to match her."

He didn't say anything anymore. He appeared to be deep in contemplation. Meanwhile, he was having a talk with the voice in his head.

He asked, "Did you put her up to this?"

"Of course not. Primogenitors are very close to me. They are the closest thing I have to children. I inform them about the latest developments in the plane to keep them prepared for anything. So I told her about you refusing my blessing but I didn't tell her to badger you with words until you submit. I have tried that myself and it didn't work."

He snickered to himself. "Like I would believe you."

It is the major problem with communicating with demons and smart people, if you don't make a contract with them, then it is the uttermost foolishness to believe whatever they say. He is a smart person and he believes the demon god is one too. He lies very well and easily to get his way. That means the demon god can too.

His entire situation might be a lie. Maybe death might be able to save him from the clutches of CARNAGE. He is only certain that his body is currently his enemy and has become the home ground of CARNAGE in his existence just like Aeternus's and Helios's bodies betrayed them. However, he isn't willing to test his hypothesis because the consequences of failure are too high.

Even so, he allowed himself to accuse the demon god. "I don't believe that you didn't put her up to this."

The demon god chuckled dismissively, "I don't need you to believe me. You will fall into my grasp soon. You have no choice. It is just a matter of time. I always win."

The vampire interrupted his mental argument. "The Supreme of Carnage didn't put me up to this. I am just giving you good advice."

"This is frustrating," he grumbled inwardly.

The demon god can't hear his thoughts unless he projects them outward, but the fact that their conversations are not secret is already rubbing him the wrong way. There are advantages to having a very powerful being in your head that you can talk to. You can learn so much about the world that you didn't know.

Information from everywhere gets to you easily. The disadvantage is that your information also gets to others easily. It is something that he doesn't like at all. He is complaining to the demon god and the Emperiti Primogenitor is being informed that he is complaining and informed about what he is complaining about.

Probably every primogenitor knows about him, how he looks, where he is currently, and how much he doesn't like the demon god and Vampires in general. Everything that is known about him is known by every primogenitor who can then tell everyone in their lineage. It reaffirmed his Will not to succumb to the demon god.

The vampire continued, oblivious to his inner thoughts, "I am trying to convince you to become our champion because we Vampires want the war to end too. We won't have to sleep during the day anymore if the Supreme of Carnage removes the barricade that it has formed around the plane. The removal of the barricade will also let us leave the plane and explore the realm. It is a good thing for everyone if you take up your responsibility."

The Vampire made a lot of good points. If the demon god stops locking down the plane with its entire body, then it won't have to face the full brunt of the power of the sun anymore. That means all the Vampires that this body of it has created will not have to sleep during the time that the sun shines its light on the plane. They won't be weakened during the day either but they will still be susceptible to fire and light.

That will improve the standard of living of the Vampires and remove one of their most crippling weaknesses. It is a convincing reason for why the Vampires would want the war to end quickly. But it is not a good enough reason for him to become a slave to a demon god. Nothing can convince him to shackle his existence like that.

Chapter 1009 Emperor Of The Undead.

Ragnarok feels that he doesn't even need to be selfish and greedy to reject becoming the vessel of a demon god. Being smart is more than enough reason for him to refuse.

"I'll think about it." That's what he said to her.

But he has thought about it for long enough and his answer will remain no.

"That is good enough for me," It said. "I can't ask for more than that."

Ragnarok thought to himself in jest, "You can but I will say no all the same."

The two of them finally made it to the devil's pit.

"Welcome to my humble abode," the vampire said to him.

They have crossed the lip of the crater to its center. The two of them are looking down at the gaping maw of the pit that leads to the underground. The crater seems to have been formed by a meteor or a large rock hitting the ground. It has a wide lip but the pit itself wasn't formed by the resulting explosion. It is too smooth and narrow to be something created by chance.

"It seems to be drilled like a well," he said to the voice in his head.

"Yes, Emperiti dug it herself. It was dug during the first war of the encroaching darkness when the Vampires from the underground invaded the surface. Emperiti wanted to come out from the Underdark at this point, but a Sovereign of law had other ideas. The sovereign dropped something very big on her to stop her. It was spectacular."

"I'm sure it was." He said before returning to inspecting the pit.

There is a band of metal at the very edge of the pit and what appears to be cylindrical columns of metal around the walls of the pit that look like the supports used in walls to stop them from collapsing inwardly. It makes the devil's pit look like a very large reinforced well.

He complimented his host, "It looks nice. The top-grade origin artifact support system is a nice touch. I heard the creation of the devil's pit was full of spectacular events."

The Vampire accepted his compliment, "Yes, it was. I was very young back then when it happened. I have grown much bigger since then. The Devil's Pit has been a very important landing stage and point of invasion into the upper plane ever since its creation. The snobby wood elves have tried their best to take it away from me, but I have always thwarted their plans."

He nodded. "So I've heard. I can see why too." He said as he looked at the sleeping army of the primogenitor.

The walls of the pit are lined with rows upon rows of sleeping Vampires. This is nighttime so they are not sleeping because they have to. They are sleeping because they are not needed.

"There must be millions of them here." He said to his host.

He tried to sound appreciative but he is not. He is a little intimidated by the sight. The pit is about a kilometer in diameter. There are steps that lead down to its depth. Those steps occupy a small portion of the inner wall of the pit. The rest of the wall is covered with sleeping Vampires. They reach farther down the pit than his eyes can see.

The vampire nodded and looked proud of itself. "It is something, isn't it?"

"Yes, it is." He managed to say.

The sight of all these vampires reminded him of why the Emperiti Primogenitor is considered weird and is feared by other Vampires. This vampire that he is talking to is both the primogenitor and not the primogenitor. It and the others that he saw earlier are also very similar in features to the millions of vampires that he is looking at right now. Even without the knowledge he has of her, he knows that it is highly unlikely that they were born that way.

The thousands of vampires guarding the devil's pit are mostly weak. These sleeping ones are the real backbone of the security of the devil's pit. There are tens of thousands of Dukes among them. Those are the equivalent of Sovereigns of law. As for Marquises and the rest, they are too much to count.

This is not an army. It is a horde. It is not a wonder how the primogenitor has been able to defend the pit all by herself. Vampires call her the Emperor of the Undead, the Abominable Plague of Undeath, or the horde of ghouls. Some of those titles are used as compliments while others are used as slurs.

Vampires of her lineage are called ghouls because they behave like ghouls, and she multiplies herself the same way that ghouls spread themselves. Other Vampires need to bite a living person to turn them. As for her, a single scratch from any one of her Vampires will infect a living being and turn their body into a Vampire in her image.

The Vampires that she creates will also be mentally dead unless she actively gives them orders. Otherwise, they will either run amok or stay asleep if she wills it. That's why they are likened to Ghouls. They are not real Ghouls though. Real ghouls are more terrifying.

"This is an unrelated topic, but where are the Ghouls?" He asked the Vampire.

There are always ghouls whenever Vampires appear in a plane. He realized he hadn't seen them at all.

The Vampire replied, "They have all been eliminated."

"That's good." He said.

He is actually impressed that they managed to eliminate the Ghouls. But he is not surprised that they managed to do so. The Vampires have the help of the demon god after all.

"Let me take you to where you will be staying for the foreseeable future," the vampire said to him.

He followed it down the steps in the pit. They didn't go all the way down. The steps branched out left and right at several intervals into the surrounding stone. They took one of those branches and entered a large hollowed-out space. The space is so large that they managed to build a very impressive-looking castle into it.

Chapter 1010 Safe And Secure.

There is a large wall that reaches the ceiling built in front of the castle to block entry from the devil's pit. The wall extends from the ceiling to the ground and from left to right. There is a gap at the center with a movable heavily reinforced gate. The gate is open right now. So he noticed living beings going around the castle through the gate.

"Are they your familiars?" He asked.

The Vampire answered, "Yes, they are. You know vampire ethics. You do not harm or hurt the familiars. The mad bloodthirsty vampires of the devouring lineage didn't respect the ethics. It is one of the reasons why they were killed. I am sure that you will behave better than them."

"I'll manage." He said.

Familiars are the living extensions of vampires. They are subordinates who were not necessarily recruited willingly. Mental manipulation is needed to persuade someone to become loyal to a vampire so much that they are willing to sacrifice their lives for the Vampires.

Vampires need familiars. They protect them when they are asleep. Familiars also run errands for them during the day and provide them with food when blood is scarce. Some of them died to protect him during the day while he was running for his life on the surface.

The high importance of familiars to the Vampires has made them neutral entities in conflicts between Vampires. Familiars are not to be harmed or hurt, just like the Nameless of the Warrogs. They are also not to be used as a fighting force between Vampires. They are to fight only the living.

Many of them are dark elves. He also noticed several Sovereigns among them. He can't harm them even if he wants to. They are strong enough to kill him. In fact, he should be the one wary of them.

"This place is a fortress both inside and outside." He thought to himself.

A primogenitor is a force to be reckoned with, especially one as old as the Emperiti Primogenitor. She has had several years to accumulate her power and resources. Most of the Familiars were raised for this purpose. They were brainwashed from a young age to serve and it takes an average of 20 Origin cycles

for the level of Sovereign of law to be achieved. 20 Origin cycles are small to someone who has lived for more than 100 Origin cycles. That's how she has so many Sovereigns as familiars.

Sovereigns are almost impossible to enslave. They are too old and too smart to swear their loyalty to someone. They are also too strong to mind control by any Vampire that is not a Monarch with Origin god-level prowess. Capturing them won't work either since they can always commit suicide. It will be very difficult to convince a Sovereign who doesn't want to be enslaved to a vampire to become a familiar.

So raising Sovereigns is a good way to get powerful familiars, just as gods raise compatible vessels for themselves. Children are raised and brainwashed right from a young age so that they are not opposed to the idea of bonding with a Vampire when they become transcendents. Some of those transcendents then go on to become Sovereigns.

The method is called catching them young. The young and the ignorant are very easy to convince. The Vampires they grew up with their entire lives are their lords and kings. So it makes sense to swear to serve royalty just like any knight will swear loyalty to royalty.

The Emperiti Primogenitor is so strong that she has a large number of both living and undead creatures as part of her forces. She is secured both during the day and at night. Her sovereigns will at least be able to delay during the day for her dukes to awaken in the night. The defenses of the devil's pit, her immense forces, and her immortal nature have helped her to remain in control of it for millions of years.

Ragnarok observed, "This place seems secure."

"It is secure and also beautiful." The Vampire corrected.

They walked past the large movable gates into the castle grounds. The place isn't dark despite being underground without access to the light of the sun or moon. He noticed several light sources. Most of them are bioluminescent. There are some light-producing shrubs and mushrooms. There are also non-biological sources of light, glowing stones that produce a mild light that isn't harmful to Vampires.

All the light helps to bring out the beauty of the Castle and its surroundings. The various colors of light themselves create a beautiful atmosphere. Then there are the flowers planted around the castle's plantation. The plantation contains different types of plants. Some are used as food for the familiars.

Then there are grazing animals like deer and antelopes. It is a scenic view for those who appreciate a beautiful environment. But Ragnarok can't appreciate it. All he can think of is the rows upon rows of motionless and identical vampires standing just outside the walls. He can't help but think of how easy it will be for them to subdue him.

He thought to himself, "This place could make for a very good prison."

The beauty of this place does not mask the underlying danger present here. It is very secure that much is certain. But if his enemies can't get in, then he probably can't get out either. He would have turned away when he saw them. It is only the blood writ and his helplessness that are making him confident enough to stay here.

Ragnarok stayed in the devil's pit under the protection of the Emperiti Primogenitor. He didn't bother to go to the underground proper, so the fountain of life still knows where he is. But the demon god told him not to worry too much about it.

Apparently, he is being used as bait to lure the wood elves to attack the devil's pit. The wood elves didn't take the bait. They fear the Abominable Plague too much to fight her without Origin gods on their side.