

GREED 1061

Chapter 1061 Who To Blame?

Something has to be done about the Ghouls or Danah is going down soon. Her death will bring down all of them with her. But the assistant doesn't have a solution to offer. The ghouls are just too rampant and no Vampire, not even Primogenitors, wants to risk their life to corral the ghouls away.

Danah looked away from her assistant in disappointment. She shouldn't be disappointed in someone weak since even the strongest Vampires are hiding away instead of banding together to get rid of the Vampires.

She has no right to shouldn't be disappointed in her assistant about the fact that there is no viable plan to escape the ghouls because the ghouls are spreading faster and farther than they could be contained. The entity she ought to be disappointed in and probably angry at is the Supreme of Carnage who has locked them in the plane and refused to allow anyone to leave.

But she can't be angry at the Supreme of Carnage. And she is already angry at Ragnarok for another reason so she has to find another target to blame. Her assistant and her dukes are viable targets so she is angry at them.

She asked them with a tone tinted with anger, "How did this Ghoul even come here? Who brought it into my territory?"

Her assistant looked down in fear as he answered. "I don't know."

Danah became furious. But she knows that it isn't her assistant's fault. So she turned her furious gaze to her dukes and asked. "Who is the fool that brought a ghoul to my doorstep?"

No one could answer. They don't have the answer. And even if they did, they wouldn't answer. All her dukes and even her assistant are buff giants like Danah. Some of them are even bigger than Danah. They have bigger muscles and are much taller. But no one said anything for fear of bearing the fault and therefore becoming the target for punishment. They didn't even look her in the eyes.

All these muscular Vampires looked down, up, or anywhere else that was not in direct line with Danah's sight. Everything else has suddenly become more interesting. Danah's eyes twitched and her red eyes began to brighten in anger.

The assistant interrupted the brewing storm. "There's someone here to see you."

"Who?" Danah asked.

"It is the Emperiti Primogenitor." The assistant answered with a weird look.

Danah ignored the weird look and said. "Bring them in."

The assistant coughed awkwardly, "She is outside the territory. She asking for us to open the gates for her."

Danah turned her third eye toward the single gate of her territory. She saw several Vampires outside of it on their knees pleading. They are pleading for the gates to be opened so that they can enter. The number of the Vampires is increasing steadily as more come to join them.

All the Vampires outside the gate are afraid and panicking. It didn't induce any pity in her. She snorted and continued to search. She found her target soon. It is a single Vampire who is calm, unlike the other Vampires. Danah can see the red filament that runs through this Vampire and extends into the distance like strings on a puppet.

Danah understood immediately why her assistant was behaving weirdly. She nodded to herself. Then she said to her assistant, "Listen and listen carefully to me. You will not open that gate for anyone. Do you hear me? I said no one."

"But she is a Primogenitor." The assistant tried to explain. "We shouldn't anger a Primogenitor."

If it were up to him, he wouldn't open the gate for anyone. But this is a Primogenitor asking for entry. Sure Danah said he shouldn't open the door, but when two Primogenitors fight, it is the poor Vampire caught in the middle that will suffer most.

The two primogenitors are immortal in normal situations. They can fight and make up later. Danah might then offer him up as a scapegoat for refusing Emperiti's entry into the territory. It will be he who will bear the brunt of this disrespect to the Emperiti Primogenitor.

Danah glared at him. "I will smash your head in if you don't stop talking."

The assistant nodded and kept quiet.

Danah continued, "Use your brain. Emperiti has something she wants to say to me, and she can say it without coming here. But she didn't. Instead, she came to my doorstep. It is clear that she is bringing trouble to me."

Danah had to insist on not meeting Emperiti physically. She explained the reason to both her dukes and to other primogenitors through the link that they have. So Emperiti heard her.

"You are right. I am in trouble. The Ghouls have locked on to my spawns. They are not giving up despite all the sacrifices that I have made. They are after me. I need your help." The Emperiti Primogenitor explained her situation.

Danah remained impassive. "I can't help you."

"Please. I am just a Duke. I am not a monarch yet. The Ghouls will kill me easily if you don't help me."

The Emperiti Primogenitor is linked to all her spawns. This has made it very difficult to kill her in most circumstances. The death of one thrall won't affect her at all. But the Ghouls locked on to her when they locked on to a single one of her lineage.

The ghouls not only locked onto the thrall, they also locked onto the puppet master controlling the thrall. This means they have locked on to every Vampire in her lineage through that single thrall. They won't rest until she is dead so every one of her thralls must die too.

She is as vulnerable to Ghouls as normal Vampires because she is not a monarch yet. She hasn't fused with the heart of Carnage. She needs to consume an Origin god to elevate her existence and the person who was supposed to help her has broken the medium for the Oath.

Chapter 1062 A Way Out.

The Ghouls are chasing her thralls everywhere and she can't fight them off. She needs help or she will die. In fact, there is one ghoul chasing after the spawn right outside of Danah's territory. It is only a matter of time before it gets here. Then it will kill the spawn and go after other spawns wherever they are. The advantage of numbers that she usually wields with impunity is only delaying her death right now.

Danah heard everything and realized how much danger Emperiti was in but that only made her affirm her decision not to help. If a Primogenitor like Emperiti with millions of bodies is already having trouble with the ghouls, then she with a single body shouldn't avoid trouble at all cost.

She said, "Watch this."

Then she raised her large arm and turned her hand into a fist. That fist fell like a hammer on the ghoul. The hit shattered its skull and flattened it into the ground. She didn't stop there. She stood up from her throne and began to pummel the flattened Ghoul.

Her two fists smashed the Ghoul again and again with so much force that the ground was shaking. She broke the ground beneath them with the force of the impacts. The two of them began to fall down the earth as it caved in beneath them. Her fists pulverized the rocky ground beneath them. It kicked up a lot of dust and caused cracks to spread throughout the floor of the hall.

Her Dukes looked on with slight apprehension and fear. They will survive the collapse of the hall but they don't want Danah to collapse it on them. Fortunately, she stopped short of bringing the hall down on everyone.

Danah jumped out of the hole that she dug. She returned to her throne and sat on it. The pit that she dug is dusty but everyone could see what is happening within it. The Ghoul has been shattered. Its body has broken apart like porcelain. The shards have been further broken into dust. But that state didn't last long after she stopped punching it.

The pieces of the ghoul shot together like elastic rubber. And the Ghoul was whole again. It warped to Danah again to resume its futile attempt at killing her. She used one arm to block its advance so the stalemate continued.

Danah simply sighed. "I can't help you. You can see that for yourself. Only Drastoic and Secula can help you. But they are guarding the plane portal. They won't come to rescue you."

What she didn't say but wanted to say is that, instead of using Drastoic and Secula to help them, the Supreme of Carnage is using them to block them from leaving the plane.

Ragnarok has succeeded in making the plane a living hell for the Vampires. The Vampires want to leave too but CARNAGE has refused to let anyone out. It barricaded the plane mostly because it had to cut off external support for the plane.

A powerful plane like the Lumen plane has produced a lot of Origin gods. If those Origin gods are allowed to assist the plane, then the plane will never fall to the Vampires. If CARNAGE is to use the Vampires to weaken the Will of the plane by spreading the plague of Vampirism, then no one must interfere.

CARNAGE has important reasons for not allowing anyone to leave. The most important reason is so that Ragnarok, who has offended it severely, will not be able to weasel his way out of the plane. The hatred of the Supreme of Carnage for Ragnarok is understandable, but Danah's life is at risk so she is not in agreement with the blockade. But she won't say so.

Emperiti asked with a tone full of desperation, "What do I do?"

"I advise you to run to Drastoic and Secula at the planar portal. That's what we did the last time. We rushed to the surface. We made the Ghouls the problem of the wood elves. They had to help us then."

"So we need the help of their origin gods or we are doomed," Emperiti said with a shake of her head. "I doubt they will help us after we betrayed them last time."

Danah insisted. "Yes, we need their help and we are at their mercy. But they have to help us no matter our differences. We may have backstabbed them after they helped us seal the ghouls last time, but they

are truly immortal. They didn't die permanently so they will get over the betrayal. Besides, they have to get over it and help us again. If they don't, then the ghouls will destroy every living thing in order to starve us."

Emperiti sighed. "I will be somewhat safe if they could sacrifice one of their Origin gods to allow me to advance. I might even be able to fight the ghouls with my superior numbers but I doubt they will help me."

Danah was surprised. "Are you certain that you can hold off the ghouls if you become a Monarch?"

"Yes, I am. Once I fuse completely with the heart of Carnage, then I won't have a vulnerable body and my thralls will be immune to the ghouls just like any Primogenitor. I won't be able to destroy them but I am certain that I will be able to hold them back. After all, I have more thralls than them."

Danah was impressed. "This is good. This is a solution that we can work on."

She became excited at the prospect of a solution. She called the other Primogenitors and informed them of what Emperiti said. It turned out that it is not news to them. Emperiti had informed them of the possibility but they are not certain it will work.

Emperiti wasn't alive during the first purge of the ghouls so they are not certain she will be able to hold off the ghouls and she also doesn't know the full extent of the sacrifices that the Origin gods made to seal the ghouls before they were betrayed by the Vampires.

Chapter 1063 A Dilemma For Solution.

The two calamities on the Origin gods reduced their numbers in the plane significantly and helped the Vampires to establish themselves quickly. The Vampires prospered in the absence of the ghouls after weakening the resistance of the plane, but they might need the Origin gods now.

On one hand, they could kill one Origin god to help Emperiti advance. On the other hand, they need the help of the Origin gods, and killing them while asking for help is unlikely to help them gain the support of the Origin gods.

The circumstances created a dilemma. They can help Emperiti, but if it doesn't work, then they will not have any chance with the Origin gods. It is a serious decision to make considering that the Origin gods will certainly be able to seal the ghouls if they choose to help and hunting Origin gods is not easy at all.

The decision was put up for a vote by the entire Primogenitor Council. The outcome disappointed both Emperiti and Danah because the Primogenitors decided to wait and see first. They will help her become a Monarch if the Origin gods refuse to assist them in sealing the ghouls.

Danah was furious. "We shouldn't wait and see at all. We should grab every opportunity we have right now before the ghouls become too much to deal with."

The assistant interrupted again. "We have a problem." He said anxiously.

Danah started to say, "No problem can be greater than the Ghouls. I don't care about anything else right..."

The assistant didn't let her finish. "We are under attack. Someone is breaching the defenses."

Danah roared in anger, "Someone dares to attack my territory? Have I fallen so low or have people become so desperate as to ignore my power?"

"No. People have been attacking earlier but I didn't mention it because their attacks were useless. This time, someone strong is actually breaking through the defenses."

That surprised Danah. She thought she was being insulted earlier because people were attacking her defenses. Such an action is understandable and expected. People will do desperate things when their life is on the line. They would rather disrespect her and worry about the consequences later if it will save their lives. She was just creating a fuss when she roared. She didn't intend to do anything about it. But things are clearly different if someone is actually breaching her defenses.

As a Primogenitor who is also a monarch, her territory is very secure. The entire space is encapsulated in Origin artifacts. It is a sealed bubble that belongs to her. Anyone can attack the defenses. But not anyone can breach them.

Her defenses need a power level of at least Origin god or Monarch for them to be breached. That means an Origin god or another Monarch is attacking her.

She thought to herself excitedly. "It is unlikely to be a Monarch since they are all running for their lives. If it is an Origin god, then it will be good news. We might be able to use it to help Emperiti advance. It seems good things are finally beginning to happen."

She prepared herself for battle. Then she asked with a steely gaze. "Who is it that is breaching my territory?"

Danah also swept her eye of life through the walls of her territory and saw the culprit. Her eyes widened then.

The assistant all but yelled in terror. "It is Ragnarok."

Danah deflated immediately. Her previous anger is nowhere to be seen. She would have taken any other type of Origin-level threat apart from Ragnarok. There is a chance that she can reason with others. But it is certain that Ragnarok is after her life.

The event of Marlinto's death solidified the enmity between Ragnarok and Vampires. They were already at each other's throats then and he didn't need to release the ghouls to solidify that hatred.

"So it is not enough that he would unleash the Ghouls on us. He is even helping them." Danah said in anger.

"What do we do?" The terrified assistant asked.

The assistant is very terrified. After all, Ragnarok, the Primogenitor killer, is knocking on their door.

Danah sighed. In this situation where Ghouls are running amok, a breach in her defenses is a bad thing. It is a very bad thing. But there's nothing she can do to stop it. She was just making a fuss earlier because she wasn't willing to leave her territory to remove the people attacking her defenses.

In fact, she is not willing to leave the center of her territory for anything. To move closer to the walls at all is to make herself closer to the Ghouls. The walls will become useless once she enters their detection range.

So she can't do anything to stop Ragnarok. That will be risking her life. And sitting here is not good either. That is just waiting for death. All the Vampires outside her territory will feed the ghouls until they are strong enough to warp straight to her at the center of her territory from outside of it.

She sighed and thought to herself in pity, "He had to come just when salvation was on the horizon."

She couldn't help but remember what Ragnarok called himself. He had said, "I am the answer to your prayers. I am what you have been asking for. I am the messenger of death, the champion of Carnage, and the son of the devourer. I am all you have ever wanted in your savior and more."

What he said were all lies apart from the part of him being the son of the devourer and the messenger of death. He is no champion of Carnage and he is not the savior of Vampires. They didn't want this crazy and rabid mutt bent on killing all of them.

She announced to everyone with a tone of finality. "I am leaving."

She is already standing up from her throne.

"What do you mean?" Her assistant asked in surprise and fear. It felt like the world was coming down around him.

Chapter 1064 Vampire-Napping.

Danah repeated. "I don't know about you. But I am not staying here to die. So I am leaving."

Her assistant pleaded with her. "Please don't leave us your majesty. What would we do without you?"

Her dukes became afraid immediately. Without a pillar to hold up the sky for them, they will be crushed when the world falls down. They asked her hurriedly, "Where are you going, your Majesty?"

She gave them an indifferent glance and said, "I am going to the surface. I will see you there if you make it."

Danah left her throne. She picked up the ghoul by its head. Then she picked a direction. And then she ran for it. She plowed through walls, doors, and any obstacles in her path like a bull. Nothing could stand in her way when she collided with it.

Her dukes scuttled after her immediately. She is their only hope so they can't let go of her. Of course, they won't be able to keep up with her but that won't stop them from trying.

They trailed after her like chicks following a mother hen. They saw her pick a spot in the walls of the cavern and break through it with a smash. They filed through the hole she left behind but they couldn't find her anymore. She was gone from their senses just like that.

"Damn it. She is too fast." One of the dukes said.

One of them asked. "What do we do now?"

She is a female vampire. But you wouldn't know that because she looks no different to the other buff vampires. She has the same barbarian physique as Danah their Primogenitor.

"What's there to think about? The answer is clear. We continue towards the surface. That's where salvation is."

"What about the Ghouls? They could be around right now."

"Then some of you will die. As for me, I am going to the surface. Staying here means assured death. The surface is our only hope."

Most of them agreed with this sentiment. There is no salvation here in the Underdark. They kept all the Vampires away from the walls earlier. It was to prevent the Ghouls from locking on them and warping into the territory. That would have failed if a Ghoul with a very wide detection range came near the Cavern. It would bypass the defenses and start to hunt them.

Staying in the city meant waiting for death. It is uncertain when their death will come. All they know is that there is death beyond the city. But at least, they had the Primogenitor to take most of the danger from them. Things have changed now. The defenses have been breached and their Primogenitor is gone. The Vampires that were locked out can come in. They will also bring along with them their troubles and woes.

Most of the dukes agreed. So they left for the surface. They bemoaned their fate and some even felt bitter about being left behind by Danah. But they didn't give up just yet. There is still a chance to survive so they took it.

If it is any consolation, their Primogenitor Danah who left them behind hasn't reached the surface. She was delayed by someone who held her back. In fact, she never stepped foot outside of her territory. Instead, she was fighting for her life while her Dukes ran to the safety of the surface.

It is not for the lack of trying. She too wanted to go to the surface but a domain engulfed her as soon as she broke her outer defenses. She was scooped into a dark world immediately by the person who had been waiting for her just outside her territory.

Danah assumed a fighting stance immediately after she appeared in the dark world. She appears to be ready for a fight. But there was no one to fight. She couldn't find anyone in this dark world so she was looking around vigilantly.

A voice said, "It seems I was expected."

She swiveled in the direction of the voice.

"So it really is you, Ragnarok," Danah said with a scowl.

Ragnarok bowed briefly. "It is me. And I must say that it is a pleasure to meet you."

"The pleasure is all yours. Now let me go if you don't want to die." Danah threatened.

Ragnarok shook his head in pity, "I am afraid that I cannot do that. I would like to spend more time with you. At least until the sun comes up."

She said confidently, "I know what you are doing."

"I am sure that what I am doing is pretty obvious. I have done it twice already and you have witnessed it both times. It will be negligence or lack of foresight on your part if you don't know what I am up to right now."

She maintained her courage and said, "Well, it won't work."

Ragnarok wasn't discouraged. He said, "I am fairly certain that it would. It didn't work the last time, but it should work this time around."

The two of them stood looking at each other in the black empty world. They said nothing. Only the ghoul that Danah had gripped by the head was making a fuss. It wants to eat her but she has it at arm's length.

Danah asked in irritation, "Is your plan to bore me until sunrise?"

Ragnarok smiled. "Far from it. I was hoping we could engage in spirited conversation till the sun came up. I have a lot of issues that I would like your input on. It is most especially about..."

She interrupted him, "Surely you must have something better planned. You can't have waylaid me just to chat."

Ragnarok wagged his finger at her. "Let's not go falsely accusing me for something I didn't do. You ran into me. Not the other way around. And it was completely by chance too. I didn't waylay you."

What he said made her roll her eyes. It is obvious that Ragnarok is not treating her seriously. There is no way that she will believe that he didn't actively try to nab her. Not after his recent fights with Primogenitors.

Chapter 1065 Between A Rock And A Hard Place.

She wouldn't believe him even if she put aside his recent fights with Primogenitors. She chose the direction that she thought was safe. She chose a boundary of her territory that is completely sealed and hardened earth. There was no tunnel in that area so no one should be there.

Ghouls could be anywhere outside her territory. But they are most likely to be around other vampires. All of the Vampires were in the pathways that led to her territory. So it should be unlikely that Ghouls would be within the walls. She was right. There were no ghouls there. But she was nabbed as soon as she left her territory.

She left her territory a very far distance away from where Ragnarok was attacking. So he had to have shifted his position closer to hers. Clearly, their meeting wasn't by chance. If only she knew that there were no Ghouls around her territory and that the single Ghoul attached to her right now was brought to her territory from a very far location, then she would know how deeply orchestrated their current meeting is.

Even so, Ragnarok will deny any accusations that he planned to force her out and nab her. He will deny it no matter the evidence.

He pleaded with her. "Our meeting was by chance? It is by fate so why don't we enjoy it until the sun comes up?"

He is begging as if he isn't planning to kill her. Danah wanted to curse him for his shamelessness.

"Marlinto was wrong about you not having etiquette. You sure know how to behave like two-faced nobles."

Ragnarok shrugged. "Marlinto was wrong about a lot of things."

"So we are just going to talk until you try to kill me?"

Ragnarok nodded. He is okay with just talking. He doesn't think she will oblige him but he is not willing to make the first move. Not after what happened in his previous fight with a Primogenitor. He can be leisurely about this fight since he is not the desperate one.

Danah sighed. "The demon god already expected that you will try to take advantage of the situation. But things were already too late when this ghoul showed up."

Ragnarok chuckled. "Trust me. I know that."

He knows how well the demon god has planned for him to take advantage of the Chaos. Danah is not the first Primogenitor that he has attacked since he released the ghouls. She is in fact the third one.

The first one escaped from him while he ran away from the second one for his dear life. But he has learned his lesson and perfected his plan. That's why the first thing he did was to lock her in a domain so that she wouldn't escape and why there is a ghoul attached to her right now.

"Seems I am going to die," Danah admitted.

He nodded in agreement. "I am certain of it. My plan should work this time. That Ghoul should do something in the presence of the demon god. I just need to wait for daytime to weaken you. Then I can kill you."

Danah looked at the ghoul in her hand and couldn't help but feel bitter in her cold dead heart.

She said to him, "I would rather die quickly than let you consume me."

"I wouldn't advise that," Ragnarok said to her as he stepped back. "Let's be reasonable here. It is better to die to me than to test fate."

He tried to persuade her against what she is about to do. He would very much like her to just accept her death. But she didn't listen to him. What she was afraid of has finally happened. But she isn't going to run away from her inevitable death. She will face her fears and hope that she will survive.

She wants to test fate. So she did the same thing as the second Primogenitor. It won't save her but it will give her a chance for survival. It is her best option now that she is between a rock and a hard place. So she let the demon god descend to her body.

One of her eyes is completely red with black concentric circles within it. The other two are white with red pupils and iris. They are her normal eyes. But both of her normal eyes became completely red with black concentric circles within them when she opened herself to her Supreme.

Her body was supposed to morph into the image of the demon god. She was supposed to enlarge into a red moon that possessed tentacles. She was supposed to be able to send him running for his life.

He was prepared to run for his life. Unfortunately for her, the demon god refused to descend. So those changes didn't occur.

Ragnarok asked carefully, "Did my plan work?"

Both of Danah's eyes returned to being white with red irises.

She stumbled at first. Then she said to him in frustration, "Fuck you."

He clapped merrily. "That's a good sign. You are not happy so my plan must have worked."

The first Primogenitor was very fast. He was too fast for him to get close to and engulf with his domain. So the first Primogenitor escaped. As for the second one, she made the demon god descend into her. Doing so comes with very heavy consequences. Her will was eroded in exchange for the demon god to descend.

Ancestral Vampires are like vessels to the demon god. But demon gods are chaotic and their sins are virulent. Any vessel that they descend into gets overwritten over time.

The longer the descent, the more their will and identity are eroded. It is a slow death. No Primogenitor would be willing to allow the demon god to descend through them in a normal situation. But this situation is far from normal.

Danah had no choice and the demon god had declared that Ragnarok has to be eliminated at all cost whatsoever.

Chapter 1066 Doing Things The Hard Way.

Ragnarok had pissed off the Vampires and their demon god. He has killed two Primogenitors and he will surely kill more if he is not taken care of. Then there is the recent atrocity of releasing the Ghouls. It is certain that Ragnarok can't be left to wander about freely. So the demon god decreed that whoever he approached next would be sacrificed to eliminate him.

Even so, the first Primogenitor that he approached ran as soon as it got wind of him. That Primogenitor didn't want to die either by his hand or to the demon god. He didn't disobey the demon god since he never met with Ragnarok.

As for the second Primogenitor, she couldn't get away from him so she was locked in battle with him. He wanted to do the same thing he did to kill Marlinto. He would waste their time and wait for the sun to rise.

That Primogenitor was sure to die anyway so she did what the demon god asked for. The demon god descended in all his might and glory into his domain. He ran for it immediately. He didn't even bother to fight to test the strength of the demon god. He couldn't allow the demon god to touch him at all.

That's the most important thing. He mustn't let the demon god touch him in any way or he will be shackled again. He has learned his lesson the hard way. The first time was a mistake but he won't let the mistake occur for a second time.

He could also tell that the demon god's avatar was at the Supreme law level for an Origin god. There's no way he could match that. So he withdrew the domain and ran for it. It was a close call too. The demon god was ready for him so he shouldn't have escaped at all. If not for the ghouls whom he now owes his life to, he would have died.

Every Ghoul in the plane turned their eyes toward the location that the demon god used to enter the plane. All of them detected the demon god and rushed towards it immediately.

They discarded every prey that they were hunting and went straight for the source of the blood calamity in the plane. As for the Ghouls around the demon god, they warped directly to the red moon. Then they began to fight it. This intervention allowed him to escape.

"I will get you Ragnarok. Nothing will save you." It had roared in anger.

The demon god didn't bother to fight the ghouls. It roared unwillingly and detached from the vessel. The red moon that the second primogenitor had become deflated immediately so it became easier for the ghouls to tear it apart. They destroyed the vessel and consumed the heart of Carnage.

The lucky ghoul that ate the heart of Carnage became a super ghoul. This super Ghoul is completely white instead of black. It looked like an albino ghoul. Its eyes were not red anymore. They had become completely black like twin pools leading to the abyss.

Ragnarok witnessed the whole thing even while running away. He didn't let the promise of vengeance from the demon god bother him too much. He chose to dwell on what the presence of the ghouls meant and how to use them better to his advantage.

"You know that I almost died the previous time but I didn't because of the ghouls. In hindsight, It just makes sense that the demon god itself will be the main target of the Ghouls. I should have thought about it really." Ragnarok admitted to his unwilling audience.

"Hmm." Danah provided non-committally.

Now that she has no choice but death, nothing can move her. Her motivation has died and her eyes are blank. She is only waiting for death.

Ragnarok wasn't discouraged by her lack of attention. He continued excitedly, "I learned that I should let the ghouls lead the attacks on you Primogenitors and follow their leads. Look how it turned out in this situation. All I had to do was to lead this ghoul here. It immediately latched on to you and didn't let go at all."

He got Danah's full attention immediately. Her eyes glowed brightly in anger. The color of blood became obvious in those eyes. She truly wanted blood now and she trained her very angry eyes on him.

"You let the Ghoul enter my territory? You brought it to me?" She asked with eyes fully blazing now.

"Technically yes, but actually, the answer is no. I didn't so much as lead the Ghoul here as it was the one that chased after me. I was just passing by when I came across your territory. Then the Ghoul ignored me. Can you believe that? It is so rude."

He continued talking without care. Her angry looks didn't faze him. After all, he did promise her a spirited conversation right until he kills her. What kind of diabolical host would he be if he doesn't actually talk her down until death seems more palatable?

Danah on the other hand doesn't appreciate the fact that he orchestrated her death. She thought the ghoul attached to her was her bad luck. Now she knows it was his plan all along. The demon god doesn't want to descend only to be eaten because of the ghoul. The demon god doesn't want to create another white ghoul. The previous one is already proving itself to be a real problem.

She roared in anger. "I will kill you."

She is going to die but she is going to die on her own terms. She definitely won't listen to him anymore. So she roared and began to transform.

Ragnarok's eye twinkled in mirth. He advised with the best of intentions, "We can do this the hard way or we can do it the easy way. I recommend the easy way. Resistance is futile. Just accept your death. I promise to make it quick."

Chapter 1067 The Hard Way.

Danah refused to take his well-meaning advice. Her already buffed body expanded further. She became a giant more than 100 meters tall. She also grew two more pairs of hands. One pair is above her normal arms while the other is beneath it. She also grew a pair of large white wings. The white feathers on her wings each bear a single red eye. So her wings are full of eyes. Then she rushed towards him.

The smile on Ragnarok's face died down. He frowned when he sensed her ability. "I take it back. I will not make your death peaceful at all. It will be as painful as it can be.

Then he ran away from her. Danah has decided to make things difficult for the two of them. He has to actually fight her and struggle to kill her. She won't get a painless death because of her stubbornness. He will make sure of it.

She rushed towards him with the ghoul in one of her six hands. Her white ugly wings were also spread wide. But they are not for flying. All the eyes on the feathers focused on Ragnarok's fleeing figure and bombarded his mind with spiritual attacks. They are attacks that he can't evade or block.

He stumbled when he was struck by the attack. His eyes glinted sharply as he held back his pain. He would have shrugged off the spiritual attack of anyone less than an Origin god. But Danah's spiritual attacks are not only at the Origin god level, they are well above it.

The spiritual attacks smashed into his soul through the defense of soul force around it and shaved off a few layers of his soul. He felt his existence and consciousness shake painfully. Cracks began to appear on his body from the point of collision which is his back.

He resisted the urge to groan. It is a useless urge but he is in so much pain that it seems reasonable. Her spiritual attacks want to stun him and knock him out. The pain he is feeling is one of the things preventing him from falling asleep.

He lamented his fate. "I didn't expect such strong spiritual attacks from a brute."

He did some research about the Primogenitors. He was especially interested in the ones he would target. So he found out that Danah's Lineage have the ability to stun their enemies with their punches. It didn't seem like a threat to him then. He thought all he had to do was not let her touch him.

No one knew about the function of her true form. At least not the weak dark elves that he tortured and interrogated. Maybe the Vampires would have known more but no amount of torture can make Vampires speak about the powers of their Primogenitors to a known primogenitor killer.

The Vampires and their familiars were restricted from telling him anything useful so he came into this fight with false confidence and was caught off guard. Danah's blow affects his concentration and consciousness in ways that he can't defend against.

He is not a real origin god so he doesn't have the resistance of one. His soul might be as large as those of Origin gods because of his stats, but it is not as durable. He doesn't have a concept to protect his existence.

The soul force that he is using to protect himself is also weak. Legion-1 is after all a new origin god. So the soul force didn't block out the attacks. He had to experience soul-searing pain from the constant bombardment of his soul.

He shouted back at her. "I know I lied when I promised to make your death quick, but you're going too far."

She roared as she chased him. "Fuck you."

He lamented to himself. "I'll just take it as a lesson not to underestimate any of these Primogenitors."

He got carried away earlier by his success at stumping the demon god and the fact that the Primogenitors were willing to sacrifice themselves to kill him. Now he has been reminded not to underestimate them.

Most of them are way of his league in power. They can kill him easily if he makes a mistake. But he has been able to kill them because of his domain, soul force, and their weakness during the day. It made him belittle them.

Danah is a good lesson in learning not to underestimate Primogenitors or anyone who has managed to reach the Origin god level. She is someone who can surely kill him if he doesn't have a domain.

No matter how much stats he has accumulated, she has accumulated more because she is more than a thousand times older than him and she has had access to as much blood power as she needed for most of her life. So she has superiority of stats and raw power.

He is certain that she can defeat him easily if he doesn't have a domain because of his current desperate situation. Her spiritual attacks work when the eyes on her wings can interact with the divine sense of her target. She then passes the soul attack directly into the target's soul. He can't suppress her divine sense so he has to bear the spiritual attacks.

He is already struggling with her spiritual attacks. If her immense physical strength was added into the mix, then he would be done for. The odd thing is that he would be able to contend with her physical might partially even without his domain. His domain helps him to nullify her advantage in physical stats but it fails to help him with the spiritual attacks that he is vulnerable to.

He thought to himself. "But I can't complain. Without a domain, she would beat me up both physically and spiritually. I just have to endure till the sun comes up."

He is complaining now from just suffering from a portion of her full power. He would be too stunned to escape from her if they were in the real world. She would be able to pummel him into dust.

Chapter 1068 Enigmatic Ragnarok.

Danah asked him. "Are you pretending Ragnarok? Or are this weak?"

He didn't reply which emboldened her.

"You're an enigma. You are weak and yet you manage to bring down powerful beings. How do you do it?" She asked again.

Ragnarok finally replied. "I will tell you if you stop attacking. Let us return to the peaceful times when we chatted."

"What peaceful times? You wanted to kill me."

"You also wanted to kill me but we were able to maintain decorum and chat about the state of the world like civilized people."

Danah smiled and said confidently, "We will see who will kill who."

She is a vampire. Her best sense is her perception of blood. She has smelled blood from Ragnarok. Blood and weakness go hand in hand. She could smell his leaking existence the moment she struck him with her Shrieking Wings. It made her confident of her chances to survive this encounter.

Ragnarok knows that he is in a dangerous situation right now. His concentration is suffering under her spiritual attacks. He is suffering so much that he can't control his body. But thanks to his domain he doesn't have to move himself to actually move.

The space of the domain is pushing him forward while his mind is too preoccupied with weathering her attacks. If he loses his domain, then she will be able to kill him. She realized this very quickly so she focused all her blood power on her Shrieking Wings.

The red eyes on the white feathers glowed brighter. Spiritual power surged forth from them and slammed into Ragnarok's mind. If they were in the plane where sound could be transmitted, her feathers would produce a shrill irritating cry that can be heard.

But sound can't be transmitted in this world so her wings her silent. That doesn't mean that their lethality has reduced though. Not when she is giving it everything she's got.

She noticed the effect immediately. Ragnarok's tantalizing smell increased abruptly. Her divine sense caught whiffs of his existence chaffing away into the world. That made things certain if she didn't believe the cracks on his body.

She became joyful. A grin appeared on her face. "A little more and he will crack."

It is a joyful thing to have the fate of death turned away at the last moment. She will live so she is happy. She is happy so she decided to improve the flow of blood power into her wings at all cost. She sacrificed her physical strength to make her wings grow larger. Her large body shrunk while her wings enlarged. They soon became larger than her body so she looked like a butterfly.

Ragnarok noticed the changes going on behind him. He knows that he could deal devastating attacks on her body in the state that she is in. But he didn't turn back because he was already having difficulties staying awake. Everything he has within him right now is for remaining conscious and running.

The domain seemed to go forever. Ragnarok ran for his life as if he were in an infinite marathon. A tidal wave of spiritual power struck him from behind and drowned him. Fortunately, he doesn't need to breathe or he would drown to death. Even then, his thoughts slowed down to a crawl.

He had only one thing on his mind. "Run. Run. Run. Run. Run."

This special treatment continued for hours. Her confidence turned to uncertainty and confusion as time passed.

"What kind of being is this Ragnarok?" Danah asked herself in confusion. "He just doesn't make sense."

She has found a lot of things to be contradicting about Ragnarok. At first, she didn't think her spiritual attacks would work on him. It is mostly a nuisance to other beings on her level. It divides their attention and makes them distracted.

At most, their fighting prowess would be hindered a little. She then takes advantage of those distractions with her physical prowess. They won't be able to resist her well because they are also resisting her spiritual attacks.

That's how she fights Origin gods and other Primogenitors. She didn't think a distraction would help her in this situation. But she did it either way because it was the only thing that she could do. She certainly couldn't lay her hands on him despite how much she wanted to.

But then her spiritual attacks actually worked on him. She felt his soul give in under the pressure of her attacks. His soul was actually getting diminished. It was being ground down and eviscerated little by little.

It came as a surprise to her. But it also gave her hope of breaking this domain. If she pressured his mind too much, then his domain would drop. Or so she thought. Unfortunately, the domain didn't drop even after she put pressure on his soul for hours.

And it is not because her efforts have no effect. They have a profound effect on his soul. His soul should have crumbled long ago. He shouldn't even be able to control the domain anymore to move. But he is still controlling the domain and his soul is also healing the damage to it rapidly. The regeneration is so fast that it is keeping up with the damages caused by her attacks.

It made her wonder. "If he could heal from such serious injuries, why is he susceptible to them in the first place?"

His reaction to her attacks doesn't make any sense to her. He is not an Origin god but he has a very powerful domain that rivals those of Origin gods. He is not an Origin god so he is weak to her spiritual attacks but he has a regeneration factor that Origin gods don't have. Only Primogenitors with infinite

blood power can heal from fractured existence the way Ragnarok is but he is not a Primogenitor. He just doesn't make sense.

She didn't let the pressure off though. Her confusion wouldn't let her give up yet. Her life is on the line after all.

Chapter 1069 The End Of The Way.

Danah continued to attack him until the sun came up. Then her power waned. Her white wings practically withered. The red eyes on them shrunk to become dry and shriveled. The tide of spiritual power stuttered and shrunk. Then it became a trickle that could manage more than a tickle on his existence.

It was then that Ragnarok turned to her. He had his head in his hands. The cracks on his body made it obvious to her that a single hit and he would be destroyed. Salvation is but a step away from her. So it was with dismay that she watched as those cracks healed.

Ragnarok's rigid face relaxed. The mind-racking migraine finally waned.

He let go of his head to look at her. "It is my turn now. I am speaking the truth now. I promise to make this as painful as possible."

First, he ejected the Ghoul from his domain. He doesn't need it anymore now that the sun is up. The demon god can't descend anymore. He also doesn't want the Ghoul to take advantage of the weakened state of the Primogenitor and steal what is rightfully his. Then he got to work Danah. He promised her pain. He will deliver on it.

It was sometime during the afternoon that he finished with Danah. He decided to be this early only because he had more things to do during the daytime. There are other Primogenitors to kill and the day is the best time for him to hunt so he removed his domain and returned to the world.

Danah's city has become ravaged by the time he reappeared. Ghouls had turned the place upside down in their hunt for Vampires. Most of the powerful Vampires had gone to the surface but some remained behind because of ignorance. They became the food for ghouls.

He looked at the sorry state of the Vampires and consoled them slightly. "If it helps, Danah and those that escaped are not doing so well either."

A lot of the Dukes died along the way to the surface but some of them reached the surface. The ones that survived had to hide somewhere to rest during the day. They planned to resume their trip when night fell. Unfortunately for them, none of them will wake up again. They turned into a pool of blood in their sleep a few seconds ago.

Danah's death caused an emptiness to appear in the population of Vampires. Every vampire in her lineage and every familiar bonded to those Vampires died along with their Primogenitor. That is the death of almost a hundred million entities instantly.

He said proudly. "Here I am, doing my best to help the plane. What is Rinoz doing now I wonder?"

He thought of Rinoz briefly because he still had the intention to kill her. Then he put her aside to think about his next steps. The first thing he looked out for was the particular ghoul that he lured over to Danah and kicked out of his domain. He can't find the ghoul anymore.

The ghoul had wandered away and had changed targets to other Vampires so he didn't see it when he returned to the world.

He shrugged to himself. "If there is one thing that this plane doesn't lack right now, it is ghouls. I can always find another ghoul."

Then he scanned the plane for his favorite targets and what he saw made him smile. "This is good. It seems they got my warning. I should pick off the ones that I can now."

The Primogenitors now know that he is working with the ghouls in more ways than a madman should. Their plan to sacrifice one of themselves to eliminate him won't work anymore.

Staying in their territory also won't work since Ragnarok is crazy enough to actually let a ghoul lock onto him. He will just lead more Ghouls to their territories and let those abominations attach to them. Then he will kill them.

They decided to escape to the surface before he came after them. So most of them are on the surface right now. It is also currently daytime. These are perfect conditions for a hunt.

"Good. Very good. They are vulnerable and ripe for the taking. That's how I like them." He said in excitement.

Then he hurried off to the surface. He thought of the demon god and he couldn't help but grin. He expects the demon god to be fuming right now. It is because CARNAGE must absolutely hate what he is doing. What he is doing is not much but it is honest work. CARNAGE hates honesty hence the anger.

His eyes of life that he gained from consuming the heart of Carnage helped him lock onto their positions. They can run but they can never hide. He planned a straight path to the closest one and went directly for it.

He saw a lot of destruction along the way. The Ghouls have torn the Underdark apart. They have created new tunnels everywhere in search of their targets. They ignored him while they killed every Vampire that they sensed or had a lock on.

He smiled when he considered the suffering of the Vampires. It is the fulfillment of a promise that he made to the demon god. He promised to be a thorn to the Vampires but this is turning out better than he expected.

It encouraged him to continue getting stronger so that he could damage them more but it is not his major motivation. He is not afraid of death. He will be satisfied as long as his life brings fruitful results to Legion. That is his greatest motivation.

He is the only paragon among the clones of Legion and his POWER stat is providing information to Legion about the shards of power. After all, the POWER stat is an external force that amplifies power in various ways much like the way the shard of power does.

Chapter 1070 A Team Player.

So he intends to explore the full limit of his POWER stat. He must find out how it works and what strengthens it so that Legion will be able to figure out a way for the shard of power to benefit every clone.

Maybe one day, a clone of Legion will be able to form a connection between all the clones and facilitate the sharing of their power just like paragons do. He has to do his part for that which means he must reach the limit of his divine ability.

If he has to kill a lot of Vampires for that, then so be it. It is a sacrifice that he is willing to make. If it means that he must hunt Primogenitors for their heart or Carnage to increase the boost from his POWER stat then so be it. He is a team player above all else. The threat of the demon god looming above him won't discourage him from the greater goal of perfection.

The information he is gaining about the demon god will also help Legion in their struggle with demon gods. At least, Aeternus learned from him to run away as soon as possible. Legion knows for certain that getting locked in a limited space by a demon god is a bad idea. That's why Aeternus didn't try to rely on his powerful plane to resist the demon god.

Things might look bleak for Ragnarok, but the aim of perfection still remains alive and strong within him.

"The only one ruining my fun is this new guy." He said with a scowl.

He is referring to the white Ghoul. The white Ghoul is much more suited to killing Vampires than him and it also has an eye of life. It got its eye of life the same way Ragnarok got his which is through devouring a heart of Carnage. So it can track and lock onto the Vampires wherever they are in the plane. That has made it very dangerous to Vampires since they can't hide from it. But that's just its basic ability. It has more up its undead sleeve.

Ragnarok shrugged and said. "Maybe I shouldn't be too greedy. I can't get all of them either way."

Then he took his eyes off the white Ghoul and returned it to his next target. He said in anticipation, "You escaped from me the first time. But you won't escape from me this time."

He has decided to hunt the fast but cowardly Primogenitor that escaped from him. This Primogenitor is the fastest Vampire in the plane. Every vampire in his lineage is very fast.

The true form of this Primogenitor is that of a legless red-feathered falcon. He is very fast in his normal form but he can't be restricted by anything once he unleashes his true form. He becomes intangible and untouchable. But all of that will fail him because the sun is up. He won't be able to run from Ragnarok.

On The Surface. In A Secret Location.

There are 8 figures in this secret room. They are all seated in chairs around a large circular table. There are 41 chairs but the other 33 are empty. The atmosphere in this room is not cordial at all. The figures are frowning or scowling. Their body language is generally not calm. They are not saying anything but the air is thick with the stench of defeat.

They have just had a call from some of their associates and it was full of bad news.

One of them sighed and said. "We just lost three more of us. Our strength has reduced further. Maybe the others are right. Maybe we should just give up on the plane."

"Yes. It was already a losing fight. The news of the reappearance of the ghouls has not made things promising." Someone agreed.

"It is a pity though. All of our families and descendants will die. Our immortal bloodlines might actually get cut off here. What an irony."

They all laughed. Some of them couldn't laugh so they chuckled. What this person said is truly amusing. Their bloodlines are supposed to be eternal but that will be put to the test soon.

"It is not a surprise though. We are up against a demon god after all. The end of our bloodlines is the least of our problems."

"And this Ragnarok has not made things easier. He is messing things up even more."

The 8 of them are in general agreement. They are ready to give up. There used to be 41 of them here on the plane. That is a very large amount of Origin gods to have in a plane. Origin gods don't like being in the lower realm at all. Most of them were stationed at the ancient battlefield. But they were able to get into the plane when the planar portal was first attacked by the Vampires.

They have been resisting the Vampires since then. They also helped to quell the ghouls the last time they were active. It is because they couldn't bear to see their precious plane ravaged by ghouls. The ghouls could have given them victory, but what kind of victory would it have given them?

The answer to that question is a near-lifeless plane. The wood elves didn't want that. They were divided over stopping the ghouls or letting them rampage throughout the plane. The decision was made when the fountain of life interfered. It declared that the ghouls must be sealed.

So the ghouls were sealed. The Origin gods were the once that bore the danger of doing so. They sacrificed themselves to attract the majority of the ghouls and lead them to a hidden enclosure. Then they sacrificed themselves by dying to the ghouls so that the ghouls lost their targets.

The fountain of life sealed the ghouls while the rest of them destroyed the few amounts of ghouls that couldn't be lured. They used their concepts and domain to kill the ghouls.