

## **GREED 1071**

Chapter 1071 State Of Things.

Ghouls can be killed with the right tools. Death by concept within an Origin domain will kill them. The problem is that it is difficult to do if the ghouls are in the millions. Then the Origin god would be killed in their own domain. That's why ghouls would target Origin gods when Primogenitors aren't around.

Origin gods are above normal vampires on their attack priority because while Origin gods aren't the cause of the problem, they are a threat to their mission of getting rid of the Vampires. These Origin gods did interfere with the mission of the ghouls. That particular endeavor cut down their number within the plane from 41 to 31.

Then the Vampires betrayed them and used them to create more Monarchs. It reduced their number from 31 to 14 and increased the number of Monarchs from 15 to 30. That particular event turned the tide of power irreversibly away from them.

The Vampires came into control of the plane. The Origin gods had to hide themselves because the Monarchs would try to gang up on them as soon as they made themselves known. The only time they could move around the plane was in secret and during the day.

The status quo was maintained for as long as the demon god sealed the plane. The number of Origin gods couldn't be replenished since those who died needed time and resources to resurrect and they couldn't resurrect in the plane. If not for the god of light in the divine plane, then the plane would have fallen.

That is how bad things are looking for them despite their best efforts. Now, they just heard talks that some Origin gods are already quitting on attacking the demon god from outside the plane. That will reduce the pressure on the demon god which will cause it to break through the blockade of the divine plane.

As if that isn't enough, the gods are getting worn out too. They are running out of resources and manpower to fight the demon god. The fight with the demon god has been going on for more than a million years after all. So even if the origin gods don't quit, the demon god will enter the plane soon.

Another Origin god sighed and said. "We have tried our best. We have given it our all. But we can't continue like this. There is no more hope for victory and there is no one coming to help us anymore. I agree that we should give up."

"If they have given up on breaking into the plane maybe we should give up on keeping it safe."

"The plane has changed anyway. It is not the one we knew and loved."

The Origin gods don't want to give up because they love their plane. They used to be able to recite the names of every tree in their favorite forest. But those trees are dead now. The precious balance of the plane has been destroyed completely. All of these are reasons or excuses for why they shouldn't continue fighting.

This is not the first time that they are having this conversation about accepting defeat and giving up. They were about to leave the plane a few years ago. But they were given a reason to stay and keep fighting.

They were given 2 reasons actually. The fountain of life was that convincing. The emergence of Rinoz and Ragnarok gave them hope of a resurgence. Rinoz alone represented a solution to the Vampire problem. She could become the god of light in the plane and save the plane from the oppression of Vampires. They didn't like Warrogs but they are immortal so they can put aside their dislike for the greater good of the plane.

It is because of their Authority as immortal ancestors that the wood elves decided to overcome their hatred for Warrogs and work with the child of the plane. The Sovereigns and most of the wood elves didn't want to. But they changed their minds when they were asked to choose between working with Warrogs and Origin gods or working without either.

The Wood-elves decided to get Rinoz to work with them so that the Origin gods wouldn't give up on them. But they had to break her in. She was too proud and too stubborn. She wanted to do something that the wood elves had not been able to do.

The wood elves were not happy with her plan. But they didn't advise her not to do it or stop her. They just watched as she made the call and amassed an army. They waited for her inevitable defeat and swooped in to save her.

Rinoz's pride was broken by that defeat. Her inability to take the devil's pit revealed her ignorance. It did so better than if they had told her that she was ignorant. She became open to suggestions after being saved. It meant that they would be able to use her better.

They were able to use her to find her counterpart. Then the Origin gods sent 3 of their numbers to get Ragnarok too. That didn't turn out so well. It showed them just how difficult an Executioner can be compared to an Emperor.

They can admit that the outcome of that encounter is totally their fault. They underestimated him and disrespected him. Then he went and did the unthinkable. He broke past the barrier that they laid down together with the fountain of life and released the Ghouls. That was honestly going too far for revenge.

Now the ghouls have returned and they have been presented with the same question that they had to decide on when the ghouls first appeared. Unfortunately, they are not in the mood to bother with that question. They don't care anymore. Even Rinoz's potential is not enough to keep them within the plane. They have decided to give up now.

They chuckled and considered how to break the news to their descendants. They are immortal but the demon god has put the fear of death in them. They must not die to it or they will resurrect as new and weak Origin gods.

Chapter 1072 Ignorance Of Death.

Normal death for immortals only takes time and resources for them to recover. But death to a demon god will also take away their power. They don't want the effort and Origin essence of about a hundred origin cycles to go to waste due to death so they don't want to die despite being immortal.

Three phantom figures suddenly phased into existence in the secret room. They are holographic images of three separate origin gods.

The Origin gods turned their attention to their guests.

One of them spoke. "It is nice of you to join us."

Each one of the holographic figures took their seats. It made the number of Origin gods return to 11.

One of the holographic figures is a female. She has pink hair and pink eyes while her skin is green. The other two look more like brutes. They have pretty similar figures except one has green hair and green skin while the other has brown hair and brown skin.

The green one said, "Apologies, but we can't make it physically to the plane anymore. There was a flood that blocked the road here."

That made the present origin gods chuckle. The flood that blocked the road will be the demon god barricading the entire plane. The three of them have resurrected after being killed but they can't return to the plane anymore. They can't do so for the next hundreds of years at least even if the plane is open. They are still in the process of reconstructing their existence.

The female with the pink hair grumbled. "I don't suppose you know how we died."

"Oh, we know that." Someone offered.

The Green origin god asked in surprise. "You do?"

He certainly doesn't remember how he died. But that is understandable since he was killed by Ragnarok in a domain. The last memory he has of his meeting with Ragnarok was the release of a domain that they felt was a threat to them.

They struggled and failed to escape the domain. Everything after that is total darkness. The other origin gods could have information he doesn't have. But it is highly unlikely since his death occurred within a domain so he is very surprised that they have information at all.

The one that offered grinned. "Look at your face. It is so priceless. Of course, we know how you died. You died to a young Warrog that isn't up to 1 origin cycle in age."

The other origin gods laughed. The green origin god's face froze over. Then he slumped in his seat angrily. The other two also joined him in frowning. The pink-haired origin god rolled her eyes at the grinning origin gods.

"I would have thought you bigger than that." She complained. "Look at you laughing at us for dying after you sent us."

"You thought wrong. You thought very wrong" The origin god said to her. Then his voice became colder. "You have been very wrong about a lot of things recently."

She sighed and accepted the criticism. "I didn't think he would be much trouble. How was I supposed to know that he could defeat us?"

It isn't just this Origin god that is angry at the 3 of them. A lot of them are very angry too. They are only laughing because it is no use being angry. But that doesn't mean they won't say something about it.

Another one interjected with a rebuttal. "You should have known that he would be a lot of trouble when he killed a Primogenitor. You should have at least suspected it. The least you could have done was to show him some respect. It is the least you could have done."

This sentiment was supported by a third Origin god. "Your failure led to the release of the Ghouls and the further reduction of our forces within the plane. You have not only failed us, you have failed our descendants and the plane that our ancestors fought for."

"You are to be blamed for this calamity. And to think we chose you to bring him because your concept could bring him here peacefully. Instead, you messed things up and threw things further out of balance."

"We expected more from you."

They have a lot to say about how disappointed they are with her actions and the consequences it has brought onto the plane. They may be immortal but they have sentiments and attachments. It doesn't feel good to try so much and still fail to preserve the plane that they love so much.

The pink-haired Origin god tried to explain. She said, "In my defense, he is but a child. I treated him like a child because I expected him to be like a child. He is less than an Origin Cycle old for god's sake. The realm lord took 2 origin cycles to become an Origin god. That's the realm lord. Ragnarok is just a Warrog. A mutt. I think it is understandable that I didn't think highly of him."

"He could have been working hand in hand with the Vampires to deceive us. Maybe Marlinto isn't truly dead or maybe he is and the demon god wants Ragnarok to infiltrate our forces. Either way, I thought he must have something to do with the demon god. How else did he acquire so much power so soon? Only Primogenitors can grow so strong so fast because of blood power."

"Our death confirms that there is something suspicious about him. He was able to kill us which means he must have the power of a Monarch or Origin god at his disposal. I think my decision to antagonize him helped to prove that there is something suspicious about him."

She made good points. But the origin gods are not having it. "You were supposed to bring him over peacefully. The key word here is "peacefully." There shouldn't have been any fight whatsoever with Ragnarok regardless of the suspicions or not. But you forgot why we chose you and your brothers to bring him. If you didn't, then you wouldn't have acted out in indignance because of his age."

Chapter 1073 What Went Wrong.

The Origin god continued angrily. "And your belief that he is affiliated with the demon god is wrong. The first thing he did immediately after his death was to release the ghouls. He has personally killed two more Primogenitors apart from Marlinto at this moment while the ghouls have led to the death of four. Does that sound like something a secret spy for the demon god would do?"

She was shocked. "How come? How did he kill us then if he is not affiliated with the demon god?"

That is what she is most concerned about even now. They heard from the fountain of life that Ragnarok used a power similar to the domain of an Origin god to destroy the devil's pit.

But that power is only similar and the thought that a Warrog of less than a thousand years could have killed Marlinto is absurd hence her suspicions of foul play. Their death has not made things clearer. They can confirm that the domain is dangerous to them but it has only created more questions.

Someone couldn't take it. They asked, "Is that what you should concern yourself with right now? The ghouls have been released!"

Someone else said sarcastically, "But there is no need to worry too much. What you have done has only cost us the plane and all our descendants. What is there to worry about?"

Sure Ragnarok is too young to have the power that he has displayed. It is understandable to underestimate him or even suspect him of colluding with the demon god. But that doesn't excuse her behavior and its consequences. She was supposed to use her concept to subdue him. It should have worked since he wasn't an Origin god yet.

Her green brother came to her rescue, "I think she makes a good point. There is something suspicious about Ragnarok."

"It doesn't matter if she makes a good point. She failed and has thus doomed the plane. That's all that matters."

The brown brother also spoke, "Plans change. Our original plan was based on the premise that Ragnarok was weak. That changed when we actually met up with him. There were a lot of suspicious points about him. And besides, he attacked first. We had to defend..."

Someone interrupted, "He attacked first because you pressed him. You shouldn't have pressured him to come along in the first place. You were supposed to lure him to come with you."

The two sides began to argue. Both sides made good points. The original plan was to go there and take advantage of his fight with the Primogenitor. They were to help him by ganging up on Marlinto and killing the Primogenitor by using the day to their advantage. Then they were to convince him gently to come with them and join their side. Her life subjugating pollen was supposed to be very useful to achieve nonviolent persuasion.

They truly meant well about Ragnarok. Even if he was working with the demon god, the fountain of life would first try to save him and convert him into its representative. Then they would have strengthened him to the best of their ability. They would have given him a lot of living things and Vampires to kill for him to convert to death essence.

They planned to gain another Champion that would at least be able to keep Rinoz in check and would be firmly within the control of the fountain of life. But the Origin gods they sent to get him didn't play by the book when they got there.

The three Origin gods were fighting and killing the Familiars who were protecting the sleeping Vampires. Then all of the familiars dropped dead and their Vampire masters liquified to blood. That meant their

Primogenitor, Marlinto, had died. She didn't believe that he truly did it on his own. She thought he was working with the Vampires to deceive them.

It is not a far-fetched suspicion considering that the source of Ragnarok's power is blood power. He even looks like a monarch. Are they to believe that he truly cut himself away from the demon god and is still using blood power to amplify himself? Or could it be a ruse to deceive them? She clearly chose to believe the latter. After all, even the realm lord was not so extraordinary himself.

The rest of the events that followed are history. Ragnarok killed the three of them and he broke the barrier that sealed the ghouls in revenge. The only people capable of such a thing were the Primogenitors who have become Monarchs and the Origin gods of the wood elves.

Only they could find where the ghouls were sealed in and have the strength to break the barrier that sealed them. No one in these two groups was crazy enough to do so. Not even the Origin gods. After all, they sacrificed a lot of their numbers to seal the ghouls the first time.

They made that sacrifice with the understanding that no one in their right or even unsound mind would go and release the ghouls. No one accounted for a disgruntled, crazy, cornered, desperate, and suicidal origin god-level powerhouse. No one could have imagined that such a powerhouse would come from the Warrogs either. But it happened. And now the plane is doomed.

The origin gods said their piece. They complained and assigned blame where it ought to be assigned. It is because they are really angry. It is not a pleasant feeling to lose where they grew up. It is not pleasant at all to see their descendants and their race massacred in droves. It becomes doubly hurtful when the plane is very important for the era of conquest.

Without the plane, they will have reduced influence in vying for resources and authority when the era of conquest comes. That's one of the most important reasons why they have resisted the demon god for so long.

They didn't want to give up their base and foundation without a fight? If they can't even protect their home plane, how then are they to acquire another base for the era of conquest?

Chapter 1074 The Ancient Taboo.

The wood elves considered the fight for the plane an investment. But the demon god is making that investment very costly while the first appearance of the ghouls threatened to make the investment a



waste. The second coming of the ghouls is the proverbial last nail in the coffin of their ambitions for the plane.

The Origin gods became silent after arguing. That silence ended until one of them sighed and asked, "So are we of one accord?"

One of the origin gods replied. "Yes. We will do just like this Ragnarok and go all out. If we can't win, then we must make sure that the demon god wins very little."

Some were quick to reject. "No no no. We vetoed that."

Someone else rolled their eyes and said. "We are not going to cause further damage to our beloved plane. We are not barbarians."

The origin god wanted destruction and mayhem sighed. "Fine. We will just watch then."

She slammed the table despite agreeing with the decision of the majority. "I am just so angry."

"Yes, we know. We are angry too. But the least we can do is not to add to the burden of the plane."

They tried to convince her not to go about wreaking havoc because of vengeance. Most of the Origin gods have decided to give up on the plane. The issue is what to do before giving up or how to give up. Some would like to simply watch while others want to hurt the demon god by damaging the plane.

Another person suggested a middle ground, "How about we just target the Vampires? Let's go for one last blowout before we leave the plane."

That suggestion had a lot of Origin gods in agreement. It is something they wouldn't consider normally because they are outnumbered against the Primogenitors. But things have changed now. The Primogenitors are running about for their lives. They are currently scattered and unable to mount an ambush.

Most of them have left the protection of their territory and are on the surface. They are prime targets to be killed. The Origin gods won't even worry about the ghouls either. They will just kill as many Vampires before they die.

The Origin gods were conversing amongst themselves and planning their assault when they received a request for communications. They would have ignored it had it not come from the chairman of the plane council.

She is the representative of the fountain of life after all. She deserves to know that they are pulling out of the fight. Maybe the fountain of life will be able to help them with the locations of the Primogenitors too. So they took the call.

"What is it?" One of the origin gods asked.

She started. "I have bad news."

That made the origin gods laugh. It was not the reaction that the representative was expecting so she was visibly confused.

They told her. "What is one more bad news? Go on. We have a piece of bad news for you too."

That didn't calm her down at all. But she continued nonetheless. "Rinoz has run away."

The origin gods were not moved. Some shrugged while others yawned. This would be catastrophic news at any other time. Now, it is just another one of the signs that they are on a sinking ship. The water just keeps rushing aboard. And soon this ship will sink.

She continued when she didn't get any reaction from them. "She is not working for us anymore. And I have it in good reason that she might be working against us."

The pink-haired origin god asked, "Is this because we tricked her into giving us Ragnarok's position? What a child."

Another origin god added. "It is refreshing really. This is how a child should behave. They fail to see the bigger picture."

They didn't take the threat of Rinoz seriously. After all, what's the worst that the child of the plane can get up to? There isn't another secret stash of hidden Ghouls that can be found with the eye of life or with her connections to the plane for her to release. Besides, the plane is going through a tough time now. How strong can she really be?

If anything, they find her reaction to being tricked to be refreshing. It is like a child throwing a tantrum to them. It is amusing instead of being alarming since they are forsaking the plane. It is just right for the child of the plane to forsake them too.

The representative corrected their assumption. "She didn't quit being our ally because she was tricked. She turned against us because some wood elves tried to use the forbidden ritual on her."

That stopped the origin gods cold. They turned to the sphere in the middle of the table that showed the real-time image of the representative.

"What did you just say?" They asked in shock.

They really didn't see that coming. The representative filled them in on what exactly happened. Apparently, some wood elves were discontent with working with the Warrogs. They could have done something foolish like lashing out and attacking Rinoz to kill her. That would have been expected due to the bloodline hatred.

But these wood elves didn't lash out. They considered the situation very carefully. They understand that the treaty with the Warrogs is because of Rinoz's potential. They also understand that the wood elves need her help. They need her to realize her potential and help them beat the Vampires. So eliminating Rinoz, while therapeutic, wouldn't solve the problem that is the Vampires. Hatred or not, they still need Rinoz. Or to be more specific, they need her potential.

So they decided to take her potential for themselves by using the forbidden ritual. It is the method of binding wood elves to a living thing and forcefully using the living thing as a source of power. Vitality and energy can be siphoned from victims of this bond. It is exactly what some wood elves wanted to do to the captured Paragons which led to the civil war that split the race into two many Origin cycles ago.

Chapter 1075 Rinoz Must Go.

An origin god spoke after some silence for contemplation and wonder, "No wonder Rinoz is angry. No one can blame her. I would be pissed too."

The others nodded and agreed. None of them seemed agitated or at least affected by the fact that some of the wood elves had broken the ancient pact with the fountain of life. The fate of the wood elves is theirs and theirs alone right now.

They will not have the help of the Origin gods. They will bear the consequences for that action alone. And if the race has a civil war again, then so be it.

The representative of the fountain of life on the other hand wasn't amused. She said, "I think you will want to know how Rinoz escaped."

That piqued the interest of some of the Origin gods. "Yes, how did the naïve pup escape?"

"What does it matter how she escaped? All that matters is that she did and she is our enemy now."

Another origin god mocked. "See how low the wood elves gotten nowadays that they will fail an ambush against an ignorant target."

The representative all but shouted, "She had the help of the ghouls."

"So what?" The pink-haired origin god asked with a shrug.

The representative calmed down. Then she said, "What I am about to tell you will prove why the request of the fountain of life should be fulfilled."

An origin said with a tone of finality, "I should stop you right there before you go any further. We are giving up on the plane. That means we are not doing the fountain of life any more favors. If it wants something done, then it should come out from wherever it is to do it itself."

The revelation took the representative by shock. She relayed the information to the fountain of life. Then she regained her composure after she heard what the fountain of life said.

She spoke to them, "Regardless. The fountain of life still believes we can work together. It is especially important in this case. Rinoz must be eliminated at all costs."

It was the origin gods' turn to be surprised. "Do you not mean Ragnarok?" Someone asked her.

They expect and will understand if the fountain of life has a vendetta against Ragnarok. After all, Ragnarok released the ghouls which the fountain of life wanted sealed. They are not foolish. They know that the fountain of life must have a reason for helping the wood elves. That reason can't be benevolence. The fountain of life must have a plan for the wood elves and for the plane.

They don't know that plan but they suspect that Ragnarok has jeopardized it with the release of the ghouls. So the fountain of life should hate Ragnarok. They also don't like Ragnarok and will gladly help the fountain of life get rid of him if they have the chance.

Rinoz on the other hand has been really helpful to the wood elves. And from what they heard earlier, Rinoz was the one slighted by the wood elves. They don't see how Rinoz suddenly became the enemy that must be eliminated at all costs instead of Ragnarok.

"I said and I meant Rinoz." The representative insisted. "The fountain of life is particular about her elimination."

"What is this about?" Someone asked curiously.

She replied, "It is like this. It happened when she was about to be captured. She..."

What the representative of the fountain of life said set the room into an uproar. She explained why Rinoz ought to be eliminated and it finally agitated the origin gods. But they still decided not to do anything about Rinoz. They are done helping anyone. Besides, they want to avoid the ghouls so they will avoid Rinoz too.

The representative left in a huff after she expressed the disappointment of the fountain of life in no vague terms. The origin gods weren't moved. They returned to planning how they would attack the Vampires.

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Ragnarok is having a good time. He popped into existence deep in the ground. It is technically the surface but he is in the ground because that's where the Primogenitor was hiding.

He licked his lips. "That was the fifth heart of Carnage. Four more to go.

The Primogenitor he just killed is his fourth. It makes a total of 5 hearts of carnage plus the one he got from his father.

He snickered and said, "I want to see CARNAGE's face right now. It must be so red."

All in all, he is having fun hunting and killing the Primogenitors. What could be better is if he can see how pissed off the demon god is right now. He can't so he will use his imagination.

"I should get going now. I am sure that I can get a third one if I hurry."

He has killed two Primogenitors in the span of hours. There are still some more hours of daylight left that he can take advantage of. So he picked his next target and rushed towards it.

Unfortunately, he was late to his target by a step. He managed to reach the poor weakened Primogenitor but someone got there before him. It is something to be accurate, not someone. This something suddenly warped beside his fleeing target.

It was a white ghoul. Then thousands of ghouls appeared around the Primogenitor. They surrounded the Primogenitor and buried it with their bodies. Ragnarok made sure to stay very far away from the commotion. He even ran back to avoid it.

He didn't stop until he was more than 50 kilometers away. Only then did he feel safe enough to watch. The fight didn't take long. The ghouls soon scattered to reveal what they buried.

The Primogenitor isn't dead yet. But it has become too weak to move after exhausting its limited store of blood power to protect its life. The white Ghoul held the poor Primogenitor up by the neck. The Primogenitor has been beaten within an inch of its life. It was too weak to resist.

Chapter 1076 The White Ghoul.

Ragnarok said with some bitterness, "That should have been mine."

The prize is there to take but he didn't go forward to take it. Instead, he watched from a safe distance.

The once beautiful Primogenitor now has dark skin has patches of red, blue, and brown bruises. The assortment of bruises is all Ragnarok needed to know of how much this Primogenitor has suffered. Its suffering had reached the point where it couldn't heal all the injuries that were inflicted on it.

The white ghoul turned to regard Ragnarok. The two black orbs that it uses as eyes were locked onto him. Then it shook the Primogenitor in its hand as if to taunt him to come and take it. There were no pupils or other features in those black eyes but Ragnarok could sense ridicule in them.

Ragnarok didn't take the bait. He was more concerned about the intelligence of the white ghoul. Other ghouls don't do anything apart from hunting and killing with a single minded focus. But this one seems smart enough to do other things.

It sneered at him. Then it opened its mouth wide. Its mouth enlarged into a large maw with several circular rows of teeth. But it didn't bite down. It pushed the Primogenitor whole into its mouth with its two hands. The Primogenitor was crushed by the rows of teeth and swallowed whole.

Ragnarok watched as the white ghoul stuffed its face. The Primogenitor struggled ineffectively. It kicked its feet and tried to stop its ugly fate. But it was like a child struggling ineffectively against a strong adult.

The white ghoul swallowed it whole and crunched it up. Then the Ghoul snarled at him. He turned around and ran immediately. Any Ghoul is trouble that he doesn't want anything to do with. This white Ghoul is something else. It is something more dangerous. It is not trouble. It is lethal trouble.

He has seen it do terrible things. What he has seen of the white Ghoul's capabilities has truly made him afraid for his life. He won't mess with it like he did with one of the Ghouls. That experience is already enough to tell him how badly it will end if he messes with something that serves as a warp beacon to other Ghouls. He will be surrounded instantly if that ghoul gets near him.

Someone chose that moment when he was fleeing for his life to chat him up.

"I respect you Ragnarok. You have done a lot for the plane and you are also a Warrog. You may be unruly and disrespectful, but you have been helpful in your own way. So I will do you a favor. Stay out of our way."

Ragnarok felt like rolling his eyes. He didn't roll his eyes because if he did, he might become blind and retarded because of the amount of ridicule that he has for Rinoz. His eyes might roll too far into his head.

"She just can't help it, can she?" He asked himself.

She is calling to warn him about something he doesn't even know about. It is as if she is looking for every reason to call him. If he didn't know any better, he would think she was in love with him and not simply stupid.

"Then again, there is no reason why she can't be both. Love does make people stupid and only stupid people fall in love. I should not underestimate her. There must have been something in her that the will of the plane saw. She might have great potential for stupidity."

So he just sighed and asked her, "What is it this time around? What have I done wrong?"

Rinoz replied with a haughty tone. "I appreciate what you have done for the plane. But you should stop now. Stop hunting the Vampires. You are weakening the ghouls that way. No lion likes to have their food taken from them. If you continue to steal food from the ghouls, then you must be prepared to face the wrath of the lions. I won't hold the ghouls back from hunting you anymore."

Then she cut off the call.



"What is going on?" Ragnarok asked in confusion.

He is completely bewildered. He has a lot more questions now.

"What did she mean by "Stay out of our way?" and what does "I won't hold the Ghouls back from hunting you anymore?"

He understands that she called to warn him or maybe it was a threat. It seems to him that she called him to brag but he doesn't where she gets her confidence from or the source of the leverage for what she asked of him.

Are the Ghouls and her working together now? Or even worse, can she control or influence the ghouls in any way? If she does have the leverage that she claims to have, then she will be a terrible foe to deal with.

"That won't stop me though. I never respond to the threat of violence. Only true strength can make me capitulate."

He decided not to listen to her. He can't just become afraid of her because of what she said. If he does that, then anyone can just tell him off. He has to see something tangible about the threat that she poses to him before he will take her seriously. He hasn't seen that yet so he will continue to hunt Primogenitors. Then he will hunt and kill her.

If he were that easy to threaten then he would have capitulated to the threats of the demon god and the fountain of life. He didn't listen to them and he won't listen to her either.

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Far Away On The Surface.

Fenrir looked worried. That's because he is very worried. Rinoz has amassed a very powerful force but he can't help but be worried. He took one look at the so-called army that Rinoz is so proud of and he

couldn't help but have his stomach recoil in fear, apprehension, and disgust. This is a bigger and more powerful army than the army of Warrogs but it doesn't fill him with confidence.

Chapter 1077 Impending Doom.

It certainly doesn't help his fear that Rinoz has had a falling out with the fountain of life and the wood elves. Those two are the strongest entities in the plane and the strongest factions apart from the Vampires. As if that isn't enough, she is enemies with the Vampires too.

The situation looks like the preparation for a disaster. Everything seems to be heading towards that eventuality and he has been caught up in it against his will.

He muttered to himself, "What will I do if a war breaks out? I don't even know where my loyalties lie right now. Is it to Rinoz or is it to the fountain of life?"

He is experiencing a crisis of identity alongside the impending crisis of the plane. What's worse is that he doesn't seem to have a choice in the matter. He doesn't want to be here but Rinoz made him. It is just like how the fountain of life tortured and forced him into servitude.

He had to lament to himself, "How low I have fallen. It turns out that I am no better than Lamplad."

Lamplad was a pawn and he died a miserable death because of it. He used to be a great Emperor and he has grown stronger than he was. He thought those were enough to give him control over his life but it seems he was wrong. The fountain of life used him and now Rinoz is using him. It appears to him that he too is a pawn.

"I hope I do not end up like Lamplad.

That is what he is most worried about because pawns rarely have a good end. But he couldn't dwell for too long on it. He heard a stern voice call to him. His master was calling.

"Come to me now."

It was a tone that brooked no denial. He sighed and began making his way towards Rinoz. She is at the center of her army so she can be easily found. All he has to do is fly toward the bright star in the very middle of the army.

The soldiers of this army are mostly airborne. Very few of them are on the ground. Rinoz is off the ground too. Some of them are also above Rinoz. So the army is in a spherical formation around Rinoz.

None of the soldiers spoke to him or even looked at him as he passed by. He is not even sure that they can speak. After all, he hasn't seen them speak at all. They just hung there in the air like emotionless sentries. If not for the obvious fact that they were levitating and that their red eyes were glowing, he would think that they were corpses.

They look like corpses. It is not his bias against them that is making them call them corpses. Their bodies are shriveled. They are lean and their skin is dry like those of mummies. Most of them have black skin. But there are some of them that have dirty green skin. And all of them are clearly of elven origin.

"This is a deviant facsimile of the alliance with the tree people. It is unnatural. But power is power so maybe it is alright." Fenrir tried to reason with himself.

He is trying to explain away his dislike and disgust for the source of power that Rinoz has dipped her hand into. But he couldn't help but ask, "But why is she perpetuating more violence?"

He understands that Rinoz is very angry with the wood elves. They did try to enslave her. That's after they tricked her. But she escaped and now she has become stronger for it. Shouldn't she focus on the Vampires and eradicate them? At least that's what he thinks is the best thing to do now.

He can only shake his head though. He doesn't dare to question Rinoz anymore. She is not the girl that he raised anymore. She is a genocidal warlord now. So he kept his thoughts to himself when he reached her.

Rinoz is a beautiful thing. She is a creature of delicacy and beauty. Her yellow fur and the radiance of light around her cast her in a good light. Her 9 fluffy tails move around playfully while her twin antlers grace her visage with some elegance. She has completely white mesmerizing eyes.

Her enchanting eyes are locked onto the elven city that she is about to attack. And there is a fire in those eyes. There is no kindness or delicacy. No one who gazes upon them now will be enchanted. Everyone can tell just how angry she is by looking at her eyes. And the target of her anger is the elven city.

It is as if she wants to set it on fire with her eyes. That is not possible for her. But she won't back down until the city goes up in flames. She is only waiting for more ghouls to come to her. And they are congregating really quickly too. The white ghoul beside her is making sure of it.

Every Ghoul within its warp range is warping directly to it so they don't have to cross a large distance to get to her. Fenrir saw this and couldn't help but lament inwardly about the fate of the elves and the innocent people amongst them.

"Maybe I have become soft with age." He said to himself. "The slaughter of wood elves is a good thing for Warrogs. I shouldn't pity them so much."

He hated the wood elves all that time when he was imprisoned. He swore to deliver a massacre on them and to restore the glory of the Warrogs. That has changed in time. His resolve to see the wood elves trampled as they were beneath the feet of Warrogs in ancient times has faded. Maybe that's why he doesn't feel good about what Rinoz is planning to do.

The White Ghoul was the first one to turn its attention to Fenrir. It regarded him with those eyes of total darkness. Then it growled.

Rinoz spoke. "I agree too. He will do nicely."

Chapter 1078 The Sun Eater.

It seemed to Fenrir that Rinoz and the ghoul were communicating. And it seemed they were communicating about him. It made a sinking feeling to descend on to him. He can't help but feel apprehensive that something bad is about to occur to him.

He has been feeling that something bad will happen but he thought it would surely happen to the plane and not to him. But now he has reasons to believe that Rinoz has a plan for him and he might not like it so much.

"What is going on?" he asked.

Rinoz chuckled. Then she turned to look at him. Both of her eyes became fixated on him. Including the eye that she is now missing. So an empty socket is staring at him. It is a blemish on her. She did not escape the wood elves without losing something. She could heal it but she left it on as a reminder of her naivety.

Ragnarok had called her that many times but she didn't believe him. He called her ignorant and naïve. He said she was being used but she didn't believe him. Now she has a reminder of that folly so that she will never forget.

She turned her eyes away after inspecting him to look at the city.

She answered him. "I am currently waiting for the Ghouls to congregate here. Then I will wipe out the wood elves from the face of the plane."

"What?" Fenrir exclaimed.

His question was about what she planned for him but her answer, though wrong, is too important for him to overlook.

"You want to wipe out the wood elves entirely? I thought you just wanted to attack this single city and some more to abate your anger."

Rinoz said with a stern voice. "Then you were wrong. I mean to remove the wood elves from the plane. They are a blight on this plane."

Fenrir didn't get the hint that she was currently angry. He continued to badger her. "This is foolishness. Why will you punish an entire race for the sins of the few?"

"You should ask your patron. The fountain of life should know the answer to that question. It is after all the major reason why the wood elves have to be eradicated. The fountain of life is the reason for their rise so it is the reason for their downfall."

Fenrir became speechless. The fountain of life has not been talking to him recently. The last thing he heard from it was for him to prepare for war. Then its voice was cut off.

"I don't think whatever is going on warrants the extinction of an entire race. Let's just talk this out with the wood elves. I am sure that a peaceful resolution can be found. The wood elves are a peaceful people after all."

That made Rinoz snort. "Peaceful people? You dared to call them peaceful after everything they have done to the Warrogs?"

Fenrir spoke to answer. "Yes, I think..."

Rinoz cut him off. "You are wrong. But it doesn't matter even if you are right about them. Their nature doesn't matter right now. I am not eradicating them because of their nature or because of their betrayal of me. I am eradicating them because they have sided with an enemy of the plane."

Fenrir asked in confusion, "How have they sided with the enemy? The wood elves have always had the best of the plane in their hearts. They have always tried to keep the peace of the plane. They are the most faithful and helpful race."

Rinoz didn't answer his question. She asked him, "Tell me. Why were you named Fenrir?"

Fenrir grunted. "You know the answer to that. I don't need to tell you again."

And he doesn't want to tell her again. She ignored his question so in his own way, he is ignoring her's too.

Rinoz smiled at him. "You told me it was because you liked to howl at the sun. It was a behavior you had since you were a little child. When asked why, you said it was because you wanted to eat the sun. You said the sun looked good to eat. You wanted to have a taste of it. Your father then named you Fenrir. You were named Fenrir, the sun eater."

Fenrir wasn't impressed. "So what? What does my name matter?"

He is not particularly proud of his name. It wasn't because of something special or unique about him. He wasn't named for his talents, skill, or strength. His father named him because of a childish antic. It was also a weird childish antic. He howled at the sun instead of at the moon. And he wanted to eat the sun. Those are silly things that he has grown out of. But his father decided to let it stick with him forever.

"Don't be so gloomy," Rinoz said to him. "Cheer up. I have a way for you to achieve something similar to that. In a way, you will be my sun eater."

Fenrir thought he misheard. "Are you of sound mind?" He asked Rinoz.

He is not mocking her. He is genuinely concerned for her mental health. If she is of sound mind, then she should know that he can't eat the sun. The sun is too big to eat. It is too hot for him to go near. And most importantly, the sun is very far away. That is an obstacle that he can't overcome. She shouldn't take his name so seriously.

Rinoz smiled further. "Do it." She said.

"Do what?" Fenrir's words got caught in his throat.

His eyes widen too. The white Ghoul is suddenly in front of him. It also has its hand on his throat. The vice-like grip of the white ghoul is crushing his neck.

"What is going on?" He asked in a panic.

He can still speak with his mind. His mind is currently flustered so his panic was expressed vividly. He has somehow become the same size as the white Ghoul. He is in his beast form and he towers above the white Ghoul. But the Ghoul's hand has a death grip on his neck.

Chapter 1079 Redemption.

Fenrir also isn't looking down on the Ghoul anymore. Somehow the size difference between the two of them had disappeared. It is either that he has shrunk without his knowledge or that the white Ghoul enlarged to match his size without his knowledge. His divine sense confirmed it to be the former. He has shrunk and it is still going on.

Space seemed to have turned into frozen rock around him. The frozen space is also contracting and forcefully compressing him. It is why he is shrinking and why a small ghoul can wrap his tiny hand around his neck without him being able to fight back. It is something he has never seen or experienced before so it is making him panic.

Rinoz said in a soothing voice. "Rejoice. For soon you will be the bane of the Vampires. You will gain the ability to hunt all things and be unstoppable in your hunts. You might even get to eat the sun."

The white Ghoul then bit him. Its wide and toothy maw latched onto his neck and almost snapped him in two with the force of the bite. The law of order rushed into him from the white ghoul. It rewrote his existence for a single purpose.

Pure agony shot through his whole being. He opened his mouth to scream but he couldn't scream. His mind was overloaded immediately by the Injection of the law of order. He couldn't resist at all. His body began to shake and spasm. His bones cracked and his joints snapped. His life force was drained and replaced with something cold. His wide eyes became bloodshot until they turned completely red and even began to glow.

His life flashed before his eyes and he couldn't help but think to himself, "I am Lamplad after all. I am also a pawn."

That was his last thought before darkness enveloped his mind. He lost weight and body mass very quickly. His black shiny fur fell away and his skin became tough and wrinkled like aged leather. It made him look like a shriveled copy of himself.

Then he was inflated ever so slightly. He regained some form of posture but he is not the same anymore. He will never be the same ever again.

It is as if he was hollowed out to make room for something else. That something else is the imperative of the law of order.

His existence was overwritten swiftly, albeit inefficiently, and without care for order. The priority of this change is for a single purpose and the directives to achieve that purpose. He became a ghoul whose whole existence is for the eradication of ghouls in the plane.



"The first Warrog Ghoul," Rinoz said in anticipation. "And also one of the representatives of the fountain of life."

This is an important occasion for the Warrogs. The once-great Emperor Fenrir has now become the first Warrog ghoul. He betrayed the Warrogs by becoming the lackey of the fountain of life but he will be able to redeem his honour soon.

Rinoz let the connection between Fenrir and his patron open up. She had previously locked it up when she was betrayed. Now she let it open up so that the law of order within Fenrir can get access to the fountain of life too.

Nothing seemed to happen for a while. Then the ground seemed to shift just a little bit. That was nothing drastic but Rinoz grinned happily.

"That will teach the traitor. It will be weakened for a while. I will use that time to eliminate its influence from within the plane."

Then she said to the white Ghoul. "Feed him a heart of Carnage."

A ghoul warped to the white Ghoul. This ghoul has green skin, unlike the usual black one. It is a recently created ghoul from the wood elves. This ghoul also has a helpless Vampire in its embrace.

The vampire is hugged tightly so that it won't be able to escape. It is just a precaution. The Vampire won't be able to escape now that it is weakened and it is daytime.

The Primogenitor is not burning up in the sun but it has become too weak to put up any resistance. No primogenitor will be able to maintain their strength after they have had to endure both the sun and the pleasantness of Rinoz's presence.

The white Ghoul took the Primogenitor and sent the ghoul away. Then it fed the Primogenitor to Fenrir. Fenrir gobbled up the Primogenitor quickly. Then he began to change into a white Ghoul. His body hardened further while his shriveled black skin became completely white. His red eyes also turned into orbs of pitch black. It was then that a fraction of his mind returned.

He growled to Rinoz. Rinoz heard his true meaning. Fenrir had said, "We follow you. You child of the plane. So you lead."

He didn't recognize anything about her apart from her being the child of the plane. One might call him sentient. But he is not intelligent. And he is not Fenrir. Fenrir is no more.

Rinoz nodded. She accepted the loyalty nonetheless. The Ghouls do not obey her because they find her to be a great leader or inspiring. She is simply the tool or mouthpiece of the will of the plane and they are the tool of the will of the universe. The two of them can work together to achieve the same aim.

They have strength while she has intelligence which they are sorely lacking. Now, no one will be able to delay Ghouls with familiars anymore. She can order them and help them make intelligent decisions.

She asked the new ghoul, "Do you have it on lockdown?"

It growled in the affirmative. She sighed in relief and thought to herself, "That's good. I didn't kill my mentor for nothing."

Then she said to it, "Seek it. Find it wherever it is in the plane."

It nodded. Then it warped away.

Her eyes grew cold after the new white ghoul disappeared. "It can't hide anymore. I will find it wherever it is. Then I will end it."

Chapter 1080 How To Work With Ragnarok.

Then she explained to the first white Ghoul, "As for you, the first agenda on the list is to expand the Ghouls. And we will use the wood elves for that. It is killing two birds with one stone."

The first white ghoul complained with a growl that only she could understand. It said, "What about that pesky Warrog?"

She laughed. "Leave him be. He won't listen to reason and he certainly won't obey me. He is also helping us keep the Vampires busy while we accumulate our forces. What he is doing is a good thing."

"Ok." It said with the same growling and accepted her decision on it.

It wants to remove Ragnarok for many reasons but the child of the plane said no. So it won't bother with Ragnarok anymore.

Rinoz shook her head and thought to herself. "That's the only way to ask him to do something. It is by asking him not to do it. I would have been surprised had he listened to me."

She didn't really want Ragnarok to stop hunting Primogenitors. The reasons why he should stop are real and true. But what he is doing is good for her. She has placed all her attention on the wood elves for now. She needs someone to keep pressuring the Vampires.

Ragnarok might have refused had she asked him nicely to keep attacking the Vampires or he might have decided to take advantage of the situation to create more chaos that wouldn't benefit her in any way.

So she didn't make that mistake. She has learned from all her experiences of asking Ragnarok to do anything. He will always refuse. She used that knowledge to her advantage now. She asked him to do the opposite of what she wanted. Ragnarok is hunting the Vampires with increased fervor because he thinks the ghouls are also after the Vampires.

"He is so predictable. He doesn't like to share his prey." She laughed one last time.

Then she looked around her to see the millions of ghouls surrounding her. They are weak individually but even so, each one can handle a Sovereign. A million of them can destroy any opposition.

This is already a large amount of power in her grasp, but she is increasing it further. It will surely weaken the boost she gets from the plane but it is better this way. She will be able to get rid of the wood elves in one fell swoop.

Power is power. If there is a lot of it to be gained from the undead, then the undead are to be prioritized. Killing her mentor and turning him into a Ghoul must also be done if it will give her an advantage in her fight for the plane.

Her eyes almost teared up when she remembered the look her mentor gave her before he died. It was full of pain and accusation but it is still better than the look that the white ghoul he became gave to her. The white Ghoul doesn't remember her anymore. It just looked at her with a blank stare. She too can't recognize anything of her mentor's within those black eyes.

"I am sure Ragnarok would be okay with this if he was the one to sacrifice his family and mentor. He is selfish and stubborn. He can also handle pressure well." She thought to herself.

She admires Ragnarok. She didn't use to. Her admiration for him began when she realized how naïve she had been. And when she realized what it took to be stubborn and determined against the opposition of the whole plane.

Ragnarok could kill his entire race and paragons of his race for power. She thought she was tougher than him or at least as tough as him because she could sacrifice Warrogs to Vampires to create misdirection. However, sacrificing those Warrogs cannot compare to sacrificing her mentor. But she did it. It is something that she probably wouldn't be able to do before her recent change in character.

She has gone through a lot since she escaped from the underground with the wood elves when Ragnarok fought the three origin gods. The wood elves tried to capture her and bind her. They would have succeeded had the white Ghoul not come to save her.

If she was her previous petty self, she would have decided to wipe out the wood elves for what they did to her. The addition of the ghouls to her arsenal and her hatred for what was done to her didn't make her decide to wipe out the wood elves. The betrayal of the fountain of life led her to make that decision.

It all started when the fountain of life asked the will of the plane to dissuade Ragnarok from freeing the ghouls. The Will of the plane did the opposite. It sent her to encourage Ragnarok instead.

One might wonder why the Fountain of life chose to have the ghouls sealed instead of letting them lose on the Vampires. That reason is why the Fountain of life is unhappy with the ghouls killing everything in the plane while the Will of the plane is happy to work with the ghouls.

The Fountain of life had briefly worked together to create Rinoz. That cooperation ended when the Will of the plane chose to encourage Ragnarok to release the ghouls. But that's not the major reason that the fountain of life turned against the will of the plane.

It is not as if the presence of the ghouls in the plane doesn't have any negative side effects on the plane or that the will of the plane is ignorant of those side effects. The deaths caused by the Ghouls weaken her as the child of the plane. The boost from her title has fallen precipitously because of them.

So it is not exactly pleasant for her to have ghouls in the plane. Still, the will of the plane wants more of ghouls. It is because ghouls are the most powerful weapons that the Will of the Plane can use to destroy all the enemies of the plane.