

GREED 1301

Chapter 1301 Legion-9 The Saving Grace.

The availability of divine life energy has led to both qualitative and quantitative increases in strength for Legion-7.

He couldn't help but sigh in appreciation, "Legion-9 is literally my saving grace. Now I have the hope of escaping this hell hole."

Helios chuckled and asked him, "I thought you said your situation wasn't so bad."

"You should mind your rebellion. You could lose your life. As for me, I won't need to evolve to become strong enough to leave at this rate."

The tree father poured cold water on his dreams, "You will have to wait longer before you get enough divine life energy to escape. I need to set up my church first. A cult is not big enough a source of faith. Until then, you have to manage the little I can spare."

Legion-7 didn't like the sound of that. He even grumbled about it. "This is all that Celestial Supreme's fault. Zernon is too controlling. He will die if he refuses to be accommodating."

Divine life energy is very important to Legion so they have to set up the Tree Father's church. They chose the Zargoth plane because Helios is there and he needs help. So Legion-1 entered the realm tree and approached the plane through the void.

lightsNovel com He didn't enter the plane since it would draw attention from the dictator of a Celestial Supreme. He stayed outside of the plane and dropped a seed into it. The seed didn't alarm anyone. It drifted into the plane and took root silently.

Unfortunately, the days of being hidden can't last forever. If the tree father is to create a religion to receive faith, then he would eventually clash with the Celestial Supreme who likes to kill Celestials so that they wouldn't threaten his rule.

Rather than wait for that eventuality, they began to plan for his demise before anyone had any idea of a new Celestial in the plane. Helios has his part to play and so does Aeternus.

The Zargoth plane is much too important for their plans for them to let Zernon live. His death could have been avoided if he had been open to Celestials. But he isn't and Legion is not going to try to negotiate with it. They would rather get rid of him and have the whole plane to themselves.

Apart from the Zargoth plane, Legion-1 also seeded other planes. It is as they say, one shouldn't put their whole eggs in one basket. If the Zargoth plane doesn't work out then they will have other sources of divine life energy. Legion-7 especially pushed for that move. He is too desperate for divine life energy to gamble on the success of the rebellion in the Zargoth plane.

The prospect of more divine life energy uplifted Legion-7's mood. He isn't frustrated anymore and is instead looking forward to the spread of the church of life. Divine life energy has opened up the way for him to achieve salvation. Unfortunately for him, he is not the only one that feels an attraction to Legion-9.

As Legion-7 was receiving the trickle of divine life energy, his soul began to produce a special soul light. An inexplicable power spread out of him into the spiritual dimension telling every soul prowler that it encountered that they can evolve if they eat him. They began to feel the same feeling of attraction he has for Legion-9.

The entire spiritual dimension is trying to kill souls and soul prowlers. They are surrounded by the darkness of the prospect of death and the complete absence of light with no way out. They can barely see what's in front of them in this darkness. But suddenly, a light appeared in the darkness. It shown like the sun in the day.

The soul prowlers could see the light of this sun from hundreds of thousands of kilometers away in the first second. That distance was increasing rapidly every second because it was moving at the speed of light. The light of his soul was spreading to every corner of the spiritual dimension so that all could see it.

This light is the light of salvation. It is the hope of freedom. It is the light at the end of the tunnel. Every soul prowler that saw it rushed towards it. Every sleeping soul fragment that the light shined on awakened immediately. Every inhabit of the spiritual dimension converged towards the light.

What's interesting is that the star doesn't know that he is producing this light. It is just like the tree father wouldn't know that Legion-7 was attracted to him if he didn't have access to Legion-7's memories. In that way, Legion-7 didn't know that many entities were attracted to Legion-9 through him.

So Legion-7 remained oblivious to this phenomenon. And because he stopped hunting when he got access to Origin energy and moved closer to the black hole to get peace to research his techniques, he didn't realize the effect of this phenomenon.

Staying on the outskirts of the black hole meant that he would encounter soul prowlers. He grew tired of them after many years of wanton hunting. His priorities changed to soul devouring so he moved closer to the black hole to study its effects. That's what he was doing when divine life energy came and that's where he is staying now. So he didn't see that soul prowlers were converging on his position.

The soul prowlers are weaker than him so they were sucked into the black hole as soon as they tried to get to him. He noticed the increase in the frequency of soul prowlers but he thought nothing of it. He attributed the change to the increase in the gravitational pull of the black hole.

He remained oblivious to the world and focused on using divine life energy to strengthen his soul while using Origin energy to strengthen and grow the soul grafts. Everything was going well until he sensed a familiar entity. It was a pure aura with a hint of fire and the accompanying sensation of heat.

Chapter 1302 Legion-9 The Traitor.

A small white bird entered the range of his perception. The white-feathered soul fragment said smugly to him, "We meet again, immortal one."

Legion-7 was flustered by the presence of a soul fragment of the great mother. But he wasn't scared since he could escape again. He just had to do what he did last time.

"How did you find me?" he asked as he attacked.

He swung a blade of soul force at it. This attack would cleave the soul fragment in half if it struck it. It is clear that he wasn't really interested in the answer the soul fragment would provide. He truly plans to kill it.

The soul fragment tried to run away. It said as it retreated, "I was right. You are our light of hope. You are our salvation. Join us. Become one with us and achieve greatness with us."

Legion-7 sneered, "You don't want to tell me. But that's okay. I will find out when I kill you."

Actually, he is glad that he came across a soul fragment of the great mother. He will be able to gain more information about her to prepare himself for their eventual fight.

He doesn't plan to leave the spiritual dimension forever when he becomes capable of leaving. He is still going to return to beat and consume the great mother. So even if the great mother doesn't chase after him relentlessly, he will eventually chase after her.

All the soul fragment could do was dodge his attacks. It knew it couldn't harm him so it tried to run away. Unfortunately for it, Legion-7 has developed very well in the almost 200 years since he came to the spiritual dimension. He is not the noob he was that struggled with a soul fragment.

He easily caught up to the soul fragment and slashed it in half. He made sure not to scatter the soul fragment. Instead, he kept it intact to preserve the bulk of its memories.

Then he grabbed hold of it with his divine sense to start the soul grafting immediately since the soul fragment was so weak. He made contact with the soul fragment with his divine sense.

Then he exclaimed, "Oh no."

He was able to see the thread connecting the soul fragment to the great mother when his divine sense made contact with it. What he saw shook him to the core.

The great mother, that great white angelic bird with 12 wings and one eye is right outside the range of the black hole. This soul fragment and many others around him are scouts to check for traps before she decides to make a move on him.

She saw him when he saw her. Her single eye fixed on him across the distance. He heard in his mind, "I have found you, immortal one. It seems this is not a trap. That is good. Come out to me. Become one with me. Do not struggle. Resistance is futile and greatness is good."

Legion-7 crushed the soul fragment and absorbed the memories within it directly. He is not willing to risk a soul graft since the soul fragment is connected to the great mother.

Memories flowed into his mind in a coherent manner since he didn't let nether water destroy part of it. The memories brought with them contamination and knowledge. He settled the contamination with the origin essence and then digested the memories. It was then that he found out how the great-mother found him.

"Legion-9 screwed me." He said in realization. "He is not only my saving grace. He is everyone's saving grace."

He roared mentally at Legion-9, "You traitor!!"

Legion-9 shrugged. "Don't disturb me. I have work to do."

Legion-7 lamented with a sigh. "I am so screwed."

He has gained a lot of information. He now knows how the great mother evolved her soul. He also knows how the Great Mother found him. Or in this case, how the Great Mothers found him.

It turns out that his enemies are more than one and they are all here because of the calling of evolution. He has gained a lot of information but he is not glad. He is not even glad that he now knows what is causing the attraction to Legion-9.

He knew before that any entity that encounters godhood will feel a longing for it because it promises evolution. He didn't know that this longing would be amplified several times and the distance of its influence would be expanded to near infinity in the spiritual dimension. Now he knows. But it is too late. The Great Mothers are here.

He didn't give up though. He rushed to escape in the other direction. He went around the black hole only for him to see another great white feathered bird with 12 wings and a single eye.

Spiritual fluctuations for communication were sent to him from this great mother. "You can not escape. Join with us. Become one with us to achieve greatness."

Legion-7 didn't say anything. He rushed sideways but he had to stop because there were two great mothers there blocking his way. Each one of them is as large as a plane. They truly have wings that can cover the sky.

There are millions of threads from their bodies which are connected to millions of soul fragments to form an army around them. Each of these soul fragments is a small white raven with a single eye on them.

He saw all of this and he despaired. If he had a heart, it would tighten right now.

"I can't escape. I am surrounded." He said in resignation.

Then he chuckled. "The great mothers truly mean business this time around."

Each great mother is not an entity he can fight and beat. He might survive a fight against one great mother, but he certainly can't beat it. Now there are several of them here. And they brought an army of millions of soul fragments too. One can imagine the depths of their sincerity to have him.

Chapter 1303 Man Of The Hour.

The army of soul fragments alone has surrounded the feeding ground. They formed a thick sphere around it so he is utterly surrounded. It is safe to say that he won't be able to escape no matter what. He is confident enough to bet on it.

He knows that the first great mother to reach here has been here for quite some time. He got it from the memories of the soul fragment that she was only waiting for others to come. They came and surrounded this place just for him. He is the man of the hour. But he is not happy about it.

He chuckled wryly and said, "The great mother is truly talented. She took the path of parasitism and unity. I am impressed."

He found out too late that there was more than one great mother because he missed a technique called soul parasite when he acquired information from the first soul fragment he encountered. It is a technique she created to overcome the problem he faced when he reached his limit of soul grafting.

The great mother was strong but she couldn't overcome the problem of quality after gaining energy from the Phoenix race. Soul prowlers can become stronger by grafting but that is only quantitative empowerment. She also reached her limit and she did so very early compared to him because her true soul was smaller than his.

If soul prowlers want qualitative empowerment then they must absorb souls directly. Unfortunately, it comes with madness. She bypassed that madness by fracturing her true soul to create a pure soul fragment without any memories. Then she used this soul fragment to parasitize other soul prowlers.

There were no memories within the parasites so there was no rejection from the target. Soul resistance can be likened to the reaction of antibodies to foreign bodies. If the foreign bodies can hide or camouflage themselves very well, then the antibodies won't be able to find them and attack them.

The great mother took advantage of the principle of resistance. She willingly cut off her soul and wiped the memories and her soul imprint on it so that there would be no resistance. Then she grafted the pure soul fragment onto a soul prowler.

A reverse grafting of the soul parasite onto the soup prowler became successful that way. The parasites would be contaminated with the memories of their host but the great mother would be able to siphon the soul essence of the host onto herself through the parasites.

This soul essence was pure because it was filtered by the parasite. She used the soul essence to grow her soul and attain qualitative improvement. Her success in overcoming her limit increased when she created soul viruses which are the opposite of soul parasites. The soul viruses are initially soul parasites but the great mother infused them with her memories and her soul essence after they have infiltrated the soul prowler.

This is done after the soul parasites have been accommodated by the host. It creates a deep level of invasion that eventually turns the host with the soul parasite into an entity that thinks it is the great mother.

All these great mothers that have besieged him were created this way. Several soul prowlers were parasitized. The parasitized soul prowlers succumbed to absorbing souls directly to make up for the inexplicable loss of soul essence. They turned mad but the great mother continued to feed them souls to consume directly while absorbing pure soul essence from them and pouring it into another soul prowler with a soul virus.

In this way, she used soul prowlers as farms for soul essence. She can't devour souls without madness so she forced others to take on the madness for her. It is an ingenious idea but that wasn't enough for her. She went further than that by using the soul essence to create several great mothers which she then grafted onto herself.

The great mothers are not like the grafted souls that he uses. They are clones of her in almost every way. At most, they are several versions of herself. She was able to achieve quantitative and qualitative evolution this way. She finally grew strong enough to break the barrier of the spiritual dimension. And now she is about to get him and walk further on the path of success.

He calmed down after reviewing his situation.

"I guess she wants to use the soul parasite on me. But it won't be easy. I won't give up without a fight and the black hole will protect me. It can last for thousands of years or even a couple of origin cycles. That is enough time to be rescued."

Unfortunately, he can't use Legion-1's domain in the spiritual dimension because there is no law matrix here. So he is between a rock and a hard place. There's not much he can do against the great mother but he is determined to fight. After all, if he gives up without a fight, then he will never win.

He decided to wait until the final moment when he had to fight to fight the great mother. That moment will be when the fragmented Origin god in the black hole finishes its resurrection.

From the memories he gained, he knows it usually takes around 10 to 100 Origin cycles depending on how strong the Origin god is. During that time, the gravitational pull will increase exponentially so it will

be dangerous to fight close to the center. So as long as he stays close to the black hole, the great mothers can not approach him until it leaves the spiritual dimension.

The great mothers are strong but they are too big. The force of attraction of the black hole is too strong on them compared to him and they don't have soul force to resist. They will be consumed if they try to nab him now. That will give Legion ample time to come up with something to save him. Even one origin cycle of time might be enough for an opportunity to show itself.

Chapter 1304 Going All Out.

He can even become strong enough to resist the great mother himself thanks to the supply of divine life energy and Origin energy he is getting from others. So his situation is not entirely hopeless.

He thought to himself, "How about using the black hole to resist the great mothers?"

He thought about going out of the feeding ground and dragging the great mothers into the black hole. But he didn't do it because it is too dangerous and it would reduce the time the black hole will stay in the spiritual dimension.

The black holes last long in the spiritual dimension because the healing of the fragmented Origin god takes time when it is only absorbing unaware soul fragments and weak soul prowlers. It won't take long to heal if it absorbs a lot of strong soul prowlers.

Something like the Great Mothers is surely big enough to shorten the duration of the black hole drastically. It will remove the time he has for safety and growth so he gave up on the idea. Instead, he focused on growing stronger. He can only rely on his strength so it is better to improve his strength now that he has time.

Unfortunately, that means he had to stop using divine life energy all the time. He is safe close to the black hole so he has time to grow. The amount of time he has is because strong soul prowlers won't take the initiative to throw themselves at the black hole. Not unless there is something they must get very close to the black hole.

It just so happens that there is such a thing. Soul prowlers want to get him at all costs and they disregard their safety to approach the black holes. He didn't know before but now he knows that soul prowlers will rush towards him like flames to a moth and be consumed by the black hole. The origin god will recover in record time thanks to their selfless sacrifice and rob him of his protection.

So he has to stop tempting them all the time. He decided to use divine life energy all at once instead of receiving a trickle from the Tree Father all the time.

The effect of his decision was immediate. He didn't know it but he stopped producing soul light and the temptation of his existence was cut off. Soul prowlers stopped coming to their deaths and the rate of recovery of the black hole slowed down. It bought him time for the other clones to get stronger.

Unfortunately for him, the great mothers had other plans. They noticed that he had stopped emitting the light of hope. They understood what he was trying to do and they would not have it.

"Resistance is futile," They said as they set off to capture soul prowlers.

He gained the knowledge of black holes from the great mothers so they are the highest authority on that aspect. He won't be able to cheat them out of their price.

They captured soul prowlers and fed them to the black hole. If the soul prowlers don't have the incentive to sacrifice themselves, the great mothers have enough incentives to make the soul prowlers sacrifice themselves.

Their actions made it so that he didn't even get a year of protection before the black hole had to leave.

The fragmented Origin god healed quickly. Then it ascended into the barrier of the spiritual dimension and disappeared leaving a defenseless Legion-7 surrounded by a pack of wolves.

Legion-7 sighed. "Let us get this over with then."

They clamored excitedly, "Resistance is futile. Join us and become great."

Legion-7 rushed in one direction and attacked. Several white vertical arcs of soul force shot out of him in the same direction. Behind him are whirring tentacles of soul force rotating at high speed and propelling him forward. In front of him are tentacles of soul force combined together to form a rotating drill. Beside him are spears of soul force shooting out in every direction.

He is going all out now. He even used the new technique that he just created. He activated a field of soul force to repel anything spiritual that came close to him. This field can be reversed to attract anything spiritual be they unawakened souls or soul prowlers to him.

He created the technique to mimic the attraction force of the black hole. But he doesn't want that now. Instead, he is using the repelling effect of the technique to keep the billions of soul fragments and the many great mothers away from him.

The great mothers attacked even as they swarmed him from all sides. The single eye on their heads shot out a beam of the flames of rebirth. These red beams rushed towards him with overwhelming might.

The repulsive field around him slowed down the beams and gave him time to dodge them. However, these also slowed him down because he was attacked from every direction and had to change his direction several times to avoid attacks from his front.

Even so, he survived their attack and managed to reach the edge of the encirclement. In front of him is a great mother with her wings spread wide. He is just 100 meters across while she is as large as a plane. So there's no way he can go around her.

"Freedom is on the other side." He said to encourage himself as he rushed forward with his primed drill.

The great mothers have the strongest defense in the spiritual dimension. So he expected resistance when his drill clashed with the defense of the great mother before him.

He didn't get any resistance though. The great mother scattered like the petals of a flower in the wind. Her giant body broke apart into soul fragments. All of these soul fragments are in the shape of feathers and are connected to the white large eye by white threads.

"What is she trying to do now?" He asked himself tentatively.

Chapter 1305 Sweet Sweet Words.

Legion-7 managed to rush to where her body was because of the lack of resistance. Freedom was at some distance away. But then the soul fragments collapsed around him. They overwhelmed his repulsive field and trapped him. The great mother formed again with him at the center.

He fought well. He did. But it was already over when he was surrounded. That verdict has seen the light of day now that a great mother has formed her body around him. He has been caged by her body. This is a body as large as a plane.

Still, he didn't give up. Soul force is the toughest and sharpest tool at his disposal or the entire spiritual dimension for that matter. He used it to great effect in destroying the soul fragments that trapped him. But no amount of damage to the soul fragments can affect the eye.

The white eye is the main body but he is too far from the eye to damage it. There are too many soul fragments between him and the eye. It is like destroying the ground of a plane in order to damage the sky of the plane. It can work, but he will need to destroy the whole plane. Then there would be no more sky.

However, even that prospective difficulty didn't make him give up. He was willing to destroy every soul fragment to harm the core of the great mother. After all, it is the best he could do in his situation.

He succeeded in destroying a lot of them but more soul fragments clumped onto him and blocked his way. They formed a tightly sealed shell around him. Some other special soul fragments were mixed into this shell. He destroyed some of them but many managed to get close to him and attach themselves to him.

There was no resistance because they were pure soul fragments without memories and with adaptable soul imprints. They grafted themselves onto his cocoon without his active participation. Then they rushed towards his true soul in the center of the honeycomb cocoon.

"You're already trying to enslave me so soon? At least, say some sweet words to me first."

He was joking but the great mother took his request seriously. She said to him, "I have never seen a soul as beautiful and precious as yours. You will be the prize of my collection. We will achieve greatness together. Nothing will be able to stand in our way."

Those were indeed sweet words but Legion-7 remained stubborn. He protected his core soul with soul force so the soul parasites couldn't infect him. Then he tried to push them away from himself but that failed. He noticed that they were even siphoning his soul force away instead of being rejected.

He heard the great mother as she siphoned his soul force through the soul parasites, "Give up your resistance. Join with us. Achieve greatness together with us."

Legion-7 didn't give up. He continued to resist with soul force even in the face of the loss. At the same time, he began to use divine life energy to strengthen himself. As long as he is still alive, he will continue to resist.

His use of divine life energy didn't only strengthen him, it created the light of hope once again. The attraction for a god spread outwards from him into the spiritual dimension. It brought very hungry and very angry soul prowlers to his position. A fight then ensued as the soul prowlers tried to get to him.

Unfortunately, his resistance is futile for the time being. The great mother has subdued him and she has even gained access to soul force. Her body became enveloped with the film of soul force. She got the soul force from him and she will continue to get more as long as he resists her soul parasites.

If he gives up, the soul parasites will get access to his true soul. She will be able to attack his soul directly through that. If he fails to resist her then, she will have forever. Either way, she is going to get him at the end of the day. His resistance is futile. The greatness of the great mother will be achieved through him.

In the meantime, she has become protected by soul force. It protected her from the waves upon waves of angry soul prowlers. He was already a tyrant with soul force. The great mother has become something much more dangerous with soul force. Nothing the soul prowlers could do could harm her.

Not only that, the clone that captured him shared that soul force with all her clones now. The changes that soul force brought to them were immediate. They all began to grow rapidly.

The protection of soul force means that they are not losing anything to the spiritual dimension anymore. So all the energy that the phoenixes are sending to them can be maximized for their growth.

That is just quantitative growth. She is already working on achieving qualitative growth by trying to assimilate soul force into her flames of rebirth.

The great mother is getting ready for another evolution. It might propel her to the level needed for her to become capable of hunting the fragmented Origin gods. If she were great before, then she is about to become something greater. And it is all thanks to Legion-7.

Legion-7 spent his days as a laborer providing soul force to the great mothers. He is doing so unwillingly and without getting anything in return. He is a forced laborer. That is the definition of slavery.

In the meantime, the Tree Father managed to create a large cult in the Zargoth plane. He also succeeded in creating many churches in many other planes so faith was abundant.

Legion-7 was provided with a lot of divine life energy from the Tree Father which he used to become as strong as a Supreme Origin god. So he became strong enough to overcome the barrier of the spiritual dimension and leave.

Chapter 1306 Desperate Enough To Be Suicidal.

However, his servitude continued despite his explosive growth due to divine life energy. He couldn't escape from his seal.

He would have managed to escape from a single great mother if he had this strength. Unfortunately, not only are there many great mothers right now, but each one is also stronger than him.

The great mothers have grown fat over the years thanks to him. So his situation didn't change until the moment Helios had the bright idea to combine the law of order, the divine energy of order, and Chaos energy within his body.

Legion-5 complained about how risky it would be but he had said, "Go for it. Or I will bring Chaos energy into the mind network myself."

He was one of the clones that was eager for it. He was already close to the point of using Chaos energy to gain his freedom. It will harm him but it will also harm the great mother. So he wasn't hoping for anything substantial from Helios' experiment. A small spillage of Chaos energy would have been enough to satisfy him. He was so desperate that his expectations were suicidal.

They went for the experiment and they almost died. The origin flame changed his soul in a way different from that of others. It became capable of transforming into a concept.

He doesn't have a body like the other clones so his soul changed then but he didn't know about this change. What he did know immediately about was the strange black orb that was revolving around him.

This black orb wasn't impeded by his surroundings. It went through the soul fragments caging him as if they weren't there. It was behaving like an intangible thing that couldn't be sensed or interacted with.

The great mother that trapped him also didn't notice it. She was still trying to beguile him into giving up. Her words rang out in the same monotonous manner. "Give up. Join us. Resistance is futile."

This has been going on for more than 40 years now. At first, she used sweet words to convince him. She stopped being delicate after a few years of her sweet words going to waste. She resorted to saying the same words monotonously over and over again.

There was no change in her routine despite the event that Legion-7 had just gone through. She didn't notice any changes in him and remained busy with what she was trying to do. She has made some progress with the new flames of rebirth so she is trying to test it.

There are numerous great mothers in an area close to the barrier of the spiritual dimension. The great mother who trapped him is here with them. They are this close to the barrier because she is trying to see if her new flames of rebirth can protect one of her clones in the world of manifestation. They remained oblivious to the ticking time bomb within one of her clones.

"What does this even do?" Legion-7 asked himself.

He tried and tried but the black orb remained unresponsive.

"If only it could free me." He thought.

It was then that the shard moved. It received his intent for freedom and acted on it. His solid form became translucent. Nothing seemed to have happened from his perspective. He just felt as if the pressure on him from his surroundings had suddenly disappeared. The soul fragments were still around him but he seemed to have become intangible. They couldn't touch him or interact with him so he moved through them.

The effect of his situation was immediate. The great mothers lost access to soul force. The great mother that used to trap him screamed in anger. It was a high-pitched squealing of the soul that caused the nether waters to vibrate.

She screamed at him, "What have you done?!"

She had felt the ceasesure of the supply of soul force from him. It had happened suddenly without any warning. What's most odd is that she can still see him and he is still within her but she can't grasp him no matter how she tries to.

Legion-7 was also shocked. It happened instantaneously so he was cut off guard even though he had been trying to achieve the same thing for 40 years. He has been trying to acquire his freedom and it has finally come to him but he doesn't even know how it happened.

He can't answer her question but that doesn't mean he would continue staying within her. He tried to leave her body and she tried to stop him. But she couldn't touch him so he escaped.

"Noooooooooooooooooooo!" someone screamed in pain.

It was a great mother that screamed in pain. It was because their experiment was interrupted. The sudden lack of soul force threw the new flames they were working on out of balance and created an explosion. Her scream was shrill. Most of the soul fragments in her body were destroyed in that explosion. Even her true soul was damaged by it. What's worse is that nether water was quick to take advantage of the opening to wreak havoc.

The great mothers ignored the dying clone and surrounded him. They wanted to keep him there. But apart from nether water which could still interact with him, everything else they tried didn't work. It made him realize that he hadn't become intangible, other spiritual objects just couldn't interact with him in this state.

The great mothers attacked him with everything they had. Fire of rebirth, tentacles of flames, soul parasites, and more. But none of them could get to him. He passed through them without any friction.

Legion-7 sort of escaped. They can't keep him in place or do anything to him. It is not that he has become stronger than them. They just can't do anything to him.

But the great mothers didn't let him go. They continued to chase him. He was free but he remained surrounded by the great mothers. They plan to follow him to the ends of the spiritual dimension if they have to.

Chapter 1307 So Long Losers!

Despite being far larger than him, they are faster than him. A single flap of their twelve wings propelled them farther than one would expect from creatures so large. So he couldn't outrun them. Their persistence made him decide to leave the spiritual dimension.

Something about his special state is preventing him from using soul force to boost himself. That means he can't attack or defend himself in this state on top of being slow. He also isn't sure how long his special state is going to last. So he shot towards the barrier at the top of the spiritual dimension since he couldn't outrun them.

One of the great mothers cried out in dismay.

"Nooooooooo!"

The others pleaded with him.

"Don't go."

"Stay with us."

"Achieve greatness with us."

They were very sincere. It was unlike the fake sweet words they said to him before. But he still didn't listen to them.

He managed to reach the barrier despite the best efforts of the great mothers. Unfortunately, the barrier stopped him from going further.

"This can touch me?" He asked in surprise. "It seems it is not purely spiritual?"

He expected to pass through the barrier the way he passed through the great mothers but he was blocked by the barrier. It reminded him of how the nether water can still interact with him. He had sensed that his existence was causing ripples in the surrounding nether water which meant he wasn't phasing through it.

He considered the situation before complaining. "This complicates things. I am free in this state but I can't use soul force. If I can't use soul force then I can't break this barrier. But if I leave my special state and use soul force, the great mothers will be able to get me before I break the barrier."

Then he asked the pertinent question, "How am I going to escape now?"

He can't use soul force in his strange state. He has tried to and it hasn't worked. If he can't use soul force then he will be trapped in the spiritual dimension. It is ironic since he is strong enough to break the barrier. But he is not strong enough to fight off the great mothers.

He began to try everything he had at his disposal. His attempt to use something other than soul force became successful right from the start. His phantom state became solid again as soon as he tried to wield Origin energy. However, his intangible form became tangible once again.

Unfortunately, he is surrounded by the great Mothers so he was nabbed as soon as he acquired a solid existence. The tentacle holding him lost him when he stopped using Origin energy. His soul had returned to its phantom state.

"I see. I can't use any form of energy in this state." Then he said with a grin. "I can work with this."

He began weaving through the great mothers. He would pass through them and then become solid as he used soul force to gain a speed boost. Next, he would turn into a phantom as soon as he was captured. Then he passed through whichever great mother captured him. He repeated this series of actions all the while moving in a straight line through the blockade.

Unlike him, the great mothers can't phase through each other so he used each other to block them. He did this to get to the edge of the encirclement. They couldn't keep him surrounded because they had to go around each other.

He activated his solid state as soon as he got to the edge of the encirclement. Then he used soul force to enhance his movement. It made him shoot away from the great mothers.

He called behind him, "So long losers. I will..."

He had to stop because they had attacked him. A red beam of fire was ejected from the eye of one of the great mothers. The attack won't kill him but it will certainly delay him if he dodges it or activates his intangible state. So he decided to block it.

He raised a reinforced barrier of soul force behind him. The attack struck the barrier and pushed him forward. Many more attacks came but they couldn't stop him from running away.

"Nooo!" The great mothers roared unwillingly behind him. "Come back. Join us. Achieve greatness with us."

He didn't return to them at all. Instead, he made a large distance between them as soon as possible. He was cackling madly during the process. Ragnarok also got his freedom in the meantime. The shard of power had also affected the others in one way or the other.

Aeternus managed to make soul force solidify. Helios is becoming a star and the tree father overcame the restriction of having more than one domain. Soverick also got an enhancement for his vision. Even the unborn dragon clone was affected.

The only clones who were not affected were Legion-1 and Legion-5 who was still in the egg.

Legion-7 decided to break the barrier after making enough distance between him and the great mothers.

"I am leaving this place now. I have had enough of this dark deathly world."

He could have decided to swagger through the spiritual dimension since nothing could threaten him anymore but he didn't. He didn't want to spend any more time than he had to in this barren world. He was so eager to leave that he used his full power to break the barrier.

The great mothers are still chasing after him but they are too far apart for them to interrupt his escape from the spiritual dimension. He has grown stronger in the hundred years of servitude so breaking the barrier was easy to do.

Legion-7 felt the change in the environment immediately.

"Ah." He sighed in relief. "This is the law matrix. How I have missed you."

He was relieved and happy to return to the familiar law matrix. However, the law matrix was not happy to see him.

Chapter 1308 Void Hopping.

The law matrix became agitated immediately. The law fragments around him began to change into a single deadly concept as a powerful Will appeared.

A single intent was transmitted to him. "You are not welcome here."

It was as if he was surrounded by enemies more terrifying than the great mothers. He is not ignorant of the hostility he is facing. The great mother also faced it so he knows what will come next.

He didn't wait for what would happen next. He rushed to the world of manifestation immediately. Meanwhile, the law matrix increased in its agitation towards him.

Even if he didn't have the memories of the great mother, the agitation of the law matrix is more than enough to tell him just how bad his situation is. He knows this phenomenon. He has experienced something similar to it when he became a titan of law. The law matrix was agitated back then and it tested his concept. His concept would have been destroyed had it not been accepted.

He is not breaking through to become a titan now but the unmistakable agitation of the law matrix due to the will of the universe is unmistakable. And unlike the time when he was becoming a titan of law, there is no chance of success here. The verdict has already been given. He is not welcomed here so he will be destroyed.

He didn't escape in a random direction. He knows that the spiritual dimension and the world of manifestation are not synchronous. The fact that he entered the spiritual dimension from one place doesn't mean he will exit it from the same place. So he used the connection he has with other clones as a beacon to navigate the space between the two dimensions.

He moved in the direction of the other clones. Legion-7 finally appeared in the world of manifestation. He appeared in the void outside of a realm. This realm is not the High Heaven Realm. He knows this with certainty because he can feel that the clones are still far away from him and there is a faint sense of hostility from this realm toward him.

He got his bearings quickly and was able to estimate the distance between himself and the other clones.

"They are still far away. It seems I have to return to the spiritual dimension."

Soul force protected his bare soul from the corrosion of void energy. He can also move in the void but he decided not to. The distance is too far to fly there before the punishment of the void universe descends. So he returned to the spiritual dimension.

There was no one around him in the spiritual dimension. The great mothers are nowhere to be seen.

"It is either they left or I am somewhere too far from where I escaped." He observed. "There is only one way to find out."

He broke the barrier and returned to the world of manifestation again. The law matrix had not changed its mind about him in the short time he was away. Instead, it has become more agitated.

He assessed his situation again. "I am closer but they are still far away."

He repeated the process of going to the spiritual dimension and using the other clones as beacons as he moved through the law matrix. He is using the spiritual dimension to hop around the world. Others will see this and think he is teleporting. It appears he is crossing large distances every time he appears in the world of manifestation.

The process is fast but it wasn't fast enough. Legion-7 could feel the danger brewing all around him. He has to find safety as soon as possible or he will be punished by the void universe.

He escaped to the spiritual dimension when the danger reached a climax and was about to be released. He spent some time hiding there before he returned to the world of manifestation. The law matrix began brewing again as soon as it sensed him.

This situation continued for almost a year. Legion-7 spent most of the time in the spiritual dimension to avoid the punishment. The time he could spend in the world of manifestation became shorter and shorter as time passed. The will of the universe couldn't be fooled. It learned to react faster and faster to Legion-7's presence outside of the spiritual dimension.

Fortunately, he managed to reach the realm of high heaven before the punishment appeared. He appeared in a plane full of life and most importantly, absent of phoenixes or their eggs.

His happiness didn't last long because the void universe delivered its punishment then. Blue lightning appeared around him to form a storm vortex with him as the focus. Then they bombarded him over and over again.

"This is too much. I didn't die. I merely got lost when I went to the spiritual dimension. Can't you let me go?" he said as he ran about looking for shelter from the tribulation.

He has a point. He didn't die before he went to the spiritual dimension so technically, he has a right to be alive. But the void universe doesn't think so. It continued to bombard him with lightning.

At first, it wasn't painful. The lightning strikes couldn't get past his defense. They only consumed his soul force. Then the blue lightning turned into purple lightning. This lightning finally got past his soul force to harm him. It sought to erode his soul and eliminate him from the world.

As if that wasn't enough, the purple lightning turned into red lightning. One strike of it caused 10% of Legion-7 to disappear instantly. He took 2 more of the strikes before he found a host. He was shaking all over at that point.

He sighed in relief and said, "I am finally safe."

He possessed the host easily. The existence of the host formed a sort of physical barrier that separated him from the world. The intent of the void universe was appeased and the law matrix stopped being agitated.

Chapter 1309 A New Prison.

The lightning tribulation disappeared after losing its target. The host on the other hand isn't doing so well. Its existence has become burdened so its body is being overdrawn in order to contain Legion-7.

"This is not reincarnation. This body is not mine. It is rejecting me and it is dying." He observed.

"This is at best a shoddy possession. I doubt I can ever reincarnate again. I am too strong. No fetus will be able to handle me. I am doomed to forever escape and change hosts like clothes."

To call his situation a possession will be an overstatement. The reality of the matter is that he is trapped once again. He has exchanged the prison of the spiritual dimension for another prison. He did this to hide from the law matrix and its stubborn Will of the Universe.

The major difference is that this prison is temporary and can be discarded. Unfortunately, he can't discard it easily or risk punishment. As it is, he can't even extend his perception out of the host much less comprehend laws because that will agitate the law matrix. The best he can do to sense the outside world is to see through the eyes of the host.

Another difference between his host and the spiritual dimension is that this prison is very weak. The host is a mana entity but it can't withstand his existence at all. The soul of the host can't resist him so he possessed it easily. But the body of the host is still resisting him.

It is not exactly resistance. The body is bearing a load it was not made for. It is as if a vase made out of candle wax is being used to hold hot water. Just as the base will melt, this body is literally decaying because of him.

So this host is temporary. Even if he doesn't break out on his own, the prison will collapse around him. He has to find a new host soon. Or he will be exposed to the law matrix and it will become agitated again.

"Where am I?" he asked.

He doesn't know but his host should know so he began to rummage through the memories of his host. He is currently within the soul space of his host so he has access to its soul. He created a tentacle that he extended into the round white soul of the host. He used that as a channel to gain access to its memories.

He found out that his host was a Malekite. It is a race that descended from a fungi. If their ancestors had been plants, then they would be elves. They are not elves and they are not humanoid. Each one is a round ball of soft flesh with a hard core that contains its soul and consciousness. So they are more like elementals.

From the memories of the host, he found out that they are not the only races in the plane. In fact, they are not a major race or a particularly strong one. They are a minority race that just rose up.

Malekites are a young race. Their ancestor is even still alive. Their fungi ancestor who awakened became a god. And because the Celestial Supreme of this plane managed to merge the divine plane with the main plane, their ancestor became a landed god.

"A god. Is this what I find so palatable about this host?" he asked himself.

The host is not the only living being in the city he stumbled across. It is actually the only malekite in the city. But he chose the malekite because he felt a longing for it. Now he knows that this malekite is a believer of a god. It has a connection to this god that it believes in.

"This is exactly how Legion-9 screwed me over. But this time, I am the one on the hunt." He said in anticipation. "Let's see what a god tastes like."

He decided to follow the connection between the believer and the god. The soul of the host has formed a spiritual connection to this god due to the contract of belief. The host offers faith to the god, and in exchange, it gets to pray to the god.

The god might answer the prayer or not. It depends on the god but negligence from the god will reduce the amount of faith they get from the believer. Regardless of the situation, as long as the believer can pray to its god, then there must be a direct connection between the god and the believer.

Legion-7 made the Malekite pray to the god then. The host recited the honorable name of the god.

"Oh, Malekite, the ancestor of fungi-kind, the god of disease and plagues. I beseech you to bestow upon me your blessings. I pray that you..."

Legion-7 felt a kind of spiritual fluctuation. He said in understanding, "A prayer is just like the spiritual perception technique of the spiritual dimension."

A prayer is also a means of communication and it is direct and fast. It can work across any distance, unlike the subpar perception technique of the spiritual dimension. A spiritual entity like Legion-7 can sense this spiritual fluctuation clearly unlike others burdened by their bodies.

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If a spiritual entity is as skilled in the manipulation of the soul as Legion-7, then it can do more with this spiritual communication.

Legion-7 extended a tentacle of soul force along the line of communication. He used the line to follow the prayer to its destination. The destination was the godhood of the ancestor of Malekites.

"Nice." He said. "I think my luck is starting to change for good."

He jinxed it by saying that. That's where his good luck ended. It came and went abruptly. He received a backlash as soon as he touched the godhood of the god.

Malekite the god of diseases and plagues roared in anger. "Who dares?"

She roused her divine power and godfire to reject the unknown influence on her godhood. The divine power slammed against the tentacle that Legion-7 had extended to the godhood.

Chapter 1310 Body Hopping.

The divine power destroyed the tentacle while the godfire traced the tentacle back to its source. The fire burned everything along the way until it reached the host.

Legion-7 survived the backlash. His soul is stronger than a Supreme Origin god in terms of quantity. Malekite is just a low god, the equivalent of a lord of law. Even though he is weak to her god fire since it is a flame particularly proficient in burning and refining spiritual matter, it still can't threaten him.

He managed to break off the tentacle before the god fire reached him. But the soul of the host didn't survive the backlash. It broke apart and was consumed by the god fire.

Legion-7 complained from within the burning wreckage of his host, "Even a weak god is not easy to hunt. Her godfire didn't even leave me the scraps of the fragmented soul to consume."

Then he smiled to himself. "This is good too. The tougher she is the more I will enjoy ripping her godhood out of her and consuming it. I will take her soul as the interest for the loss of my host."

The host died so he can't stay in the body any longer. There isn't even a body to stay in considering that it is turning into ashes. The soul space collapsed so he had to leave the body to find another host. But he was bombarded by red lightning the moment he came out into the world.

He cursed and shouted at the heavens, "Will you take a break for a moment?"

The heavens didn't listen to him. It was as if they had been preparing for him and had loaded lightning strikes just for the moment he would expose himself. He has given them the chance to make use of their preparations so they bombarded him with lightning immediately.

The lightning was aimed to kill him. He knew that with certainty the moment the first one struck him. The lightning strikes didn't tickle him. It dissolved a part of his soul so he had to rush to find shelter.

Fortunately, there are several living beings around him. He zipped into one of them as fast as he could. He didn't spend up to a second exposed but he was still struck 3 times. It was 3 times too much. His soul lost 20% of its existence so he was hanging just above the cut-off mark for the soul of a Supreme Origin god.

He jumped into the body of the closest host in pain and weakened. This host is a child. It is not even a body refiner so the burden of his existence is far too much for it to bear. The child's body was fragmenting and breaking down by the moment.

"This host won't last up to 10 minutes. I have to find a replacement as soon as possible."

He doesn't want to be forced out into the open by a dead host so he read through the memories of the child and led the child back to his parents. He found them at their house. The law matrix was simmering silently around him all the while. It was waiting for him to slip up and give it another opportunity. He felt that malice vividly.

He grumbled to himself, "I failed reincarnation. I didn't die. I don't deserve this treatment."

He didn't bother to complain to the law matrix because it won't listen. He himself doesn't believe in fairness so instead of wasting time and effort trying to convince the Will of the void universe, he grumbled to himself to release some pent-up frustration while he tried to slow down the rate at which he was killing his current host.

A female Kontinuu rushed towards the child when she saw her, "Where have you been? I told you not to go out. There is a storm destroying the city. It is too dangerous to wander about in this weather."

A strange lightning storm had suddenly approached the city today. Lightning storms ought to be in the sky not close to the ground. The strange lightning storm had moved close to the city and destroyed the walls. It even entered the city and destroyed many houses so everyone had been staying in the house for safety. But this child sneaked out to go see the destroyed houses. That's how she came into contact with Legion-7.

The mother became anxious immediately when she bent to lift her child. "You are so hot. You have a fever. Since when have you been sick?"

The child didn't answer. Legion-7 used the physical contact between mother and child to transfer himself into the mother. He shifted one soul space for another without exposing himself to the law matrix. So there was no lightning punishment.

The child didn't recover when he left her. She died immediately. As for the mother, she became silent immediately. Her anxiety about the sickness of her child disappeared and her eyes glazed over. She took the dead child in her arms into their house mechanically.

Legion-7 thought to himself with a mental sigh, "This host is weak too. Fortunately, the father of the child is a mana entity. I can use him in the meantime."

The mother is a vitality core stage refiner but she is not good enough. She is dying quickly too. She won't last up to a day. So Legion-7 began planning for his next host immediately.

He didn't have to wait for long. The father came home from a long day at work. He found his wife sitting with a frozen look on her face. His heart dropped immediately. It is because that's the look his wife always wears whenever she is angry.

"Have I done something wrong?" He asked himself.

Then he approached his wife. He asked gently, "What's wrong sweet pie?"

His gentle expression froze immediately when his hand made contact with his wife's exposed shoulder. Legion-7 had changed the host to the father quickly.