

GREED 1101

Chapter 1101 Clash Of The Titans.

The fountain of life was taken aback by what he said and the question he asked. Its eyes narrowed at Ragnarok. Then it said, "You know too much. I am now sure that you are working with the demon god. Only it and the Will of the plane know what I am and what I want to acquire in the plane. Your enmity with CARNAGE has just been pretense. I must admit that it is a good plan. The two of you fooled me. But your schemes end here."

"It seems we must fight." Ragnarok agreed with a glint in his eyes.

He didn't try to explain himself to the fountain of life. Any chance of negotiation has gone out the window. They will fight.

Actually, he is willing to negotiate for peace with the Fountain of Life. After all, his goal is to destroy the plane and not fight the fountain of life. But the fountain of life wants him dead now that he knows its aim in the plane.

He knew something like this could happen but he said it anyway because he is not afraid of the fountain of life. He is not afraid that it will think that he is working with the demon god because of the information he knows that he shouldn't possess. With strength comes confidence.

The fountain of life said in anger, "I should have killed you when you were born."

Ragnarok grinned and smacked his lips. He mocked the fountain of life, "This is the second time you are saying that."

"Important things ought to be emphasized."

Ragnarok shrugged at that. "If it is so important then you are in luck. You have your chance to rectify that mistake now. Why don't you come and give it a try?"

He flexed himself while the fountain of life shot toward him. He moved his six paws about on the shattered earth. It is a difficult thing to do due to the heaviness of the crystalline pillars on his back. But he managed to do so. He even began running towards the fountain of life.

His six paws slammed into the earth and caused it to quake and shatter. He could fly but he wants his ten tails to remain in contact with the ground. The ground is the foundation of the plane after all. It is the best place to start building a bottomless abyss and he won't let the fight distract him from his main goal.

The fountain of life swooped down on him. It is as if an eagle is about to catch a rat. The difference in their size and their beauty made it look like that. The fountain of life is beautiful while he looks like some abomination. So yeah, it's like a majestic eagle about to capture a rat. But a rat can't fight as well as Ragnarok.

Ragnarok raised his four front paws to grab the massive hind limbs of the fountain of life. Two of them latched onto the hind limbs of the dragon while the other two switched between clawing at the head or the wings of the dragon.

He used his grip on the hind limbs to pull the dragon to the ground. The fountain of life didn't like that. It snapped its jaws at him. Its jaws bit him on the shoulders and its teeth sank into his flesh. Then the fountain of life poured forth its dragon fire into Ragnarok.

The jaws of the fountain of life lit up with a bright white light as a beam of dragon breath poured into Ragnarok in close contact. He felt pain but he ignored it to summon his domain.

The power of the soul of an Origin god expanded outwards from him powerfully. It sought to dominate a portion of the world. The domain destroyed everything in its way and enveloped the two titanic fighters. But it could not complete its encapsulation because an explosion occurred between them.

It was not an explosion caused by a rapid change in matter and energy. This explosion was caused by two opposing forces clashing. The domain of a dragon clashed against his domain and they rejected each other. It led to a backlash of force that spread out as a form of shockwave between them.

The two of them were separated forcefully by the explosion. Ragnarok didn't come out of this separation looking good. He is missing most of his shoulder because the fountain of life tore it away from him.

The injury on his shoulder is healing now but he has a much larger injury on his entire body. The backlash of the domain fell to him. It caused cracks to appear over his body. He is in a sorry state whereas the fountain of life has not been injured at all.

"Dragon Force." He said with eyes blazing with excitement.

His domain is very powerful because it belongs to a world beast. But the domain of a dragon is nothing to scoff at either. Actually, their domains are quite similar in that they both have an inner world. It is not surprising since dragons and world beasts have similar ancestors.

So his domain couldn't get any advantage over the dragon force of the dragon. And a backlash occurred when the fountain of life refused to allow itself to fall under his domain. The resulting backlash was born by him. It injured him severely because the domain he used in the first place was not his.

He is terribly injured but he is not angry at all. He is not even concerned. He felt carefree enough to say to the fountain of life, "Do you know that I have a dragon friend?"

"Is that so?" the fountain of life said as it swooped down at him again.

Ragnarok is in a sorry state right now. There's no way it is just going to watch him heal. It is also not going to allow Ragnarok to distract it with what it considers as petty talk. It intends to capitalize on his weakness so it attacked.

Chapter 1102 A Bite To Die For.

The fountain of life repeated what it did earlier since it worked so well. It swooped down to grab Ragnarok.

Ragnarok welcomed the attack in the same way. He grabbed the claws and pulled the fountain of life to the ground. Then he bit the thick thigh of the fountain of life instead of trying to drag it down.

He opened his jaws which were lined with black teeth. The red runes on the teeth glowed brightly for a brief moment before he clamped his jaws shut on the fountain of life. His teeth sank deep past the thick metal-like defensive scales. They broke like fragile glass under the force of his bite.

He tasted the sweet flesh beneath the scales. Then he swallowed. The devouring ability of his concept was activated within his mouth. A loud roar came from the fountain of life in response to the bite.

The fountain of life had also bit into him. But it is not in the mood to use its dragon fire like it did last time. All it wants is to get away from Ragnarok immediately. It tried to push him and clawed at him to push him off. But Ragnarok held on tightly as he devoured the life essence of the fountain of life.

He brought up his tail to help him in this endeavor. The ten of them latched onto the fountain of life tightly. They acted like tentacles that he used to keep his hold on the fountain of life.

The fountain of life roared again in anguish. it demanded with a shout, "Let me go."

Ragnarok offered in good spirits, "I think my Dragon friend will be very strong."

He truly thinks the dragon clone will be strong. He is not just saying that to distract the fountain of life.

The fountain of life roared again, "Let me go you rabid mutt."

Ragnarok advised, "Don't be so reckless or I might tear your thigh away. We wouldn't want that now would we?"

He is sincere with that advice. Tearing away the thigh of the dragon will tear away a part of the consciousness of the fountain of life and injure it severely. The fountain of life shouldn't want that. Even if it does, Ragnarok doesn't want that to happen because he needs the thigh that he is biting to remain a part of the fountain of life so that he can continue siphoning the life of the dragon.

The fountain of life didn't listen to his advice. It struggled in his deadly embrace with all of its might. The two of them fell to the ground in this struggle.

His ten tails are powerful but they couldn't get past the defense of the scales of the divine body. So he just used them to hang onto the fountain of life. Meanwhile, he continued to feast on the body, soul, consciousness, memories, and even the concept of the fountain of life.

It is a very painful experience to have the essence of your existence leak out of you uncontrollably. It is almost as if the fountain of life is bleeding which is something that titans of law don't do. Even transcedents don't bleed. Not unless a vampire bites them of course. Then they will be made to bleed.

Some have said that a vampire's bite is pleasurable. But this is nowhere pleasurable. There's no way that Ragnarok can mask the pain of feeling one's existence actively broken down and siphoned. It is not a wonder why the fountain of life is willing to pay the price of a thigh and the massive injury the loss of the thigh will cause to it just to get away from Ragnarok.

Ragnarok wouldn't even bother to mask the pain if he could. He is not a Vampire. He won't make his prey feel good. He is better than them. Even Vampires are his prey. He has devoured too many of them. Instead of trying to make the experience pleasurable or just mildly painful, he chose to maximize the devouring power of his jaws.

The fountain of life roared. It opened its jaws and ejected its dragon fire at him in desperation. A torrent of white flames poured out of its jaws onto him. The fire didn't burn him physically. It targeted his own life force and began burning it.

The defense of the bone armor didn't block the white flames at all. The white flames got into his body and used his life force to fuel and grow itself. Soon his entire black and reddish body was covered in the white flames.

It is painful. But he doesn't care. His life force is being replenished faster than it is depleted. He has numerous sources of life force to dip in. First is the world that he devouring even now. Next is the origin energy from Legion-1's inner world. Then there is the divine life energy from the tree father.

But he hasn't needed those yet. He gets more than enough from the fountain of life to heal faster than he is being damaged. So the fountain of life is just burning the life essence that he stole.

It made him complain, "Some people don't have the good sense not to waste things."

The fountain of life didn't defend itself. It even increased the intensity of the dragon fire. The two of them tussled over the earth. They rolled about and crushed mountains. They remade the landscape into a total mess.

Their fight was not without interference. Ghouls swarmed them as they fought. They tried to get to Ragnarok but their bodies broke apart whenever they came close to him. Then they were swiftly devoured by his tails. The darkness around him is a death zone for everything both living, non-living, and undead.

The way the ghouls died and the sight of their meaningless struggle while being destroyed frightened the fountain of life. Their fate will be its fate if this continues. After all, it is also within the influence of the darkness.

Chapter 1103 The Great Life Crystal Anchoring Plan.

Ragnarok's tails couldn't do anything to it before but that is changing now that the defense of its scales is reducing constantly. The devouring is also reducing its strength so its chances of escaping are reducing by the moment.

Unfortunately for it, the darkness is devouring any type of creation it uses its concept to create so it couldn't bombard Ragnarok the way it did with Rinoz. It decided then that it must not remain within Ragnarok's embrace any longer. So it summoned its domain when all else didn't work. Ragnarok did too.

He felt the law matrix become agitated immediately after the domain of the fountain of life was deployed. He couldn't allow himself to fall under the domain of a dragon. He might not be able to break out of it once it happens. After all, the dragon is the real deal with an inner world right here whereas he is just borrowing the domain of a world beast. So he nipped any future problems in the bud by evoking his domain.

The two domains clashed and there was a backlash again. The backlash of force exploded between them. It caused the two of them to be separated again. The fountain of life succeeded in escaping from his grasp while he bore a backlash that created cracks all over his body. He also has the dragon fire still burning on him.

The fountain of life isn't looking too good either. Its sparkling scales have dimmed in brightness and it has reduced in size. That's just the physical effects of what he did to the dragon. The spiritual and conceptual effects are beyond what the eye can see.

"Ah. Dragon force. It has helped you again. If you are already this strong, it means that my dragon friend will be very strong too. Don't you think so?" He asked the dragon as his body healed.

The fountain of life didn't say anything. It isn't even flying. It is on the ground some distance away from Ragnarok practically heaving and breathing heavily despite having no need for air. Its mind is swooning, its vision is blurry and its perception of the world is messy. And much worse is its missing memories. Ragnarok scrubbed them from the matrix of its existence. That means it will never recover them. After all, it is not an Origin god with an immortal soul imprint.

"Who are you and what did you do to me?" It asked in fury.

"You are not going to get the life crystal with this sort of performance. You have to show me that you didn't waste your time waiting in this plane."

The fountain of life is reeling. It is battling with its mental identity and its purpose. It is finding it difficult to identify itself and its name. It doesn't know those things for certain much less why it is in this plane and why it is fighting Ragnarok.

But everything came into perspective when it heard what Ragnarok said. It remembered what it came to the plane to do. It is a significant pursuit that it spent more than 100 origin cycles on. That's a very large portion of its memories which it still has.

It said as if recollecting something forgotten, "I remember now. I have to get the life crystal of the plane. I have to raise the population of the plane to a very large amount to make the life crystal more anchored towards the plane instead of towards the ancient battlefield. Then I must look for it and take it when I find it."

That's why it chose the wood elves when it came to the plane. It preferred a race without a divine ability over a supreme race with limitless potential. The Warrogs would have produced very powerful beings but the fountain of life didn't choose them because they wouldn't have let life prosper on the plane.

The Warrogs needed to kill and eat to grow which would hamper its plans. So it chose quantity over quality. That's also why it didn't have the Warrog paragons killed or eliminate the dark elves. It is because the more powerful individuals were alive in the plane, the more the pull on the life crystal towards the plane.

It plan is why it spread its divine sense to every corner of the plane. It was constantly monitoring the plane because it was looking for the life crystal. It wasn't to snoop on people. All of this came rushing back to its mind as it recovered its purpose in the plane.

It also remembered why it did all of this and spent 100 origin cycles watching and waiting for a life crystal.

"I need the life crystal to anchor my concept to my inner world. It will make me have control over the concept and successfully become a Sovereign. I will also become a great origin god." It said slowly as its purpose returned to it.

Ragnarok mocked. "You need the life crystal because you overstepped. You created something you couldn't control. Not many titans of law require something so powerful to become Sovereigns of law. My dragon friend will not have that problem anyway. He is too powerful for any concept."The debut release happened at N0v3IBiin.

Everything came to the fountain of life then. It is true that it created something it couldn't control. It is a foolish decision for a dragon to create a concept with more than one law. But it did so because the concept is very powerful.

It tried to fuse two high laws into something more powerful. It is a concept that will grant it control over all of life and modify it to its wishes.

It was able to improve the tree people with its concept and curse the Warrogs. It was even able to attack the will of a plane with it. With this sort of potential, it might be able to take on the will of a realm once it becomes an Origin god. The path to becoming a world god would be sure then.

Chapter 1104 Lesson Learned.

The concept the fountain of life made was very powerful but it couldn't control it yet. That meant t couldn't become a Sovereign of life. It is a powerful creature that can already kill Origin gods but it will die as a titan because it bit more than it could chew. That would be very pitiful and it didn't want that for itself. So it sought to empower its inner world and grant it control over the concept. That's why it came to this plane.

The Fountain of life said after understanding its motives and purpose, "The Life crystal is very important to me. That tiny Warrog girl threatened my chances of getting it so I killed her. You are threatening it now so you must die."

Ragnarok said with glee, "Is that so? Then bring it on. I am not going anywhere." Ragnarok said with glee.

He is fit and ready for battle. His body has fully recovered. The dragon flames have been devoured and the cracks on his body healed. The crystalline pillars on his back have grown brighter. Their blue light shone brightly against the black and red bone armor that they were attached to. He can go for another round of fighting without any issue.

He even moved closer to the fountain of life in his eagerness to start fighting but the fountain of life jumped back from him. It kept a safe distance from him so Ragnarok stopped chasing after it. He focused the devouring power of his tails on his environment. It made the crystalline pillars on his back glow brighter.

The changes going on with Ragnarok as he devoured the world did not elude the eyes of the fountain of life. It could see and understand that its chances of getting the life crystal are getting smaller and smaller the brighter the crystalline pillars on Ragnarok's back get. It made it want to rush forward to stop Ragnarok but something was stopping it from moving forward.

The fountain of life regarded him silently. It has forgotten the name of the tiny Warrog girl that it killed but it can't forget that it is Ragnarok that made it forget the tiny Warrog girl's name. Something is clear to it now and that is that it must not get close to Ragnarok. So it circled Ragnarok while keeping its distance. Then it fired a beam of dragon fire at him.

The dragon breath came in the form of white flames in a straight path to Ragnarok. He didn't dodge. He used one of his tails to block the lance of fire. The reddish-black tail clashed with the dragon breath without an explosion. There was no explosion because the tail swallowed the fire as it came.

Ragnarok advised with good intentions, "This isn't going to work. Devouring trumps life and devouring trumps creation."

The fountain of life knows that. It already tried to use the law of creation and it failed. So it is not a surprise to it that its dragon breath failed too. But it is out of options to attack.

It is a dragon of life and they are the weakest type of dragons when it comes to attack power. It is best at healing and manipulating life. Its concept will be powerful against other beings that don't devour everything that comes close to it.

Ragnarok continued to advise, "Your concept has been nullified so if you want to stop me, you will have to get close to me physically. How about that? Don't you want the life crystal anymore?"

He is trying to goad the fountain of life into getting close to him. It is not that he doesn't have range attacks, but he can't use them now that he is focusing on destroying the plane. So he wants the fountain of life to come close enough for him to take a good bite out of it.

But the fountain of life didn't come closer. It made him frustrated and also proud of himself. His concept, bottomless abyss, will eventually turn him into a bottomless abyss.

At this point, it is already difficult to harm him since everything around him gets devoured. It would be very difficult to kill him as an Origin god when he literally becomes the bottomless abyss. He is looking forward to it.

Ragnarok attacked when the fountain of life didn't try anything else. He opened his mouth and exhaled. A bright blue beam of energy came out of his mouth and struck the fountain of life right in the chest. It caused the crystalline pillars on his back to dim but it also threw the great white dragon aside in a fiery explosion of fire and earth so it is worth it.

He rushed after the fountain of life immediately to take advantage of its situation. But the dragon took to the air before he got close. He could chase after it but that will mean he has to stop devouring the plane. So he remained on the ground.

The fountain of life took one more look at Ragnarok. It said, "A dragon never forgets. We never forget."

Then it flew away. Ragnarok watched it go for a while before he started to laugh.

He shouted at the retreating dragon, "Where is your pride? Show me your dragon pride. I stand here to end a world. Hopes and dreams shall end today. Many lives will end. Will you let your hope die here today too? Will you watch as I bring this plane to oblivion with your hope with it? Or will you fight if only for your pride?"

The fountain of life didn't reply. It has learned many valuable lessons in its short encounter with Ragnarok so it just flew away and entered its sinkhole in the north. It chose defeat over death.

Ragnarok considered chasing it but decided against it. The fountain of life will just run away again. Instead of going on a wild goose chase, it is much better to destroy the plane. Anyone that wants to stop him will have to come to him.

Chapter 1105 Limitless.

If anyone cares about the plane enough to want to stop him then they will come to fight him. He doesn't need to go looking for them so he made himself comfortable in the center of the all-devouring whirlpool. He said to himself, "It is a pity really. To be a dragon and to be the weakest one. But Legion-8 will never have that problem."

The fountain of life is a majestic dragon. But it is giving up. It is not just giving up the fight, it is giving up its hope and its future. It is a dragon of life and it wants to strengthen itself. So it combined the law of creation with its divine ability.

That was too much for its dragon heart to bear so now it needs the life crystal that Mother High Heaven used to seed the plane, supply mana at the beginning of the plane, and manipulate life within the plane to strengthen its inner world.

The life crystal is precious. Origin gods have to pay a lot of wealth to get it from Mother High Heaven. The alternative is to somehow steal it from her. It is difficult to steal from the Will of the realm but it is possible. The fountain of life was making a lot of progress in it too.

Then the demon god came along. The plane suffered when the light of the sun was blocked. The temperature of the plane fell, and many plants and animals died. It set back the progress of the fountain of life for many Origin cycles.

What's worse than the infection of Vampires in the plane is that the ghouls came with the Vampires. The ghouls threatened the fountain of life's plan far more than the Vampires so it had them sealed. Then war broke out between the wood elves and the Vampires.

Fortunately, things eventually settled down when a new equilibrium was achieved. But then he came along and ruined everything. He released the ghouls again and now he is going so far as to destroy the plane completely.

100 origin cycles worth of effort will go down the drain. It made Ragnarok feel pity for the fountain of life and pride for Legion-8. He felt pity because the fountain of life reminded him of Gehaldirah. That was where he started too. The weakness of the law of life that high elves had made him decide to overcome his weakness and helped him to reincarnate.

He has come a long way from then. Now he is proud of himself and Legion-8. He is specifically proud of Legion-8 because the dragon clone will not need a life crystal to strengthen his inner world just to fuse two high laws. Legion-8 doesn't have the weakness of dragons. And without that weakness, Legion-8 will become limitless.

He decided not to bother with the fountain of life anymore. Instead, he looked up at the sky and shouted, "Take a good look at your creation o powerful demon god."

He spread his fore paws wide and said, "I am your creation but I was referring to the plane. The destruction of the plane is my fault but my existence is your fault so the destruction of the plane is your fault. I hope the Carnage that I have wrought pleases you."

He is standing at the bottom of a whirlpool. The whirlpool is formed beneath him by the flow of the earth towards him. It is formed above him by the howling wind being dragged into him. So it is as if he standing at the center of a sinkhole in the sky and the earth. Both the earth and sky are sinking into him.

There is a tornado above him that is funneling the air and the skies towards him. Beyond the whirlpool is a broken world. The skies are dark because of the heavy-laden storm clouds. The entire plane is dark too and would be dark even if there was nothing blocking the sun.

But darkness is the least of the plane's problems. The weather is violent because of all the storms tearing the plane apart. Lightning bolts of various colors are falling from the dark storm clouds to the ground. The ground is further cratered by the discharge of energy in the lightning bolt.

The whirlpool is widening and so is the tornado in the sky. Soon they will cover the entire plane and consume it. Then there will be nothing left of the Lumen plane.

"See all this Carnage that I have wrought and marvel." He said proudly. "You should be proud of me. I could never have gotten to this point without you. You wouldn't give me a path to survival. You wouldn't let me leave the plane. You wanted to subjugate me. So now I will make sure we will lose it all."

He had once said that the plane would be destroyed before he willingly accepts someone as his master. He had said it to Rinoz when she came to offer slavery to him. The demon god heard him say it back then but it definitely didn't think it was possible. Now it will come to pass.

He said triumphantly, "If I am to die, then everyone and everything is going down with me. Nobody will gain anything now. For I am Ragnarok. I am the world ender."

Ragnarok laughed maniacally after his speech. His voice cackled as he lost himself to laughter. But no one could hear him. His speech was drowned out by the sound of the world dying. All everyone could hear was the roaring tempest and the thunderclaps. There is too much going on in the world for him to be heard.

There is the sound of the earth splitting and rifts in the ground expanding. There is the sound of the wind howling as violent storms twist and churn. There is the sound of thunderclaps and the explosion they made when they touched the ground. There is also the sound of fire raging and consuming as it spreads throughout the plane.

Chapter 1106 Suicide Bomber.

The lightning bolts started the fire with their explosions and the storms fanned them into an all-consuming inferno. Ragnarok watched this happen from his position in the middle of the whirlpool. And he laughed as he watched the world burn before him.

He doesn't care if the demon god heard him but the demon god did hear him. Two people approached him. The storm didn't affect them. And neither did the devouring power around him. They look like a

single person. This person that they look like is a black statue. The statue is made from a pitch-black opaque crystal material so they seem to be absorbing all of the light around them.

It is already difficult to see what this person truly looks like at all so it is much more difficult to see that they are two people. There is a red halo on top of the statue's head and a third eye on its forehead. As for the second halo, it is in the form of a large loop around the black statue. So Ragnarok is sure that there are two Vampires. That is unless a single Vampire has two Halos.

"Here comes the demon god's lackeys." Ragnarok mocked. "What do you want? Do you want to fight me too?"

The statue didn't talk. The air around them was suddenly whipped into a frenzy. It is a small localized event that only occurred in the area around the black statue. Air moved swiftly along the red loop around the black statue. But this wind is not normal. It is black so it looks like thin strips of black air are rotating around the statue quickly.

It all happened in a flash. The thin strips of black air congealed into one black strip and suddenly elongated towards Ragnarok's head. Then it returned to the black statue with a snap like an elastic substance. It returned to its form as black wind moving along the red loop.

They attacked him before he could deploy his domain. It was so fast that he couldn't react. He doesn't even know that he was attacked. His consciousness simply darkened as a splitting pain tore through his existence.

The effect of that move showed a little after. The ground split apart starting from where the black statue was standing all the way to Ragnarok and beyond him. This split was a small and smooth cut that divided the land.

It also divided Ragnarok. He separated into two halves. The two halves fell away from each other to fall to the ground. The wind and the whirlpool began to die down immediately when his tails broke apart. The world began to calm down.

"That was surprisingly easy," Drastoic said. "I thought it would be more difficult since Danah was certain of his extraordinary regeneration before his death."

Secula grunted. His grunt made Drastoic chuckle. "I know that I shouldn't count my chicks before they hatch but this looks good. He isn't dead yet but we can cut him up for as many times as we want to make sure of it. Everything looks..."

That word died down in his throat. The crystalline pillars on Ragnarok's back began to shine brightly. They were also divided so there are two portions of them opposite each other. Sparks started to come out from the surface where they were sliced. These sparks turned into blue arcs of lightning. The lightning bolts collected into a ball of highly unstable energy between the sliced crystalline pillars.

The black wind picked up immediately around Drastoic. The wind flashed toward the growing ball of lightning and cut it in half. But that didn't help the situation. The two halves rejoined but they have changed color now to become purple. The lightning has become more destructive because the energy state of the discharge has become more unstable. That cut made it more unstable.

"I see," Drastoic said.

Secula didn't need to say anything before he admitted. "I know, I know. You were right."

Then he sighed. "To think I didn't learn my lesson to keep my mouth shut when we failed to kill the fountain of life."

They had tried to kill the fountain of life before and they failed. That was after the fountain of life had fought with the child of the plane. They sought to eliminate it in its weakened state and they succeeded in splitting it apart. It divided into two sections just like this and he gloated. Only for the fountain of life to heal immediately.

The two parts of the fountain of life rejoined in the blink of an eye. Nothing they did worked on the fountain of life after. It was capable of healing even as it was being cut. Now they are having a repeat of that situation.

It is not exactly a repeat. The fountain of life was immune to their ability to cut anything. It wasn't damaged or injured after several cuts. It was as if they were cutting a slime that could regenerate endlessly. The debut release happened at N0v3lBiin.

On the other hand, Ragnarok is highly susceptible to their ability. They can kill him if they want to, but they risk having all this energy that he has devoured from the plane explode. It will surely crack the plane in half if it does explode. That's the least that can happen. The plane might very well break up into many more pieces or be obliterated.

So Ragnarok is threatening them with his death. They have to watch him heal or watch the world destroyed. The choice is theirs.

Drastoic mused to himself, "Did he think this ahead or is it a coincidence?"

It could be either but Drastoic wants it to be a coincidence that even the death of Ragnarok will lead to the destruction of the plane. Because if it is not a coincidence and Ragnarok planned for this, then either Ragnarok is determined to destroy the plane at all cost including his life or he is just holding the plane for ransom.

Chapter 1107 Too Much Carnage.

Plan B it is then," Drastoic decided.

Plan B is to talk Ragnarok out of destroying the plane if they can't kill him. They have to switch to it despite the fact that they can kill him. Whichever the reason is for the sudden appearance of a bomb when Ragnarok is near death, it doesn't change the fact that they don't want the plane to be destroyed.

So they waited for him to regenerate. He didn't disappoint them either. They were afraid he wouldn't be able to recover from having his existence slashed in half. After all, most entities would have blacked out at that point and become meat on the chopping block even if they didn't die. But it seems Danah's observation of Ragnarok's extraordinary regeneration was not baseless.

But his regeneration still took time. Drastoic found himself complaining after 2 minutes of waiting.

"How long is this going to take? Do we have to wait and watch him heal like some babysitters?"

What's worse than the fact that they can't kill Ragnarok is that they have to protect him and make sure that no one kills him. It is all because of the bomb he has strapped to his back.

Drastoic complained again. "Maybe we should have tried talking first."

He is truly regretting not trying to talk Ragnarok out of destroying the plane first. It is just that most negotiations don't work out so he decided to end the trouble early. Now he has to wait and protect Ragnarok.

The black wind around him moved faster briefly. Drastoic saw it and muttered, "I know you don't mind waiting but I don't have the focus you do."

Fortunately, they didn't have to wait for long. Divine life energy sped up Ragnarok's recovery. His natural healing and the assistance of divine life energy made him heal from the grievous injury to his existence.

The two halves of his body grew tentacles that attached to each other. They pulled his body together and he began to heal. The storm of unstable energy became stable as he healed. It receded back into the blue crystal pillars on his back.

The two Vampire Primogenitors watched in awe. "That was quick," Drastoic said. "That's the fastest since Marlinto."

A ghoul appeared beside them. It warped to them from a distance unknown. The black wind flashed and the ghoul was broken up into dust. It was sliced up so many times in such a small amount of time that the different parts of its body were scattered to the wind. That hasn't killed the Ghoul. It will recover and come after them again. But it will take a long while to do that.

"Pesky ghouls," Drastoic complained.

The Ghouls are just that to him. They are pesky like flies. They can't harm him in any way no matter their number. Nothing can harm him. But they won't give up. They harass him by pilling on him. Unfortunately, they can't even harass him anymore with him and Secula working together. They will be broken apart before they can lay a hand on him.

The white Ghouls didn't even bother with two of them. They chose to focus on the defenseless Vampires that have chosen to camp out at the planar portal. These Vampires, be they Primogenitors or not, are all defenseless now that they lost their protectors.

Drastic and Secula couldn't return to protect them now. They have to make sure that Ragnarok heals. So they watched as they became the two last Vampires in the plane. It was not a pleasant feeling at all.

Drastoic said through gritted teeth, "We really should have talked first."

Ragnarok finally put himself back together. His ten tails formed and began to devour the plane again. The apocalyptic whirlpool and typhoon started once again.

He said smugly to the two primogenitors, "Nothing can stop the fate of the plane. Not even my death will stop it."

Nothing will stop the destruction of the plane. He has been labeled as expendable by Legion so even his death won't stop the destruction of the plane. He doesn't need to be alive for all the energy that he has siphoned from the world to go berserk.

This energy will also be supplemented by origin energy and soul force from the other clones of Legion directly into his dying existence so that he can go out with a bang. It is because Legion has decided that they either get their way or this plane must be destroyed.

So he said proudly, "This world will end and I will have fulfilled the prophecy of my name. I am Ragnarok and I shall end this world."

Drastoic stated, "You will die if the plane dies Ragnarok. The demon god will never let this slight go."

"I know that. There's no way the demon god will let me go or all the origin gods of this plane." Then he said with a smile, "But it is okay since I am ready to die anyway."

"Will you change your mind if you can leave the plane? The Supreme of Carnage is willing to grant you safe passage out of the plane."

Ragnarok sneered. "It is a little too late for that. I warned that pompous demon god of what would happen if it didn't let me out of this plane. I told it that it would regret it for not leaving me a path of

survival. So here we are." He said as he spread his thick pawed hands to indicate their surroundings. "Let the world burn and let it crack beneath the insatiable devouring power of Ragnarok the bottomless abyss. Bear witness to my works and marvel."

Drastoic was not in the mood to appreciate the art that Ragnarok was creating. He said hurriedly, "The Supreme of Carnage has seen the error of its ways. It has also seen the length you are willing to go for your conviction. What you are doing is beautiful. No one likes Carnage as much as the demon god. But there is such a thing as too much beauty."

Chapter 1108 The First Primogenitor.

Ragnarok feigned ignorance, "What do you mean about too much beauty?"

Drastoic tried to explain to him, "Your art aims to eliminate everything. If you continue with it, there will be no one left to appreciate your art and nothing left to appreciate when you are done. So the Supreme of Carnage wants you to stop and in exchange is willing to cease hostilities between us. What do you think about a truce?"

"What kind of truce?" Ragnarok asked with interest.

"The kind where you ask for anything you want in exchange for ceasing the destruction of the plane."

"Hmm." Ragnarok considered it. "Is the demon god willing to leave the plane if I ask?"

"You can ask for anything but that."

Ragnarok snorted. He is irritated that he can't make the demon god leave the plane but he didn't give up. He decided to find a way to give the plane a fighting chance against the demon god.

So he asked, "Then for starters, I want to put an end to the ghouls. Life needs to recover even if I stop destroying the plane. I am certain the demon god wants that too."

Drastoic's face fell. "You want the end of the Vampires."

"Yes."

Drastoic asked again, "Let me be clear. You are asking for the death of the two of us."

Ragnarok nodded again. "Yes, I am."

"Why?" Drastoic asked while struggling to remain calm.

It is one thing to watch other Vampires die. He could bear with that sacrifice because it was important to keep Ragnarok safe. But now Ragnarok is asking for his precious life.

Ragnarok replied. "If the demon god won't leave, then what will change about the situation? Why should I spare the plane if it is still going to fall? I am only asking for relief for now. The death of the Vampires will make the Ghouls disappear and bring the plane some peace for it to recover. Besides, it is not as if there will be anything left of the plane for the demon god if the Ghouls are allowed to run their course for much longer."

Drastoic received an instruction from the demon god. The instruction made him frown. He didn't like it at all. But he went ahead to offer Ragnarok what the demon god wished for.

"Fine. You will have your way." He said through gritted teeth.

They watched as the other vampires died. It didn't affect them so they can live with it. But now they have been asked to give up their lives. It is against their every instinct. They want to live. They even have the strength to protect themselves. But they don't have any choice. It will be done because the supreme of Carnage wishes for it.

It loathed the supreme of Carnage to get rid of all its spawns because a mortal demanded it. It will have to start all over again. It will be easier to do considering the bad state of the plane. And it is also a good thing for the demon god. The absence of the Ghouls will be a boon to it. It will let life recover on the plane which is what the demon god is after in the first place.

It has already lost most of its spawns, two more will only hurt a little more. So the demon god decided to accept the request despite being forced to. It may be a humiliating request, but the demon god of Carnage is a demon god of deals. He likes making deals and Ragnarok has something that it wants.

The demon god instructed Drastoic, "Ask him if that is all."

"What else do you want?" Drastoic asked Ragnarok with barely concealed anger.

"I want to be granted that safe passage too."

Drastoic asked in bitterness and anger. "Is that after or before we die?"

His anger couldn't be concealed any longer.

Ragnarok replied with a smile, "I will leave but it has to be after you two die. I must watch you die myself. Then I will leave this plane to fate. I would have done enough damage and enough assistance in equal portions to it."

Secula spoke for the first time to Ragnarok. "Must you see all Vampires dead if you will leave the plane? The plane will still fall."

Ragnarok replied with a grin, "Call it being petty. Call it whatever you want. I don't have to explain myself to you, but I will. I want the demon god to actually regret not letting me leave earlier. You two are just collateral damage. It is nothing personal."

Drastoic shook his head in pity. "So this is how I will end. I thought I couldn't be harmed by anything. I thought I would live forever."

He is the very first Vampire in the lumen plane. He still remembers the night when he became an ancestral vampire in the Underdark. It was a night after he was abused by his mother and sisters.

He had the mental, emotional, and physical scars from years of abuse. But those scars disappeared when he became an ancestral vampire. He became immune to injury and to pain. He became as tough as the strongest, hardest, and toughest material beneath the level of world gods.

Becoming an ancestral vampire granted him his heart's desire. He would never be injured again and he would never feel pain again. He thought he had overcome all his weaknesses and that he would live forever.

But it turns out that the source of his power is the same thing that will kill him. It turns out that he still has a glaring weakness. He became immune to the world, but only because he was a pawn of the demon god. And pawns are to be sacrificed. He is not immune to that.

Drastoic lamented, "Now I will die. And it won't be a glorious death like I thought. I will die as collateral damage."

Secula joked, "You thought you would need to be dropped into a star for you to be killed."

Drastoic laughed at the joke. His laughter had a twinge of sadness.

Chapter 1109 True Love.

As if being sad about his upcoming death is not enough, Ragnarok decided to pour salt on their injuries. "This is why I didn't want to be bonded to the demon god. Whatever I achieve can be undermined and whatever strength I have can still be taken away. He giveth and he taketh away as it pleases him. Only a fool can rely on an uncaring entity."

But Drastoic doesn't regret making the decision to become an ancestral vampire. He has led a better life than he could have ever had. And this end is still way better than being killed by a female dark elf after he couldn't reproduce anymore. Now he will die because he has outlived his usefulness to a supreme being and not to some mortals.

So he recovered immediately. He let his feelings of sadness die. Then he said to Ragnarok, "The Supreme of Carnage is ready to make the Oaths if that is all. This time we will rely on both the Oath of your Origin instead of only a blood writ. Make your Oath to cease the destruction of the plane after our deaths and the demon god will also make the oath to let you go once you stop destroying the plane."

Ragnarok chuckled at their precaution. It is understandable since he has gotten away with breaking one blood writ in the past. That's because the demon god stopped having jurisdiction over him. Now they want him to swear upon his Origin. Any Oath he makes on that will affect all of Legion, not only him.

He watched calmly as Drastoic presented a blood writ to him. The indestructible Primogenitor said to him, "Sign this blood writ and swear upon your origin. We know you have one so don't try to fool us. The deal won't go through if the Supreme doesn't feel the feedback of your Oath

Ragnarok read through the blood writ and laughed. He shook his head. "I am not making or signing any Oaths."

Drastoic smiled too. He is glad to hear Ragnarok's refusal but he pretended to be unhappy about it. He said sternly, "That is not very sporting."

"I don't care." Ragnarok remained adamant. "I don't need to make any Oaths here. It is the demon god that needs to convince me by making Oaths. I on the other hand have nothing to gain by destroying the plane. I will leave if safe passage is guaranteed for me."

Drastoic smile widened. "Let me get this. You want the Supreme of Carnage to swear upon its name to let you go if you stop destroying the plane after we die. Meanwhile, we have no guarantee whatsoever that you will stop destroying the plane after we die. Is that it?"

Ragnarok replied succinctly, "That's it."

"Good. Good." Drastoic said.

He is glad that Ragnarok is being unreasonable. This might save him from the fate of death.

But then he received new instructions and his happiness froze. His eyes widened in disbelief. Then he said, "The demon god agrees."

He can't believe that the demon god who has always been tyrannical will agree to a one-sided oath. He watched with sorrow as the blood writ glowed and as a white name appeared on it. The word CARNAGE appeared on it. The appearance of that name and title has sealed his fate.

Then Drastoic began to change. His black crystal body turned into black flesh. The black statue became an ancestral vampire with dark skin and long tapered ears. He has silver hair that was whipped about by the wind. He looks handsome now that he has lost the protection of his true form. He doesn't look intimidating anymore.

As for the black wind around him, it lost its color too. It became ordinary wind after Drastoic withdrew his true form. Now it will struggle with cutting Sovereigns apart instead of being capable of instantly splitting anything. The wind sighed and became another ancestral vampire.

Secula the Wind Carver appeared beside his long-time friend and partner. He is also a dark elf with silver hair. The combination of the Indestructible and the Wind Carver has made them capable of great things. That's how they were able to defeat Ragnarok with a single attack. That attack itself was also indestructible. He stood no chance of resisting them after being caught off guard like that.

But now they have been separated. It is a painful experience for them. However, they are still one in mind and emotions. The two elf men embraced and kissed each other affectionately. Tears streamed down their faces as they spoke soothing words to each other.

"The end has come. We will no longer be able to cut everything in our path together. Goodbye."

"I love..."

Ragnarok interrupted the lovely moment by slamming a tail on the two of them. He crushed them into the earth and began devouring them. They didn't resist since the demon god didn't want them to.

Ragnarok ridiculed them with a sneer. "What a touching moment."

He got the confirmation that every Vampire in the plane had died after killing the two of them. The ghouls fell down to the ground and broke apart. Their bodies broke apart into a material that is rich with nutrients. All the lives they have taken were returned to the earth.

It is as if their bodies aren't the indestructible thing that primogenitors struggled to break apart but are instead made up of fertilizer. The soil became enriched and highly conducive to plant life because of their remains. All that needs to happen for the plane to recover is for the fire to stop burning, for the storm to end, for the whirlpool that is swallowing the plane to end, and for light to shine all over the plane.

Ragnarok said to himself, "I guess I should go now. After all, the planar portal can be opened now."

But he didn't move to leave. He continued to devour the plane. The fire raged on and the storms intensified because the typhoon remained. This caused the frequency of the lightning bolts to increase while the giant whirlpool continued to devour the plane.

Chapter 1110 Another Round.

He laughed maniacally as the destruction of the world intensified. He didn't get a response since all the mouthpieces of the demon god in the plane had been eliminated. But he is sure that the demon god must be furious at him.

He became more assured of his conjecture when he saw the red moon disappear from the sky of the plane. Apparently, CARNAGE had given up on the plane so he smiled gleefully.

But his smile faltered as the plane cracked in half. It caused a sound like the loudest thunder to reverberate throughout the plane.

The stress on the plane has become too much. A deep trench that reached the bottom of the plane appeared. And within that trench is a most glorious sight.

"What is that?" He asked aloud in shock.

What appeared within the trench was a ball that seemed to be made of pure laws. It has no form or shape. The laws within it don't interact to form concepts. It is a ball of pure information and order.

Just looking at it made his mind become forcefully infused with knowledge of the cosmos and the workings of the world.

Simply looking at the ball or being aware of its existence is forcing his existence to embrace high-order information. It is information that is beyond him and it is as invasive as the supreme laws of world gods.

"Is that the life crystal?" he asked. "No, it is not. It shouldn't be the Life Crystal. I sense cosmic energy from it."

He is very familiar with cosmic energy so he knows it when he sees it. He doesn't know what the life crystal should look like but he doesn't think it should have cosmic energy.

Then he said in determination, "It doesn't matter. I must have it."

Gone is his fixation on destroying the plane. He has something to live for now. He must have that thing, whatever it is. It has cosmic energy so it must be very powerful. That means he must have it.

He is not the only one who has regained a new will for life. The fountain of life also saw this marvelous ball. After all, it shone with resplendent light that reached the sky.

The plane didn't become bright because the light it produced was not physical light. It is the light of knowledge and enlightenment meant for only those who can see its source. Those who can see this light, either succumb to it and die or withstand it but still yearn for more of it.

"Is that the life crystal?" the fountain of life asked too. "This appears to be more powerful than I imagined. If I can get it then I will surely become a Sovereign of law."

Here lies its hopes and dreams. This is what it has been searching for all along. It couldn't find it for 100 origin cycles but the plane gave it up as it was dying.

The plane exposed its roots to the world. The fountain of life felt like it could just look at it for all of eternity and bask in this light of enlightenment. But it saw Ragnarok move towards it.

Its eyes flashed with anger and determination. It made up its mind immediately.

"I must have the anchor of the plane. It is rightfully mine."

The anchor is rightfully its. After all, it has done the bulk of the work for the anchor of the plane to show like this. It has managed the plane all these years and let life thrive all over it. This strengthened the anchor. All Ragnarok did was destroy the plane and make it show up. Anyone could have done that. So the life crystal should be its and no one else's.

It is far away so it used ranged options. Its divine sense gripped the world of manifestation and it bent it to its will using its concept. The earth shook and broke. The broken pieces came together to form large humanoid structures. The created humanoid structures were then infused with life to become earth golems.

Thousands of giant earth golems 10 kilometers tall were created like this. They swarmed Ragnarok from every direction. The fountain of life knows that they can't beat him but they should delay him while it catches up.

The earth shook massively and cracked again as the earth golems stomped toward Ragnarok. The added stress of a thousand 10-kilometer-tall giants running over its fragile surface is pushing it over the edge.

Ragnarok observed his surroundings, "The plane is coming apart. I have to rush or it will be too late."

The plane is coming apart. If it comes apart before he gets the life crystal, then he will lose the life crystal forever. The anchor will return to mother high heaven. So he has to rush. He didn't bother to fight the earth golem. He barreled through them while using his tails to tear apart anything that tried to hold him back.

They tried to form a wall in front of him to block him. They stood side by side and back to back while some other earth golems went to grab the life crystal. But he cut off their plan before it finished. He opened his maw and ejected a blue beam of energy at them. The beam tore apart every obstacle in his way and created a path for him.

He was able to get to the life crystal before the plane gave up completely. The fountain of life also reached the life crystal at the same time as him. The two of them began to fight for the ownership of the treasure. It was the start of their second round of fighting.

They used their domains to rebuff each other. It caused explosions to occur between and around them. Ragnarok used his tails and the energy storage in his crystal pillars as a powerful means of attack to win the struggle. His powerful beam of energy flew around and cut through everything in his way.