

GREED 1051

Chapter 1051 RAGNAROK Is No Pawn.

"Here I thought you were going to make a deal with me but it seem that you just want to insult my intelligence."

The fountain of life scoffed at him. "You are jumping to the conclusion again Ragnarok. This is just like that time when you assumed that every paragon in the prison apart from Gator was too weak to communicate. Didn't Fenrir show you the error of your ways?"

"Of course, you saw that."

That made the fountain of life snicker. "Saw it? I orchestrated the whole thing."

Ragnarok wasn't surprised. He said calmly, "Oh."

"You aren't shocked?"

Ragnarok did a mental shrug. "I have long since known that the struggle of the plane is a game between three players. There is you, the demon god, and the Will of the plane. Everyone else are pawns including the Vampires, wood elves, and even Rinoz. It does not come to me as a surprise that you had something to do with a prison full of Warrog paragons that were captured by wood elves. After all, you are the player in control of the wood elves."

The fountain of life was not impressed. "I should have had you killed you when I noticed your conception."

That made Ragnarok laugh. "So were aware of my conception? You probably let me live because you thought you could use me. But you have realized now that I will be no one's pawn. Unfortunately, it is too late for regrets."

He laughed for a long while before he got back to the issue at hand. "Will you tell me about how I am jumping to conclusions this time around?"

"What if I don't want to leave?" It asked him.

Its answer confused him. He asked with a doubtful tone, "Why would you not want to leave this doomed plane? What could be so great about this plane that you would be willing to risk yourself for it?"

"I already told you. This plane is mine. I am not giving it up without a fight."

Ragnarok snorted. "I wish I could believe you."

"What can I do to make you believe me?"

"It is simple. Go and take the planar portal. Then you will have the right to negotiate with me."

The voice rejected it. "I can't do that. Taking the planar portal will expose me. I can't show myself or the demon god will know where I am."

Ragnarok rolled his eyes. "Then how are you supposed to be fighting the demon god when you don't actually do anything? Staying hidden is the direct opposite of antagonizing the demon god."

What he asked for is reasonable. He will stop what he is about to do if he is offered a way out of the plane. But the so-called fountain of life refused to do it. He is finding this situation to be more and more fishy. The fountain of life or whoever this person is must be surely up to something. If that something is to fool him, then whoever this is won't succeed.

It yelled at him, "I don't have to explain myself to you."

"You kind of actually. You called me remember? You were the one that reached out to me. You are the one that has something to ask of me. So you have some explaining to do. It is the least you can do if you want me to listen to you."

"This is your last warning Ragnarok. Cease what you are about to do"

Ragnarok didn't stop. In fact, he would have sped up if he could. This conversation is already grating on his nerves.

He raised his voice and asked angrily. "Or what? What are you going to do to me?"

"Tell me. I want to know. Have you ever been shackled with a demon god? Have you ever been in a situation wishing you could die without your soul falling into the demonic claws of a demon god? What can you do to me that is possibly worse than that? Do you plan to lock me up in a prison for tens of origin cycles as you did to the other Warrog paragons? Or do you actually plan to kill me this time? What is it you plan to do? Tell me. I want to know. I really do."

The voice said nothing.

He continued with a sneer of disdain, "Don't threaten me if you don't have the power to back it up. I don't respond to threats of violence. I will only succumb to actual strength. You are strong but I have looked at the face of death and smiled at it. Your power, no matter how great, cannot beat that."

Then he calmed down. He even smiled. "Besides. I am probably heading to my death right now. It is not wise to threaten me with more death. You have to think of something better. Offer me something useful or I will destroy this plane that you cherish so much."

The silent voice finally spoke. "Think about all the people that you will get killed."

Ragnarok laughed. "If you've been watching me as you claimed, you would know that I won't care about that."

It actually knows that he doesn't care about that. After all, it watched Ragnarok kill and eat the paragons of his race. He didn't help them by releasing them. That opportunity could have been used by him to become a hero for his race. But he didn't care about his race. He only cared and still cares about himself.

He continued to laugh, "You are either lying about being the fountain of life or you are fishing because you have no better option. Either one is laughable."

The voice sighed. Then it said, "Run and keep running. That's the only thing you can do because you can never hide from me. If you survive this, then you will have me to contend with."

Ragnarok snickered again. "You have to line up after CARNAGE. You are not the first person that wants me dead. But I doubt you will line up behind the demon god seeing as you are scared of it and can't show your face around it "

Chapter 1052 Useless Words.

He isn't too concerned about the threat of the fountain of life. It has not changed anything because he has always considered the fountain of life and the demon god to be threats to his life. It is because they are stronger than him. That wouldn't change even if he tried to please them. So he might as well do whatever he wants if he is going to die.

He asked playfully, "Are you really the fountain of life? I am shocked that you would threaten me for doing a good thing. You should be glad that I'm trying to get rid of the Vampires. Why are you antagonizing me? You should know that some good people will suffer in order for the evil people to be eradicated. It is just a small sacrifice to save the plane. Think of the greater good and help me instead."

The fountain of life didn't agree with him. It said one last thing. "Run and keep running."

Then it cut off the connection between them.

"That's just rude," Ragnarok said with a slight smile.

Then he shrugged. "What's one more enemy that already tried to kill me before? Does it even count as a new enemy?"

He resumed his journey. Unfortunately, he didn't get far before another person decided to speak with him without his consent. He just sighed and listened. He has no choice after all.

A phantom of a yellow fox with nine tails appeared beside him. It said, "Ragnarok, I want to apologize for bringing the wood elves to you. I was fooled and..."

"Do you have something you want to ask me? If you do just get on with it and let's be done." Ragnarok interrupted and demanded rather rudely.

Emperor Rinoz held in her retort. "I understand why you don't think favorably of me. I want to say that I am on your side. The Will of the plane wants me to thank you for what you are about to do. If you survive this, you can always count on me and the Will of the plane for help."

"Thanks for offering but I don't need your help. I am self-sufficient. I have all the help that I need."

He rejected her goodwill immediately. He can be cordial with her if he is in a good mood but he can't accept any help from her. She is stupid, ignorant, and unreliable. She is a burden because of those characteristics despite the power that she wields.

Besides, he is self-sufficient. He is Legion and Legion is with him. He has all the help he needs and he can trust Legion. He has a supply of soul force and the domain of an Origin god from Legion-1. That has helped him a lot.

That isn't the only thing that he has from Legion. He has a supply of origin energy from Legion-2 which he is using to activate his divine ability and to grow. He has a supply of divine life energy from Legion-9 which he can use for quick healing. He also has the supply of Cosmic energy from Legion-4 which he doesn't know how to use yet.

Legion is not complete yet. It isn't perfect and completely self-sufficient yet. It still has a long way to go. For now, he has unconditional support and complete trust in them. That already trumps whatever Rinoz can deliver.

Rinoz hasn't helped him at all. She tried to enslave him and she brought Origin gods to him. She is an incapable and ignorant person who he can't trust. She is the complete opposite of Legion.

She is just a puppet in the struggle for the plane. If he needs her power, then he will just take it. He doesn't need her to give it to him. It is better for him to have her power since he can trust himself.

This resolution made Ragnarok think to himself, "If I survive this, I should plan to kill her."

Then he asked her impatiently, "Is that all?"

"I misjudged you. You are a true hero. You have done more good for the plane than I ever did and you are about to do more. I just wish that you wouldn't do this alone. It is not a weakness to ask for help." She insisted.

He thought inwardly. "What a useless child of the plane."

What she said is true. He has done more good for the plane than her. He has killed more Vampires and more Primogenitors. His Primogenitor kill count is one but it is still better than hers and he has killed millions of Vampires. What he is about to do might also liberate the plane. It makes Rinoz more of a stupid figurehead than an actual Emperor.

He thought of something so he asked her. "Actually, I need help with something. Can you grant me a way out of the plane?"

"There's no way to escape." She said to him.

He asked. "What about the planar portal?"

His question made her agitated. "Don't go there. That's a dead end. The strongest Vampire guides the planar portal. His name is Drastoic. He is undefeated even in the day."

"Then what use are you to me?" He asked in irritation. "You're just buzzing in my ear like some fly that I can't swat. You offer me nothing but useless words. Even the demon god was more helpful than this. At least it could tell me important information."

"I can offer you power. I can even share part of my power with you. You just have to submit..."

"Shut up." He shouted at her. "Just shut up and leave me alone."

He received the silence that he asked for immediately. The phantom fox disappeared from his vision and left with Rinoz's annoying voice.

His eyes glinted sharply. He thought to himself, "It seems I haven't made enough enemies yet. I should add one more when I get the chance. I kill this Rinoz if only for the power that I will gain from her."

Chapter 1053 The Hidden Danger.

He hates this plane. They call it the Lumen plane which means the plane of light. Maybe the plane was truly bright in the past but its name is ironic now. The Lumen plane is now a cold dark place filled with war and danger.

This plane was not his choice in the first place. He was unlucky to be here in contrast to how lucky Soverick is. But he has tried to make the best of what he has. He has done well for himself thanks to the assistance of Legion.

But his situation is still grim though. There is no way out for him. He remains trapped in a bottle with the demon god looking down condescendingly at him. That's why he has thrown caution to the wind and is willing to offend everyone.

Since he can't escape his fate then he will share his grim fate with everyone. Let them partake in some of his pain. He doesn't need an important reason to do so. He is willing to do it just for the fun of it. But he has good reasons. There is no path of survival for him in this plane. He can't leave the plane. In that case, he will make the plane unpalatable for everyone. Maybe then, the blockade on the plane will be lifted.

What he is about to do is certainly a crazy thing to aim for. But it also has another benefit of making the plane useless to the demon god apart from punishing everyone. This might make the demon god give up on the plane and will create an opportunity for him to survive.

The major struggle in this plane is because all three major factions are fighting each other to gain control of the plane and the life within it. If by chance, a large amount of the living things in the plane including the Vampires die, and the plane becomes uninhabitable, then they might lose interest and stop fighting.

As for his hatred towards the child of the plane, Rinoz has given him enough reasons to get rid of her if he can. Her constant irritation is annoying and he hates how she can communicate with him anytime she wants.

As if that isn't enough, she can use her combined ability from her title and connection to him as Warrog to find his location which she then exposes to those who want to harm him. That is more than enough reason to kill her.

He managed to get away the last time Rinoz brought enemies to him. He might not be so lucky the next time around. But those reasons are not needed to kill her. The power she has and represents can be stolen if he kills her. This incentive will tempt him to kill her even if she were a saint who has never offended him and has instead helped him on several occasions.

No one bothered him for the short period it took for him to reach his destination. But he had to stop along the way because something was blocking his way.

"What is this?" He asked in surprise.

There is some sort of spiritual barrier in his way. It was invisible until he actually got close to it. It reminded him of the tree father's ability to hide. The barrier is also much stronger than what a weak Celestial can make.

"This must be how they hid them from the world. It is a seal and I bet it is the fountain of life's work."

The blight should have been rampant in the plane ever since Vampires appeared in the plane. That is the natural order of things. It is always the case in other planes where Vampires reside. It is only after a struggle that the blight will be defeated.

But he hasn't seen the blight in the plane at all. Not even the slightest signs of them. He asked Emperiti about it and she said that the blight had been defeated. She lied to him. It turned out that they had sealed them away.

Even the fountain of life is probably in on it. It is the entity that is capable of hiding things from him and has hidden many things from him. If not for his third eye then he wouldn't have known about its existence. Besides, with the way the fountain of life surveys the plane, there is no way that it wouldn't be aware of this seal.

"It must have been too strong to be defeated so they sealed it away. But I have found it now.

He has some suspicion about why the fountain of life would choose to help the Vampires seal away the blight but that's a worry for the future. For now, he shrugged and broke the barrier. He is stronger than a weak Celestial so it wasn't much of an issue for him. His three beads of devouring pierced the barrier and he passed through.

"Here we go." He said in anticipation. "This is the moment of truth."

He can sense the ominous presence of what is ahead of him now. He couldn't sense it before because of the barrier. Now he knows that what he is doing is very dangerous because his instincts are warning him and telling him to turn back. But he didn't turn back. He chose to dig deeper.

He broke through a layer of earth into an open space. The space here is very dark. It is pitch black so he can see the numerous pairs of tiny red lights that are fixated on him. Then the sounds of feet shuffling started immediately.

All those tiny lights began to get closer to him. He is up at the top of the cavern so the entities that the eyes belong to begin to climb the walls to reach him.

He said in disdain, "So slow. This will take forever. What use will you be to me if you are this slow?"

The ghouls are too slow. They walk slower than a mortal that hasn't even started the body-forging stage.

Chapter 1054 Ghoulish Problem.

It will take forever for the ghouls to reach him at their current speed. They won't be dangerous that way. He was a little disappointed by it. He expected them to be dangerous. But if they can't threaten him then they won't be of much use to him.

But he knows that they are more than they seem. He has never seen one. Not even Gehaldirah has seen one. Legion has only heard tales of them. Their origin is tied to Vampires. Where there are vampires, there are ghouls. They are supposed to be very dangerous.

If ghouls aren't dangerous, then no one would have gone to great lengths to seal them within this space. Even the fountain of life created a barrier to hide them and it warned him against releasing them. He also wouldn't feel a faint sense of existential dread from them despite how slow they are. So he still has high hopes for them.

"Let's see what makes you guys special." He said.

Then he began to move closer to them. He intends to test their power and not kill himself. He is not that stupid to underestimate things that can kill Origin gods. So he moved cautiously. He chose a specific ghoul and moved closer to it while avoiding others. He reached within 1km of the ghoul and prepared to attack it from a distance but then the ghoul disappeared.

"Hmm?" He exclaimed in surprise before he was attacked.

The ghoul was crawling on the wall. It dug its long bony fingers into the hard rock and used it as support to ascend. The hard rock parted easily as if it was dipping its fingers into water. The ghoul didn't jump when it got within 1km of Ragnarok. It just flashed forward as if propelled by an unseen force. Then it struck Ragnarok instantly.

Fortunately, he was ready for the attack. He was on guard so he managed to block the hand that tried to grab his head. Then he kicked the ghoul away immediately. The ghoul flew back and crashed to the ground. Ragnarok also flew back the way he came from. It is more like he ran back the way he came.

He examined the stump of his hand as he ran, "That is plenty dangerous for something that can't fly." He said through gritted teeth.

His hand is regenerating but it is very painful. It is the most painful injury he has ever experienced apart from when Gehaldirah separated his body from his soul. This time, the ghoul tore out the aspect of his existence that is his hand.

The injury is so great that his hand shouldn't be able to regenerate at all since he is not an Origin god. His Origin soul didn't help him in that aspect. If not for divine life energy, then he will remain handicapped forever.

"And this is the result when I managed to block the attack." He said in wonder. "I can only imagine the type of Carnage that they will wrought in the world above."

He can only imagine, for now. His imagination will come true soon enough. The ghouls have been awakened after being in stasis for several years. They have been locked down here for so long with no one powerful enough and crazy enough to dig through the hardened earth to reach this place and break the barrier to release them. The tunnel he created will lead them to the upper underdark and to the surface. From there, disaster will spread like an uncontrollable blight.

"I better leave before more of them attach themselves to me. They will get stronger soon. It is best to be out of their way." He said and ran away without turning back.

He can't underestimate the ghouls anymore. He has been taught a lesson to know better. That's why he has decided to run away so that the Ghouls won't target him. It is a good idea too. The ghouls have awakened from their slumber after sensing life. So they will begin to grow stronger. That means that they will get faster and their range of teleportation will become longer as time passes. It is not wise to be around them when that happens.

Their weakness was used against them to lock them away in the past. There was no life within their area of detection so they went into stasis. Their range of detection reduced further and they became slower until they slept.

They won't sleep now that they have sensed life once again and when there is a path for them to seek more life. They will soon be able to fly too. Anything around them will be the target of their hunger.

The Life that was stolen from them in the creation of Primogenitors must be returned. They will hunt and hunt but it will never be enough. Every living thing and Vampire will suffer because of their endless hunger. They won't rest until every Vampire in the plane has been destroyed.

That's the future that Ragnarok has released on the plane. It is what the fountain of life warned him about. As for him, he is running away for his dear life. He dug another tunnel and collapsed it behind him to make sure that they won't use it to reach him.

The ghouls climbed the walls to reach the opening he created in their cavern. They followed the initial tunnel back the way he came to the surface. They didn't pay attention to the new tunnel he created because it is collapsed. All of them did that except a single one.

The Ghoul that attacked him didn't climb the hard earthen walls. It walked right through them. It didn't phase through the earth and the earth didn't become intangible for it to pass through. The earth simply parted for it without resistance.

The ghoul walked in a straight line toward Ragnarok without pausing at all or giving up. Everything in its way made way for it without resistance. Walking through water is more difficult than the way it walked through the earth to get to him.

Chapter 1055 Hide Away.

"I didn't see this coming," Ragnarok said ruefully.

He is honestly afraid. His entire existence has been put on high alert ever since that attack. He knew instinctively that the danger wasn't over when he escaped. His intuition wouldn't let him relax after the skirmish with the ghoul. Now he knows just what kind of problem he has gotten himself to. He is in a situation where he knows that he is fighting for his life. The threat of the ghoul is that serious to him.

The ghoul has locked onto him and is coming straight for him. It is passing through every obstacle in the way as if they are not there. The ghoul can always find him no matter the distance and no matter which direction he runs in. It will just pivot toward his new direction and start moving closer to him.

He didn't know that the ghoul could lock onto him. If he did, he wouldn't have tested it. He was monitoring the ghouls as he escaped so he became aware of the outlier early on. He tried to lose it but nothing he did helped. The ghoul could always find him. It didn't stop for anything and just continued walking through the earth as if it were air towards him.

"I'm screwed this time."

This is a very big problem because ghouls are very difficult to kill. He knows this much. If they were easy to kill, they wouldn't have been sealed. As long as there are a large amount of ghouls, then even an Origin god isn't safe.

The best time to kill a ghoul is at the moment of its birth. But these ghouls are ancient. They are as old as the oldest Primogenitor. He can forget about killing it but he has to find a way out because the ghoul is bent on killing him.

"I hope this works or I will be burdened by the ghoul forever." He said to himself.

He did the only thing that he thinks can make a ghoul lose him apart from death. He summoned Legion-1's domain and hid in it just like Soverick told him to do.

Soverick had said to him, "I just got the information you wanted. Ghouls will manage to kill everything except Origin gods. Even Vampire Primogenitors are not safe from them. Origin gods can escape the hunt of a ghoul by dying to it. The ghoul will stop chasing after an Origin god after killing it once. Even hiding in a domain can only be temporary."

This is all the information that Soverick could get out of Hadrack. An ancient being like Hadrack has never seen ghouls but has heard something about them.

The information is not encouraging but Ragnarok decided to try the temporary measure first. He is not an Origin god so death by evisceration is not the way for him to avoid the ghoul. He could also leave the plane. That will make the ghoul give up on him because their mission is bound to the plane. But that is currently not possible for him.

Hiding is the only method that he can try to escape. It has to work or this chase will continue for all of eternity or until the mission of the Ghouls has been accomplished and all the Vampires in the plane have been eliminated.

Soverick wasn't so optimistic. The battle sage monkey said with a sigh, "It will be a shame to lose you just after we got you back from the demon god. It is also your fault this time again. You were too nosy."

Ragnarok scoffed. "If I die then all of Legion will know not to mess with ghouls."

He is in no mood to engage in banter so he kept his reply short. He hid in the dark world and waited patiently. He can't see what's outside the domain and whatever is outside can't sense him either. It should keep him hidden.

If it doesn't keep him hidden, at least, the ghoul should not be able to barge into his domain. It shouldn't but he isn't sure. He is mostly ignorant of what exactly their powers are. That's what he is what led him into this predicament in the first place.

He waited for an hour before he withdrew the domain and returned to the world. The ghoul had stopped moving in his direction after he disappeared. It began roaming about to find another target. It had begun to weaken since it didn't have a target locked on anymore. It lost its ability to push aside every obstacle in its way and it became slower. So it could only return the way it came.

It was doing that when Ragnarok returned to the world. Its red eyes glowed brighter briefly then it swived instantly in his direction. It began to tunnel itself towards him again.

"Oh come on," Ragnarok complained. "This can't continue."

He is not willing to see if he can kill the Ghoul. Soverick said that he heard that their numbers never reduce. They only increase in amount. It is not a wonder why they are like that. The law of order had to create something immortal to hunt immortal creatures.

The Ghouls are hideous, ugly, and terrifying to look at while their preferred target, the Vampires, are handsome and beautiful. But Vampires and Ghouls are both deadly abominations regardless of how beautiful or ugly they are.

"What do I do now?"

His options are limited. He can always hide in his domain. That option has made him relax a little bit but he is not content with that. His life is no longer in danger anymore, but he wants freedom.

The other option is to try and see if he could kill it which sounds like a bad idea to him. He doesn't want to be close to the ghoul at all since it can teleport to him. Also, their body is very tough. He knows that through personal experience.

Chapter 1056 Sacrificial Offering.

The ghoul took a full physical hit from him and was unscathed. From what he can see, they have something like the complete body of law a titan of law. Except that the law that formed their body is the law of order so it is as resistant as the bodies of Origin gods.

They are also very strong apart from being durable. The ghoul was able to tear his arm away instantly with a single grip while it wasn't injured at all when he kicked it. All of these show that he should avoid more encounters with the ghoul. But how can he do that if he can't evade the ghoul?

His eyes suddenly lit up with an idea, "If I can't lose it, then I should offer it something better."

He got an idea that he thought might work. He didn't think much about it and he decided to execute it immediately. He doesn't have the leisure time or the opportunity to be picky so he used his eye of life to scan around for a scapegoat that he can sacrifice.

He is looking for something that the ghoul will prefer to attack above him. He found the perfect target immediately and began digging in its direction. His eye of life had locked on to his target while the ghoul had locked on to him. The two of them moved through the earth like a train.

He breached another underground space after a few minutes of digging. This underground space is occupied by several covens of vampires. The Vampires are just waking up but they are not lazying about like they usually do.

The atmosphere seems hectic. The Vampires and their familiars are rushing about to evacuate as soon as possible. The leaders of the covens can be seen anxiously directing their subordinates to pack quickly.

It seemed to him that they were trying to leave the underground caverns as soon as possible. What he heard confirmed his conjecture.

"Be quick." They yelled. "The ghouls are coming."

"How did they find out so soon?" Ragnarok asked himself after seeing all the activities.

He expected them to still be ignorant of the calamity coming their way since the demon god couldn't track him. But they have obviously become aware that the Ghouls have been let loose. That means someone told them. The only ones who knew his whereabouts were the fountain of life whom he still can't find and Rinoz. One of them must have told the Vampires.

"Or maybe they have a method to detect the ghouls. They managed to seal them the first time. This is not the first time that the demon god is facing Ghouls either. It must be an expert at defeating them considering the success of the Vampire race throughout the realm."

He thought of a reason why the Vampires might have become aware of his crazy antics. It is very likely that he is right. It is certainly more likely than the fact that the fountain of life or Rinoz betrayed the plane and warned the Vampires.

"If I am wrong and someone did betray the plane, then the plane is doomed far more than I thought."

"But if I am right and the Vampires found out on their own, then I mustn't allow the demon god to defeat the Ghouls this time around." He looked back at his pursuer and sighed. "I shouldn't have kicked the hornet's nest. But if this works, then I will help the Ghouls."

The ghouls are dangerous but he is still not going to give up on them. They are the only ones he can count on to harm the Vampires in a devastating and significant manner. He is counting on them to render the plane unpalatable to the demon god.

He made up his mind to help them in their mission. Then he flew straight towards the strongest Vampire that he could find. This Vampire is surrounded by other vampires so they should prove a more worthy target than him.

The Vampires noticed him flying at them. One of them began to shout, "Who are y..."

Then they shut up and paled when they recognized him. He is the only monarch with horns that they know. And if they don't know him, then he must be a new and previously unknown monarch. There is only one Monarch that fits the bill.

They turned on their heels and ran for it. He is notorious amongst the Vampire kind right now.

Just yesterday, a few hours ago, some Vampires died in their sleep. They didn't wake up after sleeping when the sun came up. Their bodies broke into a pool of blood wherever they lay.

These ones that survived noticed the missing vampires and also noticed something peculiar. All the Vampires that died have one feature in common. They all had weirdly long tongues when they were alive and they could regenerate from having their heart crushed. It meant that they were of one lineage and there is only one reason why Vampires of the same Lineage will die en mass like that.

The death of an entire lineage of Vampires spread panic through the Vampires. Something like that has only happened during the first war against the wood elves which led to the Vampires being forced to stay underground. The fact that it happened to the lineage that is most difficult to kill is the most frightening part of the loss.

They then found out that this was caused by a single malevolent force. That same malevolent force that killed a Primogenitor who is supposed to be most unkillable just happens to be at their doorstep right now. It is understandable that they will panic.

Ragnarok wasn't in the mood to allow them to escape. He directed the three deadly beads of devouring to attack them. The beads didn't kill them. He only crippled them by smashing their heads. They are still alive and are regenerating quickly. What will happen to them in this incapacitated state is another thing entirely.

Chapter 1057 Small Fries And Big Fries.

"Have fun." He called behind him as he flew away from the Vampires and out of the underground space.

He crippled every Vampire that he could in a straight line across the underground space. Then he dug through the wall at the other end and left the space. He is not willing to stay and see the outcome of his sabotage.

"What was that about?" One of the Vampires asked the others.

Ragnarok came and went just like that. They expected more from him. They expected mass destruction and a killing spree. It is what is expected from any Vampire in the devouring lineage but he didn't kill anyone.

Someone suggested. "We are probably not his target. He is definitely on his way to fight another Primogenitor. We just happened to be in his way so he decided to have some fun with us."

"You don't say. He didn't even kill anyone. He just trashed them." This person then sighed. "It must be nice to be so strong."

That made them laugh deprecatingly. They are not worthy targets to the Monarch Killer so he played with them instead of killing them. If he wanted to kill them, all he had to do is to kill their Primogenitor. That will surely eliminate more of them that way. So they understand why Ragnarok won't be interested in slaughtering small fries. His efforts are better spent on the big fries.

They returned to work trying to leave. It was then that his pursuer came. The ghoul dug its own tunnel into the underground space. It entered the light for the first time. The light showed its features. It is a hairless creature with a large gaping maw on its face.

Its shriveled and tight skin is completely black. It clung to its bones so tightly that it looked like a mummy. It doesn't have any claws. Only its mouth looks dangerous because of the abundance of misshapen teeth.

Its red eyes glowed brightly for a brief moment when it sensed other living things. But it remained locked on Ragnarok because he is higher on its list of priorities than living things. So it continued to chase after Ragnarok.

But its pursuit made it detect more things other than normal living things. It sensed the undead who are the primary target of its existence. Its eyes glowed for a longer albeit still brief moment. Then it gave up on Ragnarok and turned to the Vampires.

The Vampires took off immediately when they sighted the abomination created by the law of order. They shouldn't have bothered to run because they might as well be standing still as it slaughtered them despite the fact that they were running. The Ghoul warped from one Vampire to the other. It disregarded speed and flashed around turning the Vampires into dust with a single touch.

It targeted the strongest first. Then it moved on to the weaker ones. It would warp to a vampire and simply touch them. Then it will unravel their existence by taking back the blood power that makes up their foundation. The Vampires turned into statues of ashes that broke apart once they hit the ground.

The Ghoul killed the Vampires quickly without much effort. There was no fighting it. It is after all something made to destroy them. The ghoul also got stronger the more it killed. The life force in the blood power that it absorbed strengthened it rapidly. Its eyes glowed brighter and brighter. Its range for warping increased from 1 kilometer to 10 kilometers and more. But it didn't chase after Ragnarok anymore.

The Vampires scattered so some of them managed to evade death eventually. That doesn't mean that they escaped. The Ghoul has locked on to every one of them. Nothing and no one can stop it from killing them apart from coming across a better target.

Such targets include origin gods and primogenitors. If it doesn't come across any primogenitors or origin god in its hunt for the Vampires then it will turn its attention to other living things starting from Sovereigns of law.

It is only after it has eliminated every vampire and living thing that it has locked onto or within its detection range that it will start to come after Ragnarok again. But that is unlikely to happen. The Underdark is full of Vampires and living things. Then there are the occasional primogenitors. It has a lot of targets here for it to be busy with for a long time.

Ragnarok breathed a sigh of relief after confirming that he was not being chased anymore. "That was close. Now I have to make sure that the Vampires suffer what I have just gone through."

He has escaped for now. This short experience has given him quite a fright. It is mostly because he doesn't know much about the Ghouls. He doesn't know their strength and weakness so he doesn't know how to fight them. Fighting something dangerous in ignorance is bad. It is extremely bad if you can't even avoid the fight with the dangerous thing.

The person that could have helped him couldn't. Soverick can't see past the energy cloud that is encapsulating the whole plane so he can't assist him with information. He had to get rid of the ghoul or risk losing more of himself.

But now that he is free, he has to take advantage of the situation. People say he is selfish and he can admit that he has a sharing problem. But occasionally he becomes generous enough to share his pain and suffering with everyone. For starters, he must make sure that the Ghouls are not sealed up again.

The only way to seal the ghoul that chased him is to put it in a confined space with only its current targets that it has locked onto. It will start to sleep when it has killed everything it can kill. That is unlikely to happen soon when the underground spaces are virtually connected to each other and are full of Vampires and familiars. But it happened before so it can surely happen again.

Chapter 1058 Delay Tactics.

He expects it to be difficult to seal the Ghouls and it should be nearly impossible to seal the particular one that chased after him. After all, Ragnarok is one of its targets and he is still alive. It will never rest as long as Ragnarok is still out there. But that is not enough to guarantee the spread of the blight.

He intends to help the ghouls actively spread throughout the Underdark and the plane. And he won't let whatever the Vampires used to seal the Ghouls before work again. They will have him to contend with too if they want to seal the Ghouls. So he went around disrupting the Vampire's response to the ghouls.

The Underdark was thrown into disarray due to the ghouls. The Vampires resisted but they couldn't stop the onslaught that ensued. The ghoul that Ragnarok led around was the first one to attack the Vampires. It enjoyed a lot of success due to catching them off guard. But the Vampires rallied soon after. They know a lot about ghouls so they began to fight back with the knowledge that they have.

To be accurate, it was their familiars that were doing all the fighting. Vampires can't touch Ghouls unless they are Monarchs. A single contact is enough for a ghoul to kill anything less than a Monarch. Vampires that haven't fused with a heart of Carnage unravel with a single touch from ghouls.

Fortunately, all hope is not lost. The Vampires are not completely helpless to ghouls. Ghouls are terrifying but they have a glaring weakness. The Vampires aimed to use their weakness against them.

Ghouls are like golems. They have predefined protocols and instructions that determine their actions. They can make decisions but they are not intelligent so they can't adapt to tricky situations.

Ghouls have a priority list that they follow to the letter. At the top are Primogenitors that aren't Monarchs followed by Monarchs. Origin gods come next. Other types of Vampires come after Origin gods. Then other living things come after Vampires. Ragnarok is in this last category. And so are the familiars.

Ghouls will continue to attack Vampires with a single-minded focus and ignore every Sovereign of law no matter how many Sovereigns of law are around them. They won't change their target from Vampires no matter how many times they are attacked by the Sovereigns of law.

The programming of ghouls to prioritize Vampires makes them rigid in responding to aggression. Ragnarok was able to use their programming to escape from the hunt of a ghoul. So the Vampires readily threw their familiars at the Ghouls to stall them while they ran away.

Ragnarok curled his lips when he saw their tactics. "Sure enough, the Vampires are more informed than me about the Ghouls. I can't let them succeed."

He stuck around to watch how the Vampires were resisting the Ghouls. He made sure to stay at the limit of his divine sense which is more than 100 kilometers away from any Ghoul. He is doing this so that he can interfere in the resistance efforts of the Vampires. But he didn't get the opportunity to do so. The ghouls didn't need his help.

The ghouls surely have an obvious weakness, but it brought limited results to the Vampires when they tried to take advantage of it. Familiars can only injure the Ghouls at best. A Ghoul will never stop as long as it is locked onto a target. They are immune to spells of any kind during that period of time.

Any use of Origin energy, laws, or mana to stop them will be nullified and broken apart before reaching them. Either that or they would wash over them harmlessly if it is too strong to be broken. It is exactly how the earth parts way for them. Reality seems to warp around ghouls to ensure that they succeed in their hunt. Only physical attacks can harm them in any way.

While physical attacks can bypass the operation of the law of order, it is not every physical object that is capable of harming ghouls. Any inanimate obstacle in their path will simply give way for them. Ragnarok saw some Vampires that tried to hide within fortified bunkers. But the ghouls simply teleported past the obstacle in their way to reach the Vampires.

He shook his head in pity. "I learned that lesson the hard way."

These Vampires didn't survive their mistake. Only living things or Origin artifacts can block the ghouls for a time. The ghouls won't be able to teleport through Origin artifacts or living things but that's only if

there is no opening or breach. Any slight gap is enough for the ghoul to warp through. Even without gaps, it will only protect them before the ghouls destroy the obstacle in their way.

The Sovereigns of law combined their physical prowess with Origin artifacts but it still brought them limited results. It is because no matter what they do, the Sovereigns could only attack the ghouls, but they couldn't manage to kill them.

In fact, they can't even stop the ghouls. Anyone or anything that blocks their path will be attacked. But as long as the Familiars attack them from the sides, the ghouls will ignore them. The priority of the ghouls will change instantly once there is an obstacle in their path. That means the familiars are nuisances to the ghouls instead of being obstacles.

What's worse is that they are ineffectual nuisances. The bodies of Ghouls are as tough as the Origin weapons that the Sovereigns are wielding. So the Origin weapons create sparks when they clash with the bodies of the Ghouls. Then those weapons break after several hits. Contact with ghouls seems to destroy Origin weapons too.

The Ghouls are also very strong so they can't be knocked back. The best that the Familiars could achieve is slowing down the Ghouls. Because they can't break down the Ghouls no matter how many Origin artifacts that they sacrifice.

Chapter 1059 Let The World Burn.

Sure the Sovereigns managed to break off some parts of the ghouls once in a while. But those parts simply warp back to the section where they were detached from. The only consequence is that the ghouls get weaker. But they won't stop their hunt and they will continue to grow stronger the more Vampires they kill.

Ragnarok observed to himself. "I shouldn't have been worried for the ghouls. The Vampires have prospered in the Underdark. It is working against them now."

This tactic of using Familiars to slow down Ghouls is just a preventive tactic. It might have worked when Vampires were few in number when the ghouls were just created. But now the Underdark is full of Vampires. There is too much stimulation for the ghouls.

The delay tactic of the familiars is not working because there are too many Vampires within the warp range of the Ghouls. The Ghouls will simply ignore everything including physical and spiritual barriers to

appear before their target. That will put the Ghouls within warp range of even more Vampires. In some areas full of Vampires, the Ghouls were effectively jumping from one target to another.

The ghouls become stronger with each kill and each Vampire that they kill also results in the death of all the Familiars bonded to them. So the delay tactic using Familiars fell apart quickly.

Ragnarok shook his head as he watched all of these happen. " The only way to stop their reign of terror is to keep Vampires far away from each other.

But even that isn't going to stop them from still chasing after the Vampires that they have locked on."

He knows the terror of the ghouls so he knows what the Vampires need to do. The Vampires definitely do too but they are too many of them and all of them are running for their lives. It is spreading the blight of ghouls further around the Underdark and making it difficult to put their knowledge into action.

A vampire might be safe after avoiding every ghoul. But all their effort will be destroyed as long as another Vampire that has been locked onto comes close to the safe Vampire. That will bring the ghouls over.

Nothing can stop the Ghouls from chasing after any Vampire that they locked on. A single compromised Vampire will doom an entire Cavern of safe Vampires. So the ghouls accumulate more targets in the process of chasing after their current targets. It was a massacre unlike any other.

Ragnarok saw all these and he couldn't help but chuckle sinisterly. "Burn. Let it all burn. Feel my despair. Feel my pain."

He made sure to stay as far away from the ghouls as possible. It will not do for him to enjoy the suffering of the ghouls only to implicate himself and join in their suffering. But he still put in the effort to disrupt the defenses of the Vampires.

Thanks to his efforts, the blight of ghouls became a rock rolling down a hill. It kept accumulating momentum as time passed. Soon it would be unstoppable.

Somewhere In The Underdark.

A particular Vampire held a Ghoul at arm's length. This Vampire is tall and buff. Her arms are thick like tree trunks. Her body is like that of a titan. She is burly and buff. It is a very odd look for a Vampire.

Vampires are slim creatures of grace and poise. They don't look like brutes who are all brawn and no brain. This particular Vampire surely has the look of a brute. Her hair is long but scattered over her head. It looks more like a wild bush than hair.

This large space is the territory of this Vampire. This territory has been attacked by a single Ghoul but it is still peaceful. It is because this Vampire is in this territory. Sure the Vampire is strong. But that isn't the reason why the ghoul ignored everyone else familiar and vampires alike to attack this single Vampire. It has something to do with the red halo on her head.

The ghoul warped straight through everything to appear in the Castle where this Vampire was having a meeting with the dukes of its Lineage. The Ghoul appeared directly in front of the throne she was sitting on. The dukes all paled when they saw the Ghoul. Then they relaxed visibly. They are safe as long as they are in the presence of their Primogenitor.

"This is bad news." She said as she toyed with the ghoul.

The rabid ghoul is trying to reach her. It has its hands outstretched trying to grab her. But she is keeping it away from her by pushing it away with her long thick arms. The Ghoul is growling in frustration because of it. Its red eyes stared hatefully at its target while she stared back at it with her red eyes. They both have red eyes which they are using to glare at each other.

Someone standing beside the primogenitor spoke. "It doesn't look so bad. You have things handled by the looks of it."

She snorted. "That's because there's only one of it. I won't be able to fend them off if they are more than 4. They will tear me apart. I won't be able to escape them. It will be a nightmare."

Her eyes glazed over in terror as she spoke. She is speaking from experience. She has seen such an event happen. It is coming to her now and it is bringing with it the terror she felt back then.

A single Ghoul is trouble enough for normal Vampires. The most frustrating part of Ghouls is the constant pursuit. You can only run from them. You can never hide. Then it will be the end of the road for you when you enter their warp range. Things go downhill from there since you won't be able to run again. The ghouls will stick to Vampires like the black color sticks to coal.

Chapter 1060 Safe House.

No Vampire can hide from the ghouls. They don't have Origin domains. But even origin gods who have Origin domains can never hide from them forever. Primogenitors, no matter how powerful will eventually fall to the ghouls once they have a lock on it. It is something that she has seen before.

Imagine it if a thousand Ghouls have locked on to a single vampire. That is something sure to happen to a Primogenitor. Every Ghoul will target them above everything else. They might have fused with their heart of Carnage as Monarchs, but a thousand Ghouls have a way of grinding them down and killing them forever.

The eyes of the Primogenitor became lost as she recollected the past. She was weak then when it happened. She saw the event through the eyes of that primogenitor. The Ghouls were in the hundreds. They latched on to that Primogenitor like ticks and leeches. The Primogenitor was buried under their weight. Then she lost vision from that Primogenitor forever. It marked the death of that Primogenitor.

What she remembers the most is the pain. She didn't feel it personally but it left an impression on her. It was a pain unlike any other. No sort of pain resistance or tolerance will help her if the Ghouls get their hands on her. Her very existence will be fractured by their hands. They will tear her apart like rabid wolves.

That event occurred many Origin cycles ago when the ghouls were few in number unlike now when they are practically endless. Due to the large amount of living things present in the Underdark, the ghouls are reproducing at a frightening rate.

If the ghouls are not hunting Vampires, then they are reproducing. Just thinking about it made waves of fear rise from within her cold dead heart. And there is only one person to blame for all of this.

"Ragnarok is truly a madman."

She didn't dare to blame the demon god despite the fact that CARNAGE had a hand to play in the creation of Ragnarok. If CARNAGE hadn't targeted Ragnarok and hadn't given him a heart of Carnage which granted him the eye of life that he used to find the ghouls, then all of these wouldn't have happened.

Unfortunately, her thoughts are seen by the Supreme so it is best to keep troublesome thoughts away. The Supreme is unlikely to get angry at that accusation but it is possible. And if it is possible then she must avoid it at all cost because the wrath of the Supreme is not easy to bear. She is powerful, but she is not free.

The same person who spoke earlier asked, "Monarch Danah, what do we do?"

The question drew Danah from the terrifying memory and her thoughts. She answered with a sigh, "Frankly I don't know. We were discussing how to address the threat of the ghouls earlier. But things have obviously changed now. There is a ghoul in my throne room."

The ghoul in question snarled and snapped at her. She backhanded it in irritation. The ghoul flew through the air then it disappeared. It instantly appeared in Danah's face. Its hand was reaching for her blood-red eye with black rings. She was quick to block its attempt. Then she put it at arm's length again. The ghoul won't warp to her as long as she remains in contact with it.

She became frustrated by it. It reminded her of the time she had an insistent admirer. It was Pulchritudo the sex deviant. That putrid pervert wanted to have a taste of her "masculine flesh" and wouldn't take no for an answer.

He was always leering and pestering her. He was even stalking her. It was irritating, frustrating, and embarrassing. But at least Pulchritudo could be evaded. And Pulchritudo didn't want to kill her. The ghouls also want a taste of her flesh but they only want it to rip the life out of her.

So Danah roared at her dukes. "You best make sure I don't die. If I die, you will all go down with me."

All her dukes had rushed to her as soon as they heard about the ghouls. They know that they will be safe from ghouls once they get close to her. The ghouls will ignore them for the Primogenitor. She is higher than them on their priority list so they came to take advantage of her. She is their safehouse.

She was okay with it earlier because none of them brought any ghoul with them. But that has changed now. Her dukes didn't say anything. They kept mum. The only sound that could be heard in the throne room was that of the snarling and struggling ghoul who desperately wanted a literal taste of her masculine flesh.

Her assistant spoke up. "I have locked the entrance to the territory and I have also activated the defenses. No Vampire will be able to come through."

"They better," Danah said in frustration. "Or I will kill them myself. I won't go down alone."

She roared at her dukes, "You hear me? I won't go down alone."

Her assistant sought to change the subject from the morbid topic of death. "I have also moved all the Vampires in our territory away from the walls. The outer area of our territory has been vacated."

Danah was appeased a little and only for a short while. With her territory secured no duke or any other Vampire will be able to come close to her. That will keep the Ghouls away for a while. But it won't keep them away forever.

Danah said, "Your plans are good. You have a good head on your shoulders. But this will not be enough. What else do you have planned?"

Her assistant was silent. He knows how big of a problem they have. The Ghouls are on a rampage. They will get stronger and their warp range will increase. Soon they will be able to warp to where Danah is at the center of her territory from outside her territory.