

## **GREED 1121**

Chapter 1121 Planning For The Future.

Legion-7 agreed, "Rest is good. Legion-5 has something important he needs my help with."

"I also have work to do here," Soverick said as he focused his eyes on the world-ender within their world engine.

"Let's hurry up though. I want to use the perpetuation engine as soon as possible." The tree father said.

They are all excited to finally put the world engine to use. The first sage gave Soverick the World engine without thinking he would be able to use it soon. The first sage was wrong. They will show him just how wrong he was.

They will rest and make some preparations. Then they will begin building one of nine law matrixes. Soverick has changed his plan for the world fragment that they want to build. He wants something that will be easy to upgrade in the future with 9 supreme laws.

This kind of adaptability is important since the world engine and the Kickstarter will be dismantled in the future. If they are to upgrade it, then it must work in tune with them when they have achieved Unity.

He intends for them to build each law matrix individually and around the world engine. Now that they have a world engine running, it can act as the foundation for the law matrix so they don't need to build it within the world engine and struggle to keep it stable at every point.

This arrangement will allow for controlled interaction between the law matrixes if needed and also bestow the world fragment much-needed adaptation and reliability in case of errors.

The world engine is a giant spherical object. It spans about 100 kilometers in diameter. The first law matrix will be in the form of a band of interwoven laws. In other words, it will be in the form of a loop around the world engine. All 9 law matrixes will form a loop around the world engine.

The laws that make up the law matrixes are not important. Only stability, integrity, strength, and continuity are important. But since there will be a point of intersection where all 9 law matrixes meet, it

has become important to make all the laws similar and their configurations identical so that there won't be any rejection between them. This requires a lot of planning before they can even attempt to build it.

"You were right. This is not going to be easy." Legion-7 said after discovering Soverick's plan for the world fragment, "How long do you think it will take."

"It will take at least 10 times the amount of time we planned for a single law matrix and upwards of 32 times if we come across problems along the way. So at least 10,000 years and upwards of 30,000 years."

The tree father said, "That is without the time needed for planning."

"Right." Soverick agreed. "But the time could be shorter if Legion-5 succeeds with his project. Things should become easier then."

Legion-7 stated, "Or it could take longer because you want to make something more difficult."

"Maybe." Soverick didn't deny it. "But it shouldn't reach up to 50,000 years."

It will be easy to build each law matrix separately. With the world engine already here, they have a foundation. So they will just be stacking fragments of laws in a 4-dimensional state.

But now they can't stack just any law fragments in any way they want. They have to repeat the exact law fragments they used in the first one and in the exact same format 9 times in a row without making any mistakes. It is not going to be easy and it won't be quick either.

On the other hand, Legion-5's success could make things easier or more difficult. After all, no one knows if he can achieve what the dragon ancestor was born with.

If he does succeed and they manage to get the shards of power under control, then they would have enough power to face a demon god like CARNAGE alone instead of leaking the coordinates of the plane to its rival WRATH.

## -----THE FIRST SAGE

The first sage felt it when the first collapse of space occurred. There was no way he couldn't feel it. Every manifestation of his Supreme law is a part of his body so there was no way he wouldn't feel one of his hands being crushed in a vice. The separation of time and space couldn't block that painful perception.

He was understandably startled by the development. So he used his Supreme law to divine the situation. The full picture was painted being painted in his mind. Then his perception of the world hit a roadblock. The picture being painted in his mind became blurry as if he was looking at it through a fog from a very far distance.

"What is going on?" He asked himself.

He had to ask that question because the answers didn't make sense. He knows that a part of his body is being crushed. That is plausible in the void universe. Anything could happen.

He also knows that the part of his body that is being crushed is in contact with a world-ender. That much is clear to him and despite the fact that it is unlikely, it is possible. The pain of the world ender is also clear to him. It rings loud and clear through the fog blocking his sight.

He even knows that the fog blocking his perception is a difference in the coefficients of time and space. To be specific, the time is swinging back and forth like a pendulum while the space is expanding and shrinking like a balloon.

All of these are clear to him. Individually, they make sense. World gods like him are capable of limited manipulation of cosmic forces of the universe and they are capable of warping those cosmic forces to their extremes within their world.

But it is highly likely that his supreme law would coincidentally find itself in the inner world of a world god together with a world ender and the two of them HAPPENED to be smashed against each other. So this must be a scheme.

Chapter 1122 Planning For The Future II

The first sage asked himself, "But why?"

It should be a scheme against him but he can't figure out the purpose. He is cunning and smart but he cannot phantom what purpose something like that would be done. Surely it is possible. A world god could do it but what would the world god have to gain from doing it?

He too could go and court death to invite a world-ender into his inner world and then use another world god's Supreme law to beat the world-ender to death while simultaneously warping the coefficients of time and space in his world.

So yes, he could do it. But for what purpose? He can't phantom that. The situation doesn't feel like something that happened by chance. So someone did that intentionally and he doesn't know why. That is the most grating thing about this situation. He doesn't like ignorance. If he can't even guess the motive and what is to be gained, how is he to predict outcomes?

"That aside. Something has to be done about this. I may not know why but I cannot let this continue."

He can break the fog blocking his perception and find where his Supreme law is. He would be able to withdraw his supreme law then. But that would also mean that the world-ender would be free to trace his supreme law back to his current world.

He can't have that right now. A war between him and the world-ender had already started the moment they made contact. This war is unlikely to end unless his world gets destroyed. He might be able to avoid that fate but he will need time for preparation. So he refrained from breaking the fog yet.

"Huh?" He muttered. "The disparity in the coefficient of time and space is widening. This is strange."

He was thinking about what to do when he noticed something odd. The fog was thickening. It is strengthening at a rapid pace.

This is both a good thing and a bad thing. It is good that the prison around the world ender is getting stronger so it is unlikely for it to break out. A prison made of energy or matter can never hold a world-ender ender but a sturdy boundary created by a difference in the coefficient of time and space which is constantly oscillating in parameters at an increasing frequency is sure to keep that world-ender locked up.

The bad news is that it is getting more difficult for him to break the fog too. If the world-ender can't escape, then it is unlikely that he will be able to break the prison. That means he won't be able to start the fight when he wants to.

He said with determination, "I can't remain passive in this."

He used his Supreme law to gaze into the future by using his fate as the beacon in the sea of infinite possibilities. His fate is very powerful so he can even use it to peek into the future of other world gods.

It costs him a lot to gaze upon the future of world gods. The minimum cost is backlash which he expected now but he didn't receive it. His vision peered into the future seamlessly. It is almost as if the entity responsible for the fog is not a world god at all.

The first sage saw his future. He saw his fate intertwined with a star. He saw an angry ocean of blood in a golden sphere of light. He caught a glimpse of a black statue wielding three forms of lightning and he saw even more things.

What he saw made him smile. He said to himself, "I see."

"How ambitious of them."

He couldn't help but be impressed. "This is good too. Only this is capable of making things worth my time."

He moved into action with that serene smile on his face. What he saw has cleared things up for him. There is only one being that he has seen in his future vision as a star. It has helped to narrow down the culprits and those involved in this scheme.

He is more relaxed now. In fact, he is looking forward to the future. The fear of the unknown is the greatest fear. But if it is not unknown, then there is nothing to fear.

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A VERY LONG TIME AGO IN A FARAWAY LOCATION ON A SMALL ROCK FLOATING AROUND A STAR.

Jason is standing above the world center. It is not the tallest building in the world and neither is it at the center of the world. But it is the location of the highest seat of power on the planet. Anyone who has access to this building is truly an important person in the grand scheme of the planet and beyond. So standing atop it feels like standing at the top of the world. Or so Jason used to think it felt like.

"Feels like any other ordinary building now." He muttered to himself. "And I am at the top of the world."

Beneath him for about a kilometer is the base of the world center. There is an entire city built around the world center so he can see buildings and people everywhere he looks. And everywhere he looks, he sees a thriving society. This vigor and success are not made apparent in the sight of high-rising buildings expensive cars or people wearing expensive clothing. No, this vigor can be seen in the lack of the homeless, beggars, or the jobless.

This society is a society that has eliminated unemployment at all levels. World hunger has been defeated. In fact, starvation is a long-forgotten phenomenon. And it is all due to him. But even this sight of his greatest achievements feels drab and boring now.

"Nothing pleases me anymore. I think it is time I leave." He said aloud.

"Leave and go where, sir?" his assistant Todd asked.

It was then that he remembered that he was not alone. But that didn't change his mood. The world has lost its color. He has to find what he is looking for because this world is no longer good enough for him.

Chapter 1123 President Of The World Federation.

He said to his assistant, "I have to find Supremacy, Todd."

Todd chuckled. "Sir, if I may, there is nothing more beyond your position. You have unified all of mankind both on earth and beyond. You are the leader of the world government that you created. What more is there to find?"

Jason's eyes became cold with determination. "You are right. There is no more supremacy to be had here. I must find it somewhere else."

Todd didn't understand but he didn't question the president of the World Federation about it. He considered it to be another quirk of a genius mind so he simply shook his head and moved on to pressing matters.

He said, "You have a meeting with Vladimir Guirriro in the next 5 minutes about discussing the issue of mining rights in sector Alfa184 on Mars."

"Right." Jason drawled. "Mars. The stars. The World. The Universe."

Meanwhile, he was having a chat with an invisible system which awakened a few days ago.

-SYSTEM FULLY INITIALIZED.

-THE COORDINATES OF A REALM TREE HAS BEEN FOUND AND LOCKED ON.

-REINCARNATION DRIVE PREPARED.

-SYSTEM INTEGRITY AT 100%.

-OBJECTIVE: REINCARNATE AND SEARCH FOR SUPREMACY.

-REQUIREMENTS: DIE.

This is what is currently in his vision. It is like an invisible holographic display that everyone has nowadays. Only he can see it but he can't recollect when he installed this system with his neural link. It feels as if he has been hacked or had his mind hijacked.

"How am I supposed to believe you? You are asking me to die." He asked for the umpteenth time.

-I CAN'T ENFORCE BELIEF AND TRUST.

-I CAN'T FORCE YOU TO DO ANYTHING.

-I CAN ONLY DO WHAT I HAVE BEEN PROGRAMMED TO DO.

-I HAVE DONE WHAT I AM PROGRAMMED TO DO.

-IT IS YOUR CHOICE TO DO WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE.

-YOU WILL DIE SOON ANYWAY.

-YOU ARE NOT IMMORTAL YET.

-YOU WILL BECOME IMMORTAL WHEN YOU FIND THE PATH TO SUPREMACY.

He held his head and shook it. This is the same answer that he receives every time. The system has done what it said it was programmed to do. It has shown him snippets of his previous incarnations.

It was a shock to see. He has been several races in the past but mostly human in the past 1,000 years. That's because the reincarnation drive hadn't fully activated before he died so he simply reincarnated in the same race. But now he has lived a life long enough for the reincarnation drive to transfer him to a different reality.

As absurd as that sounds, that's what the system told him. He has asked for more explanations but the system has said he was free to believe it or not but it is not obligated to convince him.

As for the other times he was other races, it was due to the complete activation of reincarnation. But it has never locked on to a realm tree so the system has always been searching. And when he asked why, all the system said was that they were searching for Supremacy.

Each incarnation failed to find this supremacy just as he has failed to find it. Fortunately, there is a chance to find supremacy in the current target of the reincarnation drive.

But all of that is hearsay. How is he to believe whatever the system is saying? He himself doesn't remember his past lives. And yes, he has been questioning the meaning of life recently. That doesn't mean he has to listen to an unknown system tell him that what he has achieved is inadequate and he should die for it.

Anyone can question their life and that is right to do so. It is normal for someone who has achieved what he has achieved to question his life too. But that doesn't mean he has to entertain death from certain hallucinations that he can't seem to cure.

"Maybe I'm going crazy." He muttered.

-THAT IS FALSE.

-YOU ARE NOT GOING CRAZY.

-YOUR BRAIN IS UNDERDEVELOPED BUT YOUR SOUL AND MIND ARE FULLY FUNCTIONAL.

He nodded and said sarcastically, "Right, I'm not insane. Or I am so insane that I am unique."

-THAT IS FALSE.

-YOU ARE NOT INSANE.

-YOUR BRAIN IS UNDERDEVELOPED BUT YOUR SOUL AND MIND ARE FULLY FUNCTIONAL.

Jason snorted inwardly at the system's inept perception of sarcasm. But the system is not wrong though. He doesn't seem to be insane or crazy. That is one thing that all the technology at his disposal has confirmed.

He has performed and undergone a lot of tests which all conclude that he is mentally sound and there is no problem with his brain. But all those technologies can't find the system either. So maybe they are not so accurate.

Apparently, if the system is to be believed, it is attached to his soul and not to his body or anything in the physical world of manifestation. That's why it can't be sensed. Or maybe the technology he has at his disposal can't be trusted after all.

He had to stop thinking when he felt his head throb painfully. He groaned and said, "This is giving me a headache just thinking about it."

Then he joked to alleviate the stress, "Maybe I am super insane. My superpower is insanity."

-THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS SUPER INSANE.

-THERE IS SUPER INTELLIGENCE BUT YOU ARE NOT SUPER INTELLIGENT YET.

-THAT WILL REQUIRE YOU TO UNLOCK YOUR FULL MENTAL PROWESS.

-THIS RACE DOESN'T ALLOW FOR THAT.

-YOUR CURRENT BODY IS TOO WEAK AND YOUR STATE OF EXISTENCE IS FAULTY.

He rolled his eyes but that's all he could do in the face of probable mental sickness. He wished he could laugh but that might just lead him down the derangement hole that this so called system has dug for him. After all, if it is a figment of his imagination, laughing because of it is usually the first sign of mental sickness.

"Can't you show me more?" He pleaded.

The system became silent. It didn't even bother to reject his request.

Chapter 1124 The Path Of Supremacy.

So he roared in anger, "Help me believe!"

"Is everything alright, Sir?" Todd asked in fright.

He screamed out that last part. He didn't even realize that he was screaming. It made him realize how far gone he already is.

He ignored Todd and demanded from the system.

"Help me to believe. Show me that I am not going crazy."

-YOUR CURRENT FORM HAS LIMITED WHAT CAN BE TRANSMITTED TO YOU.

- YOU ARE TOO WEAK TO BEAR THE SLIGHTEST BRUSH WITH YOUR PSYCHIC ENGRAM.

--AWAKENING YOUR ENGRAM CAN LEAD TO CATASTROPHIC CONSEQUENCES TO YOUR CURRENT PSYCHE.

-IT MIGHT AFFECT YOUR FUTURE REINCARNATIONS.

"Do it!" He demanded again. "I don't care. I am already crazy so go for it. I am in charge of the system, right? Then you have to listen to me."

-ARE YOU ASKING FOR A PROTOCOL OVERRIDE USING YOUR ADMINISTRATOR PRIVILEGE?

"Yes, I am."

-AS YOU WISH.

-I WILL TRY TO PRESERVE THE BULK OF YOUR PSYCHE BY LIMITING THE TRANSMISSION TO EMOTIONS AND JUST A SNIPPET OF SUPREMACY.

-THAT IS WITHIN THE PARAMETERS THAT YOU SET FOR SAFETY

-PREPARE YOURSELF.

-EMOTION TRANSMISSION STARTING IN 5, 4, 3, 2, 1...

Jason doubled over. He grabbed his head as he swooned. What he felt shook his fragile existence. He was rocked like a leaf in a storm. Things he had never felt before or experienced or thought possible to experience came rushing back to him like a long-forgotten memory.

First, there was peace. He could roam about the cosmos unhindered. Then came fear. Something happened to the cosmos. It was almost split in half. It is not a feeling. He can see the crack that spread across the cosmos threatening to break it.

Next came shock. The Supreme of the Cosmos had been killed. He couldn't believe it. He didn't know that such a thing was possible. The Supreme had always been untouchable. He thought that would remain so for all of eternity.

Next came ambition. If the supreme is gone, then it is finally possible for someone else to become the supreme. He wants to become the next supreme. He needs to find the path of supremacy. He needs to go to...

He blacked out at that point. The alien emotions and thought processes were too much for him to bear. The temperature of his brain had increased to its limit and had shut down for safety. Even then, the damage had been done.

-REBOOTING CONSCIOUSNESS.

-CONSCIOUSNESS REBOOTED.

He didn't get to remain unconscious for long. The system woke him up like it had been doing whenever he went to bed for the past few days. Apparently, sleeping is not a normal status in its parameters. In the great plan to find Supremacy, sleeping was not accounted for.

Jason woke up reluctantly with a massive migraine. Todd was standing over him with a look of concern and worry etched over his young face. Jason pushed away his aid and stood up. His lips were set in a faint grin.

Todd asked in concern, "Are you alright, sir?"

Jason doubled over in laughter. His body shook as laughter tore out of him unwillingly.

"I have never felt better." He managed to say in between bouts of laughter.

Todd was not convinced. "I have called for help. They should be here any moment now."

Jason straightened up immediately. His demeanor changed and his eyes brightened. His gaze became sharp and solemn.

He declared, "I have to find the path of supremacy."

This time it wasn't with the tone of uncertainty. It was with the tone of finality spoken by a determined man. He now knows that he has to find Supremacy. He is fully convinced about that fact. It was the fear that convinced him.

The grand cosmos was almost split in half and the supreme died. That left the position of supreme vacant. But what's most important here is that the supreme died.

He wants to know what could be so powerful that it could kill the supreme. That means the supreme wasn't supreme. He has to find out because whatever that thing is, it is the true supreme. And whatever is capable of killing that thing is the next true Supreme. He wants to know so that he can overcome all of them. That is the path of supremacy.

"The path of supremacy is the journey. It is not the destination. It is constantly seeking to better one's self. It is never stopping. Always seeking the next power. Always conquering. Always Superior. And it is to be truly immortal." He said after being enlightened.

One might say that he has gone mad. They will not be wrong. Some might say that he has been brainwashed. They would be right too. Some might say that he is no longer Jason. They would be wrong about that.

He was never Jason to begin with. He was just a slumbering being dreaming in a state of inaction. Jason is simply the product of his dreams. And his dreams are aimed at finding supremacy.

He laughed again. It is all so funny to him. He has to laugh at the absurdity. Gone is his serious demeanor. He can't be serious anymore with everything he knows. Jokes are the best disguise for trauma both emotionally and mentally.

Todd was very concerned. "What is going on sir?"

Jason didn't answer. He ran across the top of the world center and jumped to his death. They didn't want him to die. Drones flew into the air to grab him. He had to use his authority to override their functions. It was only then that he could slam into the ground just as he wished. He did so all the while laughing and giggling like a madman.

His death was a death that shook the world. The leader of Earth, the colonies of the moon, and Mars died just like that and through suicide too. The world will never be the same without him. They mourned him.

Chapter 1125 Reincarnation.

Meanwhile,

-REINCARNATION DRIVE ACTIVATED.

-PERFORMING TARGET LOCK.

-TARGET LOCK DONE.

-PERFORMING PHASE SHIFT.

-PHASE SHIFT DONE.

-ACTIVATING THE WARP DRIVE.

-WARP DRIVE ACTIVATED.

-PERFORMING CROSS DIMENSIONAL WARP.

-CROSS DIMENSIONAL WARP DONE.

-INTEGRATING WITH SOUL CYCLE OF THE WORLD SEED.

-INTEGRATION COMPLETE.

-REINCARNATION SUCCESSFUL.

Several years later in the realm of high heaven in the plane of high life, a high elf baby was born. His mother gazed at him with love while his father spoon-fed him life essence from the life tree. The world of green, red, and beauty glittered in his vision.

"Where am I?" Jason asked in shock.

But he couldn't speak. All that came out of his mouth was garbed nonsense. That same mouth has slackened now as Jason gazed upon the new world he is in. It is a world of beautiful plants and birds and graceful animals. It is a sight out of fantasy. It is...

His thoughts were interrupted.

-ERROR RENEWING PSYCHIC PARAMETERS.

-ERROR RENEWING PSYCHIC PARAMETERS.

-ERROR RENEWING PSYCHIC PARAMETERS.

-ERROR RENEWING PSYCHIC PARAMETERS.

-ERROR RENEWING...

The line of errors filled his mind and his vision. It was all he could think of and see. His mind slowed and he became blind as the words blared loudly into his ears. Then he woke up with a start.

Monarch High Heaven woke up from his meditation. At least that's what he set out to do before he began to dream about his past. Despite being a dream, it had lasting effects on him even when he woke up from it. He could still feel the effect of the loud blaring sound on his mind.

He groaned because of the pain in his mind. The pain brought with it flashes of unknown emotions.

"This again." He muttered as he held his head. "Just how powerful was I?" He asked with a shake of the head.

He knows why he is feeling this pain despite being an Origin god. It is because he damaged his psyche in his last life. The memories of that life as Jason and the scar of feeling the emotions of a much more powerful being followed him to this reincarnation.

The vision Jason saw damaged him so much that his soul couldn't be renewed. It made it so that he didn't forget his past life. That is very bad because it meant he couldn't forget the pain of seeing something he shouldn't have asked to see in his past life.

That pain remained even though he has become an Origin god with an immortal soul. It is as if that vision gave him an eternal scar. It might not be eternal and it could just be that he isn't strong enough to heal it yet.

That would explain a lot since he hasn't been cleared by the system to access the memories of his past life yet. Thankfully, he doesn't need any more convincing from the system since he has the memories of his past life. The reoccurring dream and its accompanying pain has taught him to be patient and obedient.

His ever-present companion, the system, spoke to him.

-YOU WILL KNOW EVERYTHING SOON.

-YOU JUST HAVE TO BECOME A VERY POWERFUL WORLD GOD WITH A VERY POWERFUL WORLD.

-THAT WILL ENABLE YOU TO BEAR THE BURDEN OF THE ENGRAM OF A HIGHER LIFE ORDER WITHOUT DAMAGING YOUR EXISTENCE FURTHER.

"I know." He said. "I am already doing that. Then I will know how to start on the path of supremacy."

He doesn't know where the path of Supremacy is or how to find it but he is certain that he is not on it yet. After all, he has yet to reach the level of power he had before he made this gamble.

He doesn't know how strong the previous him was either. He can only take clues from the fact that he can't awaken yet despite being the realm lord of a realm tree on the verge of becoming a world god. So despite making a lot of progress, it is not even enough to awaken his true self.

He was deep in thought and in action at several locations when he was alerted to an important event that had taken place in the realm.

-NOTICE: THE DEMON GOD OF CARNAGE HAS BECOME A WORLD ENDER.

It was not the Mother High Heaven that informed him of this change. He has his own information acquisition methods both dependent and independent of the realm heart.

He ordered immediately, "Tell me everything."

The whole procession of events that led up to how the demon god became a world-ender was shown. It started from exactly when Ragnarok was reincarnated and continued to the present. It showed the demon god disappear from the realm tree to an unknown location.

Then he received the information of the evolution of the state of existence through the mark that the demons accepted when he made the cooperation deal for the era of conquest with them.

He mused to himself, "I am guessing the unknown location is Legion-1's inner world."

"What are they doing with a world-ender? Don't they know how dangerous they are?"

He is aware that Ragnarok was acting when he tried to destroy the plane and when he changed his target when the world spark appeared. This couldn't escape his eyes because he saw one of the clones dropped the world spark off.

CARNAGE chased after Ragnarok. It disappeared and then became a world-ender soon after. This series of information makes it highly likely to him that Legion is the one that created the world-ender. But just like every reasonable person, he doesn't know what goal Legion was aiming to achieve by creating a world-ender.

"Could they be after Chaos blood? But it is too dangerous to mess with a world-ender as an Origin god. Even world gods aren't so daring. There must be something I am missing."

He doesn't like missing out on something so important. Apart from the fact that he doesn't what Legion's motive is, he wouldn't have known that they made a world-ender if not for the contract that he had made with CARNAGE as a demon god.

That contract has been nullified now and he knows that it is because CARNAGE is a world-ender who isn't allowed in the realm. But he doesn't know if Legion succeeded in their scheme or if they made a mistake that led to the creation of a world-ender.

Chapter 1126 The First One.

He is inclined to believe that Legion failed because he doesn't see how they could have succeeded with the creation of a world-ender. But he knows that he is making that assumption based on ignorance and he doesn't like to be ignorant.

"I don't like this." He said to himself. "I don't like it at all. I was happy when he took the attention of the WATCHERS away from me but this has gone too far. It is like making a bomb within myself. It can only have bad endings."

Then he asked, "Where is Ragnarok right now?"

He can't find CARNAGE anymore but he is certain that Ragnarok has something to do with its disappearance so he wants to find Ragnarok.

The system replied.

-HIS TRACK WAS LOST WHEN HE BROKE FREE FROM THE DEMON GOD.

"Really?" The realm lord asked. "This happened even though he had his monitoring service still attached to him."

-HIS POSITION OR ANY OTHER INFORMATION ABOUT HIM APART FROM WHAT WAS IN THE MONITORING SERVICE COULD NOT BE DETERMINED.

-BUT THE WILL OF THE REALM COULD KEEP TRACK OF HIM.

-SO DATA FROM THE REALM HEART WAS USED TO FILL IN THE GAPS IN THE MONITORING SYSTEM.

Apparently, Ragnarok has blocked the monitoring service of the stat system attached to him. However, he could still be tracked because he was in the realm. But, Monarch high heaven was not relieved. He became unsettled at the news that not only was Ragnarok able to detach himself from the demon god without being an origin god, he was also able to detach himself from his monitoring service.

Even the data about his stats couldn't be acquired. His location couldn't be determined and he would have remained hidden from the realm lord if not for the fact that he was in the realm and nothing in the realm could hide from the realm lord.

He demanded, "Show me the logs."

He didn't bother to blame the system for not notifying him of such an important event because many such events are occurring everywhere at every point in time and he couldn't keep track of them all. Especially not when he is busy with his project.

It is not as if he could have changed anything even if he were aware of it when it happened. He is limited by what he can do as a realm lord. So he focused on reviewing the logs to see if he could figure out the reason for Ragnarok going incognito.

"This happened at the exact moment that Helios became a star and when Soverick gazed upon me."

"It happened quietly so I didn't pay attention to it. It was also hidden because I could still get information from him not just from the monitoring service."

"If I didn't know any better, I would say that it was planned. But I know better. Even so, this can't be simple. The clones exhibited bizarre and unexplainable displays of strength at the same point in time after breaking a law of the universe. I am smart enough to realize that this has to be all related." He muttered.

His system is different from the Will of the realm. It doesn't have as much Authority as Mother Heaven, but it is more helpful. He can use his system to snoop and monitor Mother High Heaven so he is very surprised that Ragnarok could escape the monitoring.

When coupled with the strange behavior of the clones of Legion which started at the same time, he is certain that something very important is going on with Legion.

-IT IS SUSPECTED THAT HE MIGHT HAVE POWER OVER ONE OF THE COSMIC FORCES.

That made the realm lord laugh.

"I agree that the way he destroyed the plane is suspicious. His devouring power is too powerful, but that doesn't equate to having access, much less power over any of the Cosmic forces."

-A SPIKE IN THE FLUCTUATIONS OF COSMIC FORCES WAS NOTICED WHEN HIS DEVOURING ABILITY STARTED.

-ANOTHER SPIKE IN THE FLUCTUATIONS OF COSMIC FORCES WAS NOTICED WHEN SOVERICK GAZED UPON THE TOWER OF HEAVEN.

-DO YOU HAVE ANY OTHER EXPLANATIONS FOR THESE PHENOMENONS?

He replied, "I do not know. But it doesn't matter now. He is just a small fish in the big ocean. He is remarkable. But he is small. He has the potential to become great. In the meantime, I will become a world god and I have the information I need. I will surely know what is going on then."

That's what he has been looking forward to. He wants to awaken his sleeping ENGRAM and connect to all of his previous incarnations including the very first one. The first version of himself was the strongest. He was the one who created the system.

The consciousness of the first one is so powerful that he can't handle it right now as an Origin god. He has to become a world god with a truly remarkable world to bear the burden.

That's why he had to become realm lord despite the shackles that come with the position. It is only by becoming a realm lord can he make the most powerful world as a world god.

Unfortunately, he can't go and kill Legion now because of those shackles. But everything should work out when he finally becomes a world god after the end of the era of conquest. Then he will see if the sacrifices he has made were worth it.

"It will be worth it," he said with determination.

-YES IT WILL BE.

-THE PATH OF SUPREMACY WILL BE FOUND.

He nodded. He is sure that it will be worth it for him to suffer restrictions on his freedom such that he is not able to nab a being weaker than him and dig out all its secrets. He has to stand by and watch without being able to act.

It is like being a shepherd for someone else's flock. He can't harm the flock in any way despite everything he is doing to cater for them. Of course, he is being paid handsomely for his work but nothing can be good enough when you can't do what you want to do anytime you want to do it.

Chapter 1127 Buried Past.

The realm lord's situation is not hopeless though. He has already achieved so much without his full knowledge or the full capabilities of the system. He can only imagine what he will achieve when the first one awakens again.

"There is a lot I don't know. But that will end soon. I will find the path of Supremacy. No one will be able to stop me then."

His confidence is not baseless. He is confident of his success because no incarnation has been able to match the first one and he has never heard about anyone reincarnating apart from Legion.

The first one had to have a very important reason for subjecting himself to multiple incarnations. There must be something he is looking for. He is about to find it soon.

That question will be answered in this incarnation. The only thing that stands in his way is the era of conquest. If he can overcome that, which he will, then nothing can stand in his way anymore.

THE END OF VOLUME 5.

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## THE BEGINNING OF VOLUME 6.

---Somewhere In A Lush Plane.

This is a plane full of vitality. It is covered with traces of life as far as the eye can see. There is a green color everywhere you look. The poorest biome you can see on this plane will be the grasslands and prairie. The rest of the plane is filled with forests and lakes.

The skies of the plane are filled with clouds heavily laden with water and the air is humid. Even the ground is wet. It is because rain is a common occurrence in this plane.

The plane looks peaceful and prosperous. But beneath all the signs of vitality are scars of death and suffering. The forests and the trees they contain mask ruins of a terrible past.

The lakes were not created naturally. No natural lake should be so narrow and have beds that end in a sharp concave. Beds should be flat. But these water beds look as if they were cut into the landscape.

The lakes seemed as if they were formed by filling the injury in the landscape with water. This hypothesis becomes convincing because of the narrow width but the long straight length of the lake. The lake doesn't meander. It cuts straight across the plane. It passes through mountains, valleys, plains, and forests all the same.

One of the forests that the lake passes through at the edge of the plane contains a ruin. It is a large structure that has sunken into the ground. Vines, moss, and other plants have covered the ruin. They and the other elements of nature have worn the ruin into a state of decay. This ruin is certainly old. It is ancient and heading towards total destruction. But it is not forgotten.

There are people who remember what used to be in this place before the forest came and covered it all up. These people remember the city that used to be here. Many don't long for those days anymore. But some people want a return to those times. They don't see a forest of prosperity. They only see the decay of the past and the relics buried beneath the forest.

Some of those people are determined enough to bring back that past. They are so determined that they are willing to do anything to make it so. So the ruins have not been forgotten and the past that they represent is more than remembered, it is longed for. It is for that agenda, that some people are conversing within the ruin right now.

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If you go down from the surface to the ruins below, you will realize just how big this forest is. It is because the structures of the ruin are massive. The doorways and rooms are so large, it is as if they were made for large people. Most doors reach 70 meters tall. Some doors are as tall as 100 Meters. And yet, the trees of the forest buried these large structures with their roots. They must be some pretty large trees.

The ruin should be quiet apart from the occasional sound made by animals making a living in this ghost of archaic times. But you will hear the sound of many footsteps right now. It is either that there are many people here or there is a single person here with many legs. Either way, the ruin seems full of activity because of the footsteps.

If one follows the sound of the footsteps through the decrepit and mossy structures, one will come to find the people making all the noise in this ancient place. There are 5 people meeting here. Each one of them is about 10 meters tall. And yet they seem tiny compared to everything around them.

These people are conversing silently. It is their footstep that is making all the noise. The ruin literally shakes each time they strike it with their feet. These people sure seem heavy despite looking so small compared to their surroundings.

"What is the plan?" One of the people here asked.

This person has purple skin and purple hair. She has a form and posture that indicate that she is female, at least to others of her race. She might not look feminine to other races at all because her body is marred with scars and she is muscular. So she looks fearsome.

She also appears to be the leader of her group. There are three others standing behind her while she faces the person she just asked a question with her arms folded on her chest and a frown on her face.

The person she asked wasn't cowered by her demeanor or by the fact that he was a single party facing off with a party of four.

He answered with a calm but cutting tone, "You know your part and that's all that is required. You do your part and we do ours."

The lady's face began to morph. Her previous frown changed into a scowl. Everyone could tell that she was getting angry.

Chapter 1128 Powerful Enough To Kill.

She didn't open her mouth but there was evident anger in her mental transmissions.

"What did you just say?" She asked in anger. She continued in that same angry tone. "You want me and my forces to go into battle without knowing what you are planning? You want us to go into battle as ignorant lambs to the slaughter?"

"Yes." Came the calm reply.

He didn't bother to deny her accusation or sugarcoat it. The lady snapped then. It is both disrespectful that he didn't sugarcoat it and utter disregard for their lives that he didn't deny it. There is no way she will allow him to live. She lunged forward only to be held back by the three behind her.

"Calm down, lady Tanya." They said to her.

"He looks dangerous."

"We shouldn't fight our allies. That will only weaken us."

They made good points so Tanya calmed down. It is easier to do now that the divinity that influences her towards anger is no more. But that doesn't mean that she has been appeased. She won't take the offense lying down.

She said to the man, "Then you can forget our involvement. We will not waste our lives away. I don't know what you have planned but I do know that the forces of the kingdom of life are very strong. We will die if we so much as take a single step into the territory of their blasphemous god-king. We won't fight a hopeless battle."

The man looked at her in silence for a while. Then he nodded. "I can't tell you what we plan for fear of betrayal. Just do your part. Come with your forces and we will show you something that will make you fight with us."

"Bullshit," Tanya yelled.

She lunged again and her attendants held her back again.

"You don't trust us but you want us to trust you?" She yelled angrily. "In your dreams. What if we should be the ones that should be careful of you and not the other way around? We don't know anything about you after all."

It was only after yelling out her frustration that she calmed down. She didn't make any movement to attack anymore but her three followers held on to her nonetheless. They are not accusing her of being a hothead. They are just being extra careful. There's no harm in that.

It is a good thing that they were being extra careful too. Or all hell would have been let loose by what the man said next.

"Silence child." The man said.

"Let go of me." Tanya shouted at them as she struggled for freedom to unleash well-deserved mayhem, "Let go of me this instant."

They didn't let go so the man continued speaking in the absence of violence. "Use your head for once and not your anger. Of what use would it be for us to fund you all these while? We gave you food and weapons and you think we want to betray you. You are nothing without us and you dare to be so presumptuous. Do you think we have nothing else to do with our time and resources than to fatten up some lost sheep for slaughter?"

"I said let go of me," Tanya shouted again.

The man didn't stop at calling them lost sheep. He moved closer to the snarling Tanya. Then he placed his hand on her head and said, "Heel now and behave yourself or I will put you in your place."

Tanya was furious at first at being talked to like that. Her anger turned into surprise when she felt the force being applied to her from that single hand. It felt like someone placed a mountain on her head. The hand was so heavy that the man didn't need to apply any force for Tanya to slowly kneel before him. Through it all, there was a look of shock and fear on her face as her body buckled and caved against her will.

He spoke to her in the tone of the elder addressing the ignorant junior, "Do you see now child? If I wanted to kill you, there would be no need to go through so much stress."

Tanya calmed down. She has to in the face of true strength. "I see. I will do as you say."

She still doesn't believe him. She knows that having strength enough to kill someone doesn't mean you can't toy them around for pleasure. So the fact that the man is strong enough to kill her doesn't mean she is not in danger. Actually, it is the opposite. She is in danger because he is strong enough to kill her. And that's why she will do what he says. If only to prolong her life.

"Good." The man said and took away his hand. "You will be rewarded for your obedience. The era of gods can never return but you can become the next god-king of the plane."

Tanya's eyes widened. Anger threatened to spill out from within her again. She held it down so she only frowned. She didn't explode.

But she couldn't help but ask, "You said before that you could bring back the era of gods. Were you lying to me?"

"I lied." The man replied with a straight face absent of any guilt. He even dared to chuckle. "The era of gods is gone forever. It can never return. There can be only one god in the plane and that is the position of god-king."

Tanya laughed. "So I was right not to trust you earlier. And now you want me to risk myself all because of the promise that you will make me god king?"

"Yes." Came the confident reply.

She asked in indignation, "Do you take me for a child?"

"Yes, I do. That's why I call you child."

Tanya didn't speak anymore. She was afraid that she would lose her temper if he tried to express her opinion in any way. So she pressed her lips into a thin line while her eyes glared at the man as if about to spill fire from her eyes.

Chapter 1129 A Costly Lesson.

The man wasn't concerned about her bottled anger. He said confidently as if chastising her, "Don't sound like you are doing me a favor. You need me. You need to believe me. It is your only choice. You can't get stronger without the path of divinity. That is your only path forward. So you have to believe me or accept the fact that you will not grow stronger forever."

Tanya said, "You are not my only choice. I could submit to the god-king and swear fealty to him. I am sure it will accept me and will grant me strength."

The man asked with a slight smirk, "But you are not going to do that are you?"

Tanya's anger began to return. "Why not?" She asked with eyes blazing with rising anger. It seemed that fire would really spill forth from her eyes at any moment.

The man answered confidently, "Because you are angry and you will remain angry until you get revenge. You will not get that revenge if you submit to the god-king. Any power that you gain from the god-king will not be enough to challenge and defeat the god-king. So I am your only choice for retribution."

Tanya's anger rose to a peak. But she didn't lash out. It is a silent and controlled anger. It burned slowly, silently, and intensely within her. Apparently, she didn't need divinity to fuel her anger.

She said, "When can we begin?"

The man nodded. "Take this and use it to mark yourself. It will obscure you and keep you hidden from the gaze and senses of the god-king. You will be fine as long you don't get too close to him. Keep to the edges of his territory."

The man handed them a black flat circular device. The device has circles on its flat surface that twist and collapse towards its center. It makes the surface look like a whirlpool that is sucking everything into it. Tanya took one look at it and looked away immediately. The other three behind her were not so lucky.

"Don't look at it." She yelled at them.

But it was too late. They remained fixated on the device even as they broke apart into dust and were sucked into the whirlpool on the device.

Tanya screamed, "Noooooooo!"

"What happened to them? Bring them back." She demanded.

The man answered unapologetically, "I can't. They are dead."

"Why? Why didn't you warn us?"

"I wanted to see if you still have your survival instincts. And I also wanted them to die. I can only trust you with what I have said today. The other three had to be removed. We are close to our goal now. I cannot entertain any error. Do you understand me?"

It was both a display of power and a threat to her. If the man could kill them without moving, then he is not to be trifled with. So Tanya nodded despite her feelings of anger. It turns out that she doesn't need people holding her back to stop her from lashing out.

The man continued to offer the device to her.

"Take it and use it with your divine sense."

She took the black device without looking at it.

The man smirked and said, "I don't need to warn you now that you shouldn't look at it or allow anyone else to use it. You have seen what it can do yourself. You can use it when you are in danger. Even the god-king will be affected for a short while. It will give you time to escape from him."

She nodded and placed the device carefully into the pouch strapped to her waist. She surely would have been suspicious if she had been told not to look at it without seeing what it could do herself. A live demonstration with test subjects has driven away her doubts about the device.

All it had to take was for her close friends to die. They are a part of the few that stuck with her when her father died and the church of storms collapsed so it hurt to lose them just for a lesson.

She stood there watching the man silently. She has a lot to say. Unfortunately, she shouldn't say them or risk making the death of her friends in vain. So the two of them stood staring at each other in silence while Tanya clenched and unclenched her fist. The silence was broken by the sounds of footsteps.

Tanya's head swiveled towards the direction of the incoming people. "Was I followed?" she asked herself.

Then she remembered the consequence of divulging information about this meeting to anyone. So she hurriedly said to the man, "I didn't tell anyone. Maybe those three did or they just followed us to make sure we will be safe."

The man said calmly, "Trust me, they are not one of yours."

"But they sound like a lot of people. And we are out of the kingdom. Where could such a force come from?..."

She realized the answer to that question soon after. Her face paled with that realization.

"Oh no." She exclaimed. "Did they find out already? How did they know? I thought the god-king couldn't see beyond the borders of his kingdom. Has he become that powerful already?"

She began to panic because if what she feared was right, then the plane would fall firmly under the control of the god-king. The outskirts of the plane will no longer be hidden from the god-king so rebels like her won't be safe here anymore.

The god-king was able to claim a large portion of the plane to itself when the whole pantheon of gods was still present and strong. Now that the gods are no more, there is no one to resist him. No one except this man and the group he represents.

But she doesn't trust them at all. She might as well be on her own and she definitely cannot resist the god-king alone. So she would be doomed if the god-king could see outside of his kingdom.

Chapter 1130 The Encounter.

"You are wrong. The god-king can't see beyond his kingdom. If he could, I would know. The intruders are not after you or me. They are just passing by on an expedition." The man observed without turning his head to look or search. "They are just a squad of demorgorgs walking without urgency. It seems they are out hunting for demons."

That calmed Tanya down a bit. The news that the operation is not exposed to the god-king is good news.

The man advised, "But you should go before they get here. They don't know about you yet so we should not make it so now."

"What about you?" She asked.

"Trust me. I can take care of myself."

That was enough to reassure her. Tanya took off immediately. She heard the man say behind her, "Use the artifact. Just touch it with your divine sense and accept the mark. It will keep you hidden."

The man's shadow solidified after Tanya had gone. It rippled like water as something rose up from within it. An entity came out of the shadow. This entity is completely black so they look like a shadow.

There are also strange circles all over their body. These lines and circles flow around a single point on what counts as the head of this entity. The lines and circles then collapse into the point to make it seem like there's a whirlpool on their face.

The whirlpool is not for show. Light in the surroundings is pulled by it and falls into this entity's face. Light is sinking into them, darkening the room. Darkness is spreading outwards of this entity like a tangible thing.

"What do you want to do now? Should we go?" The darkness asked the man.

The man shook his head. "I want to see what's so special about these demorgorgs."

The darkness disagreed. "That is a bad idea. We are already close to our goal. I don't think any distraction is a good idea. I think we should just leave. They won't be able to catch that descendant of yours as long as she has my mark."

"I just want to fight. Is that so bad?" The man shrugged and asked.

"Yes, it is bad." Came the reply.

"Don't worry. I'll make sure there is no trace or evidence." The man assured.

"That's even worse. There should be traces left behind by any normal force that will fight them. Leaving no trace behind will make it extra suspicious."

The man nodded. Then he said, "You should fabricate the traces then. Make it look like a demon fought and destroyed them. Make something up. Anything believable will do."

The darkness didn't argue anymore. "I suppose it is believable that demons killed the demorgorgs. Demons fight demorgorgs a lot, but they mostly use hell fire so I will have to improvise."

The man nodded. "See? There we go. You take care of the aftermath and I will fight in peace. It is called the division of labor?"

"Why don't you let me do the fighting? You should plan for the aftermath."

The man refused. "No, we can't switch. The basic requirement for the division of labor to work is specialization. I am better at fighting and you are better at subterfuge."

The darkness sighed. "You just want to fight, don't you? Is it because of your descendant?"

The man nodded. "I saw what she has become. She is of good stock. She still has the innate ability to make reflex decisions and the blood of anger still flows through her veins. But she has fallen so low without divine power. She ought to become the next god of lightning and storms but her future has been cut off by this so-called god-king."

"You should be glad that you still have a descendant. None of mine survived the culling of the gods. The lineage of darkness has ended."

"I know. I am just angry because of her situation and I want to expel my anger in a completely healthy manner."

The darkness shook his head. "You lightning heads and your penchant for violence." He muttered as he sank back into the shadows.

The demorgorgs came soon after. They are men and women of various colors. Some are green with purple hair while others are red-skinned with blue hair. They are of different assortments. But they are all muscular and they all have black tattoos on their bodies.

These tattoos are like chains that cover their entire bodies. And on their wide muscular backs is an image drawn by the black ink used for the tattoo depicting a panicking face frozen in a mid-scream or other expressions of anguish and fear.

No two tattoos are alike. They are all different but they all depict a frozen face. This face belongs to a head with horns. The horns are also different. Some heads have a single horn while others have three or four. Some heads have a single eye while others have more. The faces are completely different, but they are all frozen in that state of panic, fear, or anguish.

These strapping men and women were quiet as they walked together. They are 21 in number but the only sounds that could be heard were the sound of their feet striking the ground and the sounds their weapons and armor made as they chafed against each other.

No one spoke. They marched in total silence. The chain-like tattoo covered even their face so they looked menacing. They have the demeanor of soldiers. They are disciplined and orderly. It showed when they noticed the single man. They all stopped as one.

The woman at the head of the squad signaled to the others. Then she asked the man with her divine sense, "Who are you and what are you doing here?"

She doesn't think this man is a weakling who got lost in an ancient ruin. He looks like an ordinary giant but no giant of order that is at least a transcendent is ordinary.