

GREED 1041

Chapter 1041 Source Of Blood Power.

Then the demon god stopped laughing. It spoke in a voice that was both hot and cold at the same time. "Let me warn you. You are either for me or you're against me. I will be waiting for you to change your mind. Till then, the entire force of vampires will come for you. If I can't have you, then no one will. If you won't help me, then you will go down with the plane. Either way, I will have the secrets that you hold dear."

Its voice made Ragnarok shiver while also scalding him like steam. It didn't make him cower though. He affirmed his will and did what he had to do. He didn't say anything anymore. All that needs to be said has been said. So he bent down and swallowed the skull whole. His divine ability got to work on the remnant of the primogenitor immediately.

He has eaten the soup, the dish made from the delectable ingredient that is a Primogenitor. The soup was highly nutritious. It made him stronger by increasing his stats. But it isn't enough for him. It is time for him to eat the meat of this dish.

The heart of Carnage is one delicious meat. It was a little tough to digest. It felt like he swallowed a hard uncooked tuber whole. His stomach became bloated and heavy The heart of Carnage struggled within him. It kicked about and shook everything. It wanted to break out of him because the demon god was fighting to keep control of it.

Unfortunately for the demon god, its resistance is too low to fight back. The sun is still up and Ragnarok is within the domain of a world beast, not in the plane. Plus the effect of the shard of power is still present. The Will of Carnage in the heart of Carnage was silenced so the struggling waned and he successfully digested it.

Another intricate tattoo glowing brightly red appeared on his body after digesting the heart of Carnage. Another one of his tails turned red from white. And another spike on the core of his divine ability gained a red halo on it.

The initial red scar on his body formed by the tattoo enlarged to cover more area of his skin. The only side effect of his meal is that Marlinto will never be able to resurrect again now that the foundation of his existence has been eaten. He will not be missed.

He said with anticipation. "2 down, 7 more to go."

They say that if one of something is good, two must be better. In his situation, 9 is best. His divine ability has room for 9 hearts of Carnage. He certainly wouldn't deprive himself of something that can help him grow stronger when the opportunity is available.

Devouring origin energy increases his stats while devouring the heart of Carnage increases his POWER Stat. He can devour living things to increase his POWER Stat but nothing comes close to the supply of blood power within the heart of Carnage.

The Virut plane gives Soverick infinite origin energy while the demon god gives primogenitors infinite blood power. This blood power is already in a state between life and death. It makes it very easy to convert it to death essence. It is because he converts it into death essence that daylight doesn't have any effect on him and he has soul force to thank for being able to digest the heart of Carnage.

"I don't have infinite blood power like the Primogenitors. But it is okay. If I want more, I should just get more."

His thoughts drifted to how to get more blood power. And since there are entities that walk around with blood power within them, what he has to do is clear. It is not even a chore at this point. It is something he is looking forward to.

He will surely be able to get a lot more POWER if he maintains the connection of the demon god with the heart of Carnage. A steady supply of blood power is good. But he won't do that because the demon god is not so generous as to give him something without asking for anything or getting anything in return. So he has to make do with the amount of blood power present within the heart of Carnage.

He thought back to the fight and he couldn't help but grin. The amount of blood power he got from the heart of Carnage the first time was very limited because he wasn't a monarch then. He wasn't even a full vampire. So he had to maximize his benefits from the heart of Carnage this time around. He decided to wring Marlinto dry of everything he had.

He said with a chuckle, "Maybe I was wrong. Maybe Marlinto will be missed."

The domain he borrowed from Legion-1 allowed him to lock Marlinto away so no one could interfere in his feast. And what a feast it was. It is all thanks to Marlinto. Marlinto drew heavily on the supply of blood power in order to break his domain. Ragnarok devoured his large body to increase his stats by more than 100 billion points each. That is probably just 10% of Marlinto's total stats.

10% is already highly efficient for someone on his level. He is a king of law devouring an Origin god-level entity after all. There will be a lot of wastage since most of Marlinto's existence is beyond him. If not for his possession of soul force then it would have been impossible to harm Marlinto when he fused with his domain or digest his body parts.

The best thing that he got from Marlinto is the heart of Carnage. He can get stats on his own by devouring origin energy or by devouring living things. But the BOOST that comes from the heart of Carnage is the best and fastest way to increase his POWER stat.

Chapter 1042 Sorrounded.

He made up his mind. "I should target Primogenitors for now. I can then change my focus to other sources when my divine ability is full."

He can go about killing and murdering but it can't compare to a heart of Carnage. The returns for killing random people will be too low and it will take a lot of time compared to the harvest from a primogenitor. So he decided to focus on Primogenitors for now. He will begin a massacre when he can't eat any more hearts of Carnage.

NAME: RAGNAROK (Legion-6)

RACE: HUNTER

BLOODLINE: Unknown Royal Bloodline.

TITLE: CHILD OF THE VIRUT PLANE.

POWER LEVEL: KING OF LAW.

PHYSIQUE: INCOMPLETE BODY OF LAW

HP: INFINITE

STAMINA: INFINITE

ENERGY QUALITY: Origin Energy.

ENERGY QUANTITY: 12,020,759.

VITALITY: 231,728,639,829

ENDURANCE: 223,927,163,928

STRENGTH: 246,828,933,722.

AGILITY: 207,737,638,138

POWER (DEATH ESSENCE): 2,712,223%

PERCEPTION: 230,882,829,932

SPIRIT: 251,317,353,478

AMPLIFICATION: 100

LIMITER (BODY): 0%

LIMITER (SOUL): 0%

DIVINE SENSE (GRADE): 250,000,000(C)

LAWS:

SLAUGHTER: 100%

OTHERS:

MANA AFFINITY: 100%

LAW AFFINITY: 40%

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

STATUS: Relaxed.

A single heart of Carnage earned him at least 1,000,000% in boost the first time. If he lets the dish simmer very well and soak up more flavor, which he did in the case of Marlinto, then he can even earn a 1,550,000% boost from it. The addition of 150,000% that he got from the millions of Emperiti's thralls and familiars makes for a total of 2,700,000%

He chuckled to himself after digesting his prey. "I am sure the Vampires must be livid by now. This is sacrilege to them. I stole from their supreme and I killed an entire Lineage of Vampires. Even Xigger wasn't this notorious and they hated him for it. I can just imagine the looks on their faces and their hatred for me."

His strength has increased from 10^{17} to 5×10^{17} . That's more than 5 times his previous power output. That is a lot considering how large his stats were before. But that's not the only thing that he gained from killing and eating Marlinto. He also gained the hatred of the Vampires and the pleasure of stealing from the demon god.

What he did is sacrilegious to Vampires. It is the ultimate disrespect to their supreme and a sin that can only be atoned for with his death. Others believe that the heart of Carnage is to be bestowed. But he doesn't think that. He doesn't believe that any power that is bestowed is true power. If it can be bestowed, it can be taken away.

Xigger learned that lesson the hard way. He on the other hand has no respect for the power that is bestowed. He believes only in the power that he gained himself. Even the title of the child of the plane is not secure. That's why Legion is currently working on a way to create their own source of infinite energy.

They planned to use the Authority of the Celestial Supreme to do that. So they schemed to kill Zernon for it. Unfortunately, that won't work anymore. The god of fate toyed with Helios, Aeternus, and the tree father in the Zargoth plane. The god of fate used them to become the Celestial Supreme and they can't do anything to him. But that won't stop Legion. They will continue looking for a way to become reliant on themselves and only themselves.

He also won't stop trying to make himself stronger when there is a way to. He just has to take what he wants regardless of the hatred of the Vampires. If anything, their hatred only makes his hunt more pleasurable.

He said in anticipation, "It is time for the next target."

There are a lot of Primogenitors in the plane. He only needs 7 more hearts of Carnage to complete the capacity of his divine ability. So he has to resume his hunt.

He withdrew his domain after digesting Marlinto. The dark world shrunk around him. It disappeared into his mind through his soul to the soul sphere and back to Legion-1. The disappearance of the domain made him appear in the Cavern where the fight started. Except the cavern isn't the same anymore.

The entire place has been scorched with flames and demolished by explosions. This is not purely due to his fight with Marlinto. Most of the fight took place within the domain so it didn't affect the world.

He is only responsible for the large crater that formed when his domain crushed everything it came in contact with when it was activated. Even that crater has been overshadowed by several other types of damage. Someone other than him must be responsible for the destruction of the underground space.

He doesn't have to look far for what caused the destruction. The ones responsible for the damages are still around. In fact, they are very close to him.

"This is not good." He said when he realized his situation.

He is surrounded. There are thousands of wood elves around him. They are looking at him with very hostile gazes. Most of them are irrelevant to him. He could sneeze and they would keel over. The 3 origin gods surrounding him are another story entirely. His roar will not harm them much less his sneeze.

He chuckled and said, "I'm guessing you guys are not here to welcome and congratulate me."

One of the origin gods laughed. She asked, "What makes you think that?"

She, like the rest of the Origin gods around him, is very leafy. They look like detached parts of some plants that have become sentient. The lady that spoke is the smallest one. She looks like a delicate pink flower. She has several pink petals that have shiny spots on them as if sprinkled with glitter. The flower that she is is not attached to a stalk. She is a free-standing flower.

Chapter 1043 Betrayal.

Ragnarok turned to her and replied. "Because this looks like an ambush."

It doesn't require a lot of brain power to figure that out. He is surrounded by enemies who have been trying to kill him for many years. It is obvious that they have overcome their fear of the Underdark to get to him. The source of their confidence is also obvious. It is the three origin gods around him who are in a position that very much resembles an ambush.

She laughed again. She has no eyes but he knows that she is amused right now. That amusement would show in her eyes if she had them. He can tell that she is amused because she transmitted her amusement to him through her divine sense. She wants him to know how amused she is and it grates on him. But other than that, he is not intimidated by their presence at all.

He observed the Origin gods calmly. Her petals waved slightly and glittered in waves instead of at once as she laughed. Her demeanor is free without worry. The other two that flank him are not so carefree.

One of them said, "We shouldn't joke around big sister. He killed a Primogenitor. It is also Marlinto The Insufferable. He is very dangerous."

"Hmm." She hummed. Then she asked the third one. "What do you think we should do Fia."

The third origin god replied, "We have our mission. We do our mission and nothing else."

The two other origin gods are rather alike in shape and form. Both of them don't look humanoid at all and can be mistaken as tree trunks. They have short branches that look like they were cut off and have a scanty amount of leaves attached to the trunks but they don't have crowns or roots.

They are both much taller than their sister and they are also more woody. Their form is made from a hard and sturdy woody material that makes them look resilient as opposed to their delicate-looking sister. One of them is green and Viny while the other is completely solid and brown.

The three origin gods don't look like the Sovereigns that they came with. The sovereigns are still humanoid. They look like normal wood elves with green skin and grey hair. They have two arms and two legs adorned with fingers and toes. Those extremities are extremely lacking in the origin gods.

The wood elves also have eyes and other apparent sense organs. Those organs are purely cosmetic but at least the Sovereigns look complete instead of looking like parts of plants.

"What is this mission of yours?" He asked after observing them.

"Congratulations on killing a Primogenitor," The lady Origin god said. Then she asked, "How did you do it?"

She ignored his question while asking her own question. It is an indication of who she thinks has the upper hand in this encounter. He is much larger than them so he looks like he can kill them with a single swat of his paw. They are shrubs while he looks like a monstrosity.

But that's not how power works at the origin level. They have a concept and he doesn't. That's a very important difference between them. That difference has emboldened her to dismiss him and to think little of him.

He ignored her question and turned his attention away from her towards someone who might be better to speak with.

"You must be the reason they found me." He said to Rinoz.

Emperor Rinoz is also here. She is pretty subdued currently. She is even trying to look inconspicuous but her nature is making that impossible to do. She is producing light which makes her stand out in this dark environment.

"I did it for your own good." She replied. Then she looked away.

It seems she feels guilty for something. Or why would she not want to look him straight in the eye?

Her behavior made him smile. He said, "I find that very hard to believe. You see, when people say they are doing something unpleasant for the good of others, it is for their own good most of the time. I am speaking from experience. My father tried to do a lot of things for my own good. I didn't want him to but he didn't listen."

"My father felt guilty for the death of his loved ones and he wanted to make up for his loss with me. He wanted someone to love him. But his actions despite them being with seemingly good intentions only brought me problems. I am sure you know what I am talking about so I don't need to regale you with my story. I would like to know what you will gain by snitching on me. You owe me that much since you betrayed me.

She shot back at him. "You will watch your tongue Ragnarok. I didn't betray you and neither did I snitch on you. I am not your subordinate so I don't have to tell you anything. We have no bond of loyalty between us since you refused to submit to me when I asked several times. You refused to accept me as your child of the plane and your Emperor. So I can do whatever I want and I don't need to care about your feelings about it."

He curled his lips in disdain. "You have produced a lot of excuses for what you did. But that's not what I asked you. I am yet to hear what you will gain from giving up a Warrog to the wood elves."

He thinks less and less of her. If she didn't feel guilty then she shouldn't give excuses. He doesn't think less of her that she betrayed him. He will do so too if it benefits him. He thinks less of her because she feels guilty about it.

He said to her in disgust, "You have so much power and yet you still remain trash."

Chapter 1044 Lies And Truth.

The lady origin god interjected. "Stop badgering the poor girl Ragnarok. She did what she did for your good and that of the entire race of Warrogs. She didn't betray you because we wood elves and Warrogs are allies."

Ragnarok felt his disregard for Riniz increased further. He asked, "Please tell me that you didn't betray me for nothing. Tell me that you gained or will gain something from this."

Riniz wanted to speak but she was interrupted by the origin god again. "She is gaining the support of the wood elves and also acquiring protection for you. She didn't lie. This is for your own good. You were wrong earlier too. We are your welcoming party."

"My apologies then. I jumped to a conclusion." He said without a shred of sincerity. In fact, he is not even displaying any emotions. He is alert and ready for battle despite what she said.

The pink flower shimmered warmly as she said, "Your offense is forgivable. Any careful person would be skeptical about being surrounded by powerful strangers. They will also be afraid if those strangers are more powerful than them and outnumber them 3 to 1."

"It is good that you understand. Can we get this welcoming party over then? I have places to be and things to do." He said.

"I am sorry but we cannot have a party in such a dump. I mean look around you. Isn't this place just dreadful?" She said.

Ragnarok asked suspiciously. "Can we skip the party entirely? I don't want it."

She refused innocently. "I am afraid not. The party is a must or our trip here will be a waste."

"Then I am fine with this location. I find that the craters give this place a fearsome atmosphere. I like that."

She refused that too. "This place is unacceptable. You will have to follow us back to our city. We have prepared the party there for you."

He deadpanned. "Imagine that. What a surprise."

"It is a surprise right?" She agreed. "You have nothing to be worried about when it comes to your safety. We will escort you. As you can see, we are strong enough to protect you. In fact, we can hold off three enemies that are as strong as you."

Ragnarok didn't say anything. His stance says it all. The sharp glint in his eyes is not needed to convey his intentions. They know that all hell will break loose before he goes anywhere with them. So they fell into silence. No one wanted to make the first move.

Then someone foolish broke the silence. "Just come with us Ragnarok. It will be good for you. I was being ignorant earlier. I didn't know that you were so strong. There's no way I could anticipate that you were strong enough to kill a Primogenitor. But no matter how strong you are, you need Origin energy. Blood power is great but you can be stronger still with Origin energy. The fountain of life can give you access to Origin energy if you promise to ally with the wood elves."

Ragnarok wanted to gawk. He is stupified by what she said. So he asked her, "Are you stupid?"

That made her angry. "You are the stupid one. Stop being prideful and accept the help of the fountain of life. You will have a better chance of beating the demon god with our help. All the Vampires will surely hunt you now that you killed a Primogenitor."

He turned to the pink flower and asked, "I don't think you three are stupid and I would like you to at least respect me enough to believe that I am not as naive and ignorant as her."

The pink flower tutted. "Stop using such insulting words. It is not her fault after all. We told her what she just said. If we didn't, then it would have been more difficult to convince her to tell us your location."

"I thought Alphas couldn't be lied to. How did you manage to deceive her?" He asked in surprise.

"Truth and lies are overrated. We didn't lie to her. All we said is that Origin energy is strong and it will make you stronger if you combine it with blood power. She assumed you didn't have Origin energy on her own. We didn't tell her that."

Rinoz interrupted. "What's going on here?"

He replied, "They deceived you is what is going on here. How could you think that I don't have Origin energy? I used an Origin domain. How did you think I did that without Origin energy?"

She was first confused. "What's an Origin domain?"

Ragnarok said in wonder, "And you thought you could beat Origin gods but you don't know what an Origin domain is."

That made her realize the crux of the matter. She became aghast. "They lied to me?"

The pink flower corrected playfully, "No dearie. We didn't lie to you. You lied to yourself."

Ragnarok shook his head. "Don't you see? You are being played and used. How can you trust them to be your allies? And you wonder why I refused to submit to you. You're a stupid girl."

Rinoz couldn't reply. She is still shocked by the situation.

The pink flower spoke on Rinoz's behalf. "Don't badger the innocent girl. She didn't know so it is not her fault."

"Enough of this." He roared. "I am not going anywhere with you. Are we going to fight or not?" He asked in anger.

"Watch your manners, young man." She warned him.

"Or what?" He asked.

"Or we will subdue you and have you come with us involuntarily. That will be very painful. We need you alive so we won't maim you too much. But what we will do to you will make the trip unpleasurable." She replied as if she wasn't threatening him.

He wasn't deterred at all. "I am Ragnarok the Omega. I stand alone. I won't be coerced by force to do anything. I don't and I have never been subdued by threat of violence. You will actually have to show me what you can do if you want to subdue me. And from what I can see, you three are not enough for it."

Chapter 1045 Domain Trouble.

The brown trunk-like origin god attacked him without warning. One of its stubby branches extended sharply towards him like a spear. He was prepared for it so he retaliated with his domain. Warning bells rang through their minds as soon as he initiated the summoning of his domain. They can sense, even before it was deployed, that it is dangerous to them. It came to them as a surprise that anything that he could produce could threaten them. The least of their expectations is that his domain is a threat to them. But that didn't stop them from trying to run away.

The origin matrix warned them of the impending danger. It is a perk of being an Origin god with an actual origin and concept that is connected with the law matrix of the law universe. Their perception and intuition get a boost. But they failed to evade the danger despite getting advanced warnings of it. A domain is not something that can be dodged. It can only be resisted.

She shouted at the other two origin gods, "Stop it now."

The three of them summoned their domains to resist the danger. They are not supposed to do so within the plane but they would rather face Mother High Heaven than be caught in his domain. If they limit the influence of their domain, the punishment will be much lesser than death.

Three domains clashed with Ragnarok's from the edge. They ought to push his back and even collapse it since it is 3 of them against him. But they failed in doing that too. The domain managed to envelope them after a slight delay.

The four of them disappeared from the Cavern in less than a blink of an eye. They appeared in a dark empty world. The three origin gods tried even harder to resist immediately after they realized that they were in his domain. The critical word here is "tried." They tried really hard but they failed to even maintain their domain. It was their own domains that collapsed not his.

"What are you?" The pink flower asked in genuine fear.

She is afraid despite being immortal. The inability to dispel the domain of another origin god indicates a wide disparity in strength. The fact that they couldn't even maintain it after they were enveloped means that their concept will lack the support of the law matrix of the void universe. They are alone against him.

But that isn't the reason why she is afraid. Those two reasons will only mean her possible death. They mean that she is weak. But the domain also means an ignorant death. It means she will never know how she died. That is something that she fears. Especially when it is caused by a being that is not an Origin god yet.

She asked another question since he didn't answer the previous one. "Where did you get this domain?"

Ragnarok ignored her question. He asked playfully with a menacing grin, "Are you afraid? Do you feel despair? Don't mind my presence. Feel free to feel despair."

He is the playful one now meanwhile she has stopped being playful. She is serious and on high alert as if she is about to fight for her life. It amused him to turn the tables on her.

The green tree trunk said in defiance, "We are not afraid."

The brown tree trunk buttressed that assertion, "No, we are not afraid of you."

Their reply made the pink flower calm down. It said to Ragnarok, "There's three of us and one of you. Why should we be afraid?"

His grin widened as he watched them form up to face him. He told them, "That's very wrong. You should be afraid. You should be very afraid. But don't worry. I will show you why."

His bony armor changed as he spoke. He grew bone spikes all over his body. A blade grew out from his elbows and his claws extended out of his paws.

These guys are not like Marlinto. They have lost support right from the start of the fight. They are also not a danger to get close to. So he intends to use his full capabilities on them.

The pink flower tried to reason with him. "You shouldn't do this Ragnarok. You have the potential to be strong and to be an ally for the wood elves. You have gained favor with the wood elves for killing a Primogenitor. We truly do not mean you any harm. Killing us will destroy the favor you have with us. You will have both wood elves and Vampires as your enemies. You will have nowhere to go in the plane. You will be hunted day and night without peace. Please rethink your actions."

He opened his mouth and roared at her. A black beam was ejected out of his mouth towards her. That is his reply to her.

The brown tree trunk intercepted the attack with its body. It placed itself in the direct path of the black beam so the beam hit it instead of the pink flower. The black beam clashed with it and was successfully resisted. But the brown tree trunk was pushed back.

The brown tree trunk roared furiously as it resisted with all its strength. But it kept being pushed back. It is because the black beam is getting larger and stronger. So the origin god expanded exponentially. It grew into a giant treant with many branches as arms and many roots for legs. Its arms are crossed in front of it to resist the black beam. There is a green barrier of soul force between it and the black beam.

The other two used the opportunity to attack Ragnarok. The green tree trunk grew and spread itself into a large forest of thorny Vines. Every inch of the vines is reinforced with soul force so they can't be destroyed with an attack without soul force.

The green trunk spread those thorny Vines towards Ragnarok while the pink flower glowed and unfurled into something like a sunflower. She then discharged some pink pollens that wafted towards him.

Chapter 1046 Secret Agent For CARNAGE.

His two attackers are flanking the brown treant so the pink pollen is coming from the right and the carpet of thorny vines is attacking him from the left. He ran forward to meet them. This is his domain so he knows what he is dealing with. He knows exactly how powerful the attacks are and what the concepts of the origin gods are. So he wasn't surprised by what happened next.

The black beam in his mouth exploded outwards. It wasn't a real explosion. It is more of a scattering or dispersion. He was forcing the small beads of devouring into the form of a beam. Now he stopped holding them together so they scattered into the environment and began to wreak havoc.

His three opponents did not like that change. They turned to defend themselves which turned out to be a bad idea. The black beam is actually made from the law of devouring, slaughter, and blood. These three laws each are stronger or equal to the law of life that their concepts are made of.

Together, the three laws are deadly to the law of life. They are extra deadly when they are empowered by the soul force of an Origin god. If they knew, they would have felt despair earlier when he asked them. But there's no need to worry, he promised to show them why they should feel despair and he will fulfill that promise.

An origin god with a domain will be able to suppress the beads of devouring with their domain. It will help them to resist it while they think of a near-impossible way to make the law of life beat the law of devouring or slaughter or blood.

But they don't have their domain and they also don't have access to the law matrix for their intuition to fully activate. So they remained ignorant of the danger until the last moment. They only thought the beads were dangerous but they didn't expect it to be lethal.

The beads of devouring spread like a cloud of locust onto them. Then they began to devour everything that they came in contact with just like actual locusts would devour plants. Their defense of soul force defended them but it was being gnawed and devoured rapidly.

"What's this?" She asked in surprise. "Are you not working together with the demon god? This isn't the law of blood."

She is surprised because this reaction is not supposed to happen unless her concept is especially weak to the attack. And the law of blood that Vampires wield shouldn't behave like this.

Ragnarok didn't answer her question. He asked a question in return. "You thought I was working together with the demon god?"

She didn't get angry because of his disregard. She replied. "We are not naive like Rinoz. There's no way we would believe that you escaped from the demon god. But if you are truly not working with the demon god there is no need for us to fight."

The beads are not black because he made them in that color. Black is their natural color based on the law of devouring. He is not trying to fool them by changing the color. He is not secretly a vampire. But that doesn't mean he is willing to work with them.

They know too much about him for him to leave them alive. Besides, they are too weak for him to take the risk of cooperating with them. If he can fight them, then are not good enough to ally with.

He dashed their hopes. "Just die already."

Instead of holding back, he produced more and more beads of devouring. The supercompressed phantom maws that make them up have an appetite that is inversely proportional to their size. Their defense of soul force was finally breached.

The lady Origin god was the first to fail. She screamed when the beads of devouring finally made contact with her petals. "Nooooooooo!"

Her concept offered little resistance to the power of slaughter and devouring. Ragnarok let the beads of the devouring rampage as much as they liked. He won't get blood essence from the three origin gods. That means he won't be able to increase POWER stat. So he doesn't have to hold back at all. He let the beads of devouring engorge on them as much as they wanted.

The beads enlarged quickly. They got bigger and stronger. They ate faster the stronger they became. He could watch and wait but he doesn't want to risk anything. He jumped to the place that needed him the most. He attacked the brown treant.

He doesn't need to fight the other two personally. The beads of devouring ate the Thorny vines rapidly. The green trunk origin god produced more at a faster rate but his forest has stopped growing larger. He is just pouring fuel into the fire in large quantities hoping that the fire will be drowned.

All he is doing is stalling death. The beads of devouring will ignore him as long as he produces the Vines for them to eat. But their appetite is increasing rapidly. He will be next on their menu if he can't keep up with their exorbitant demands.

As for the pink flower, she is already dying. She is the most fragile of the three of them. Her concept of Enthralling Flower is of no use here. The pollens that she produced are meant to enslave living beings. It is extremely dangerous to living things but the beads of devouring are not living by any definition of it despite their appetite.

Her concept makes her the most powerful of the three of them. She has a lot of powerful beings that she has enslaved with it. She would have been able to summon them here if she had her domain. They are not origin gods but there are hundreds of thousands of them. If she had her domain, she would have been able to summon an army's worth of defenders and helpers.

Chapter 1047 Domain Disadvantage.

Her concept of Enthralling Flower can't enslave Origin gods but it can reduce their fighting strength and can render them powerless in large enough amount. She is so powerful that it can affect numerous Origin gods at once. She becomes a terrifying force to deal with when combined with her army.

Her concept gets to be displayed fully in wars but now she is defenseless and powerless to resist. The beads ate her pollen eagerly without any effect and were already eating into her. She can't even summon her slaves to stall the beads of devouring. She will be dead in moments.

The last one is the toughest one here. His concept The Father Of Treants makes him a giant walking tree. He is very slow but he is very strong. That strength of his is useless against the beads of devouring. Hitting them is a waste since they are too small individually.

Fortunately, he is also too tough to be damaged by the beads so they are in a stalemate. The resistance of the thick barks on his body prevents him from being torn to shreds by the beads. That's why Ragnarok continued to focus his beam on him to push him away from the others.

She wailed and cursed again. "Ragnarok! You little piss of shit. You will regret this."

She knows now that she has underestimated Ragnarok. No one but an Origin god should have soul force. Ragnarok wasn't pretending with the demon god to put up a show. But things have gotten to this step where death is certain for her so she is not going to apologize.

Ragnarok teased the treant. "Why don't you go and help her?"

But he didn't go to help her. He can surely rush to help her and he will probably succeed in saving her. But that will open him up to Ragnarok's attack. She is immortal anyway. It is not worth it to risk himself for something that is not needed. So he stood his ground and clashed with Ragnarok head one.

He swung his heavy fist at Ragnarok's head while Ragnarok opened his mouth wider than before.

His jaw expanded abruptly and clamped shut on the extended arm.

There was a loud crash in Ragnarok's mind as his teeth smashed against the gnarly arm. It felt like he just bit into stone. There was a backlash that he felt deep into his existence. He would have bitten more than he could chew were it not for the supply of soul force that he is getting from Legion-1. It made his teeth rip through his opponent's defense.

His opponent tried to pull his arm back but nothing came out of Ragnarok's mouth. His black teeth cut through the arm cleanly. Only a torn stub of an arm came out of that struggle.

The Father Of Treants didn't scream or cry in pain. It felt nothing despite losing his entire arm. He used one of his other hands to punch Ragnarok. His makeshift fist made of bunched-up branches smashed into Ragnarok's skull.

Ragnarok's head was knocked aside by the collision. His skull is still intact. He was just rattled by the force. His bone armor did its job well. But he felt the power of that punch deeply. Fortunately, the two of them are matched equally in strength.

He has more than 200 times the stats of a one-star origin god. He doesn't have a concept but he has the help of his boost from POWER, AUTHORITY, and most importantly he has Soul force to make up for the difference. Altogether, he has more than 50,000 times the power of a one-star Origin god.

His soul force might be weaker but it ensured that he could harm them at all. No amount of stats and Authority or raw power will harm something fueled with a concept. Another concept or soul force is needed for it. He has everything needed not to be at a disadvantage with this Origin god.

The two of them began to brawl. They have equal strength and are similar in size, but Ragnarok is faster than his opponent. His divine ability is also deadly to the Father of Treants.

He used the claws on his paws to rip and tear. He used the horns on his head to gore and impale. He used the teeth in his mouth to bite and crush. He even used the blade on his elbows to slice his enemy when he could. Each of his attacks deprived the Father of Treants of more of his precious body parts.

The Father of Treants could regenerate but it is a losing fight. He has nothing more than brute force in his arsenal. The absence of his domain hasn't crippled the father of Treants as it did for the pink flower or the vine forest. His strength has only been cut by half since it can't create a favorable environment for itself.

A treant needs solid ground to put its feet on so that it will be able to fully utilize its strength. The Father of Treants could have had a higher strength and tougher defense if it could root itself in the ground. Unfortunately, it can't. So it was torn apart little by little. The others died while they were fighting.

The pink flower died without much resistance. The Forest of Subjugation also died soon after. He has fed the beads of devouring to bursting. They then devoured the hand that fed them.

The beads that used to be tiny have become more than 10 meters large. The pulling force around each of them interacted with each other to warp space and matter within the domain. The Forest of Subjugation was torn apart between them. They devoured him like rabid and hungry wolves.

The Father of Treants will soon join them. Nothing he did could harm Ragnarok. His punches couldn't get past the bone armor. The wooden spikes that grew out of his body could only inconvenience Ragnarok. All he has to do is evade them with the help of the domain.

Chapter 1048 Resolution To Turn The Tables.

The treant's bulking body has been reduced to broken scraps. He has lost both his arms and legs so he can't fight back anymore. If not for the spikes around him, then he would be finished already.

He asked Ragnarok, "How are you so good at fighting? Aren't you less than 1,000 years old?"

He was outmatched in power and abilities so he tried to resist with skill. He figured that since he was older, he should have more experience than Ragnarok in a brawl. He finds out that Ragnarok is even better than him.

Wood elves are not fighters in the first place. They rarely fight with their hands or with melee artifacts. He is the outlier. But his years of experience cannot compare to the 6 steps of weapon mastery. He stood no chance at all. It was as if he was fighting a veteran killer and not some youngling who stumbled into great power.

Ragnarok snickered at him. He said, "You are already at death's door. What use is any information to you? You won't remember it anyway."

The treant lamented. "We made a mistake. You are not young Warrog at all. You must be an Origin god in disguise. Maybe that Rinoz girl deceived us. Imagine that. We were actually fooled by her."

Ragnarok didn't engage in the conversation further. He brought down the cloud of strengthened beads of devouring to finish the job immediately. The beads couldn't do anything to him earlier. But they have grown stronger after engorging on two other origin gods. They were able to shred through his tough woody defense now.

Ragnarok watched as they pulled the Father of Treants apart little by little with a cold gaze and alertness. He has not relaxed yet so there is no way he will engage in banter in this critical moment. He will only relax when his enemy is good and dead.

Talking is a waste of time. It is also time that something unfortunate can happen. He will not be able to rest easy until he kills every one of them. So he made the final blow as soon as possible. Then he withdrew the domain and returned to the world.

He found the Cavern to be empty. All the Sovereigns and Rinoz that were not engulfed by his domain have escaped. The short delay that the Origin gods created with their own domains was enough to allow some of them to escape. The rest were unlucky and died when the domain tore them apart.

His eyes of life found those that escaped easily. They are heading towards the surface to regroup with more forces of the wood elves. He won't be able to catch up to them since the distance between them isn't large.

His fight with the Origin gods didn't take as much time as Marlinto's but it still took 2 hours. The wood elves and Rinoz will be able to reach a stronghold before he catches up to them if he chases them so he decided not to run after them.

But he can't stay still. It is likely that the wood elves will not like the fact that he killed three of their Origin gods. They might move to attack him. That will be in addition to the Vampires who are definitely angry with him and are out to get him.

He considered his situation carefully. "I have succeeded in making enemies of the wood elves and the Vampires. It is bad but there is a solution. I just have to give them something else to worry about."

That solution is clear to him. They will leave him alone if something else takes away their attention. It is just that the solution might be dangerous to him too and he will regret it if it doesn't work out.

He said with determination, "I have nothing else to lose. I have offended both parties. All ties have been severed. It is time to turn the tables on all of them."

His eyes had found something interesting deeper into the ground when he was searching for a target. He ignored it because it was too dangerous and because he couldn't eat it. It wasn't worth the risk and effort before. There was no benefit for him in that direction. That has changed now.

He turned his sight towards it now. Deep underground is a blight created by the universe to correct the chaos going on in the plane. This blight is dangerous to every living thing including him.

This blight is so difficult to deal with because it won't disappear until the error created by the demon god of Carnage has been corrected. This will only happen if all the Vampires are wiped out from the plane. Until then, it will rampage throughout the plane.

The blight will also target the food sources of the Vampires to starve them. This blight is so dangerous that it had to be sealed and hidden deep within the ground. If not for his eye of life, he wouldn't have found it.

"This is a crazy idea. I could die." He said with a grin. "But what have I got to lose? If the game is against me, then I will destroy the rules and make a new game."

He is desperate right now. He is so desperate that he is willing to kill himself for a way to turn the tables. He is very powerful but he is only one man. He can't take in all the Vampires or the wood elves.

The Vampires have the demon god while the wood elves have the all-seeing fountain of life and the immortal Origin gods. He will surely be found. It is just a matter of time. Then he will be surrounded.

Even if he manages to evade the hunt, it is a matter of time before the demon god gains access to the plane. He will be in very big trouble then. He is still an ant in a bottle that will be crushed by the demon god when it finally enters the bottle. That threat is still far off. But the threat of many Origin gods and Vampires is very close by.

Chapter 1049 Progress Through Fighting.

The Vampires can't hunt him now since it is still daytime. The wood elves on the other hand are already rallying. It will only be a matter of hours before more Origin gods are sent after him.

He has until nightfall to do something or the entire Underdark will become hostile to him. The Underdark is their home ground after all. The wood elves might not be able to enter the underdark easily but that is no consolation to him.

"There is no use waiting for death. If I am going to go down, then I'll bring everyone down with me."

He might die soon, but he will at least make sure to be a thorn in the neck of everyone on the plane. His plan doesn't need him to die. The danger to his life is when the plan fails. But he is willing to do it anyway and risk his life just to trouble everyone else.

He thought about the demon god and the look on its face when it finds out what he did. He thought about the wood elves and the look of terror on their faces. He pictured blood draining from the pale bloodless faces of vampires and he couldn't help but snicker.

He reaffirmed his Will. "Is it not death? I am not scared of death. If I die, it will be on my own terms. That is how I like it."

His eyes glinted sharply as he made up his mind. His form morphed and he returned to his humanoid form. His pale white form has acquired another spread of tattoos on the skin of his torso. The tattoo is red and vivid. It looks like someone drew something on his body with blood.

His three eyes searched for his target again. He found it quickly thanks to his third eye.

He observed to himself. "It seems to have shifted. That isn't natural."

He knows where he last saw them but their position has shifted. They are still down in the earth but their location seems to have shifted to the right.

What he saw didn't discourage him. "Someone is actively trying to hide them. It won't matter who when everything goes up in flame. Everyone will suffer together."

He produced a large black phantom maw from his hand. The maw is more than 100 meters wide. It is not translucent like the previous ones that he used to produce as a mana entity. It is thick and sturdy like the toughest rock. It also doesn't need to bite to devour things. Everything around it is being actively drawn towards the mouth where they disappear for good.

He shrunk the maw down into a small black orb. He also produced two more maws which he shrunk down to create a total of three small orbs. He made the small orbs revolve in a circle while activating them to their maximum limit.

The space within the circle and outside of it was darkened and flickered because of the devouring force. It is because the devouring power of the three orbs amplified each other. The space around the orb was forced to bend and funnel matter into the three orbs. It formed a zone of devouring around the three orbs.

He then pushed this configuration downwards toward his target. The soil and air along the way were ripped apart and devoured at a much faster rate. It is faster than when he used a single black orb and concentrated all his power into it.

The sight of achievement made him nod in appreciation. "I am getting better at this."

He just got his divine ability so he has not yet fully mastered its full capabilities. He knew how to use it instinctively when he got it and he also had some of Gator's memories about how it works. But his divine ability is different from those of Executioners. He can create more than one maw at a time so it has more potential.

"I should fight more. Fighting does help to bring out the full potential."

He used to rely on a single maw when he first became a transcendent. Then he developed the black beam that utilized many maws when he fought Marlinto. He got the idea to create a field of devouring that amplifies each maw when he fought the Origin gods. The sight of the beads amplifying each other when they devoured the forest of vines inspired him.

The three beads cut through the ground as if parting water. There was no significant resistance against them whatsoever. It is different from the situation earlier when he was digging towards Marlinto. His bead of devouring dug a way for him. But it had to actually struggle to do so.

They are currently so fast that he is practically flying through the ground unimpeded as if he were flying through the air. He will be able to reach his target very soon.

A spiritual force of some kind latched onto his divine sense as he was digging toward the doom of the plane.

"Who is this?" He said in annoyance.

He is annoyed that someone he doesn't know has found him and also forcefully initiated a conversation with him. If they can do this, then they can watch him with their divine sense without his knowledge.

The voice said, "I am the one they call the fountain of life."

That startled him. He didn't expect to hear from the great and powerful fountain of life who shaped the course of history and made the weaker wood elves become the overlord of the plane.

Then he smiled. He asked, "To what do I owe this honor?"

"You are not stupid Ragnarok. You know why I am speaking with you. Don't play dumb with me." It said in irritation.

Yes, he knows why the fountain of life has initiated this conversation. He is not stupid after all. That doesn't mean he will make things easy for the fountain of life. He will have fun because that's all he wants from it. He is not going to change his mind.

Chapter 1050 Reasonable At All Times.

Ragnarok said with mirth, "If I knew that you would speak to me once I decide to threaten the living things of the plane then I would have done it a long time ago."

It said to him in a stern voice, "This is not a joking matter Ragnarok. You intend to put trillions of lives at risk."

He nodded in agreement. "It is obvious that it is not a joking matter. This matter is very serious or you wouldn't have reached out to me at all. You certainly wouldn't have done so in the Underdark where your divine sense is supposed to be unable to reach. I wonder how you have managed to do this?"

"That is not any of your business."

Ragnarok scoffed at that reply. The demon god told him that the fountain of life couldn't monitor the Underdark. That's why the dark elves moved here. Apparently, that is a lie. It is either the demon god lied or the dark elves were deceived.

The dark elves might actually be right and so was the demon god. In that case, this person that he is speaking to is not actually the fountain of life. It could be anything but it is certain that something is fishy here since he is speaking with the fountain of life here in the Underdark where its influence is not supposed to be able to reach.

The voice said to him in that cold stern voice, "What you need to know is that you must stop what you are about to do. I have truly been watching but I have only once acted against you. That was when you were being hunted by the wood elves after you became a vampire."

"Is that so?"

"It is so. I didn't want you to fall into CARNAGE's hands so it was not personal. What you are about to do is personal. It will be ill-advised to add me to your list of enemies now. You had help from the Vampires before so you could escape from me. You have no one now."

"What's what I am about to do your business anyway? It is not as if you will be threatened by them. You are much too strong for that." He asked but he didn't stop digging.

"This plane and everything within it is mine. The wood elves are my pets. Even the dark elves are mine. They exist for my pleasure and my pleasure alone. I could have wiped them out but I didn't. I let them live here in the Underdark. They amused me so I let them live. The demon god stole some of them from me. That is a grave offense. But it doesn't compare to what you are about to do."

Ragnarok snickered. "Hmm. So you are just a perv? You like to peek at people when they don't know you're watching."

Clearly, he is not taking this seriously. The fountain of life became even more dissatisfied with him.

It said to him, "Focus on the important matter."

He chose not to focus on the important matter. He said, "The demon god said that you don't like to kill because you are weak. I think you didn't kill the dark elves just like you didn't kill the Warrog paragons because you truly do not like death."

If this voice truly belongs to the fountain of life, then it has always been aware of what is going on in the Underdark. It could have wiped the dark elves out if it wanted to. So clearly it didn't want to. It chose to let them go after they rebelled against its rule.

He refuses to believe that the mercy it showed is simply because it was amused with the dark elves. He refuses to believe that. No one as powerful as the fountain of life should be that bored.

Sure, it can be amusing to spy on weaklings who think they are safe from you. But there has to be more than that for someone as powerful as the fountain of life to spare them. Or it could be that the fountain of life really doesn't like to kill?

Personally, Ragnarok doesn't care. He is just speaking about it because he is trying to avoid speaking about what's truly important. He will speak about anything except his current agenda. It is all to have some fun before he does something that might kill him.

The voice growled at him. "You are playing with fire Ragnarok. I assure you that I can kill you if I want to. And right now, I am about to unleash a world of pain on you if you don't become serious."

"Fine. I will stop what I am about to do. But only if you give me safe passage out of the plane."

If he can leave the plane successfully then there is no reason for him to bother with the conflict between the plane and the demon god. He is always reasonable as long as there are benefits to be had.

The fountain of life seemed to have calmed down. Its tone became lower. It said, "That can be arranged. You can take the planar portal but it is currently in control of the Vampires. Join the wood elves to take it and you will be able to leave the plane."

Ragnarok wasn't fooled. He said, "You can't say that I shouldn't act dumb while you act dumb. You can't say that I am not foolish and expect me to believe that I can take the planar portal with the wood elves."

"What do you mean?"

Ragnarok's mental voice rose. "If it were so easy to leave the plane, you would have taken the planar portal and left. You are obviously much stronger than me. If you couldn't take the planar portal, how do you expect me to take it from the Vampires guiding it? You must think I am foolish and I find that insulting."