

GREED 1021

Chapter 1021 Too Smart For His Own Good.

"How ballsy. It sure helps to be unkillable by even an Origin god." He said in admiration.

From what he knows about the battle between the Vampires and Wood elves, many Primogenitors have died and some have died permanently. But Emperiti has never been killed once. If they can't kill her at all, then there is no way they can kill her permanently.

He thought she would be very strong because of it. But she hasn't become a Monarch yet. She is just a Duke. Even so, she was able to use her Sovereign level strength to force an Origin god to build defenses that further ensured that she wouldn't be easy to kill.

"I wonder what the foundation of her immortality is." He thought to himself.

The voice in his head said to him, "You too can become powerful and nearly immortal if you become a Primogenitor."

He ignored that and changed the subject.

"No matter how costly it was to create, the defenses are working well. It was well worth it to make an origin god her enemy. It was unexpected that the defenses would save my life. But it is good. It is better than good."

Actually, he suspected that Rinoz would fail to get to him. He noticed the level of quality of workmanship used to build the defenses of the devil's pit. He also knows how the title of the child of the plane is supposed to work. It should only enhance what someone is capable of doing. It cannot give them abilities that they don't have in the first place.

A very strong transcendent is not the same as a Sovereign no matter how powerful that transcendent is. There is a difference in the state of existence that raw power cannot account for. But he wasn't sure it would work since it is such a glaring weakness. He expected her to at least have a solution for such a thing. Apparently, she is young and ignorant. She was blocked by a lifeless object.

He is also certain that he won't die easily even if the gates to the devil's pit are resolved easily. Because if he was so important to the demon god, then it must do everything to protect him. If the demon god needs him alive as it has always said, then it would try everything it can to keep him alive.

"I guess it is more sleeping for me now," Ragnarok said with a yawn.

"Luck will not be on your side forever. You will run out of it and will have nowhere else to go but to accept the goodness of CARNAGE."

"Don't be so glum. Shouldn't you be happy that Rinoz has a weakness? Why are you so unhappy?" He asked.

Of course, he knows why the demon god is unhappy. He is just asking to add salt to the injury.

The voice in his head didn't answer for a while. The demon god is disappointed for another reason. It didn't plan to get Ragnarok killed at all. It is expected that she will fail. In fact, the devil pit has been reinforced with familiars from other primogenitors, and several other primogenitors have come around to help Ragnarok and to kill the child of the plane if the demon god had underestimated her.

Ragnarok wasn't made aware of these developments. He was supposed to feel the threat of death in his ignorance. This threat of death should have then convinced him to become the champion of the dark side. However, he wasn't moved by the prospect of death. Or if he was, it wasn't enough to make him succumb willingly. This is why the demon god is disappointed.

The demon god warned him, "Don't be so sure of your safety yet. All she needs is a top-grade artifact of her own and she will surely be able to breach this wall in time."

He wasn't fazed at all. He shrugged and said, "Stop trying to scare me. I know that. I also know that you won't wait until she gets one and returns to kill me. You will try your best to kill her now that she has a weakness that you can exploit. If you kill her, then you won't need me anymore right?"

The demon god said with annoyance, "I think I already said you're too smart for your own good."

Ragnarok is right. The top-grade origin artifact used as the gate is just a minor hindrance. It has been breached several times in the past by Sovereigns and origin gods. Even titans of law can harm it.

The main function of the defenses is to support the wall and prevent the wood elves from trying to collapse it or infiltrate it with tree roots and other plants. It wasn't meant to actually block their entry. At least not for long. So Rinoz can breach it with her own Origin artifact. But it is unlikely that the demon god will wait for that to happen.

It is clear now that anyone encapsulated in Origin artifacts will be completely safe from her divine ability. That can be used to make familiars immune to her. They will be able to kill her if they can get close enough to her. The Vampires are already making the preparations to kill her. The familiars that managed to escape her equipping better Origin artifacts right now to kill her.

Ragnarok smiled smugly but he wasn't exactly happy with the development. It is both good news and bad news for him that Rinoz can be killed. Rinoz has stopped being a threat to him in the meantime which is good. But things will probably become bad for him if the Vampires manage to kill her.

He won't have any use as a champion to the demon god. The demon god will surely not release him in that case. A demon doesn't let go of something good no matter how much they don't need it.

Chapter 1022 Turn Around.

It is the nature of demons to be selfish and greedy. They don't like losing something and they don't like sharing. A demon god above all else will never let go of something that is partially theirs. So there will be no happy ending for him. There won't even be half a happy ending for him. That ship will sail away into oblivion if the demon god can forcefully assimilate him and believes that he is not needed alive anymore.

Back To Rinoz.

Another Star Nova reached its critical state and went off in a massive explosion. It was ineffective just like the numerous previous ones. She got ready to attack again. If there is one thing that is admirable about her, it is that she doesn't admit defeat easily. But Fenrir interrupted her.

"We have to go now." He said to her.

Her head turned to him in a flash. The movement was very fast and she had a look of annoyance on her face. She asked in anger, "Why?"

It is obvious that there will be serious consequences if her question is not answered with a worthy reply.

Fenrir stepped up instead of backing down. "I know that you are angry. But we have lost and..."

She bared her teeth and roared at him, "We haven't lost yet. We haven't lost until I say so. The Vampires are hiding. That means that we have not lost. They have to come out from there at one point and I will kill them when they do so."

He snapped back at her. "Snap out of it. You're letting your anger blind you. The Vampires will come out. That's for sure. What do you think they will have planned now that they have seen what your divine ability can do and what it cannot do."

She wanted to explode and put him in place. She already took a step forward towards him. Her hooven foot is already raised and ready to be smashed down. She advanced on him and prepared to deal him a heavy blow because a superior doesn't allow insubordination from an inferior in the hierarchy. Fenrir is inferior to her. So he will be punished for disrespecting her.

Then what he said sank into her head. She paused and looked at the gate. The full implication of her failure finally made itself known to her. If she is powerless against a lifeless object, then what will be her fate when a living being equipped with one of these objects confronts her?

"You're right. We have to go." She said.

Then she roared, "RETREAT"

The army turned around immediately on her orders. It hurt her pride, self-esteem, and ego to watch them leave in defeat. But she knows when she is beaten, and this time, she is more than beaten. She is in trouble. She can admit that she is in a dangerous situation despite the damage to her pride. That's why she agreed with Fenrir that they need to go. But she didn't and will not apologize for how she treated him.

The child of the plane ran away with her tail literally tucked between her legs. Unfortunately, she can't come and go however she wishes. She can never hide again. It is one thing to never show herself all her life. It is another thing to walk straight into the territory of a Primogenitor with an army in tow.

There's no way she will be allowed to leave without some retribution. Familiars chased after relentlessly. They want to kill her and they also want to keep track of her position now that they have leverage on her.

Keeping track of her position is the easiest thing to do. She is practically glowing and shining like some stupid show-off. All of that showing off has come to bite her in the back. The familiars can keep track of her easily and the demon god can too. She won't be able to hide from the gaze of the blood moon anymore.

It is her turn to run for her life now. Vampires gave chase all over the plane. They converged on her position very quickly. Her very life is in danger of being extinguished. It was at this point that the wood elves joined in the struggle. They stood on the side of the child of the plane. They protected her and fought for her. They had to step in for her even though they didn't want to because she is their only hope.

The wood elves believe in her despite her failure. Her failure has only highlighted her potential. She will be able to do more if given time. They came to this conclusion and decided to help her without being needed or coerced by the representatives of the fountain of life.

Things would have been different had they supported her when she went to attack the devil's pit. Things would have been different had they advised her or at least sent a wood elf to accompany and advise her. Her failure to breach the gates might not have happened.

They didn't support her before because of their hatred and lack of faith in her. They are supporting her now because of the hope they see in her. Their involvement led to the resumption of active violence between the Vampires and the wood elves. War raged across the surface again.

Everyone forgot about Ragnarok for now. Everything that is happening doesn't concern him. He is still at an impasse with the demon god and he has refused to accept the help of the Will of the plane. He is in a situation where he wishes for a clean death that will not implicate Legion.

His situation changed when the universe suddenly stopped. A group of ignorant entities messed with powers beyond their comprehension. They brought together some forces that have never met and shouldn't meet. The universe stopped to rectify the error that they made. Then it resumed with none the wiser about it. The change it brought about wasn't hidden though.

Chapter 1023 Power Is Good.

1023 Power Is Good.

There is a red halo on his head in between his horns. It is nestled nicely between his two long and black horns. That is not where the weirdness about him ends. He also has other features that are similar to those of Warrogs. He doesn't have a snort anymore. But he has long and white bushy hair on his head, the 9 fluffy tails attached to his behind, and his black hooven feet. One of his tails is red while the others are white like his skin.

His complexion is completely white. Some might call it unnaturally pale since it is as white as ice. But it is undeniable that it gives him an otherworldly grace and beauty. It makes him as beautiful as any elf or vampire. His face is smooth with lips that cover his teeth. It is only when he grins like he is doing right now, that his black fang-like teeth are noticeable. He doesn't even have claws on his hands anymore. They have shrunk into tiny black fingernails. He looks incredibly handsome. The only blemish on him is the deep red scar on his chest. It seems to have been created recently because it is red and fresh. It is also glowing with a deep red light and it is pulsating as if there is something beating underneath it. The scar is like a red crystalline patch on his body. It is translucent so one can see into his body through the scar. It forms a sharp contrast against his white smooth skin. Apart from that and maybe the red halo on his head, he is the most handsome Warrog-Vampire Hybrid ever.

He flexed his hand and tightened it into a fist. His black fingernails dug into his smooth alabaster skin. The grin on his face is unnaturally wide. It is almost splitting his face in half. His sharp black teeth make him look like a humanoid shark. It is because all of his teeth are sharp canines.

"Power is good." He muttered to himself, "It is very good."

He is in a good mood. The gold pupil surrounded by the red ring seemed to shine brighter with his mood. His good mood wasn't spoiled when the thralls of the Emperiti Primogenitor began to enter the cavern. They rushed in like a tide and filled up both the air and ground of the cavern. They surrounded him. Then they started to speak. "What have you done?" They asked him in one voice. "Why do you look like a monarch?"

Thousands of vampires are currently surrounding him. They all look alike like siblings. They bear the same face and they spoke to him as one entity. It is disturbing and grating to hear. But he doesn't care anymore. He is in a good mood.

He said to her, "Go away. I can't eat you. You are of no use to me."

The disregard irked her. But she didn't move to attack him. The thralls spoke again. "You are not of the dominion of Carnage anymore. Your protection as enforced by the blood writ doesn't apply anymore. So I can attack you now."

"Is that so?" He asked idly.

She meant what she said as a threat but it sounds like good news to him. The fact that the blood writ that he sighed can't protect him anymore from her means that he has been removed completely from the jurisdiction and authority of the demon god. She said to him, "I won't kill you now if you accept communion with the Supreme of Carnage."

His two eyes continued to look around while his third red eye looked upward. He can see the blood-red moon from down beneath layers of earth and stone. The blood moon is still the eye of the demon god that he began to see when he became a half-vampire. But he is immune to the influence of the demon god now. He doesn't hear any ravings from the moon or have any strange voice in his head. There is no way he will willingly form a connection with the demon god that she asked for. She is barking up the wrong tree.

He ignored her and turned his eyes to more pleasant sights. His red third eye can see all living and undead entities around him and beyond. They are after all his prey now. It is just right that he can find them better. The only one that he doesn't want to bother with is the Emperiti Primogenitor. The Emperiti Primogenitor is scattered about throughout the plane. He will have to kill and devour two-thirds of her existence for him to steal her heart of Carnage. Unfortunately, that is too much of a hassle. So he won't bother.

All the soldiers here in the devil's pit comprise about 20% of her existence. All the millions of thralls that he saw are part of that 20%. She is also constantly expanding herself. She is the main tool used by the demon god to infiltrate the living things in the plane and acquire enough spiritual influence to fight the Will of the plane. Killing her will surely set back the demon god by tens of thousands of years. But it is too difficult to do. He can't eat her and he doesn't care about the struggle between the plane and the

demon god. So he will turn to something else that he can eat. His red eyes looked around searching. He found something strange and dangerous deep within the earth.

"So that's where they are. I wondered where they had been. Emperiti told me that they were all dead. She lied to me." He muttered.

What he saw made him surprised and also a little wary. It is an area of sealed darkness deep within the earth. He didn't notice it before until he got his new eyes. But even so, the discovery didn't elate him. He decided to avoid it for now. He continued his search for a better target. He was hoping to see the fountain of life but he can't see anything that stands out. So he found the closest primogenitor to him.

Chapter 1024 The New Monarch In Town.

"It seems this will be difficult. It is best that I prepare myself." He said after evaluating the strength of his target.

His target is very strong. It is much stronger than him so he decided to increase his power. He recalled his understanding of a law that would directly enhance his divine ability. He knows a lot of laws. Any one of them will certainly increase his stats and give him authority. But his divine ability is comprised of only the law of slaughter, devour, and blood. He knows only the law of slaughter among the three of them. So he chose the law of slaughter.

He called the law of slaughter and he tried to use it with the Origin energy he gets from Soverick. His divine sense has solidified so it can interact with the law matrix now. He tried to stimulate the aspect of slaughter within the law matrix and it sensed him. The universe sensed that this was his first time using it. It also sensed that he has accumulated a 100% comprehension of it. So the law matrix was invoked.

Cosmic energy was bestowed on him. The amount that was bestowed is so much that it created a visible phenomenon in the plane. A pillar of blood descended on him from the sky. The pillar passed through the earth to strike him within the Cavern that he was in. The display didn't surprise him. It is strange but Helios has experienced it so it is not new to him.

But this display didn't sit right with everyone else in the plane. There are a lot of anomalies and several questions that they want to ask.

The Emperiti Primogenitor asked the most pertinent question. "How did you comprehend laws?"

She is shocked. He can hear the shock in her tone. Her shock is understandable since he looks like a Monarch. The Eye of blood on his forehead and the Halo of Carnage that he possesses indicate that he is a monarch. That means he is an origin god equivalent of a vampire.

That requires the complete fusion with the heart of Carnage. It is something that only a Vampire can do and Vampires can't comprehend laws apart from the law of blood. And yet, he has comprehended a law that is not the law of blood. He did so with unnatural ease too.

Ragnarok ignored her. He checked his Stats instead.

NAME: RAGNAROK (Legion-6)

RACE: BLOOD TYRANT(HYBRID)

BLOODLINE: Unknown Royal Bloodline.

TITLE: CHILD OF THE VIRUT PLANE

POWER LEVEL: KING OF LAW

PHYSIQUE: INCOMPLETE BODY OF LAW

.com HP: INFINITE

STAMINA: INFINITE

ENERGY QUALITY: Origin Energy.

ENERGY QUANTITY: 819,245.

VITALITY: 100,000,000,000

ENDURANCE: 100,000,000,000

STRENGTH: 100,000,000,000

AGILITY: 100,000,000,000

POWER (DEATH ESSENCE): 1,000,000%

PERCEPTION: 100,000,000,000

SPIRIT: 100,000,000,000

AMPLIFICATION: 100

LIMITER (BODY): 0%

LIMITER (SOUL): 0%

DIVINE SENSE (GRADE): 100,000,000(C)

LAWS:

SLAUGHTER: 100%

OTHERS:

MANA AFFINITY: 100%

LAW AFFINITY: 40%

ELEMENTAL AFFINITY (GRADE): BLOOD (DIVINE), DEVOUR (DIVINE), SLAUGHTER (DIVINE), DEATH (DIVINE).

STATUS: Relaxed.

He is not a Warrog anymore. And neither is he a vampire. He was a mutant Warrog before. But now he has become something entirely different thanks in part to the Shard of Power and the heart of Carnage. He is a creature meant to hunt other creatures. He is a creature superior to Vampires with none of their weaknesses.

He is a king of law now but he is much stronger than a Sovereign. He started out with 1,000,000,000 stats because of the potential of his soul and the assistance of divine life energy. That increased by 100 times when he jumped from transcendence to lord of law, and finally to king of law. He also gained 100 Authority. This is thanks to the comprehension of Legion-1.

But his biggest gain is from his decision to absorb the heart of Carnage. It modified his race and also gave him a massive boost in his POWER STAT. The heart of Carnage is a great item of power. The fusion with it makes Primogenitors capable of fighting origin gods. In his case, it granted him a boost of 1,000,000%.

That is a lot of power. Everything comes together to bring his power output to 10^{17} . He did more than regain his freedom. He also gained the power to utilize his freedom as best as he can in light of the dangerous situation he is currently in. His greed didn't fail him this time around.

His power output is way above the output of Sovereigns. That's why he is not scared of the thousands of Sovereigns surrounding him. The only entities that he is currently afraid of in the plane are the demon god and the fountain of life.

He was brought out from his thoughts by Emperiti.

She shouted at him. "What are you?"

She asked with a shout because he had been ignoring her.

His eyes focused on her again. He can see thin red blood threads that identify her thralls. He can also see some other Vampires that have snuck in that are not her thralls.

He thought to himself with a smile, "It seems every Primogenitor is focused on me right now."

The Emperiti Primogenitor was watching the changes he was going through. That means the demon god is watching and that every Primogenitor is also aware of what has happened to him. So it is not a surprise that every Vampire in the surroundings is congregating in his position.

But his smile only widened. He decided to answer her question.

"Don't you recognize me?" He asked her with mirth in his eyes. "I am the answer to your prayers. I am what you have been asking for. I am the messenger of death, the champion of Carnage, and the son of the devourer. I am all you have ever wanted in your savior and more."

Chapter 1025 The Devouring Maw.

Emperiti didn't say anything about his claim of being the savior of Vampires. Instead, she sent for more thralls. He can see more and more Vampires rushing towards him. Their movements couldn't be hidden through the thick walls of the underground caverns. Every living thing, including Vampires, can be tracked with his third eye.

The amount of thralls that have woken up and are rushing towards his position is large. He doesn't think they are here to welcome and acknowledge him. It made him shake his head in disappointment.

"You don't look happy to see me. Why are you afraid?" He asked her.

She finally spoke. "You are not what we wanted."

"But I am what you get." He said to her, "Don't be a child. Be content with what you get. Rejoice and make merry. Look upon the fruit of your labor and be happy."

His words did not manage to convince her to be happy. She is far from being happy. She is filled with fear because of what she has seen. The other primogenitors are also not confident against the threat that Ragnarok poses. The only one who doesn't seem to think that things might go downhill for them is the demon god. It can only be called the foresight of a high-level lifeform.

Its voice rang out through their minds. "Fascinating. This is just fascinating. I have never seen this before."

The demon god is very excited by the changes that Ragnarok has undergone. It was the one that ordered her not to interfere with his breakthrough. She didn't think much of it then. But she isn't so sure it was a good idea now. After all, he was supposed to become a transcendent and not a Monarch-class Vampire.

The demon god continued to speak with excitement. "First it was Xigger and now it is Xigger's son. Their lineage never ceases to amaze me. They always bring me something new."

"But he is not a Vampire anymore." She insisted.

The demon god replied. "That's true. But that is a minor inconvenience. I'm sure we can come to an arrangement. I am always open to a deal. Make him an offer."

The demon god of Carnage is still confident even in this situation. It has never lost a plane once it decides to attack it. So this plane will fall and Ragnarok will eventually fall into its hands. It is just a matter of time. It can be very patient for that time. So it is not afraid of Ragnarok at all.

The confidence of the Demon god bolstered the courage of the Emperiti Primogenitor. She tried to convince Ragnarok one last time. "Do not think that the Supreme of Carnage can not do anything to harm you anymore. The blood writ that your father signed has also become invalid because you destroyed the anchor that it is based on. All of the Vampires can come after you now. Your strength doesn't mean anything. Accept the blessing of the supreme of Carnage or rue the day you went against the wish of a Supreme."

He said absentmindedly, "Let them come."

He ignored her and levitated into the air. Then he began to fly in the direction of his target. The Emperiti Primogenitor on the other hand had decided that she had had enough of his disregard for her. She instructed her thralls to attack. All the Sovereign level Vampires attacked immediately. Blood spells flew towards him from every direction. Then the world turned black.

A black phantom expanded outwards from him and spread to everything in front of him. It spread far and wide to envelop everything within 100 meters in front of him. This includes the Cavern he is currently in, the ground beneath it and the roof above his head.

He exerted a little force so the black phantom was activated. It produced a suction force that ripped everything around it into it. The phantom couldn't be seen clearly. But the strong thralls managed to see, for the briefest moments, that it was a large maw. Then they saw nothing as they were swallowed and consumed by the maw.

Mayhem descended onto the Cavern. Earth, flesh, and blood all became victims to the devouring power of the black maw. Then there was a crashing sound similar to the crash of thunder. It was as if there was an explosion in the Cavern. The already fragile cavern began to collapse due to the explosion.

The Maw hadn't exploded. It had only broken down everything and retracted back into him. The empty space it had left behind and the sudden disappearance of the suction force created the implosion of air.

He said in disappointment, "It is just as I thought, each thrall is her clone. They don't have any heart of Carnage."

"But then, many drops of water make an ocean."

Each Vampire contains a small amount of blood power. It is nothing compared to what he gained from his own heart of Carnage. A normal vampire pales in comparison to the value of a Primogenitor to him. Unfortunately, Emperiti has hidden her heart of Carnage all too well.

Even so, he is not willing to let the thralls go. He can see through his third eye that all of them are scattering and escaping now that they know that they are not his match. There are millions of them here in the devil's pit. So even though only the strong blood power of Dukes is useful to him at his current level of power, it is still a pain to watch all of them disappear like that.

The red halo on his head flashed and then expanded instantly. It covered up an area of 5 kilometers around him instantly. This area became shrouded in total and complete darkness. It formed a black sphere that was 5 kilometers in diameter.

Then it retracted just as abruptly as it expanded leaving nothing behind. There was only deathly silence and the faint howling of the wind through the empty space.

Chapter 1026 Breaker Of Rules.

Ragnarok's figure was shown after the domain disappeared. He appears to be standing in the air surrounded by a sphere of emptiness. The absence of what used to be around him didn't cause any commotion. They disappeared so silently that it was as if there was never anything around him. Only a smooth surface was left behind at the edge of the domain.

He observed his work with solemnity, "I might never be able to achieve this on my own."

Everything around him for 5 kilometers is now gone. He stood in the air under the open sky and admired his work. The ceiling of the Cavern is no more now. The castle that he used to stay in and the thousands of Sovereign that occupied it a few minutes ago have disappeared.

Their disappearance was not for naught. His boost from POWER had increased by over a hundred thousand percent. Both the amount of POWER he gained and the ability to consume so much at once are not entirely due to his own power. And he might never achieve it because of how precarious his situation is.

He looked into the sky where he felt a probing gaze fall on him. He knows whose gaze it is so he took the warning to heart.

He thought to himself with a smile. "Looks like Mother High Heaven isn't happy."

He used a domain in the plane so it is understandable that she is not happy. If he were an Origin god, then he would be in a lot of trouble right now. But he is not and he is also an indigene of the plane. As long as he doesn't cause destruction to the barrier of the plane with his domain then she won't punish him. But she is still not happy.

He chuckled inwardly. "She is frustrated. I think that must be how the Watcher must feel."

He is an anomaly. His existence breaks rules and causes Chaos. He is not an Origin god but he can wield an Origin domain. What he did is not allowed but Mother High Heaven can't punish him because it is not within the rules to punish kings of law like him.

She is unable to punish him and it reminds him of the angry Watcher. The Watcher had dared them to become World gods and face the consequences. It may be ironic, but Legion is also looking forward to meeting the Watcher. The alternative is to never become world gods and Legion is not going to do that. Instead, they are more inclined toward breaking everything in their path to acquire perfection.

He said with anticipation. "They disdained our ignorance. They laughed at the thought that we think they are world gods. But we survived and we are stronger for it. What doesn't kill us will only make us stronger."

He took one last look at his handiwork. Then he decided to leave. His next target is deep underground so he has to go underground.

He stretched forth his hand towards the obstacle in his path. A small black maw came out of the palm of his hand. It is about 1 meter long so it is small compared to the maw he used earlier. It became smaller when he used soul force to compress it. The small maw shrunk and collapsed onto itself. It became a tiny orb of darkness.

He activated its devouring power and then sent the tiny black orb forward. The orb stayed a short distance from him as it began to pull everything into itself. It warped the air around it to create a small domain of darkness. The orb tried to expand. It wants to destroy everything but he didn't let it go out of control. He kept it moving forward to clear a path for him.

The orb came into contact with the edge of the crater that he formed. It pulled rocks into itself and created a space for him. He pushed the orb further into the ground so that it can create more space for him. His divine ability became a drill for him to tunnel into the ground. It ripped stone and earth and devoured them. Then it sent the energy it acquired to him to strengthen him.

That's the basic function of his divine ability. It breaks down everything to strengthen him as long as he comes in contact with it. It is an offshoot of the original ability of Warrogs. Warrogs can eat anything and grow stronger from it. Living things are the best source of power for them to eat. Inorganic things have little benefits unless they are powerful items full of Origin energy.

But these rocks have no Origin energy in them. The amount of Origin energy within them is several times lesser than the cost of using his divine ability. He will gain more power from consuming Origin energy directly than consuming these rocks.

It might seem better to just sit somewhere and consume Origin energy instead of using it for this. But it is an investment to him. Besides, it is not as if he has to ration his Origin energy supply. He has a near-unlimited amount of it. He can use it to dig and also consume it at the same time.

He is using the title of the child of the plane to its fullest extent. He doesn't get the boost that Soverick gets but he doesn't need it. The infinite supply of Origin energy is good enough for him. Divine life energy is better but it has a limited supply.

He can just sit around and grow stronger every day. But he is not going to do that. Sitting around is for those who are content. He will be growing stronger but it will never be enough for him. Legion will always go for more if they can get more. He can get more. Hence the need to get to where he is heading.

Chapter 1027 The Disturbance.

"If I want something, I should go and take it." He said with a determined gaze as he dug into the ground. "Everything is for the taking for those who are capable."

Then he said with a chuckle. "Besides, the demon god owes me."

There is no need for him to come up with a justification for his upcoming actions. For him, there is no good or evil. There is only want and the power to acquire what is wanted.

If he wants something, and he has the power, then he will get it. The fact that he will come into conflict with the demon god as a result is purely coincidental. He is not motivated by revenge.

Sure, the demon god tried to enslave him. But that's in the past. Legion is only concerned about benefits. He will still do what he is about to do even if the demon god hasn't tried to enslave him. And if there were no benefits to be had, then he might let bygones be bygones.

He tunneled into the Underdark with a single-minded focus in a straight line to his target. Nothing could stop him. His divine ability devoured everything in front of him without issue. The only thing that might count as a slight hiccup occurred along the way. It didn't stop him though.

He was distracted early into his hunt. Someone used the connection he has to the plane to communicate with him. That person first tried to project themselves to him but something blocked the transmission. He seems disconnected from the world despite his connection to the plane. So the person settled for sending their words over to him.

"Ragnarok, I must say that you are very impressive." Emperor Rinoz started.

He replied, "I on the other hand find you to be disappointing."

That's the truth. He really is disappointed in her. She had all that power and yet failed all because of a stupid reason. He understands the reason for her ignorance but that doesn't stop him from being disappointed in her.

He continued tunneling while he spoke with her. As for Rinoz, she became silent.

He asked impatiently, "I don't have time to waste. State your business and be gone."

She said with a cold and stern voice. "I will let this slide because you have no respect for Authority."

That made Ragnarok laugh. He chuckled. "That's stupid. I have respect for Authority. There are a lot of people that I respect and fear. I just don't respect you."

He has respect and fear for a lot of people. There is the realm lord, demon gods, and any world god. His respect and fear for them are a result of self-preservation. He is proud. But he knows who he shouldn't mess with. As for Rinoz, she isn't one of the people he fears, respects, or admires.

He still wouldn't respect her were she stronger than him. He will be indifferent to her because he thinks she is a lucky girl who was granted great power but can't use it efficiently because of ignorance. But now she is weaker than him and also full of herself so he thinks she is a joke.

"I don't need your respect." She declared stubbornly.

He told her, "That's good. Because you won't get it."

"I am here on important matters. The will of the plane told me about what you did in the devil's pit. You managed to create an opening in it. The Wood elves are currently moving there to take full advantage of the opportunity you have given them. From what the scouts have seen, the situation is promising for the wood elves. I think..."

He interrupted her. "And why should I care about any of these?"

She took a moment of silence before she continued. It is probably to stop herself from saying something she will regret. "We understand that you have freed yourself from the grips of the demon god. We don't know how you did that and how you became a king of law so soon but we know that you are currently at odds with the Vampires and that's all that matters..."

He interrupted her again. "Let me guess. You want me to work with you."

"Will you just let me finish what I want to say?" She asked in anger.

lightsNovel "No." He replied. Then he asked. "Did you ask for my permission before you initiated this conversation?"

"I don't have to ask for your permission. I am the child of..."

He interrupted. "Wrong answer. The correct answer is that No, you didn't ask for my permission. So I have to listen to you talk but I don't have to make it easy for you to say what you want."

"That's not right. I'll have you know that...."

He interrupted again. "It is clear that you don't respect me. If you don't respect me then I won't respect you. Respect goes both ways."

Actually, he is lying. He still wouldn't respect her even if she respected him. Only strength matters.

"Fine. You can make things as difficult as you want. But it won't stop me. As I was saying. The tree elves want to work with you. They are prepared to give you asylum and protect you. We can do great things together. We can liberate the plane from the clutches of the demon god."

"No." He said.

"Is this about all that time that the wood elves tried to kill you? I am sure you can overlook it and look to the future for..."

He cut her off. "You asked and I said no. I don't have to explain myself to you."

That made her snap. "Guess what? You have to explain yourself to me. I am your Emperor and also your child of the plane. I am stronger than you and have higher Authority than you so you will listen to me."

He grinned. "You are an amusing little girl. You are ignorant and naive, but you're amusing. You remind me of a blue-furred battle sage monkey that I know. Unfortunately, you don't have his talent and determination. The only similarity between you two is that you're both ignorant, naive, and stupid."

Chapter 1028 We Are Not The Same.

Rinoz doesn't know what a battle sage monkey is but she doesn't need to know to become angry because of what he said. If anything, she is certain that he is making up that race just to insult her. She may be ignorant, but she is certain that there is no such race as a battle sage monkey in the plane.

He can feel it through the line of communication just as he can see her power going wild in her body with his third eye. She is livid. Her emotions are boiling over through the connection. Her reaction reminded him of Ghaster and it made his grin wider.

She retorted in anger, "You are proud and foolishly stubborn. You relied on luck to escape from the demon god and you think that makes you special. Do you think that you are stronger than me because you are a king of law while I am still a transcendent? I will let you know that you are the ignorant one. I

am as strong as Origin gods. You probably don't even know what those are. You are the stubborn, ignorant, and naive one."

She is very angry. It became obvious as she ranted and spewed forth insults. Ragnarok continued to smile. Everything that she said is reinforcing what he said about her being ignorant. She doesn't know how strong he is but she foolishly believes that she is stronger than him.

Her ignorance this time is not excusable. If she were as strong as Origin gods, how come she failed to defeat the devil's pit? Or does she think that an Origin god would be stomped by a lifeless gate? If she does then she is more ignorant than he thought. Besides that, If she were stronger than him, how come he succeeded where she failed?

These are important questions that she overlooked. She should have answered them before she assumed anything. It shows that the lack of information is not the sole reason why she is ignorant.

He decided to see what she thought so he asked her calmly, "If you are so strong, how come you failed to take the devil's pit while I succeeded?"

She replied with a raised voice. "Isn't that because you have some Authority empowering your divine ability? It was also easy to do since you acted from within the devil's pit while I had to attack from the other side of the gate. You are nothing special Ragnarok. Do you hear me? You are nothing special."

She was almost shouting by the time she finished speaking. That didn't anger him. It is like speaking with a child throwing a tantrum. The child is being silly at best. It is nothing to take seriously.

He said to her, "You are half right. You are not as stupid as I thought. I did have the advantage of Authority. But that is not the whole picture. You are still ignorant. If you were not ignorant then you would know that you are not special either. Do you know what makes a child of the plane special? I'll tell you. It is not the title. Anyone born on the plane can be given the title. But only special, unique, and talented individuals who have proven themselves are given that title to protect the plane. As for you, you were the next best thing available."

She retorted, "If I am not special, then you are worse than special. I am the child of the plane. What are you? You are just a Warrog that ran around for his dear life. You are a coward. Why do you feel as if you are better than me? You are merely a king of law."

He almost laughed then. She is using the fact that he was chased all over the plane to belittle him. That doesn't make sense. He was chased because he was special. Both the fountain of life and the demon god wanted him. As for her, she was the one who hid away for most of her life. She is the coward here not him.

But he didn't laugh. He decided to mock her more.

"We are not the same thing. I came first. Then you appeared thanks to the assistance of the will of the plane. I am the real deal. You are a fake, a copy of my greatness. All you have comes from me and what you have should have belonged to me."

"That's not true." She shouted at him. "It is preposterous. It can not be true."

He chuckled. "See? That's why I called you ignorant. The demon god told me of your Origin but you don't know."

"You are lying. It must be lying too. I don't believe this."

"Believe whatever you want to believe. Ask the Will of the plane about it if you dare."

"This changes nothing. Even if it is true, then you were also lucky to be born with the full divine ability. That is no different from my situation. We were both lucky to be born with something we didn't work for."

He shook his head before he asked her, "Have you ever come face to face with a demon god? Have you had a demon god attached to your existence? Have you ever had a demon god speaking directly into your mind? No, you haven't. I repeat. We are not the same."

"That doesn't matter. You obviously escaped so it must not be that difficult. Besides, I have the Will of the plane on my side. That is the equal of the demon god. You don't have that. You are on your own. So you are right. We are not the same." She said proudly.

He had to sigh. She is wrong on so many levels. It is laughable to think that a demon god is equal to the Will of the plane. How can something that wants to eat something be equal to the food that it wants to eat? How can a predator be equal to its prey? Who thinks like that?

Chapter 1029 Ignorant Child And Ignorant Child Of The Plane.

The demon god came for the plane. Not the other way around. The demon god has not been beaten back or sent running. And yet, Rinoz believes that the Will of the plane is the demon god's equal.

It is laughable and ridiculous that someone will actually think that. It is worse that she had the guts to say it too. She should be ashamed of herself. The Will of the plane is struggling to defend against the demon god. The fact that it chose Rinoz as its means of attack means the Will of the plane can never win.

He thought to himself in pity. "If a child of the plane is this stupid then the plane is doomed."

It is normal and acceptable for a child to be ignorant. But it is unacceptable for the child of the plane to be ignorant and stupid. The survival of the plane have been placed on the shoulders of an ignorant child. It is like building castles on sand.

The fate of the plane is uncertain and she thinks that she is better than him. That is mostly due to her ignorance too. There is a lot that she doesn't know about him so she thinks they are the same.

She couldn't be more wrong. They are worlds apart in knowledge, skill, and power. He became a Sovereign and he became an Origin god. Then he reincarnated and broke a tenet of the universe.

He exists in different bodies. He has lived life as a battle sage monkey that killed gods and ended the era of gods in the plane. That Battle sage monkey also became the child of the plane for his excellence on the plane.

He wasn't selected due to the desperation of the will of a plane that is in danger. He was selected because he killed Celestials that are many times older than him at the same level of power. He was selected because he decided not to take power and become the next Celestial Supreme. He was selected because he decided to bring Origin energy into the plane and strengthen it.

He has lived the life of a demon who is now a demon king. He has lived as the son of a Celestial who is becoming something out of the ordinary. He has lived as a hybrid tree created by the fusion of divine energy and Origin essence. He has lived as an abomination that was hunted and eventually enslaved only for him to break himself free a few minutes ago.

He has lived numerous other lives and has seen various things. He has broken the tenets of the universe twice now and he plans to do more. To say that he is not special or unique is a joke. But he won't take it seriously. After all, she is but an ignorant child.

If she were not so ignorant, then she would know that to come in contact with a demon god is something that the fountain of life itself will not be able to get away with unscathed if at all. And the fountain of life is by no means weak. It was able to fight off the will of the plane for millions of years before the demon god came.

He said to her. "We are done here."

He has had enough of her. He is not willing to indulge her anymore. She is not worthy of it. She is too stupid to have intelligent conversations with.

She screeched at him, "We are not done until I say so. You will listen to whatever I want to say..."

He smiled and remained silent as she droned on. He said nothing no matter what else she said. This is not the first time that he will have someone in his head speaking to him that he can't shut off. At least this time, he doesn't have to live in fear that the demon god will suddenly act against him. Her voice might be annoying but it is also amusing to him.

Within The Mind Space Of The Supreme Of Carnage.

This mind space is an open red world. There is no sky or ground. It is just empty space tinged in red. This place is not inside the body of the Supreme of Carnage. It is just the mind of the Supreme of Carnage. So it isn't odd that the howling wind sounds like the cries of pain and despair.

Nothing can be seen in this space, but a lot can be heard and felt. The Aura of Carnage within creates mirages of scenes of killing and the shedding of blood of different types of creatures. This space is a mentalscape that all Primogenitors have access to. It is a privilege that only those with a heart of Carnage can enjoy.

Monarchs rarely come here unless they need to have an important meeting with each other. The Supreme of Carnage has access to their minds so information transfer has never been a problem. But coming here themselves allows them to shorten the time it takes information to reach each other. They are here this time with Ragnarok as the main agenda.

There are 31 of them here. They are different in various ways. There are differences in height and form. But there is no difference in complexion. The red color tainting the world is also tainting their skin, hair, and eye color. So they all look like statues cut of red stone. Most of them have a red halo on their heads and an eye that is completely blood-red containing nine rings encapsulating each other.

Those two features mark them as monarchs. Primogenitors get them when they complete the fusion with the heart of Carnage. The blood-red eye is actually the eye of the Supreme of Carnage. It is the same as the one that Ragnarok possesses.

The supreme of Carnage sees the world through that eye. It is better than using the sight of weaker vampires. So everything a Monarch sees is automatically seen by the demon god.

Chapter 1030 Eliminate The Blasphemer.

The only one amongst the Primogenitors who doesn't have a Halo is Emperiti. The other Primogenitors are monarchs except for her. She is here in her partial form which is a cloud of dust. The dust is actually a cloud of tiny living things. They are smaller than mites and present in all her Vampires.

These mites replicate and transmit themselves very quickly. All they need to infect someone is to enter their body through any wound. Then the infected will turn into a Vampire and become one of her numerous thralls. That's why she is called a plague. She spreads Vampirism like a disease.

The Primogenitors are always quiet and regal during these meetings. It is a behavior that they adopted from their previous lives as elves. Elves are always graceful and composed. So they are able to remain composed despite the seriousness of the issue at hand. They are arguing right now but it looks like banter at a party.

"I think we should watch him further before we make any decision." Someone suggested.

"What else do we need to see about him, Marlinto? He used the domain of an Origin god. That already confirms him to be a threat. All threats are to be eliminated."

This Primogenitor is talking about killing but her tone is calm and her demeanor is noble. She spoke like a judge passing judgment. It is just business and nothing personal.

Marlinto chuckled. "If he is a threat, then he is the lowest threat possible. There's no need to fear him."

Another Primogenitor interjected, "He is already a threat from what we know about him. What about what we don't know about him? And there is a lot that we don't know about him too. How did he break off the influence of the supreme of Carnage? How did he completely comprehend a law in less than a thousand years of being alive and less than a minute of being a transcendent? How is he using the domain of an origin god without being an origin god himself? What kind of existence is he? What is he doing right now? Where is he right now?"

This Primogenitor raised his voice as he spoke. He is clearly agitated. Something about this topic of conversation is personal to him. It broke the decorum of the meeting. It also caused everyone to pay attention and take what he just said seriously. The barrage of questions made everyone quiet. It is because they don't have an answer to it. They don't even know where Ragnarok is anymore because the demon god lost sight of him once he left the devil's pit.

"Calm down. You are getting agitated over nothing." Someone said to him.

That didn't work. The agitated Primogenitor did not calm down. "Don't tell me to calm down. Of course, I am agitated. You're taking this too calmly. I said we should kill Xigger but you didn't listen to me. It is true that Xigger wasn't a threat to us but things have changed now. Ragnarok is stronger than his father and he can also eat Vampires. We must put an end to this before it gets out of hand."

That silenced the opposition. It is not because they are in agreement. It is because speaking about killing a Primogenitor, especially a special one with the ability to devour, will anger the Supreme of Carnage. That's why they didn't kill Xigger when he killed and ate a lot of Vampires from their lineage and some of their direct offsprings.

This Primogenitor doesn't have such misgivings. Others may choose to be silent now so as not to anger the Supreme of Carnage. But not him. His descendant died to Xigger and now, Xigger's descendant is about to do the same.

He said with agitation. "There is no need to hold back. He is not a Vampire and he stole his power from the Supreme of Carnage. I think it is just right that we try to take back what was stolen."

Someone spoke up in agreement after seeing that the Supreme didn't smite the agitated Primogenitor. "There is so much we don't know about him so I propose that we eliminate him before he becomes too much of a threat."

Marlinto chuckled again. He said confidently, "We don't have the answer to those questions. That's why I propose that we watch him further so that we can learn more about him."

He doesn't think there is anything to worry about Ragnarok. He is confident in his survivability. His stance to watch Ragnarok now is not because of his hidden altruistic side. He wants to know how Ragnarok has achieved what he has. It might unlock a previously unknown path of power for Vampires.

A Primogenitor supported Marlinto, "He is a level 1 threat or a level 2 threat at most. He couldn't even kill Emperiti. What's there to worry about?"

Another said in disagreement, "That doesn't count. Stronger Origin gods have failed to kill Emperiti."

Emperiti also joined in. "He killed millions of my Lineage and caused the devil's pit to fall. He is going to do the same to you too. This is after we already sacrificed a lot to protect him. He is a blight that has to be removed."

The previously calm atmosphere of discussion became rowdy. The Primogenitors are divided on what to do about Ragnarok. They are not only trying to convince each other of their stance, but they are also hoping to convince the Supreme of Carnage to support them.

Some believe that while Ragnarok used the domain of an origin god to destroy the defenses of the devil's pit, it is not enough to consider him a threat.

His actions made them lose the entrance of the devil's pit. The wood elves will want to use the devil's pit to stage attacks on the Underdark so it is the turn of the Vampires to defend. They have to collapse the devil's pit or retake it from the wood elves.