

GREED 1031

Chapter 1031 Here Comes The Man Of The Hour.

The consequences of his action are certainly a big problem for the Vampires. But the person that caused it is not nearly as big a problem. He is around the strength of a new origin god so he isn't that dangerous.

But there are others who believe that he should not be excused because he is a weak threat. They believe he is too strange to be spared. They believe so because there are a lot of things they don't know about him and what they do know about him is unsettling.

First, he broke off his connection with the demon god. They as primogenitors know how difficult it is to achieve that. It is not even possible by their knowledge. Or in this case, it isn't supposed to be possible.

Then he took the heart of Carnage and used it to become some kind of Vampire without a connection to the demon god. He should be here in the mentalscape of the Supreme just like them but he is not. There ought to be 32 Primogenitors here. But Xigger is no more and his replacement has shuned them.

He practically stole from the demon god. Then he used an origin god domain. All of these things are mind-boggling. They are very curious about it. You would expect the entity that was stolen from to be incensed. But the Supreme is only amused.

The primogenitors are then arguing about what to do because the demon god hasn't given them an explicit order about what should be done about Ragnarok. Most of them are for killing Ragnarok.

lightsNovel The opinion to eliminate Ragnarok is not purely because he is an unknown threat. They never liked him and his lineage before. He has also offended them by helping the wood elves take over the devil's pit. This is after they all sacrificed numerous familiars and subordinates from their lineages to protect him.

They never liked Ragnarok in the first place. He is the successor of the lineage of the devourer. That is already enough reason to kill him. They don't like him more now that he repaid their kindness with evil.

Others like Marlinto don't think that drastic measures should be taken against him. Ragnarok is clearly an interesting entity. Marlinto believes that it is not too late for Ragnarok to join the dark side. The two sides argued amongst themselves while some had no opinion of the matter and chose to watch.

Marlinto insisted with a tone of finality, "I don't care about what you all think. It doesn't matter how much of a threat you think he is. The demon god hasn't said anything about him so we can't kill him."

"You are wrong about that. The demon god didn't say anything about him. That means we can do anything to him. Anything, including killing him."

Someone interjected. "How about we just capture him?"

It was Drastoic who spoke. He is the physically strongest Primogenitor. He and Secula, the most skillful and focused, and some others have been quiet in the meeting. They chose to watch and see. But Drastoic grew tired of waiting. So he suggested a middle ground.

"No."

"No."

The two sides rejected his suggestion immediately. Capturing Ragnarok is a compromise that neither side is willing to take. They will be able to monitor him closely and also get some information from him if they capture him. But it is not what either side wants.

One side wants to kill Ragnarok immediately while the other side wants to convince Ragnarok to join them. Capturing him will not help them in convincing him to help them kill his Emperor and destroy the resistance of the wood elves. It also won't alleviate the hatred of those who want to kill him. Compromising won't work. Those that want to kill Ragnarok might torture him which will make him look at the dark side even more unfavorably.

Marlinto suddenly began to laugh. His outburst drew everyone's attention. He said, "My forces have sighted this Ragnarok. It seems he has stumbled into my territory. I will meet him and speak with him. This is an opportunity to make him join us."

Drastoic nodded while Secula remained silent. The others stopped talking so the argument died down immediately. There is no use arguing anymore. Marlinto will do anything he wants. So they chose to watch. Marlinto opened up his senses to the others so they could see what he saw and hear what he heard.

They saw Ragnarok enter Marlinto's domain. He drilled a tunnel through the earth into a large empty space. This space is kilometers wide and tall. It is large enough to contain a city, which it does. There is a large castle at the center of the Cavern with walls reinforced with metal and stone. The defenses didn't stop Ragnarok from gaining access to this city. But it did alert the inhabitants of the city to the intruder.

Ragnarok drilled through the top of the Cavern. He appeared just above the castle at the center of the city. He flew down with otherworldly grace. His white smooth skin reflected the gentle artificial light to make him look extra handsome. Even the deep and glowing reddish scar that marred his flesh only made him look compelling.

His red hair waved behind him as he levitated slowly toward the castle. He stopped when he sighted his target. Monarch Marlinto flew up with his hands spread wide to welcome him. Marlinto is also smiling. His regal robe of white and purple ruffled light around him. The red halo on his head produced light that showed a very handsome black complexioned face.

"Welcome to my domain, Ragnarok," Marlinto said with open arms.

He is genuinely happy to see Ragnarok.

"I am glad to be here," Ragnarok replied.

He too is genuinely happy to see Marlinto.

Marlinto smiled. He asked, "What has brought you to my humble abode?"

"I have two missions. I was hoping to speak directly to the demon god first. I want to request something from it."

Chapter 1032 Comportment And Etiquette.

Marlinto said cheerfully, "It is very good that you are open to working with the Supreme of Carnage. I am sure we can work something out. We Vampires are open to working with you."

Then he said, "How about we take this conversation inside like proper royalties? I have this rare supply of immaculate blood that is positively delectable. It was harvested from a priest so it contains traces of divine power. The divine power adds a spicy flavor to it that normal blood lacks. You will find it absolutely delicious if you can bear the burning sensation."

He was enthusiastic about the rare blood but Ragnarok rejected the invitation. "That is not necessary. I don't intend to stay for long. The reply to my question will determine how much friendly we become."

"That's disappointing," Marlinto said with slight sadness. "We shouldn't let business deter us from enjoying the finer things of life."

"I insist," Ragnarok said with a cold gaze.

"Fine. So what do you want?" Marlinto asked after shaking his head in pity.

"I am willing to stay out of the conflict between the Vampires and the Wood-elves. I won't help either side. And in exchange, I want to be allowed to leave the plane."

Marlinto chuckled. He said to Ragnarok. "Let me guess. You also want the Supreme of Carnage to promise not to come after you in any way."

"Yes."

Marlinto stayed quiet for a short while before he began to speak. "Lucky for you, I have an answer from the demon god. He usually ignores stupid requests like..."

Ragnarok interrupted him. "What did the demon god say?"

His time is much too precious to listen to some nagging.

Marlinto's face slowly became cold. His smiling face and charming attitude became nowhere to be seen. All his facial expressions died down. He said with a cold tone, "The answer is no."

"Tell the demon god to reconsider."

Marlinto answered very quickly. "The answer remains no."

It is obvious that he didn't wait for an answer from the demon god. He is rejecting Ragnarok to spite him.

"Is that the final answer of the demon god?" Ragnarok asked.

"What do you think?" Marlinto replied with a question of his.

The two Monarchs became silent. They stared intently at each other. On one side is a devilish being with three eyes and dark horns. This monarch is naked, barefoot, and bears a large red glowing tattoo on his chest. On the other side is a hornless and regal figure whose beauty will be attested by both sexes as exquisite. This monarch looks the part of a monarch, unlike Ragnarok who looks like a fiend.

lightsNovel Ragnarok spoke. "I guess I should move on to my next agenda."

He truly is in a hurry to achieve what he came for. But Marlinto wasn't pleased.

"You are just like your father. Both of you are rude, uncivilized bumpkins. Power has not changed that about you." Marlinto said with his cold face.

Ragnarok cocked his head, "You speak as if there is something else more important or as important as power."

"Yes, there is. It is comportment. It is etiquette. Power and Immortality without comportment are hollow. You barge into my territory without permission. You do not honor me by putting on something

to cover your nakedness and neither did you respect me by accepting the invitation to my table. Instead you come here naked and make demands of me as if this is your territory. Then you interrupt me when I am speaking. I have tried to be cordial to you but you are no different from a lowly beast. My attempt to be cordial was obviously a waste of time."

Ragnarok nodded as if he had understood something.

"I see. You are confused about something. It seems you have a misunderstanding about me. Will you allow me to clear this confusion so that we can return to an amicable relationship?" Ragnarok asked.

"Please, by all means, do."

Ragnarok stated as a matter of fact. "I do not respect you and I do not think I should respect you. I am sorry if that wasn't clear right from the start."

Marlinto's face didn't change. He said, "That does clear things up."

Yes, it clears things up. If he knew this right from the start, he wouldn't have wasted his time and offered up his rare blood to Ragnarok. Now he knows that it is not that Ragnarok can't be respectful, it is just that he didn't bother to be respectful.

He asked Ragnarok. "So what is this second request that you speak of?"

"I didn't need to come here to speak to the demon god. Emperiti would have been enough. But I didn't have leverage back then. I am here to get one."

Marlinto understood the threat but he just scoffed. "Do you think you can take me on? Do you think I am easier to handle compared to Emperiti? She is just a Duke."

Ragnarok replied honestly. "You are in one place and I can actually hit you. That's a plus in my opinion. Emperiti is too slippery to use as a bargaining chip."

Marlinto laughed. His laugh echoed throughout the large cavern. He finds what Ragnarok said both funny and insulting. Of course, the insult is much greater than the amusement. This meeting is being watched by the other primogenitors and Ragnarok has disrespected him in front of them after he advocated for peace with Ragnarok. He is laughing at himself for becoming such a laughing stock to the other primogenitors.

He stopped laughing but remained grinning. "You have made a very big mistake you ignorant mutt. You have just made the last Vampires on your side turn against you. I shouldn't be surprised but I am. I should have seen this coming. You are from a race of beasts. You have no concept of nobility and the respect it deserves. You need discipline to be shown your place. Will you permit me the honor of teaching you a lesson?"

Ragnarok grinned too. "Go ahead. Give it your best shot."

"This will be good. I haven't fought in a long time." Marlinto said still grinning.

Ragnarok encouraged him. "I promise to make it worth your while."

"Good good. Prepare yourself. I will not be easy to deal with."

Chapter 1033 Primogenitor True Form.

The two of them aren't speaking with their mouths. They are communicating with their minds so the onlookers can't hear what they say to each other. To them, it just looks like the monarchs are levitating in the air and grinning at each other. It is as if they have an inside joke that only the two of them know about. They didn't know of the violence that is currently brewing within them, waiting for an outlet.

But the grinning didn't stop. It became weird and unnatural but it didn't stop. Soon the onlookers had more pressing matters to deal with. They felt the two Monarchs release the pressure of their existence in every direction.

It is as if the monarchs want to crush each other with their pressure. The onlookers paled immediately because of it. It is not a good sign at all. It is as they say, when two elephants fight, it is the grass that suffers. They are the grass here.

Things became weirder when Marlinto's tongue extended from out of his mouth. The red organ continued to lengthen until it reached his waist. That was the signal to every onlooker to run for it. They turned around and ran so they didn't see Marlinto's lips split apart.

His lips split open and so did the skin of his face. His skin wiggled and flaked away because something within Marlinto wanted to get out. The skin all over his body also split and fell away to allow what was beneath to come to the surface. A bloody figure larger than Marlinto came out of the skin shell. It is as if the skin was caging something. Now it is free.

This being has a bloody skull for a head. The skull doesn't have a lower jaw. It has sharp and long canines attached to the upper jaw. The rest of his body is just a mass of tentacles attached to the base of the skull where the neck should be. One of those tentacles is Marlinto's tongue.

Marlinto's red and bloody octopus body continued to increase in size after being liberated. It grew so large that the top of the bloody skull reached the roof of the Cavern.

The bloody octopus asked with pride, "Do you still believe that you can take me now?"

Ragnarok shrugged. "Size isn't everything." He said.

Marlinto laughed. "That's good. You are not intimidated by my true form. You are brave for such a young mutt. Let me break that bravery of yours. Let me show you the error of your way. There's nothing better than witnessing the horrors of the deep to know your place in the world. It will make you learn some discipline. That is if you don't die."

The octopus swung a tentacle at him. The tentacle is bigger than him. It created a shadow that covered him directly. It fell from the sky like a giant wall. Ragnarok responded by swiping his small hand to meet the large tentacle. His white pristine hand morphed according to his will. It expanded into a large clawed paw. The long black claws on his paw sliced the tentacle to pieces.

"Good move," Marlinto said while laughing.

The chopped tentacles turned into blood that flowed back to the red octopus. His sliced tentacle healed immediately and became anew. That is why he is not angry at the damage at all.

Ragnarok agreed, "Yes, this is good."

His paw shrunk back into a small hand. He brought his hand to his lips and licked the blood on it. He doesn't need to lick his claws to clean it of blood. The blood on the black bony claws is already being absorbed quickly through them. But he did it anyway. And he did it while staring provocatively at Marlinto.

He taunted the Vampire, "You taste like snail meat. I don't like snail meat. It is slimy and boring."

Marlinto wasn't fazed. He mocked, "It is because you have shallow tastes. You don't know what's good when you come across it."

"Then I should educate myself further on the taste of your flesh."

His body expanded explosively. It is as if he was inflated abruptly. He became a large horned beast more than 100 meters in length. This beast has white fur. But his fur can't be fully appreciated because he is covered head to toe with black bone armor. Only the fur of his paws and tails can be seen.

He has 9 long furry tails and a red halo between his giant black horns. One of his tails is red while the others are white. The horns are the same color as the sharp teeth. They are both black like the thick bone armor on his body.

"So disgusting. You look horrible and ugly." Marlinto said.

Ragnarok sneered and replied, "Look who's talking. You are a dung calling a dung beetle smelly."

His lips spread to reveal a mouthful of black canines. The small patch of red tattoo on his bone armor glowed more than usual. He is ready to do battle.

The two colossal entities stood against each other. The eyeless body skull of the red octopus inspected the beast while the three eyes in the skull of the beast are focused on the octopus. Then they charged at each other wordlessly.

Marlinto sent an avalanche of tentacles against his enemies. He is still bigger despite the upgrade to Ragnarok. So it seemed as if he was about to bury Ragnarok. This burial will not be painless. The

tentacles morphed and grew spikes. It is more likely that Ragnarok will be ground to paste by the tentacles before he is buried.

Ragnarok spread Legion-1's domain. He didn't want to for fear of angering Mother High Heaven. But he has to now that he has seen that he is no match for Marlinto head-on.

A black dome encompassed the two of them and most of the underground cavern. Everything within the dome was destroyed all except the red octopus. It continued to glow brightly against the darkness like the red moon in the night.

Chapter 1034 Fish In Water.

Soul force blossomed from his soul and pushed the law matrix aside to create a domain. Matter and energy were subjected to the will of a superior being. They broke down to their base form within the domain. Houses and the Castle in the Cavern were destroyed. They disappeared as the domain spread outwards. But the power of the domain didn't stop Marlinto at all. The spiked tentacles he wields struck down on Ragnarok unimpeded by the domain.

Ragnarok didn't expect the domain to do anything to harm Marlinto. A domain can't harm a Monarch be they Vampire or Origin god. Not unless it is used together with a concept, which he currently lacks. So he wasn't surprised that Marlinto was able to resist destruction.

The domain didn't even separate Marlinto from the network of Primogenitors. Marlinto has a heart of Carnage so he remained connected to the demon god. The only change apart from the destruction of the environment is that the two of them have disappeared from the Underdark.

They appeared in a dark world. Everything around Marlinto disappeared. But he wasn't flustered by the sudden change and the overwhelming darkness surrounding him. He knows that Ragnarok has succeeded in shifting the battlefield to a location more advantageous to him. He also knows how to escape from the domain. All he needs to do is kill its creator. So he wasn't afraid at all.

Unfortunately for him, dispelling this domain will not be easy to do. Ragnarok doesn't plan to make it easy at all. He funneled origin energy into his divine ability. Then he opened his mouth and unleashed a black beam from his mouth.

The black beam merged with the darkness perfectly so anyone that needs eyes and light to see will not be able to see the attack. But Marlinto was not caught off guard. He had been ready for something fishy. He expected it after seeing how powerful Rinoz was in person.

So he was not going to underestimate Ragnarok despite his mocking and calling Ragnarok a mutt. That cautiousness helped him to react quickly to the sheer power of the beam. He noticed the beam with his divine sense and didn't underestimate it.

He brought up a lot more of his tentacles to block the beam.

Even so, he was caught off guard when the beam tore his tentacles to shreds. He had to rush to defend himself. The beam was so powerful that it only stopped when it was about to reach his skull.

He couldn't help but feel slight fear. "I can't believe that I underestimated you."

He didn't know the true power of the attack until he came into contact with it. The black beam is actually full of little black orbs. They are too small and packed together so they look like a single beam of light.

And the black orbs are super-compressed maws empowered with Origin energy and reinforced with soul force. In a way, the black beam that looks like a single attack is hundreds of thousands of doom chomps. It is why the black beam tore through the avalanche of tentacles.

He said with seething anger. "I hope that is not the best you can do because it is not nearly enough to kill me."

Then he took the initiative to attack. His massive body swayed as more tentacles sprouted from his neck. Then he smashed the new tentacles at Ragnarok.

"You are a bug the likes that should be smashed. I will do something your father should have done when you were born. I will kill you."

He is truly angry now. It is because he lost a lot of tentacles defending that attack and he can't heal them easily like he did last time. This is because his destroyed tentacles were devoured by the beam.

It is one thing to be angry that Ragnarok disrespected him. But if Ragnarok is strong enough to harm him, then the way Ragnarok treated him earlier is not disrespectful. He can accept that if he were alone with Ragnarok. After all, Strength is to be respected.

But he is not alone with Ragnarok. The other Primogenitors are watching this fight and they have seen how he was almost severely injured by a single attack. He can hear them mocking him. So now he must redeem himself by destroying this source of shame.

He continued attacking Ragnarok as more and more tentacles were created. They sprouted from the base of his neck like tiny red vines then they grew into the great appendages that were threatening Ragnarok's life.

Ragnarok dodged the attacks easily. He doesn't even need to actively move for him to move. He willed it and the world moved him far away from the tentacles. He is like a fish in water in this domain and he can control the water with his soul force. So the water moved him about without him using his limbs. He dodged while he maintained the black beam from his mouth. Both attacking and evasion were accomplished easily.

The domain of an origin god is not for killing. It is for gaining absolute control over their environment. Marlinto is doomed if he doesn't find a way to restrict Ragnarok from moving about. He is a Monarch so he is not suppressed by the domain even though it belongs to an origin god. But his attacks are useless because of the increase in Ragnarok's evasive ability.

It would be better if Marlinto had his own domain, then he would be able to fight for control over this space with Ragnarok and gain some advantages. He might even be able to nullify the domain. But he is a Vampire without an origin. He can't comprehend laws and he can't use this sort of domain that relies on the path of perfection.

Fortunately, he is not helpless. He was able to kill an Origin god as a Duke and use the concept of that Origin god as a sacrifice to complete his fusion with the heart of Carnage. If he can kill an Origin god before he became a Monarch, then he can surely fight against the domain of an Origin now that he is a monarch, and a strong one at that.

Chapter 1035 You're Not A World Beast.

Vampires have their own advantages and they have their own domain. He just needs to spread his type of domain. Since his domain is him and he is his domain, the activation of his domain led to another growth spurt.

Blood spurted out from within him like a spring. But it didn't spread outwards to form a blood domain. It became his flesh which led to him getting bigger and bigger. Soon he grew to become 3,000 meters in height. That still isn't the end. He is still growing thanks to the infinite supply of blood power from the Supreme of Carnage.

He roared with pride. "Behold the might of a Primogenitor. Look at the immensity of my existence and feel insignificant."

Ragnarok's eye twitched. "I can admit that I am a little jealous."

The black beam that he is attacking with is very dangerous. It is cutting through the tentacles like shears cutting foliage. Marlinto's tentacles are also not regenerating as they should. The black orbs are absorbing them to get stronger and their devouring power is getting stronger the more they devour.

One would expect Marlinto to shrink but the opposite is happening. He is growing bigger and bigger because of his domain. His tentacles are becoming larger and more numerous. It reminded Ragnarok of his cheat which is the infinite supply of Origin energy. Now he has met someone who is not afraid of being exhausted.

He is a little jealous because he too could have gotten access to an infinite supply of blood energy if he had become a normal Primogenitor. But he cut off the demon god and was also cut off from the source of blood power.

Marlinto mocked him. "You're just a little jealous? That's good too. A little more and you will feel despair."

His height has grown to 5,000 meters now and he is still growing. He is like a mountain of writhing flesh and tentacles glowing brightly in this dark world. And unlike a normal mountain, each tentacle of his can smash a mountain to pieces.

Ragnarok cursed. "Fucking Vampires and their absurd amount of stats."

He is most clear about the situation. He knows that Marlinto is aiming to break the domain from within by pressuring his soul. He aims to achieve this by taking advantage of his absurd amount of stats.

Vampires have no limit to the amount of stats that they can accumulate. They just need to feed on more blood to grow without limits. The older they are, the more stats they have. Marlinto is very old. He is ancient. He is the first of his lineage with an infinite supply of blood power from the demon god. So he has a lot of stats and a lot of blood power to amplify them.

An origin god has upwards of 1 billion stats in each of their attributes. A vampire Monarch on the other hand doesn't need to create more concepts and use them to absorb Origin essence so they have enough stats to drown an Origin god. Marlinto intends to do just that to him.

He is currently trapped in a cage so he wants to become so big that the cage breaks from within. It is the next best option since he can't kill Ragnarok.

He is facilitating the process by pulling on more blood power from the world god. So he is inflating rapidly. Ragnarok should be feeling the pressure of having to contain such a large and powerful existence within his domain.

Ragnarok shouted at him. "Red Skull. Do you think you're a world beast or something?"

Marlinto replied with a roar and more violent attacks with his tentacles.

Ragnarok snickered and said, "I don't care what your mother told you to give you confidence. But you are not a world beast."

A world beast can't be placed under a domain. They are one of the few entities that are immune to the effects of domains. Anyone who tries to suppress them under a domain will face a backlash on their soul when the domain fails.

Meanwhile, the domain of world beasts is very strong. It is for the same reason that domains don't work on them. They have a world within them. That's one of the reasons why Origin-level world beasts are not hunted by Origin gods. It is too dangerous to do so since they won't be able to restrict world beasts and stop them from using their divine ability.

He is making fun of Marlinto because the Vampire Primogenitor is mimicking the existence of a world beast. Marlinto probably won't get the joke since he doesn't know that the domain he is currently fighting against is from a world beast.

This domain is not a cage that he can break. If he knew, then he would definitely choose not to waste his time. Ragnarok isn't feeling the effect of the increase in Marlinto's size. So yes, Marlinto is surely wasting his time.

Marlinto doesn't know that he is wasting his time. Instead, he thought Ragnarok was mocking him.

He roared at Ragnarok, "Don't ever mention my mother you foul uncouth beast."

"Why not?" Ragnarok asked. "Did she beat you? Did she smack your butt?"

"Why don't you hold still and let me show you what she did to me?"

Ragnarok did not hold still. He continued to escape while making fun of Marlinto by using the abuse he endured as a child at the hands of his mother. It is a cliché among dark elves. Probably both Marlinto and his father were smacked around by his mother.

Marlinto didn't take kindly to reminiscing about his past. His gigantic form chased after Ragnarok to grab him. Thousands of tentacles waved around to impede Ragnarok's movement from every direction but it was all futile.

The space within the domain contracted and expanded as Ragnarok wished it. A small gap within the encirclement of the tentacles became large enough for him to pass through while the distance between him and Marlinto expanded.

Chapter 1036 Hours Of Fighting.

The battlefield is Ragnarok's. He is in total control of it and it is very large too. It could be as large as he wants it to be or as small as he wishes. It is very large right now because of the titanic octopus within it. The space doesn't seem to have an end and no one can interfere in their fight since it is an enclosed space so he has all day. He stayed out of reach of the tentacles while he sniped at Marlinto with the black beam of devouring.

He can do more damage with his bite and his claws but he is not willing to risk letting Marlinto get his bloody tentacles on him. He might be crushed without being able to fight back. Marlinto is much stronger than him. So being cautious is wise. Except that his current attack is not enough to threaten Marlinto.

A vampire can regenerate with blood power. That regeneration factor becomes unbelievable when you have an almost infinite supply of blood power. Ragnarok is devouring the blood power as fast as he can but it cannot put a dent in the supply of a Primogenitor. Still, he didn't rush. He didn't do anything else either. He had nothing else that he could use so he kept up with what he was already doing.

The other primogenitors are watching the fight. They are not worried about the outcome. They are even commenting cheerfully about it.

Someone couldn't help but say, "Marlinto was right. This Ragnarok is obviously special but he is nothing much. I think we overestimated his level of threat."

They didn't believe Marlinto before but seeing is believing. Now no one can take Ragnarok seriously without being considered a joke. Ragnarok is just a bug that knows only to run.

"That may be true for now. But Ragnarok is very young. He still has more room to grow and he can grow even faster by devouring Vampires. I believe we should eliminate him now that we have the chance.

"I agree. Marlinto was wrong about Ragnarok being amenable to the Vampires. The Warrog mutt obviously can't be brought to our side. If he can't be with us, then he is against us and should be eliminated."

"That is truly Marlinto's mistake. He thought that Ragnarok would become reasonable now that he has power."

A Primogenitor sneered, "Marlinto thought too highly of a Warrog. They are just beasts that should be eliminated or used as prey no matter how strong they become."

"I don't think we should eliminate the possibility of cooperation yet. Ragnarok asked for cooperation."

"He asked to leave the plane in exchange for not siding with anyone. That is not cooperation. That is an insult. He truly believes we would let him go after what he has done."

"He is dead now anyway. I doubt anyone apart from the Supreme of Carnage can talk Marlinto out of killing the poor boy."

They chatted cheerfully amongst themselves. Most of their talks were about how Ragnarok has bitten more than he can chew. All he is doing is running around like a headless chicken. A single mistake will lead to his end. They can't take him seriously as a threat or as a future ally. He doesn't have the strength to be either.

Only Drastoic had something else to say. "This Ragnarok is special. I think we are underestimating him. Marlinto has not broken his domain yet and it has been hours since the fight began. That is extraordinary for such a weak entity to achieve."

That made them pause. They know what Drastoic said and while they think it is special, it won't change Ragnarok's fate. It doesn't matter that Ragnarok has been able to withstand the pressure of the existence of an enemy that is vastly more powerful than him within his domain. That won't do him any good because he doesn't have the strength to kill Marlinto. But they don't want to argue against Drastoic.

Drastoic is the first Vampire of this plane. He is also the strongest. He is a dark elf like most of them but no one can compare to him in terms of strength or influence. So no one wants to outright say that Ragnarok shouldn't be admired to his face. They agreed unenthusiastically with him and resumed their chatting. But the conversation entered a lull because of that interjection.

The quiet Secula finally spoke. He said, "Marlinto is now 9,382 meters tall. It has also been 12 hours, 40 minutes, and 40 seconds since the fight started."

That drew everyone's attention. They considered what he said but they didn't get it.

"That's true. The fight has gone on for almost 13 hours now."

"This Ragnarok is truly something. I can't believe he survived for that long." Someone said in admiration.

Someone snickered and said, "More like he ran for that long."

"It is easy to survive when all you have to do is run."

That caused them to laugh. But they are all feeling uneasy. It is just that no one wants to show it or admit it. They feel that something about this fight isn't right. Ragnarok has survived for too long for him to be underestimated. There must be something about him that has enabled him to fight a Primogenitor in mere hours from when he was a mana entity.

"Marlinto must be very pissed right now. It must be such a shame that he can't even kill such a pest after so long and so much effort."

"It is a shame indeed. He even used his true form and he failed. This is disgraceful but also fun to watch."

They laughed and jeered as they watched the fight. Marlinto can hear them but he is not saying anything to defend himself. Any excuse he gives will be an admittance of weakness. He doesn't want to admit weakness and neither do the other Primogenitors. They all want to believe that Ragnarok will die soon after enduring the onslaught of the true form of a Primogenitor.

Chapter 1037 When The Sun Comes Up.

The true form that Ragnarok is fighting is not from just any Primogenitor. It is Marlinto's true form. Every Origin god level being has one. It is a form that is the manifestation of their concept. To unleash it is an indication that Origin gods are taking the fight seriously.

Monarchs don't have concepts so their form is related to the demon god of Carnage in one form or another. This is because they fuse with their domain of blood which came from the demon god. Marlinto's form is special. It is the spitting image of the god of Carnage.

The red octopus form of Marlinto is very strong and also capable of fighting many opponents at a time. He has the highest regeneration amongst all the Monarchs because of it. That has enabled him to survive ambushes and even kill his ambushers despite being outnumbered. And yet, he is struggling to kill one Ragnarok.

They are not afraid that Ragnarok can kill Marlinto. But if Ragnarok can survive this fight, then he is undoubtedly a force to be reckoned with. That is something they don't want to admit about a boy who is less than a thousand years old.

Secula sighed. They didn't get his point the first time so he has to speak again. But he doesn't like to speak. His sigh drew the attention of the primogenitors. They know he doesn't like to talk so whatever he says must be important.

He said with a tone of finality, "Ragnarok will win."

Drastoic laughed and asked, "Why is that so?"

Secula refused to speak anymore. He kept his face calm and focused his attention on the fight instead.

Drastoic shook his head. "The fight will end soon. That much is a given. Ragnarok has had hours but he has only used it for running. How can he turn the tides now that he is running out of time?"

They thought about it. The fight has been going on for almost 13 hours. The night lasts for 16 hours. It is currently a few minutes to sunrise. About 19 minutes to be exact. That is not enough time for Ragnarok

to kill Marlinto even if he has hidden his strength. Or could it be possible that Ragnarok will kill Marlinto in that time before the sun comes up?

They shook their heads in disagreement. What they are more concerned about is that the fight will end soon since the sun is about to rise. So their fun time will end soon. They can see and hear Marlinto screaming in frustration in the domain.

"Come here, you runt. Come here and let me kill you." He yelled.

But Ragnarok didn't come over to be slain. He continued to run around no matter how Marlinto screamed for him to stop running.

lightsNovel Marlinto swore in anger, "I will hunt you for the rest of your days. I will hunt you to the ends of the earth. Nowhere will be safe enough and no one will be able to protect you from my wrath."

Ragnarok responded in kind. "I doubt you can hunt me to the ends of the earth. I will be at your mother's. She will give you a talking to if you dare come to her place."

"Atrocious!" Marlinto yelled. "Stop using crude tactics like some barbarian. My mother is already dead. I killed her and I will kill her again if she comes back to life. Nothing will stop me from killing you."

"So you don't deny that if your mother were alive she would give you a talking to."

Marlinto roared. "RAGNAROK!"

"Too bad that your mother is dead. You need a lashing right now. I am sure she will be very happy to smack some sense into that thick skull of yours."

The two of them engaged in battle as they fought. Ragnarok did most of the talking but it wasn't a chore. It is his pleasure to do so. Marlinto on the other hand stumbled about like an enraged giant. If they were in the material world then they would have done massive damage to the plane. They would have surely caved down the Underdark at this rate.

Marlinto is now a Collosal being the size of a demon king. He is 10 kilometers tall and 3 kilometers wide. His tentacles reach 100 kilometers in length and are hundreds of meters thick. There are also tens of thousands of them. As for Ragnarok, he remained in his 100-meter tall beast form. The beam of dark light that he is burning his Origin energy to create is just 1 meter in diameter.

The difference in size is glaring. A single tentacle will surely kill him. That's for certain. He won't survive it just like an ant won't survive the smack of the hand of a giant.

His best attack is also not enough to harm a single tentacle. It is like he is using a toothpick to fight off a giant hellhound. A toothpick is not even enough to fight off an ordinary dog. It might cause the dog to yelp before it rips you apart. The toothpick will only cause a hellhound to feel a slight itch. So he kept his distance from Marlinto throughout the fight.

Marlinto suddenly stopped moving. He said, "I don't know why your domain is so large and so powerful that you are able to contain me. I don't even know how you have an Origin domain, but this fight will end here. The sun is about to come up. I am done playing with you anymore."

He is not going to chase Ragnarok anymore. It is ineffective anyway. Plus it is just a few seconds to the rise of the sun. He is just going to wait for the domain to collapse when the sun comes up. Then he will escape.

Ragnarok smirked and asked, "What about the sun?"

Marlinto stared at him like a fool. He asked in derision, "Are you senile?"

Chapter 1038 Ragnarok The Fraudster.

Ragnarok replied with disdain. "I might be a little crazy but I am sure that I am in full possession of sound mental faculties. It is your state of mind that needs scrutiny here."

Marlinto stated as a matter of fact. "Vampires don't fight in the day."

"You're stating the obvious. I know that Vampires don't fight in the day. They go to sleep. Except for Primogenitors. You are not telling me anything that I don't already know."

"If you know, then why are you asking stupid questions?"

Ragnarok ignored the question. He looked at Marlinto with anticipation and said eagerly, "I have never seen how weak Primogenitors get in the day. I am looking forward to it."

Marlinto asked incredulously, "What about you? The sun will cripple anything with the heart of Carnage. This domain of yours will break when the sun comes up. Are you suicidal? We should hide ourselves away or the wood elves will take advantage of our weakened state."

"You are misunderstanding something."

"Why don't you enlighten me?" Marlinto asked.

Ragnarok shook his head. "I'd rather not say for now. Experience is the best teacher. It is better that you experience it yourself. You will remember it better."

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

Marlinto doesn't understand what Ragnarok is saying. But Ragnarok refused to clarify things. The sun came up soon after. The supply of blood power was cut off from the Vampires. Every vampire fell asleep except the Primogenitors.

Everything happened just as it should. Marlinto became weakened when his supply of blood power was cut off. He is still stronger than Ragnarok though since he has a lot of blood power within himself. The only weird thing is that nothing seems to have changed about Ragnarok. His domain remained. So the fight continued.

The primogenitors became silent and solemn. The way the fight is progressing is out of their expectations. Apparently, Ragnarok is a monarch who doesn't rely on the demon god for his existence. Or more accurately, he looks like a monarch but he isn't a monarch at all.

They thought he got most of his power from the heart of Carnage and that he had only disconnected it from the demon god. Apparently, they thought wrong. That halo on his head is just for show and he doesn't have their weakness to the sun. What's worse is that they have just got word of a massive movement of the wood elves. The wood elves are attacking.

"What can we do?" Someone asked.

Drastoic answered. "There is nothing we can do. He is within a domain so we can't interfere. It is also in the day so we can't act even if we want to."

That silenced all of them. There's nothing they can do but watch as everything unfolds. Even the demon god was moved. It finally joined their conversation. The red world of the mind space quacked as it spoke.

"So that's how it is. He didn't keep the heart of Carnage. He must have converted it somehow. That would have required something powerful to do. It would have required power at the level of an Origin god to steal my heart of Carnage. Considering that he managed to push me out of his existence then it might as well be a power on the level of a supreme."

The demon god had its suspicions about Ragnarok. All it had were suspicions after all, it had never encountered this sort of situation before. No one has been able to steal its power. But things are becoming clearer now. Ragnarok not only has the power of a domain, but he must also have soul force and a supreme law.

Unfortunately for the demon god, it realized this too late. It made it laugh. Its laughter caused the mentalscape to quake.

"I have been fooled. I stayed with him for years and I didn't realize that he was hiding so much from me. I knew he must have had a great secret because of his powerful soul but I didn't know it was so great."

It laughed some more. It is not the laughter of amusement. It is the laughter one would use to mock themselves.

"He fooled me. All that time, I thought I had him cornered and desperate. He must have been mocking me for my foolishness. He listened to me drone on and on as if he was helpless and then he stole from me."

The Primogenitors put in extra effort to be quiet. They didn't say anything or show any emotion as the world quaked around them. They still kept quiet even when the laughter died down.

"Secula was right. Ragnarok will win. Marlinto was also right. Ragnarok should be made an ally instead of an enemy."

The attention of the demon god caused them a surprise. But that did nothing to raise their spirits. The confirmation that Marlinto will lose has dampened their mood. It seems that Secula has noticed that Ragnarok doesn't possess a heart of Carnage and wouldn't be afflicted by the sun.

"Will Marlinto be able to resurrect?" Drastoic asked the demon god.

The demon god didn't answer. Instead, it asked a question. "What do you think about that, Secula?"

The ever-silent secular replied because he has to. "No."

Even so, he only said one word. It made the demon god laugh.

Then it said to Drastoic. "There you go. You have your answer."

Drastoic face became rigid. "I see. I think I understand why he is to be our Champion."

"Yes. You will see it happen and you will know why." Then it said to every one of them. "Look before you. Remember this moment. History is being created right in front of us. Have you been blind to it? Ragnarok is the first creature of his kind. There is much that is unknown about him. But what we do know is enough to tell that Marlinto is doomed. Ragnarok used the heart of Carnage to upgrade his existence. He did that without my permission. He certainly doesn't need my permission to kill Marlinto."

Chapter 1039 Fearless In The Face Of Death.

Ragnarok's existence is like someone stealing the Chaos spark from Aeternus and using it to evolve without swearing loyalty to him. It is absurd and should be impossible. The ability to evolve subordinates is under the domain of the Oath of the lord. The Oath is not a formality. It is a necessity for the subordinate to be compatible with the life essence of the Lord so that there won't be rejection.

A lord can't force someone to evolve with his energy or any other power from their life essence unless they swear that Oath. That means the demon god can't even give away its heart of Carnage for free without any attachments even if it wants to. If Ragnarok can bypass all of that, what's stopping him from killing Marlinto for good?

"If you are right..." Drastoic started. Then he paused. He rephrased what he was about to say. "Since you are right, then Ragnarok is truly a threat to us. What if he refuses to ally with us?"

Origin gods can kill Monarchs so this is not the first time that a Primogenitor will die. Primogenitors are the properties of the demon god and part of its existence so even death can't liberate them as long as the demon god of Carnage still exists. But a death within the domain of an Origin god will kill them forever.

But Ragnarok is not an origin god yet. He is still weak and he is running away from Marlinto. If he is allowed to grow stronger as an enemy of the Vampires, then Vampires will have nowhere to live in the plane.

The demon god assured them. "There's nothing to worry about. He will come around when he sees reason."

A Primogenitor muttered in disbelief, "It turned out that Marlinto was wrong about Ragnarok not being a threat. It is just right that he is the one to suffer for the consequences of that underestimation."

The demon god was right. History is being made before them. They watched Ragnarok begin to turn the tide. It was very slow and it wasn't obvious at first. He is cutting a mountain with a knife after all. But he is surely making progress. That's what happens when you have a very sharp knife and the mountain is turning into sludge because of the sunrise.

The dark beam of devouring is very sharp. It was insignificant before when Marlinto could regenerate endlessly. It is now a serious problem for Marlinto since he doesn't have access to infinite blood power

anymore. He has a finite amount of blood power. He was chipped down little by little as the Primogenitors watched. He struggled to defend himself but that only sped up his demise.

It took hours for his mountainous body to be shaved down. It occurred layer by painful layer. Ragnarok engorged himself on Marlinto until the primogenitor became just a tiny red skull that couldn't defend itself.

Ragnarok stepped on the skull with his paw. He looked down at the struggling skull with mirth in his eyes. Their situation has been reversed. He is now the colossal one while Marlinto has become tiny.

"How low you have become." He mocked.

Marlinto roared at him in defiance, "Just kill me. The pride of a Primogenitor will not be trampled on. I may be gone but the Supreme of Carnage remains forever. You will rue this day for the rest of your miserable life."

"It seems you are not ignorant about your situation. I admire your pride. But it will really hurt you if I kill you."

"What's a little pain? I have died numerous times before and I have always recovered to fight another day. The only difference today is that I will die for the last time." Marlinto insisted. "I can not be defeated even in death."

"Do not worry about being lonely in death. I will send more Primogenitors to you if I don't get my way."

"Then get on with it. You called yourself the bringer of death so go on and bring death to me. I Marlinto do not fear you."

The Primogenitors watching couldn't help but feel immense pride and anger as they watched. They didn't say anything to the helpless Marlinto. They all remained silent as he confronted death.

Ragnarok replied. "You're fortunate that I didn't come solely for your death. I came to get safe passage out of the plane. I was hoping the demon god would be amendable to the deal. But I was wrong. I didn't

have enough leverage to convince the demon god. I am sure I have enough now. Don't you think so too?"

Marlinto didn't answer. The silence made Ragnarok chuckle. "That's alright. You don't need to talk. I am sure the demon god is aware of everything happening now."

The empty sockets of the red skull he is trampling on began to glow red light. A familiar voice came out of the skull.

"Ragnarok, Ragnarok, Ragnarok. You have impressed me. I wish I could come down myself to say so."

"But you can't," Ragnarok said pointedly.

"No, I can't." It admitted.

The demon god is currently preoccupied with fighting off the effect of the sun. It can't take over Marlinto's body to fight. The connection between the Primogenitors and it is currently at its weakest because of the sun. The effect of the domain has strained it further.

The demon god also pointed out. "But it seems you don't have any problem with the sun. How did you manage to maintain your strength in the day?"

"You know how.

"It pains me to say, but I am ignorant of how you pulled off that trick. If I knew how I wouldn't have asked. I certainly wouldn't have let Marlinto fight you to see what tricks you have up your sleeve."

Ragnarok sneered, "And if I wanted to tell you then I wouldn't have been so cryptic."

"I see." The demon god said without anger.

Chapter 1040 Break Down In Negotiations.

The demon god knew that Marlinto was probably going to die when Ragnarok showed up in his territory. But it didn't warn the Primogenitor or tell him to escape. It is all to acquire more information about Ragnarok.

It is not angry about Ragnarok's rejection even though it risked Marlinto's life for information because it is confident of victory. It is a confidence brought about by grasping the whole situation in its hands. After all, it literally has the whole plane in its grasp.

Ragnarok continued, "I have no intention of enlightening you. This meeting is not for that. You know what I want."

"Yes. I know that. You want to leave this dying plane. You also want me to swear that I won't come after you. I thought Marlinto gave you my answer to that question."

"That was before. Now I am about to kill one of your Primogenitors and can kill more if you refuse me. What is your answer now?" Ragnarok asked.

It was the turn of the demon god to change the subject. It did so with a question. "Do you know why I haven't descended into the plane yet?"

Ragnarok decided to entertain the demon god. He shrugged and said, "The divine plane?"

"You are correct as usual. It brings back the good times we have spent together. How we quibbled and argued. I think back fondly on those memories. Have I mentioned that you are very intelligent?"

Ragnarok rolled his eyes. "I am intelligent but your question was easy. You are obviously out there in the void. The only thing stopping you from entering is the divine plane. It is not about intelligence but information."

It said with a chuckle. "You must forgive my surprise then. It is after all impressive that a Warrog from a backward tribe, that is less than a thousand years old and has never left the plane is aware of the nature of gods, their divine plane, and its function in protecting the plane."

The demon god is insinuating that he is more than he seems. Ragnarok didn't deny or admit anything. He stared down the red skull with silence.

The demon god continued. "Now for the difficult question. Do you know why the Vampires have not been able to take the divine plane? Do you know why they are wasting their time fighting in the mortal plane instead of ushering their supreme into the plane?"

"I heard it has something to do with a god of light in the divine plane," Ragnarok replied.

"Correct again. I told you that if I remember that correctly. There is a Celestial of light in the divine plane. It has been weakened terribly because the absence of light has strangled its faith. But as long as it is still there, the divine plane will remain a restricted zone for vampires. So we are stuck trying to expand my will throughout the plane instead. I will gain access to the plane once I usurp the will of the plane. That was my only choice."

"The will of the plane decided to foil even that opportunity for me by creating a champion that can wield the power of light in the plane. Things were at a dead end for me until I could break through the divine plane. But then you displayed enough power to fight a Primogenitor and showed yourself immune to the effects of the sun. I can only imagine how powerful you would be if you had the assistance of infinite blood power."

It paused before it asked. "What do you think my answer to your deal is now that you have this information?"

Ragnarok didn't have to think too much about the answer to that question. He knows that those on the path of perfection will get suppressed in the divine plane but not Vampires. They are like demons and dragons in that their source of power is not based on the universe itself. The suppression of the law matrix and the authority that comes with it doesn't affect them. So Vampires ought to be able to kill gods in the divine plane.

They are a little weak to divine energy more than those on the path of perfection but that's only if they get injured. It becomes another story if there is a Celestial of Light in the divine plane. Vampires will get injured as soon as they enter the divine plane. They are weak to light and divine energy. The combination of the two is fatal. Only someone without those weaknesses and who possesses immense strength will be able to threaten the divine plane so that the demon god can descend easily. There has been none until now.

Ragnarok replied, "I'm guessing your answer to my demand is no."

"Correct again. I wasn't going to let you go before. You broke my hold on you. As if that isn't enough, you even stole from me. How do you expect me to let go of you with those grievances? But I am a kind and merciful god. I am sure we can work something out. You have proven yourself quite resourceful after all. I will let you go after you help me gain entry into the plane."

"Are you sure about your decision?" Ragnarok asked calmly. "I will not ask again. I will try my best to make you regret it if you don't let me go."

"Imagine that. You think you can threaten me now that you have little power. How laughable." The demon god did laugh.

It roared in laughter. "How old are you again? Your entire lifespan is but an insignificant moment in my lifespan. I control powers far beyond your comprehension. Do you think you are capable of resisting me because you managed to escape from me?"

I don't think so. If you were so strong, you wouldn't need my permission to leave the plane or the guarantee that I would not come after you. Feel free to gallivant about like you own the place. You only have until I gain access to the plane so you should cherish your freedom now."