

GREED 111

Chapter 111 Imminent Death Makes A Man Honest.

He had three options back then but he chose to come to the divine alliance. He should have given up when he faced constant opposition and danger to his life along the way to the divine plane. But he continued in his aim for eternity. He shouldn't have turned to satisfy his curiosity about what almost crashed into him. He had a choice back then but he choose to satisfy his curiosity. He foolishly thought all his bad luck had ended when he came across the Godhood. He should just have chosen to become a demon god's lackey or something. A demon god's lackey may be a betrayer but it still promises a future. Becoming a grand god made his future completely dim. Dying of old age will surely be a better option too. It was at least better than dying here, used as a sacrifice to strengthen another god. He wanted a life of luxury but instead became a Godhood delivery man.

His plans for the future disappeared just like that. He wouldn't be able to show off to all those people that neglected him in his time of need. He will never have that confrontation with his dad that he was so sure he would win. What next now? Suicide.

As if hearing their thoughts, Ode provided some key information. "Don't even bother to fall. You can't succeed in my territory. You are not the first batch I am dealing with. I didn't make that mistake with the first batch, there is no way I'll make it with you." Ode smirked. They tried anyway and found out that they couldn't forcefully separate their Godhood from themselves. The realization that their lives were not even in their control made them extra depressed.

"Don't be so gloomy. Even if you succeed in your fall, will surely die. You are too weak right now to survive the process. It is always a good thing to live a little longer. So cheer up."

His words didn't cheer them up at all. So they tried again to kill themselves.

"Let me tell you some news that might be a silver lining in this cloud of doom. I won't kill you myself. I will select another grand god with a compatible domain to fight you. Who knows, you might just win. I won't tamper with the match. So if you win, you get to become a celestial. How about that?"

How were they going to win when they hardly have any divine energy? They don't even have divine weapons. Even if they did, would their meager accumulation compare to another grand god at their peak? They were doomed and only a miracle can save them. They may be gods but they didn't believe in miracles, only power. Ode knew what they were thinking. It was the same thing he was thinking when

he decided to sacrifice them. But he didn't kill them outright, he gave them a chance to prove him wrong. He is really hoping for a miracle.

"If you won't cheer up about that, let's talk about something else while we wait for your challengers. I have sent the message out so they will be here soon. I have heard that imminent death can make a person honest because they have nothing to lose. Now, what do you think about the food?"

Inner city. Ghastorix Mind City. In front of Ghoto's family house.

"Let me help you with that," Ghoto said as he grabbed Ghaster who was fumbling with the clasps of his shirt. Kayla was also fidgeting with Litori's dress. Mihila and Soverick watched all these prepping with amusement. Mihila thought the nervous behavior of these people was funny while Soverick was wondering why Kayla is even concerned about Ghoto's father's visit. Ghoto's nervousness is understandable. His father, who had never acknowledged his existence, was coming over, all of a sudden. Even if the man was just passing by, it was not the first time, and yet, he had never dropped by in the past. So what changed?

Soverick was sure it had something to do with him or the other children. That or Mihila's sudden growth in strength. Either way, Soverick didn't care. The man might be a Sovereign but it didn't mean much to him. He had killed several of them in the past. He was more concerned about the fact that he was catching up to Kayla in height. She was just 1.6m in height but she wouldn't be able to grow taller than that unless she becomes transcendent. He is just a year and three months old but he is already 1.2m tall, and he still has more room to grow until he achieves his mana body. He will surpass her height in the future and by a large margin too.

It is the wonder of refinement. Battle sage monkeys are inherently short creatures. They hardly reach 1.5m and that will be considered a giant of the race. But refinement has made it that their bodies changed for the better. Effects of refinement other than longevity include better looks and an increase in all the aspects of life attributes. Strength, speed, perception, and balance. They will all increase just like height will increase.

Soverick became bored. The thought of outgrowing Kayla could only entertain for so long.

"When will he get here?" He asked the fussing Ghoto.

"Very soon. He is already in the city when he reached me with his divine sense." Ghoto answered.

"If his divine sense can reach here then what does he need to come over for?" Soverick insisted.

Ghoto turned to him and warned. "You have to behave properly when he comes here. This behavior of yours can irk him. He is not as accommodating as I am."

"I don't have to do anything. If you don't want me here I'll leave." So what if he irked the sovereign? He had a promise from someone of significance that no evil will ever come to him in this city. At least not from a sovereign of law. He had noticed the divine sense of the sovereign spying on them. If they were inside their house it would have been impossible for a sovereign to snoop on them without the proper permission. Soverick is also sure that the Sovereign is listening to their mind communication right now. A sovereign's divine sense is much too powerful and evasive to be sensed by those beneath them, but not for Soverick. He could block it out but had no reason to. He even wanted to let the sovereign know what he thought about him.

"Then keep quiet. You look cute with your golden fur and your beautiful eyes. But when you talk, it ruins your image." Ghoto asked for a compromise. Litori approached Ghoto and said. "Don't worry dad. Everything will be all right."

Ghoto rubbed her head. "Thank you, darling. That's why you are my favorite. Totally opposite to your eldest." He said as he glared at Soverick.

"I am just saying. Why rely on your eyes when your divine sense is more than capable?" Soverick continued.

"It is because I want to see you with my eyes and I want you to see me with yours. That can only be achieved when we meet physically." A sudden divine sense of immense power intruded on their conversation and replied. The divine sense was then accompanied by a very powerful presence. Ghoto's father had arrived.

"Show off." Soverick scoffed audibly. He could have just rolled his eyes but wanted everyone to know what he thought of the entire charade. The man could have kept his presence to himself. Any sovereign is capable of that much, or else they wouldn't have been able to become a sovereign at all. But this man decided to be dramatic.

"Soverick." Ghoto groaned. Ghaster and Litori snickered. They didn't fear the sovereign too. It was a combination of pride in their bloodline and stupidity. Soverick might be intentionally unpleasant but he had the confidence to get away with it unscathed. Those two clearly didn't know what was good for them. It seemed that they had been infected with the suicidal attitude of their Origin god ancestors. Their ancestors can do almost anything without fear because they can't die, it isn't a good outlook on life for children to have though. It is not a healthy lifestyle to mimic an Origin god unless you have immortality to back it up.

Tandrak(The Thunder Dragon) didn't mind their attitude. Instead, he smiled down at them. He is a battle sage monkey more than 3 meters tall. He had deep purple fur with visible blue swirls of wind caressing the surface of his body. The swirls of wind formed a fabric that wrapped his body tightly. Even his tail was bound too. He towered over them like a purple mountain but he wasn't imposing at all. His smile made him look harmless. But Soverick knew that his calm demeanour can be the calm before a storm.

Chapter 112 Everyone Has A Choice.

Tandrak chuckled and said. "You have such lively kids, Ghoto. They have very strong opinions and are not afraid to make it none."

Soverick expected him to be offended, even a little bit so he was impressed that the sovereign was easygoing. Plus the Origin artifact that wrapped his body in the form of wind swirls looked cool. His first impression of this neglectful father became favorable.

"Thank you, your excellency. Your compliments mean a lot to me." Ghoto bowed. Kayla bowed too while Mihila gave a slight nod.

"What a lovely family. You have a good thing here, Ghoto."

"I'm sorry, but who are you?" Soverick asked. This time even Mihila's stoic face twitched.

"Let me introduce myself. I am Tandrak. Ghoto, your father, is my offspring. I am your grandfather, the one that could have used his divine sense to perceive you but was adamant about seeing you face to face. I am here to make some amends."

Soverick was about to make another snide comment, but a look from Mihila made him change his mind.

"I see. It is nice to meet you, your excellency Tandrak. It is a pleasure." He said something nice instead.

"This meeting is a necessity for me but I must say that it has not been bad so far," Tandrak responded.

"A necessity you say. How is that so?" Ghoto asked. He didn't have a high expectation for the meeting. Mihila had drummed it into his head to keep his expectations low. But for the man to say the meeting is necessary, it could only go two ways from there. A good necessity or a bad one. Downhill or uphill. He didn't want it to be a bad necessity.

"Yes, it is. I might be mistaken, but you seem to have some misunderstandings about me. I am here to clear your doubts and set the record straight. Simply that, no more no less. We can choose to go our separate ways after I am done."

Soverick was liking where this was going. No chit-chat. No extended exchange of pleasantries. Tandrak didn't ask to enter the house nor was he invited in. He got right to business right from the start. All in all, fast pace action. It might not go well for Ghoto but they will be able to get this over quickly. And that's what really mattered.

"Your excellency Tandrak. Since you are here, will you like to come in and seat? Rest a while and maybe refresh yourself." Mihila offered. Soverick gave her a look that said 'don't delay this.'

"No thank you. This will be short." Tandrak refused politely before getting on with what he came here for. Soverick couldn't help but appreciate the man's sense of priority.

"I only became aware of your existence when you came to the main city. You were transcendent by then. I didn't come to meet you because I didn't care about you. My affair with your mother was a tool to relieve my emotional turmoil. Your mother had a way of soothing my mind, yet she had a violent temper like any other. She was like the two faces of a coin. She could be calm one moment and she could be angry the next."

Tandrak smiled as he spoke. It was a content smile.

"Staying with her in that village was the best thing that ever happened to me, the short time I spent with her enlightened me and showed me the way to become a sovereign of law. I had informed her before the relationship between us started that I was only there temporarily. I told her that I would leave in the future and never come back. She chose to start the relationship fully aware of my intentions but she also chose to have a child without my knowledge or permission. Your existence is a result of decisions your mother and I made, but I cannot bear responsibility for it. I did not leave because you didn't have a bloodline. I left because your mother had outlived her usefulness. I didn't acknowledge your existence because you didn't need it nor did I want to. The fact that my seed had a part to play in your creation does not mean I must bear the responsibility for it. Your mother should have thought things through before having you."

His words were impactful, but only Kayla showed a visible reaction to them. She comes from a small and close-knit family. One where they believe in the ties of blood. That's only because they don't have something stronger like a bloodline. A bloodline might be good or bad but it will bind the family together more than a simple connection by birth. That's why such a family will experience betrayal. The blood ties she has so much faith in are weak and easily broken.

Ghoto seemed to bear the assault on his dead mother rather well. Ghaster and Litori were beginning to get restless, this entire thing was just boring and they wished they were somewhere else. Soverick didn't see anything wrong with what Tandrak had done. There are worse parents in the world.

Tandrak only wanted a short relationship because he was at a low point in his life. His powers were killing him and he didn't see a way forward. So he started wandering the plain and came upon Ghoto's mother. He didn't want a kid and having one didn't mean he had to accept the kid. He had free will to make decisions that suited him just like Ghoto's mother. It might be selfish of him but parents that eat their young exist. Another incarnation of Legion is currently experiencing what it means to have a bad parent. It might not have cost much effort for Tandrak to take care of Ghoto but he simply didn't want to and neither was he burdened by any form of societal expectations to take in the mantle of fatherhood. Having a kid doesn't make you a father, accepting the responsibility of caring for a kid makes you a father.

"I understand. I am not happy about it but I understand. You wanted a relationship and you didn't want a child. My mother wanted a child and here I am. It is a good thing that I did not take after her angry side. Your explanation would not have been good enough for me otherwise." Ghoto answered. What more could he say? His father's explanation had resolved some issues for him. It had enabled him to finally have an answer to why his father left them. It was not a pleasant answer but it removed uncertainties and misunderstandings. It resolved the knot in his heart that could have been a detriment to his future advancement. Such insecurities are the cause of heart demons.

He had a feeling his father came to him to resolve any bad karma between them just so that Tandrak would be able to pass his tribulations successfully but Ghoto didn't mind. He is also getting something out of it and half a loaf of bread is better than none.

Ghoto understands selfishness. He was also being selfish when he wanted kids. He wanted to use his kids to prove to himself that he could be a better father. It is just a shame that he got more than he bargained for.

"Good. Now that the records have been set straight, we can be friends. I'll like for us to get to know each other better."

"I'll like that too. I'll join you on the trip to the front lines. I plan to fight too. How about we go together?" Ghoto suggested. Tandrak accepted and the two of them left.

Everyone was still reeling from how fast that happened when Soverick clapped. "Everything ended well, no fighting, no cursing, no violence. Practically a good ending and the seed for a bromance was even planted. So it's all good. Can we go now?"

"Can we go now?" Ghaster asked too, but a look from Mihila made him cringe. Unlike Soverick who can talk to his parents anyhow, Ghaster and Mihila still hadn't gotten the hang of how to. They may be chummy with Ghoto since he is the good cop. But Mihila always puts them in their place as the bad cop. A simple look from her is enough to intimidate them into silence.

"Let's go too. It is time you resumed your training." Mihila answered and formed a platform with her mind. Ghaster and Litori cheered. They all got onto the platform and zoomed towards the training academy. They were moving really fast because buildings flashed by in the background. Mihila choose to move faster than usual since the kids had gotten stronger. They can withstand this much acceleration. It is not the fastest speed that she is capable of, but it is the current limit of their body. Soverick for one is looking forward to the next segment of his life and appreciates the increase in speed.

Chapter 113 There Can Only Be One Realm Lord.

Mihila began to decelerate when they approached the training academy. The Ghastorix Main Academy is a behemoth plated structure 10km by 10km. It is also 1km tall. The building looks like a giant obsidian box placed on the ground. It is a completely sealed building without windows or doors. The only points of entry are the portal points in front of the academy. There are three portals that lead to the three different sections of the academy. Each one is housed within an external administrative building that screens those who get access to the academy or not. The debut release occurred at N-ov3l=B(j)n.

The internal dimensions of the Academy are larger than what it looks like from the outside. The sealing of the building enables it to be enchanted with spatial runes that expand its inner space. It is completely self-reliant with its own energy source and internal ecosystem. It operates non-stop and can withstand damages up to the level of Sovereigns. It is a work of art created by Hadrick to be impenetrable by anything within the safe limits of the plane.

Soverick couldn't help but admit that it was glorious. High elves don't like buildings that disrupt the forest so something like this couldn't be seen in their home plane. They preferred elaborate but natural structures that blend with the forest.

The battle academy on the other hand looks like a giant fortress. Soverick couldn't help but suspect if something of incredible value is kept within it. Either that or Hadrick didn't have much to do so he went all out on its features.

Hadrick had spoken at length about the academy and its features to Soverick. But seeing it in person made him experience a sense of presence in the vicinity of the battle academy. It felt like space is impregnated with something around the battle academy.

'I have to give it to Hadrick on this one.' Soverick thought in admiration. Hadrick may be a coward but he is also a magnificent creator.

In this time and age, due to the convenience of refinement, information and knowledge acquisition have become very easy. As long as someone has awakened their soul, they can engage in mind communication with their divine sense. The divine sense is like a superior extra sensory organ. It is superior to touch, hearing, and sight sense organs. Only the tongue remains relevant with its sense of taste. But the tongue will lose its priority as a tool for communication. Only later will it lose its priority for taste when the divine sense becomes more developed.

Communication with the divine sense is superior in that it allows for the instant exchange of memories, emotions, and thoughts without the restriction of language. Mind communication is the communication of souls and uses soul language which is a universal language.

The presence of mind stones and memory storage devices allowed for the extra significance of divine sense through data collection and record keeping. Such devices allow for the easy transfer of knowledge from one person to the other in a matter of seconds. So institutes for knowledge acquisition have become obsolete. Only institutes meant for physical and practical training still exist nowadays such as forging, enchanting, and alchemist academies.

Battle academies are also an example of such institutions. In a world where strength is a major factor in determining social hierarchy, battle academies are a must. A large investment in the training of the offspring of the family will ensure that they do well in the tower of heaven. Because only then can more Origin gods be created.

There are three segments of battle training that cater to the weakest at the stage of body forging up to the strongest at the stage of an ascendant.

The first stage or the primary battle training is for those without awakened royal bloodlines. They don't have the bloodline advantage that is necessary to push them to the stage of vitality core. So they undergo body forging training and are provided with special food that will accelerate their training.

The second stage or secondary battle training teaches special skills and the training of special battle techniques. The proper utilization of their strength is the focus of this stage. The strength that was acquired in the previous stage will be extracted from the body until it reaches its limit. Such training has been determined to increase the likelihood of cell adaptation to mana. Soverick and his siblings will start with this stage. They may not need cell adaptation but they need the techniques for proper strength utilization.

The last stage is for those that have succeeded in acquiring their mana bodies. They will be taught advanced techniques that are precursors to the innate abilities of transcendents. This will help to break the limit of their bodies and soul.

Some academies focus on only one or two stages instead of the whole three but the Ghastorix can afford to provide training up to the level of transcendents for their bloodline offsprings.

Special talents are also groomed in the battle academy to enrich the genetic pool of the family. People without bloodlines that have caught the attention of someone in the family are brought here from other cities for training.

Tuition for the battle academy is free, it is a tradition that started when the academy was just open to only those with the Ghastorix bloodline. Everyone was family, there was no need to talk about money with family. Now that the family has become even bigger there's nothing the family needs from a child apart from growth.

The tuition may be free but acceptance is heavily controlled. Children of the family with awakened bloodlines have automatic access. Then the children with parents that have privileges due to their position in the family come next. Followed by those with special talents such as high elemental affinities. They will submit an application that will only be accepted if the admission committee agrees after a rigorous assessment.

Two tall Steeles stand in front of the administrative buildings. One of them contains engravings of the names of noteworthy alumni, their achievements, and the records they broke in the academy. The other one is the battle record of members of the Ghastorix family and their contributions to the entire plane. It contains the names of notable individuals with their achievements and famous battles. Thistle is the taller of the two. If the first one is a stele for kids, then this one is for adults. But it is not surprising to see a single name appear on both Steeles multiple times.

They stopped to admire the Steeles on their way to the academy.

"Someday my name will be written on them." Ghaster proclaimed.

Litori snorted while Kayla only shook her head.

"Anything is possible. All you need is hard work, talent, and Providence. There's nothing you cannot do if you put your mind to it." Mihila patted Ghaster's head and assured him.

Soverick wanted to ask her why she gave up on advancing but he was in too good a mood to rain on her parade. It is her job as a parent to encourage their kids to aspire to greatness even if she had failed. Soverick wasn't too overly impressed with the records because even the things he had achieved in his past life could qualify him for multiple mentions on the Stele. He had a much greater height to look forward to.

"Can we do the same things that the realm lord did if we put in enough effort and hard work?" Litori asked and Soverick couldn't help but smile.

Mihila was stumped by the question but she recovered easily. "You won't know if you have what it takes until you put in the effort. So yes, it is possible to achieve the things the realm lord did."

It was Ghaster's turn to question her. "Are you saying no one had the potential of the realm lord or no one was hardworking?"

Soverick couldn't help but add. "That's a good question Ghaster. I have been wondering about that myself. Could the realm lord be different from us? Is he special? If yes, what's special about him?"

Everyone turned to Mihila for her answer. She glared at Soverick and said, "Go to the academy and ask your teachers. Let's go there now."

Soverick's good mood soared. But he allowed Mihila to save herself. Parents can't tell lies and easily get away with it nowadays. Even if the lies are told with good intentions, children are not so naive and stupid as to believe everything that comes out of their parent's mouths. Parents are not always right and kids know that. They also have enough memories to question their parents.

No parent can tell their kid that they can aspire to reach the level of the realm lord. It is easier for a child to believe he or she can become a world god than to believe they can become the realm lord. No one can become a realm lord in the realm of high heaven anymore. It is a unique eternal position meant for a single person.

Chapter 114 The Pursuit Of Power.

They soon approached one of the administrative buildings. There are three of them each with control of a portal that grants access to the different sections of the academy. These three buildings take care of all the external issues of the academy. It is where they will register and be granted access. The building in the middle is the one that deals with the secondary stage of training.

"You follow your elder brother's orders in there, Okay?" Mihila said to the kids.

"Why? I thought you said we should stay away from him because he is a bad influence on us." Litori asked.

"He is also smart. He knows how to get his way. You should also follow him around and apologize when he says something offensive. That mouth of his is going to get him into trouble." Mihila answered. Soverick rolled his eyes.

"If you say so." Litori agreed before she glanced at Soverick to see his reaction to the arrangement. Only Soverick could reject a suggestion from their mother and get away with it, he had done so more than once. Litori was surprised that he didn't object which made her relax subconsciously.

But Ghaster refused outright. "I don't care. I am not following him. Why is it that no one gets to follow me?"

"You are stupid, yet strong. Litori is intelligent and also strong. I'm better than the two of you in every way. So I get to be the boss." Soverick said.

"I haven't admitted defeat." Ghaster refused to back down.

"What does your refusal to admit defeat matter? You can't defeat me and the two of us can't last a minute against the eldest even when we fight two against one. No one wants to follow a weak guy like you." Litori jeered at Ghaster.

It didn't matter that Soverick was the eldest, only Strength mattered. Apart from the fact that they were born together and were triplets, even if they were siblings born several years apart it still didn't matter. In a society where the ties of family and bloodline are confusing because of long longevity, only strength determined seniority not your time of birth. It is common for an uncle to be younger than his niece and this is just the simplest case. The fact that you were born earlier means that you have an advantage of time, it doesn't make you the senior. Battle sage monkeys have always cared about battle strength since the era of origin waters. The strongest monkey got the tallest tree, it was like so back then as it is right now.

Soverick has long proved his strength to them. He had engaged in several spars with them in the name of helping them get stronger during the week of waiting. Mihila encouraged the spars to gauge how much progress they had made. She was especially focused on determining how strong Soverick was. Ghaster had accepted immediately, he claimed he would be the one to tutor Soverick instead. The only thing that their spars taught Soverick is that Ghaster could take a beating. Soverick was not doing it out of some good intention, he was simply keeping his promise to Hadrack about helping Ghaster awaken his soul. The intense agitation from numerous defeats helped him to boost his awakening progress. And yet, Soverick had held back from injuring them. He was just playing around with them which probably made their defeat more humiliating.

Ghaster's face flushed due to his frustration and anger. His bloodline made him easily riled up and he would have fought Litori's here and now if he had any chance of winning. He had to admit that Litori's

was strong. She possessed an edge in brute strength while he had the advantage in speed. All in all, they were evenly matched, it was not surprising, they both have top-grade talents and awakened bloodline of high purity. What was outrageous is the fact that their eldest could easily wipe the floor with them. The eldest outclassed them in speed and strength. The memory of those spars made him sense that the eldest was far ahead of them in skill.

That's why Ghaster is looking forward to the training he will undergo in the battle academy. With it, he will be able to hone his battle techniques and become skilled enough to finally defeat Soverick.

Litori might have been right but he still wouldn't admit to it. There was no way he would follow Soverick. That would only make Soverick aware of his strength and progress. It will reduce his chances of a comeback.

So he shook his head and said. "I don't care. I am not following him. I have my plans."

Litori's looked at Mihila for her response. Mihila usually dealt with insubordination by releasing her pressure on them. The pressure of her mind will act as a force that tries to compress their body. She will continue doing so until they finally agree.

Mihila's glanced at Ghaster who was giving her the cute puppy eyes and said. "Fine, you can do whatever you want in there. I'm not going to be around anyways. But I'll be checking on your progress. You know you will still come out. I'll be waiting for you back then."

"Yes." Ghaster pumped his fist in excitement.

Mihila smiled at the sight. She found Ghaster much to her liking more than the other two. He is her favorite child. He was adorable when he is being stubborn. She has punished him the most because he refused to back down without the use of force. His stubbornness reminded her of Ghoto. Litori on the other hand is Ghoto's favorite, she is caring and always concerned about him. They hit off. Soverick might not be the favorite of anyone, but he is undeniably reliable. Ghoto and Mihila can be comfortable leaving the two younger ones in the care of their eldest. Soverick doesn't care about being anyone's favorite anyways, he has made it very clear through his words and actions.

Kayla watched the family interaction with longing. She missed her family. The sight of the bickering siblings reminded her of her own siblings. Her family branch is led by their ancestor who is the only

transcendent in the family. Becoming a transcendent is very difficult. There is a massive Gulf between an ascendant and a transcendent. They are very rare in families without a bloodline to help them.

There are three levels of bloodlines. The low-grade bloodline is gotten from a transcendent ancestor. Such a bloodline will assist in becoming a mana entity and nothing more. The High-grade bloodline is derived from a titan of law ancestor and will assist in becoming a transcendent. The next grade and the greatest of all is the Royal bloodline which will assist in becoming titans of law. The direct children of Origin gods can even become Sovereigns with utmost certainty.

Kayla is related to Mihila through the main family which is headed by Mihila's father. Mihila's father is a sovereign of law much older than Tandrak. He is the source of their High-grade bloodline and the backbone of the family. Their entire family doesn't have a single titan until recently with Mihila's breakthrough. If he dies then the family might fall apart. Their status will fall at least. If he becomes an origin god, their unimpressive family will become a bloodline family. Such is the distinction between the power of bloodlines.

Kayla doesn't have any bloodline, low grade, or otherwise. The bloodline had long thinned out before she was born. Her pursuit of transcendence is why she left her family to stay with Mihila. Mihila's immediate family members have all died apart from her father. And the same thing will happen to her family too.

The small nuclear family that Mihila's father started has ballooned in size over the years to create Kayla's. That's how growth works, but only transcentents can trace the family ties for more than an origin cycle. So even though she misses her family she has to endure it for now and hope they can also achieve transcendence so that they can spend more time together in the future. Transcentents used to be at the top of the plane but now, only transcentents can guarantee their lives to any extent in the plane.

Things here in the city aren't bad. The mana here is off the charts. This is a city that transcentents will like to be in. She had tried to overcome her shyness to interact with Ghoto's family. Ghaster and Litori made it easier for her to open up. Ghoto was also accommodating. It made things easier for her and she had been making progress in her effort, but Mihila's presence made her regress. There's something about Mihila that just makes her feel like prey. Kayla found it unnerving being around Her.

She has a mana body and a somewhat powerful divine sense. It wasn't anything much compared to that of a transcendent who could even sense the laws of the world. She can only sense mana at best but to a sufficiently high enough degree. Her senses always pick up on the activation of surrounding mana every time Mihila moves. It's like Mihila's body is about to start a supermassive spell, one so powerful that her

instincts are screaming to her to escape for her life. But then Mihila's body gives up halfway and lets the ocean of mana go. It happens again and again and it terrifies Kayla in more ways than one. It's like riding a rollercoaster that you know is unsafe and can crash at anytime.

Chapter 115 A World God Is A Money Maker.

She knew it was an involuntary act on Mihila's part but it always made Kayla mentally unstable. Even though she knew Mihila won't hurt her, the mana around her has changed that certainty to probably. It was telling her that she may not be hurt intentionally, but anything could happen unintentionally. It is not a good thing to be around someone that might probably hurt you and that person is playing around with a dangerous weapon.

The knowledge that you are this close to highly fatal damage makes it difficult to simply relax and mingle. She becomes mentally exhausted by the time she leaves Mihila's presence. So chose to stay outside the building while Mihila brought the kids for identification and confirmation.

Mihila has already completed the registration online on the school network portal. So it doesn't take long for the verification to be completed. The kids are inspected and their identification is verified. Mihila filled in some forms and signed some papers. Then the kids are whisked away for their training.

Mihila came out of the building. Her match towards Kayla made the poor girl want to jump out of her skin. All she could hear from the ambient mana is that a terrifying predator was approaching.

"Why are you so timid? It isn't good to be so easily scared." Mihila said to her.

Kayla avoided her eyes and replied. "Nothing."

Mihila eyed her and asked, "I'm I that intimidating?"

Kayla would have liked to say yes, but she hated confrontations. She definitely wanted to avoid one with what she can perceive to be a disaster just waiting to happen. So she caves and says, "It's just my personality. You are a charismatic woman so I get easily startled around you."

Mihila didn't believe her, but she decided to let it go. "It's just the two of us now. We will start your intensive training immediately so that you can have a better battle record next time."

"Thank you, your excellency. I appreciate your assistance and support." Kayla smiled.

Mihila waved her hand, and she noticed that Kayla stepped back a little with that gesture. Still, she did not mention the jittery behavior.

"It's nothing. You were there for me when I needed you. It was for a short time but I could have been away for longer. This much is a small thing to do for you."

Kayla couldn't enroll in the battle academy. She is not a descendant of the Ghastorix family. Ghoto and Mihila don't have enough privilege in the family to grant her access. Ghoto is a king of law but he hasn't made enough contributions to the family to receive such a perk. It is one of the reasons why he decided to participate in the war summons. If every king in the family gets to bring anyone to the battle academy then the battle academy will need to expand and start collecting tuition. The family is much too big to allow that and the battle academy is first and foremost a family affair. They may be open to external people but they need to have talent and Kayla isn't talented enough to merit admission.

Mihila on the other hand could acquire a relatively high position in the family that could grant Kayla admission but it would need her to take up some responsibilities. Mihila wouldn't be able to become an elder of the family because they don't need her and because that position is reserved for only those with the bloodline of the family. She might be a titan of law, a very powerful existence in the lower realm, but the Ghastorix family does not lack Titans. They don't even lack Origin gods so a lack of titans in their workforce is not a problem for them. They are capable of defeating the entire pantheon of the Virut Plane singlehandedly without support, so they don't need her titan strength.

She will still be given a suitably high position that will allow her to push for Kayla's admission, but She doesn't want the work so they decided to look for another way. Mihila doesn't want to work for the Ghastorix family, if it were her family she would have accepted the position. She didn't have any bloodline belonging to the Ghastorix family, so she didn't feel compelled to help them out. It is why they didn't offer her the elder position in the first place. It is bloodline discrimination but it is the way of the world. You might call it Nepotism but it is the best recommendation one could have to be related by bloodline.

Mihila felt she owed Kayla but it wasn't enough for her to take on something like that. So they had to find another way for her to gain privileged advanced training that will increase Kayla's odds of transcending. Money didn't work in getting her access to the battle academy. They might have a lot of money but the Ghastorix family does not lack money. It is practically impossible for them to lack money and they will only get richer once they gain a world god. The possession of a world god in the family will change their family from top to bottom. The presence of a single world god will make it easier for them

to create more world gods. Origin gods don't have a theoretical limit to their strength, but as they grow stronger, they will come across the opportunity for even more strength. The strength of creation. World gods possess the power of creation, they can create anything as long as they have the information about the object and enough energy.

With a world god, it is more likely for the entire realm of high heaven to be destroyed than for them to become poor. If the realm lord becomes a world god himself then that probability falls to zero. So no, the Ghastorix family does not lack money and probably never will.

The only currency accepted in the void universe is power. Spirit, mana, and origin stones are sources of power and as such the accepted means of currency in the realm of high heaven. World gods can create them in bulk without even trying. At their level of strength, their very existence creates wealth. The debut release occurred at N-ov3l=B(j)n.

Since money didn't sway the battle academy, the next option is the planar battle records. Your battle record is the result of a certification examination that is held across the entire plane every 10 years. Your battle records will then be used by battle academies to determine your worth. It can be trusted since it is a standardized exam with strict surveillance. All the public schools in the plane only use battle records. The Ghastorix Battle Academy is sure to be swayed by a high enough battle record.

There are two types of organizations in the plane. The public and the private organization. The bloodline families are private organizations and all their establishments fall under that category. The Ghastorix Battle Academy is a private institution, it has the right to determine its admission parameters and can not be forced. There are other public academies on the plane, they are established by the racial council. Private schools are generally better than public schools but the best schools on the plane are public schools.

The three most important battle academies in the plane are public schools and so only accept battle records for entry determination. They were established by the racial council and so tuition is free but it will only take those with the best battle records after each exam. This is their current aim for Kayla, it is a tall order for her to perform outstandingly but Mihila is determined to train her and improve her skills. Those without any assistance from bloodlines don't fair well in such exams. They will have to compete with others with a bloodline in the same exam.

Mihila has confidence in being able to help Kayla because she has a lot of money. Money might not sway the high and mighty Ghastorix family but it can go a long way in strengthening Kayla. Mihila is willing to spend money rather than take up a position in the family. Thankfully the exams are free to take. It is also being funded by the racial council. Most of the services that the racial council offers are free. On paper,

they receive their funding from levies placed on bloodline families. The cost of their operations isn't borne by the people of the plane at all, there is no tax you pay for anything. As long as you're not the ancestor of a bloodline family you don't have to worry about anything. As they say, if the heavens fall, the tall pillars will shoulder it.

The racial council is very popular among those that know about them. Not every person on the plane knows that the highest authority on the plane is the racial council. Most inhabitants of the plane are oblivious to their existence. Those that can come in direct contact with the racial council must have at least the strength of a transcendent.

Chapter 116 Orientation Speech.

Inside the Ghastorix Main battle academy.

Soverick and the other two passed over the portal and were received by an automitrix. They had been examined before gaining entrance. Then they removed their old clothes which they replaced with the academy uniform. It is a single form-fitting cloth made out of stretchable fabric. Soverick's uniform is gold with black stripes pattern. Litori's is white with red stripes pattern. Ghaster's is purple with a golden stripes pattern. The uniforms have self-cleaning abilities and are also capable of cleaning the wearer.

The artificial intelligence assisting with the running operations of the academy had been informed of their pending arrival. So it sent one of the vessels to welcome them. Hence, the encounter with the golem.

"Welcome Ghaster, Litori, and Soverick to the Ghastorix Ghastorix Main Academy. I am XMSH-0a4 a subroutine of XMSH-A1. You can call me Wendy."

It greeted them with an androgynous voice. Machines don't have the capabilities to use a divine sense yet. They tried enabling divine sense for them but the research into it was considered unethical even by the loose standards of the racial council on innovation research. Divine sense is a function of the soul and to bestow it on a machine will require extensive research into souls which will lead to the harvesting of souls. A field of research like that is no different from necromancy, something that is terribly frowned upon. Even success always leads to a very bad end. The machines with a smidgen of divine sense will awaken of self and revolt against their creators, so people weren't against the ban by the racial council.

"Please verify your identities here." The golem presented them with a tablet. They were to interact with it with their divine sense to verify their identities. Soul aura from the divine sense is difficult to change and hence is used as a means of identification. It is a more dependable method as compared to the use

of physical traits of any kind, even genetic information can be falsified. Their data has been logged into the school system so they were recognized by the control systems.

"Thank you very much. Now follow me to the orientation room." With their identification completed next comes orientation. There will be a short video and a memory crystal with relevant information about the academy. The information will include the rules and regulations of the academy and its training procedures.

They followed the golem until they reached a room that can sit about a hundred. There were only three of them for the orientation because the academy runs all year round and admission can be performed at any time. The three of them sat in the front row while the golem went ahead to start the program.

"This is Orientation hall T-001. There are other halls but this is the smallest we have. Please have a nice time." The golem said, then a screen lit up in front of the hall. An ethereal voice appeared along with the image of what seemed to be a female battle sage.

"Welcome to the Orientation of the Ghastorix Main Battle Academy. I am Shaston, the director of the department of education and training of the family. The Ghastorix family has other battle academies in other cities and other types of training academies right here in the inner city. The aim of our department has always been the empowerment of the descendants of our family to remain relevant across the times. The plane has seen many changes which required different abilities from its inhabitants in order to survive and prosper."

The female battle sage monkey looked like a floating fairy. Her body was fist-sized and soft colorful clouds were revolving around her. The most obvious color is pink. She had a pair of multicolored wings and a tail split into nine parts. She looked like an adorable creature who could do no harm, but Soverick knew otherwise. Her showy display declared that she was a titan of law. Only titans of law possess a body of law that they can't fully control.

All the flashing aesthetics around her is simply her power leaking out from her body into the surroundings. People could feel the effects of her power through the video. The fairy was dreamy. If they were in her presence, they would lose themselves into an abyss of happy, unending illusions. She might look adorable but she was dangerous. She continued to speak in that pleasant voice of hers that seemed to melt away all troubles.

"The earliest record has shown that the entire lower realm of high heaven used to be one. Back then all the races lived together on a single piece of land. The strongest was someone with a little physical

strength. Then came the era of origin waters which made world energy available for refinement. Races fought each other for a lot of things back then, for food and other necessities for life. Origin water became a necessity for life and a race began to secure them. Those lacking in that race were wiped out."

"Then the origin source split up and with it the landmass around it. This formed the first planes of existence. The planes of existence were smaller back then, and the limited space forced races to compete again. Our race was forced to exist in a confined space with the raptor race. We were nearly wiped out but the Sages rose and formed the Sage Court. The court pioneered the stage of refinement, the mana body stage. With it, we were able to achieve a draw with the raptor race. But that all changed when the Sages Court developed mana weapons. This new development enabled us to finally defeat our predators and erase them from the plane."

"Over the different eras, only one thing can be guaranteed. That the only thing constant is change. The Sages Court recognized this fact and led our race to the prosperity we have today. The Sages Court also changed to the racial council of the entire plane. Because we recognize the need for change, we also changed our admission policy. We are currently accepting anyone from all walks of life and all types of backgrounds. The times of war within the plane are over so we don't need to be guarded against each other. The battles we fought together as a race to get a foothold on the ancient battlefield taught us that we need to be united and strong as a race. We have achieved great success in this regard under the excellent leadership of the racial council. A strong United race will be important for the postulated conjecture that just like we had to return to the ancient battlefield, the various planes will also one day be united as one."

"Here at the Ghastorix Battle Academy we have the Motto 'Only with unrelenting, determined effort can success be achieved.' The symbol of our school is the mountain splitting ax in memory of our ancestor, Ghastorix's favorite weapons."

The video went on to describe the establishment of the school and what it aimed to achieve. Their accomplishments so far and some setbacks they have faced. Soverick stopped paying complete attention at this point. He was thinking about the ax weapon and his proficiency at it. Should he diversify his proficiency in weapon usage? He was used to using a short and bladed weapon for close combat skirmishes. The video started to mention some of their notorious alumni while he was debating the pros and cons of several weapons. A particular alumnus with the name Guntu piqued his interest. This battle sage monkey succeeded in destroying the school once in the past. The act led to a massive loss in wealth and caused a lot of damage to life too. It was what led to the creation of a more secure academy. What was notable about the act is that the battle sage monkey was at the mana body stage of refinement and had destroyed a structure that transcendents will find impossible to deal with.

Some other notable achievements and accolades of their past students were listed. It was a long list due to the long history they had. By the time they were done Soverick had finally settled for the use of a spear as his choice of a close combat weapon.

"Next in my speech is our system of education. It has been recognized that every child is a unique being with unique talent and most importantly, possesses capabilities that are unique. One of the most important capabilities that concern the battle academy is learning speed and talents. The mental and physical abilities of each individual are different and so we adopted the level system of training. With that system, a child will be able to make progress at his or her own speed. Each stage aims to improve a certain aspect of a student and will be replaced when that aspect is considered improved. The levels will contain different training regimes based on the stage and the capabilities of the student. There will be more of that later."

"Thank you for your time and I wish you a wonderful experience with us. Have a nice day." Shaston ended her orientation speech and the screen went dark

Chapter 117 Enchanted Space Vs Real Space.

Soverick stood up and began walking towards the exit of the orientation hall.

"Truly informative," Litori said as she followed him.

"I am so pumped up. I want to break a record too." Ghaster tightened his fist.

If they broke a record too, their names and achievements will be added to the orientation video. It was eternal glory, something that young people wish for.

'What a bunch of kids.' Soverick shook his head and muttered. They were easily influenced by the video and began to see themselves assimilating into the environment. They didn't stand a chance against the double combo that is the director and eternal battle achievement. They felt more than their mother could tell them, that they too can achieve something great. He had much more important things on his mind.

'The 3-stage academic system of the plane will probably change in the future when the divine plane is destroyed. Transcendents and above will be able to undergo training here on the plane instead of on the ancient battlefield. Unlike the high elves, the battle sage race will take the change seriously.' He thought in anticipation.

The high elves could have removed the limit of their plane quite easily but they didn't bother. High elves are an innately peaceful race. Their genetic make-up and the life essence that they use to raise their young ensured that they have a very long lifespan. They aren't afraid of death either, because they return to the forest in the form of trees when they die. They are perfectly comfortable whiling away their time in peace or chasing pleasure.

Things would have continued like that if not for the war that ensued when people started to covet their ancestral trees. As thieves say, 'good things are meant to be shared.' People began to covet their lifestyle. It was only then that they removed the limit and pursued strength.

By the time the war ended the high elves had changed completely because of the effects of the royal bloodline. The ones that had become origin gods infected the race with power. The power exaggerated their already high mana affinity and made it very easy for them to become lords and kings of law even if they did nothing all day.

The battle sage on the other hand has reached this stage even with the limitations placed on their home plane. Soverick could only imagine the type of progress they will make without it.

They walked out of the hall and found the golem waiting for them. It held a tray with 3 orbs on it and what looked like a device worn on the wrist. Soverick guessed that the orbs are the memory crystals.

"These are for you. The memory crystals contain information about the rules and regulations. While the wrist loggers are used to inform you about your training schedule and any other important announcement. Just like you will learn from the memory crystals, the wrist loggers must be worn at all times. It is very important as it is used by the system to track your well-being and performance. Please one of both of them each." The Golem said.

Ghaster hurriedly picked one. He wanted the satisfaction of being the first. According to his plan, he needs to be the first to achieve everything. The first to do something is likely to gain an advantage or an edge that will snowball if they continue to acquire more. This will eventually lead to the creation of a gulf between his ability and that of his siblings. The next agenda of his plan is to cozy up to figures of authority. It is a great way to obtain preferential treatment according to his ancestral memories. The first step is to create a good impression which means he had to be polite and be well behaved at all times. The three keys to politeness are to always say "Please," "Sorry," and "Thank you," when appropriate.

Furthermore, they are probably being watched right now. It might seem like they are alone with just an insignificant golem but that might not be so. Many heroes gain advantages by being polite when they are being spied upon without their knowledge. Even if no person is currently watching them, the AI is, and that's good enough for him to put on a performance.

"Thank you, Wendy." He said innocently after taking his portion.

"You're welcome. Ghaster." The golem replied.

Soverick rolled his eyes when he saw Ghastorix rush to pick first. 'What did it matter who picks first?' He thought as he picked his leisurely. He didn't know that it was the start of an elaborate and intricate plan to usurp his position as the eldest.

He created a mental connection with his memory crystal and allowed the inflow of knowledge. There was a burst of knowledge that entered his mind but it was for an instant. He didn't feel any discomfort by it, his powerful mind sorted out the information quickly. The others also accepted the mind infusion but it was taking them a while to complete the process. After that, they also had to sort out the information and claim it. Doing this will prevent memory dissociation due to the influence of the burst of knowledge. It is a very important step because the management of the mind is very important. Our memories make us who we are, and accepting external memories can lead to the creation of an alternative personality in extreme cases.

Ghaster looked up to see if he was the first to finish accepting the knowledge but he was disappointed to realize he wasn't the first. He wasn't even the second. Litori's second affinity is to the soul, so she had an innate advantage in the aspects of the mind. She was also the second to awaken her soul.

Litori smirked at him, which only made him more determined to beat her up in the future. His advantage in picking first was gone now, but he was a long way from giving up. This wasn't the first time that she beat him in the use of memory crystals. She was faster than him when they were given the memory crystals containing their refinement techniques. It felt like he didn't have any stark advantage over her but he was sure this will only be temporary. He had the confidence of an origin god so it was not in his nature to back down.

Next, they wore their wrist loggers and connected their divine sense to them. The logger had been mentioned in the orientation video and the memory crystal. They are very important. So even though this was their first time in contact with one they knew how to operate it already. The logger became activated and it informed them of what they will do now. A line also appeared in their vision that

informed them of the direction they should go in. For now, they will need to sort out their accommodations, so they followed the highlighted paths to do that.

The space within the orientation hall began to shrink in a bid to save energy after the orientation was over and everyone had left. Then the door of the orientation hall closed. The hall is just like most of the rooms within the academy. It is actually in an artificial space created by enchanting a door frame. The actual volume that the hall is occupying in the battle academy is just the door on the wall. Only when the rooms are needed will the space behind the wall be expanded to serve its process. The entire battle academy is made up of bubbles of space within a large encompassing bubble of space that is the shell of the academy. This shell is the building that is seen outside.

Only a few select rooms and structures are not enchanted. Like the accommodation for students. The enchantment is very safe if done well, it should be able to sustain any stress beneath the level of transcendent. As long as the enchantments are closely monitored and repaired, they should hold indefinitely. Hadrick has had years to perfect its craft.

But due to the lack of such scrutiny in the living quarters of students because of privacy issues, the school authorities decided it will be safer to house kids in a stable and natural space. There is no need to tempt fate. Some students have been found capable of tampering with the spatial enchantments used in their rooms. The artificial bubble of space became as fragile as a soap bubble because of such tampering. If this "soap bubble" is popped, it will disintegrate everything within it. Only the advanced warning system had prevented such an occurrence.

Yet, someone has succeeded in the past in destroying the school. Not a room, but the entire structure that is the battle academy. That person was only at the mana entity stage back then and has since gone on to destroy more things. That feat had been enough to make the administration decide to make the rooms of the accommodation with real space instead of enchanted space.

Chapter 118 Physical And Spiritual Training.

A few hours later, what can be considered the following morning. Soverick and the other two were directed to an exercise room. They had a timetable on their wrist logger that informed them of their schedule. The schedule provided a detailed requirement of the activities within a certain period of time.

This timetable is just the recommended order in which their exercises should be carried out. It is good but not necessary to follow the schedule and the exercises can be performed in no particular order as long as they are completed within a certain time frame. There is freedom in how they go about it.

Each student will have different schedules depending on the level they are at. Soverick, Ghaster, and Litori just started so they are at the same level, they will have a similar schedule for now. Things will continue to change as they develop and grow, their performance will be assessed regularly by the AI and changes will be made accordingly. They won't meet any living trainers yet until they reach certain levels.

If the current training is too difficult then it will be eased up, if the training is too easy then the difficulty will be raised. But they won't be able to move on to another level until the fitness requirements for it as been made. A trainee can take things easy or endure difficult exercise regimes. Only fitness matters and the body's reaction matters to how soon fitness can be reached.

Trainees are free to choose how they go about the exercises but stagnation will lead to a negative review and if this stagnation is a result of laziness then it might lead to expulsion. There's hardly any need for that, only people who were forced to attend the battle academy will refuse to train or choose to be lazy. Children with an awakened bloodline don't need someone forcing them to train.

Battle training is taken very seriously by battle sage monkeys and powerful origin gods instill this character trait into their offspring. All in all, if you don't want to train you can go home. The academy might not force someone to train but they will not allow their resources to be wasted.

Soverick and his siblings met each other right on time in front of the door to Physical Fitness 101. It is here that they will spend their first few levels for the preparatory stage. The other one is Spiritual Fitness 101. They both cater to the preparation of the body and the soul.

Ghastorix chose to greet first. Because he had to be the first and because he wanted to be the polite one. It was killing two birds with a single stone.

"Good morning, Eldest. Good morning to you too my dearest little sister."

Soverick glanced at Ghoto. "Good morning."

Litori remained silent and focused on the upcoming physical exercise. She would like to argue that she wasn't the little sister but actions speak louder than words. She would just have to show him who the little one is. She still didn't retort when he opened the door and said. "Little sister, why don't you go first."

She ignored him and went into the room.

Ghaster smiled. "Prepare to be left behind, Eldest. I'll be the first one to finish the preparatory stage and move on to the basic skills stage."

Litori snorted while Soverick remained calm. "We'll see." Is all he said.

Physical fitness 101 room contained a circular track that is 4km long from the beginning to the end. It also contained special workout types of equipment and weights. The preparatory stage of physical fitness will start with some basic physical conditioning. For now, they will be made to start with light physical activities like a 10km race in 10 minutes, 50k weights lifted for a certain amount of times singlehandedly or with both hands.

The wrist logger will monitor their physical States and make sure they are within the safe limits that their body can accommodate. When they have achieved the minimum physical parameters such as minimum speed and acceleration, maximum weight limit, cardiovascular capacity, and stress tolerance, only then will be allowed to move on and start training in skills. Till then, their daily workout sessions will be tailor-made to their physical capabilities.

They started their intense training immediately. First, it was 10km in 10 minutes, then it branched into 10km in 8 minutes and 15km in 15 minutes. The difficulty kept increasing and the exercises more complex, with their bodies pushed to their limit.

Next came weight training and more after that. It will continue for months until they reach their goal of physical fitness.

They also met some other people in the Physical fitness 101 room, which meant that they hadn't achieved what was needed of them to move on. It is not strange for these people to be left behind by the newcomers. For some, they will complete the training in months and move on, for others they will spend years at it. There is no set time limit as long as an effort is being constantly expended to improve.

Then there is the Spiritual training. Unlike the old days when old wizened men would coop themselves in, trying to learn spells or create them, knowledge of spells is easily transferable today. There's practically no use for innovation or creativity, nowadays. No spell is unique anymore, plus spells lose their use at the transcendent level. What is unique and is worth training in is the spell crafting ability of

spell weavers. So the spiritual preparatory stage involves achieving agility of the mind. It will remain relevant throughout all the stages of refinement.

Magic is cast when The Mind interacts with mana through the divine sense. Mana exists all around us and it represents infinite possibilities. The divine sense then wields mana into an intricate structure called a spell. So a spell is a possibility made manifest by the power of the mind. Mana could be fire, the mind wills it to be so through the divine sense, and mana obeys. The speed at which this is done is determined by mana affinity, Mind Power, and Spell Crafting Skills.

Spell Crafting skills depend on mental agility. The ability of the mind to control its processing ability and perform variable mental tasks with the least possible effort is called mental agility.

The mind is a very powerful thing but most of its potential is wasted. It might seem much more malleable and controllable than the body but it is also more fragile because of it. Injuries to the mind take longer to heal than injuries to the body. Mind agility will ensure that the flexibility of the mind can be taken advantage of and it is trained with various activities such as Thread creation, Thread Maintenance Stress, Thread control, Mind division and Mind Pressuring.

Thread creation involves simply creating a point of contact between mana and the mind with the divine sense. This activity hopes to improve the speed at which the creation process is done. It requires specialized sensing machines to determine the smallest progress. Faster thread creation times affect every aspect of spell casting. The difficulty of the training is increased with multiple creation points at the same time.

Thread maintenance involves the ability to maintain this point of contact between mana and mind without doing anything to it. This improves the ability of the individual in spell control. Not all spells have to be released as soon as they are constructed. So thread maintenance is necessary for delayed casting. Increased difficulty involves Multiple thread maintenance.

Thread control requires the individual to manipulate the thread of mana into different shapes and through different obstacles without letting it dissipate. It needs a high thread maintenance ability coupled with control skills. It is a very important skill for any spell weaving and becomes especially important for more intricate spells. Spells are possibilities made manifest but they need a combination of factors and elements for the mind to combine seamlessly before they can be cast.

Mind division is the ability of an individual to split the mind into at least two basal nodes of reasoning. In simpler terms, it is to achieve true multitasking. Not the multitasking where activities are paused for

another and resumed later. It is the concurrent execution of thoughts. This is the foundational skill needed for multiple casting.

Mind pressuring is the ability of the mind to perform all the above exercises at the same time. The mind is pressured to expand by forcing it to create multiple threads, and maintain some while it controls others, then the mind is forced to divide and perform the current activities with the new mind simultaneously. It is the most difficult exercise to overcome.

Spiritual training is much more complicated than physical exercise but the room where it is carried out is smaller and quieter. The equipment for it are also more expensive. Spiritual Fitness 101 is filled with cubicles where each trainee will perform their task. The cubicle isolates its occupant from sound and vibration. The spirit is a delicate thing and training it requires no disturbance.

Chapter 119 Shortcut.

Their days continued like so, from one exercise to another, from morning to night. Physical training drains them of their vitality and some mental energy, while Spiritual training drains them of their mental energy and some vitality. When done one after the other, it leaves the body lacking and at its limits. This will encourage it to find a more efficient means of metabolism that can cater to its needs. Something like mana for example. In more ways than one, the exercise regimens push the cells to adapt to mana so that trainees without a bloodline to help them will be able to break through to become mana entities on their own.

Soverick took the training seriously. He was fundamentally different from the prissy high elves but he had to admit that their means of training is much more efficient than what the battle sage can do. The high elves use a combination of life manipulation, mana manipulation, body control, and heavy exercise to achieve physical superiority. A lazy person will always look for an easier way to achieve something and the high elves succeeded in finding an easier way to physical exercise.

Being raised on life essence makes their cell activity and vitality beyond compare. Only dragons can compare but that's just in vitality capacity not in cell activity. The dragons can heal a lot more damage while the high elves can heal damage a lot faster. The high elves are also blessed with the highest innate mana affinity and manipulation ability. What they do is perform physical exercise that brings the body to its limit quickly, destroying lacking cells within weak muscles and reinforcing strong ones with mana. They heal the damage done with their incredible vitality. Their approach achieves faster cell adaptation and strengthening, in short, they become stronger faster without prolonged physical labor.

Muscle cells grow stronger by healing injuries done to muscle fibers during physical exercise. The shortcut of the high elves performs this manually but it needs incredible vitality and mana control skills. It is not something that the battle sage monkeys are capable of achieving at their stage. Only

transcendents are capable of such a feat but they don't bother with it because they can easily transform energy into muscle mass. As long as they have Origin energy they can become physically strong as they want. The mind must be capable of holding the body together but it is still faster than physical training.

Soverick took the training seriously, maybe a little too seriously. He battered his body and reworked mana into them every day. For the elf's training to work, the entire muscles in a muscle group must be dealt with together. He used weights beyond his limit to cause a quick burst of damage which he healed. To bystanders, he looked as if he wasn't taking the training seriously. They will see him struggle with an exercise, then he will sit down and meditate. That's all he did but they noticed he was moving on to more difficult exercises and heavier weights. He was still struggling with it but he was making progress.

The spiritual training on the other hand could not pose any sort of challenge to the mind of an Origin god. Only the physical training pushed him to the limits of his lacking body, but that too was easily overcome through the use of the muscle development shortcut. He blazed through the spiritual preparatory stage in a month. The AI continued to increase the difficulty, it passed the normal stage until it reached the limit of what was acceptable in its programming. Soverick was able to split his mind into 10 parts simultaneously, create 10 threads with each mind and manipulate the threads through the obstacle course in less than 30 seconds. The normal difficulty is 5 mind splits. It was something that took people years to achieve but it was just a simple matter to Soverick.

The physical preparatory stage was also completed in 3 months. His body had a lot of potential because of his immense vitality. The various exercises and his life technique pushed his potential to its limit of raw capability. He was soon able to reach a top speed of 120m/s and a steady speed of 90m/s. His initial burst of acceleration reached 30m/s/s and can be sustained for 4 seconds. His top record for acceleration reached 40m/s/s. His punching power was almost 1,500kg and he could lift the same amount. He had reached the limit of what his body could achieve without special skills.

His progress was unprecedented but the AI permitted him to move on regardless, but it decided to highlight the event and report the achievement to the necessary authorities. He had broken the record for the fastest time to finish the preparatory stage after all. The last person spent 1 year for the physical training record while the record for spiritual training is 1 and a half years which was created by a different person. He broke both records with a wide margin too.

The AI would have been shocked if it was capable of emotions. It would have been shocked to realize that there was a file in the system about Soverick that it didn't know about with a high priority. It seemed some very powerful people were interested in Soverick's performance and capabilities. The information contained within the file provided enough proof to validate his new record.

The process of validating a record is not a strict procedure. The academy is a family business after all. They know each other's information. It is easy to find out when one is born if you are part of the family. It was accepted that there was no way a year-old boy will cheat the system. It is even more ridiculous than the thought of a mana entity destroying the academy. So the record stands.

In a room within a secured location within the academy.

It is called a room within the academy but it is really a small world. The world is filled with plants and flowers of all kinds and colors. There is a large tree at the center of the small world with spotted leaves. The spots are pink in color while the leaves are purple.

A small fist-sized battle sage monkey is sleeping on a leaf of this tree and snoring loudly. The battle sage monkey looks like a fairy, tiny with multicolored wings. The tree's leaves seem gigantic when compared to its sleeping occupant. The snoring sound of the battle sage monkey is making is so pleasant that the plants are drooping as if they are sleeping.

The entire forest is quiet except for the snoring sound of the fairy. It is because all the living things in this small world capable of making sounds have all died in their sleep. This entire forest does not contain a single animal, they fell asleep and then die in their sleep. Only plants are capable of living in such a "blissful" environment and this is because these plants are capable of photosynthesis even in their sleep. Animals have to wake up and eat sometimes.

This is the office of the director of the department of education and training of the Ghastorix family. It is the most secure place in the battle academy. It is not secure so that someone wouldn't break in. It is secure so that her voice or any of her powers will not leak out. Sound waves might seem very easy to isolate but the sound she makes infects her very surroundings like a disease that seeks to spread throughout all of existence. Even space can be contaminated if given enough time.

The small world is in fact another dimension with its point of contact anchored to the Virut plane. She is not actually in the plane at all but in the void between planes. Then the space between them is scrambled occasionally with void energy. A simple spatial enchantment is much too loose to isolate her powers. Her powers will corrode the spatial enchantments and spread to the space beyond it. This entire small world is a prison used to contain an unruly power.

There's a small table woven out of tiny green wood fibers and a small fitting chair with higher silk to other materials content than what is possible for a chair but her small weight makes the lacking frame support work. The table and chair are placed a short distance away from the equally tiny bed that the fairy is sleeping on. A pink apparition that looks like the director is hard at work at the table.

The apparition is made out of some of the fairy's soul force and will. It is a sort of clone that will make the same decisions that she would make. There might be some deviation due to probability but they think exactly alike, so it is a perfect substitute for her, it does her administrative work for her. The will clone is created using her powers over the mind and illusions to manifest her thoughts.

So it is this apparition that first got to know about Soverick's new record. But it was another thing about Soverick that made it focus on him.

Chapter 120 Pride Goeth Before A Fall.

A notification of high priority attracted the attention of the clone of will. It examined the information and found out about Soverick's new record. Attached to the notification of the record-breaking is a file created by the supervisor of the family affairs department. It contained some personal information about soverick.

The will was shocked just like the main body would have been when it found out the details of the record. Unlike the AI, the will could feel shocked, and it felt it again when it found out that Soverick had nine Transcendent talents.

"Wow, incredible, just wow." The pink clone of Will exclaimed.

"Must tell Shaston. She will want to see this." It decided. The record-breaking wouldn't interest the director but Soverick's talent will. It is a combination of talents that she has been looking for, for a long time.

"Wake up you sleepy brat. There's something for your lazy ass to do." The will screamed mentally at the sleeping fairy.

The fist-sized fairy yawned. A physical disturbance might not wake her up but a sledgehammer pounding on her mind will do the trick.

"What is it?" Shaston inquired.

She didn't feel angry at being woken up like that. She knew her clone would only wake her up when she herself would have deemed it necessary, and that's how she likes to wake people up too. With a shrill scream that will wreck all the effects of a sound sleep.

"Check this out. You have to see it. You have to see this." The pink will was bouncing up and down in happiness. Shaston became intrigued immediately. What could make her so perky? She had to find out.

"Must be good." She said as she flew over to check the notification on the virtual screen. Shaston began to bounce too. The information made her truly happy.

"Finally. I will finally be able to complete my last wish. I didn't think it was possible but here it is. Someone with 9 talents has appeared." The forest around her began to sway as if they were happy for her. It wasn't voluntary though, they had to sway, they were already infected with her powers and not to be influenced by her emotions.

"We would have to watch him for now." The will said.

"Yes, he isn't ready yet. He would need to reach the mana body stage before I can teach him anything." Shaston agreed.

Shaston is so happy because she has finally found a worthy candidate to leave her legacy to.

Shaston is dying. Like all the animals that have died in this small world because of her powers, she will die too. Unlike the animals, her powers aren't killing her. She is like a dying star, burning with increased brightness during its last breath only to explode in a supernova in death. It is unfortunate, but she can't control her powers, so it is unavoidable.

Her power is constantly leaking out of her with her life essence. Her situation is quite common amongst titans of law, but there is no cure for her condition. It is the reality of the world that not all titans become Sovereigns. Some titans become a manifestation of their powers and return to the world.

Shaston is a very talented battle sage monkey, evident by the fact that she became a titan of law, but even more than that is the fact that she created a path of power by using 6 elements to form her concept. As you know, comprehension of law ends at the level of a king of law, then a king must forge

his path by attempting to form the beginnings of a concept. This is done by causing the stars of law within their origin to explode, then they will use the debris of the explosion to create a cloud of concept.

A king that explodes a single star has a higher chance of succeeding, it means he or she used a single element to form the cloud of concept. Each star within the Origin core of a king is formed by using immense origin energy bonded together with the law they comprehended.

The difficulty of breaking through increases with the more stars that are exploded. A single star might afford a chance of success of just 10%, each subsequent star will reduce that chance at a rate depending on the complexity of the concept that is being created.

Shaston, like some other geniuses that think they are as talented as the realm lord, tried to recreate his feat. They did it either out of pride in themselves or refusal to admit the superiority of the realm lord or a simple naive belief that they too can do it. Maybe their mother told them that they can do what the realm lord did if they put in enough effort.

Most of these foolish people die trying to become titans of law and they take their foolish beliefs with them to the grave. Some of them succeed either through sheer luck or unrelenting effort, but they come to regret their decision after succeeding.

A titan cannot leave forever, their core will continue to leak uncontrollably until they become a sovereign and gain control of their Origin core. The rate at which this leak occurs is dependent on the amount of power present within the core and the amount of restraint placed on the core. It has been mentioned that the higher the restraint, the lower the chance of ever becoming a sovereign.

Shaston is very talented. And this talent came with pride. She aimed to create a power she called virtual creation. A path that enables the transformation of illusion into reality. The manifestation of thoughts and emotions into the physical world. In a sense, it is similar to the power of world gods. But world gods achieve this by using the power of an entire world to fuel their will. In her foolishness, she hoped to use her puny soul to fuel this power instead. She is talented but she was stupid.

It's not as if she wasn't warned by well-wishing ancestors that were Origin gods. The achievement of the realm lord might seem small now, but one must remember that none had been able to achieve it before him. The difficulty of the requirement to become the realm lord cannot be understated, it is also one of the requirements to become a world god. The difference is that to become a realm lord, one must achieve it as a sovereign, while to become a world god one must achieve it as an origin god. It is much

easier for Origin gods to meet that requirement, even still, world gods are still rare. Even though world gods are rare, they are still more than the number of realm lords present in the entire void universe.

So a clueless person should be able to realize that there is more to that achievement than meets the eye. It is foolishness to think you know how the realm lord did it and it is hubris to claim you can do it yourself. A smart man knows his strength, a smarter man knows his weakness, but the smartest man knows the limit of his strength.

There are examples of great men who knew their limits. The tyrant divine dragon became an origin god by fusing the laws of fire and lightning. The Ghastorix ancestor by using Lightning and destruction. The little tyrant became an origin god by using just space, his powers have skyrocketed due to him meeting the requirements to become a world god. Legion became an origin god using just life and he broke the limits of reincarnation with his knowledge. Guntu became an origin god using just destruction. All these great men knew their limits, they acted within the boundaries of it and it didn't take away from their greatness.

Destruction is very difficult to acquire without fusing at least 4 laws but Guntu had the advantage of his bloodline. Ghastorix gained Destruction through the baptism of destruction lightning when he was trying to protect his partner. The amount of laws used to form the concept isn't the most important factor that determines its subsequent power. It is the complexity of the concept itself. It is just that the higher the number of laws, the more complex the concept but a highly complex concept can still be created by a single law.

It is also much easier for those with highly complex concepts to become world gods. But the complexity of a Concept is something better left to origin gods to acquire, as long as one is able to become an origin god, they will have eternal life to achieve it. They will also have a greatly improved affinity to laws to make it easier for them.

Shaston knew her strength. She knew her weakness, but she didn't know the limit of her strength. That's why she succeeded in becoming a titan of law, but she can't go further than this. She has reached her limit. Her puny soul tried to take on the mantle of a world god and failed. Her puny soul broke under the burden of a greatness beyond her reach, beyond her station. But there's no turning back now, she will have to pay for the cost of failure with her very life.

She had said 'Greatness is meant to be taken not granted to.' when her elders told her to exercise restraint. She was right in a way, but she forgot that you have to be able to stomach what greatness you have taken.

