

GREED 1311

Chapter 1311 Not Enough To Give Up.

He assessed his new host thoroughly. "This is not great but it is not bad either. I have about 10 days of time in this body. That is too short. But at least, I have learned how to avoid the tribulation when I change bodies."

This series of hosts has taught him a valuable lesson in how to avoid the law matrix while changing hosts. It is good news. But then he lamented, "But is this my life now? I'm I to forever wander looking for a host to hide me from the wrath of heaven? Is my situation so hopeless? I don't want to return to the spiritual dimension."

Then he encouraged himself. "At least I am in the world of manifestation. My situation is better than the great mothers. I have access to the law matrix. I just have to find a way to use it without incurring lightning punishment."

He decided to take advantage of his situation to use the law matrix. If he can find a way to use it, then he might be able to evolve his soul. That will surely make up for the unjust treatment he has received from the Will of the realm.

But he got a dose of brutal awakening as soon as he attempted to make contact with the law matrix. He didn't use his tentacles so as not to expose himself to the law matrix. What he used was his divine sense.

It is the same way transcedents and everyone access the law matrix. Their solidified law matrix would feel pressure from the matrix formed by law fragments. However, unlike others who get to interact with the law matrix with varying levels of difficulty according to their law affinity, he was rejected immediately when his divine sense made contact with the law matrix. Bolts of red lightning appeared around him and struck his host.

"What's is your problem? I am not even outside of my host. My divine sense has not left my host. Be reasonable!" He finished complaining with an exasperated shout.

He had retracted his divine sense immediately but the damage had been done. The body of his host had been struck by lightning. Its integrity had fallen drastically.

"I curse you, Will of the void universe. I curse you." He said in anguish as he went in search of another host.

He escaped most of the damage from the lightning but his host took the brunt of the damage. The mana entity should have been able to last 10 days but it won't last an hour anymore because of the damage. Fortunately, the host has some Kontinuu friends that are mana entities. Legion-7 hurriedly went in search of them.

He found one of them soon after. The Kontinuu is the main intelligent race on the plane. They descended from an avian ancestor that evolved into a humanoid form so they possess some features of birds such as feathers for hair.

There are plenty Kontinuu in the plane so he can surely find a new host quickly if he were desperate. But he went looking for someone on close terms with his current host so that the transfer of the honor of being his host would take place without any issue.

The friend smiled and called to him, "Brother Kie. How are you? You look strange? Are you alright?"

His host does look strange. He is walking strangely and his eyes aren't moving at all. He is just staring forward while moving with slight jerks.

Legion-7 snorted and rebuked inwardly, "What do you know? Do you think controlling someone else is easy? What an ignorant fool."

He is not in a good mood right now but he still made his host smile.

The host smiled stiffly and said, "I am fine Dato. I have something important to tell you. Let's go inside to have a chat."

Dayton asked, "What is it? I hope there is no problem."

Kie assured with a jerky wave of his clawed hand, "Of course not. This is a good thing for you. I want to enlighten you about something. It is important that you know so that people won't call you ignorant or a fool."

Dato didn't suspect his friend Kie of any ill intent. He said, "Alright. Let's go in."

They went in and Legion-7 transferred himself to Dato. Kie fell down dead immediately after Legion-7 left his body. Dato the new host carried the dead body to the basement to destroy it. It was then that Legion-7 could relax.

He made a summary of his situation. "I can't stay in one host for long and I can't use the law matrix at all. But my situation is not entirely bad. There are gods here. I should focus on that. It might be the key to my evolution. At the very least, the existence of a god should be more sturdy than these fragile mortals. I should be able to use one as a host for much longer."

His situation is not pleasant or promising. But he is not willing to admit defeat. No matter how bad his situation is, it is not as bad as the spiritual dimension. He will not give up as long as he lives.

Besides, he hasn't suffered for a long period of time. The total amount of time he has existed is less than 300 years. That is a very short amount of time for someone who has experienced 8 Origin cycles. He can withstand longer periods of suffering than this.

He also knows that if he gives up struggling and falls to the spiritual dimension, he might never be able to come to the world of manifestation again. The void universe is actively trying to kill him now. Any chance that he gives the void universe might lead to his death.

So he focused on the bright side. Since he can't use the law matrix to evolve, he will try to use godhoods to evolve. He intends to do that until he can meet up with other clones of Legion.

Chapter 1312 Ignorance Is Bliss.

"My options are Soverick and the tree father. Let me kill a god first to see the effect of the godhood before I make a decision."

He is reviewing his plans for the future. The most important part of the plan is which clone to meet with. Legion-1 is currently not around the realm of high heaven. He has gone on a mission for the realm lord so they can't meet.

Aeternus is not a good host because of Chaos energy. It will be like nether waters again except worse. Helios has become a star so he is not an option. Legion-5 and Legion-8 have not been born yet.

Legion-5 is mourning over the fact that he risked his life for nothing while Legion-8 is going through the ancestral trials that all dragon eggs go through. They can't accommodate him. As for Legion-6, his plane is surrounded by a demon god so he can't be reached.

This leaves Soverick and the tree father as the clones that he can meet up with and might help. But both of them are risky. Soverick is being monitored closely by both enemies and friends. It will be risky to meet him while he is being watched by world gods.

The tree father on the other hand feels like a very good option. Legion-7 feels a longing for him. But that's why he doesn't want to go to the tree father. He doesn't want to harm the tree father in any way so he wants to see how the godhood of a god will affect him first before he decides.

Legion-7 began the god-hunting plan. He realized from the failure of his first attempt to attack a god that a single point of access to the god wouldn't do. He can't use most of his power through the fragile link between god and the believer. So he decided to meet up with the god physically and attack her with all his might.

He said in anticipation, "Let's go and meet Malekite."

His host Dato walked out of his house with a wooden gait. He now knows how difficult it is to move while someone else is controlling you. Unfortunately, it is not a good thing. Ignorance was bliss.

This is because he is still alive right now. Legion-7 has hijacked his existence but he is still conscious so he is very aware of the excruciating pain of having someone else in his body. It is as if he is being boiled alive. Legion-7 is truly like hot water and he is like wax vase.

At first, Dato was scared and lost. He was shouting mentally, "Where am I? What is going on?"

This was as soon as Legion-7 entered his body. Legion-7 didn't bother to reply to his host. He is in a dire situation but he hasn't become crazy enough to talk to his disposable clothes.

But things have developed beyond that now.

Dato has only one thought right now. He is screaming and pleading, "Please kill me. Just kill me."

However, Legion-7 didn't pay any attention to his request. Killing Dato would make the host useless for him. He didn't listen to the young girl, her mother, and her father. There's no way he will listen to Dato. Dato will not experience the sweet release of death until he is done with him.

Of course, none of this is his fault. They only have the will of the void universe to blame for this. He is just an unlucky guy who has to use weak and whiny tools to hunt gods. Dato was so slow that Legion-7 was about to scream, "Just kill me."

So it is both of them who are suffering in this arrangement.

--+-The Kingdom Of Spores.

The kingdom of spores is the territory of Malekite the god of diseases and plagues. This title is purely ambitious. She doesn't have the domain of diseases and plagues. She is currently the god of Malekites which is what she could lay claim to as a low god.

Malekite was an ordinary mushroom before she became a god. She was trying to make a living in the crevice of a rock when two gods decided to fight each other close to the mountain she inhabited.

Maybe they didn't target her particular mountain. They probably stumbled across it in the heat of their battle. The fallout of their battle destroyed everything around them. It was like two comets passed through the forest beneath the mountain.

She would have died if she hadn't been living up the mountain. Instead, she became the recipient of a portion of the blood of a dying god.

She was growing from a crack in the mountain when the blood of a god happened to drop on her. That lucky encounter made her awaken her intelligence and become sapient.

She singlehandedly created the Malekite race by releasing spores. She then used her race as a source of faith to become a god. So she is just the god of Malekites. Racial titles like that won't take her far on the path of divinity. At least, not until they become the overlord of the plane.

So it doesn't help that the Malekites are weak physically and magically. They don't have any divine ability. They are her only source of followers and manpower so she is weak compared to other low gods.

The best way for her to grow stronger as a god is to acquire a better domain. Hence, the reason why she calls herself the god of plagues and diseases.

But calling yourself something doesn't make it so. She can either work slowly to develop the domain of plagues and diseases, or she can take it from a god with that domain. She decided to do both.

She called herself the god of plagues and diseases to facilitate the construction of the domain of plagues and diseases when she becomes a high god. She also selected a target to steal the domain from.

Chapter 1313 War Of Landed Gods.

Malekite's quest to steal the domain of plagues and diseases is why the kingdom of spores is enemies with the kingdom of Sharat. The kingdom of Sharat is owned by the god of ghouls. This is a low god with a domain of plagues and diseases.

The two kingdoms are at each other's throats. The god of ghouls wants Malekite's domain of spores. With it, he will be able to spread his diseases better. So he welcomed the challenge from her.

That challenge had escalated today. It is because Malekite was attacked a few days ago. It was a mysterious attack that bypassed the defense of her divine body and struck directly at her godhood. That attack rattled her and made her lash out in retaliation.

The first person that came to her mind as the culprit was the god of ghouls. She didn't know what he did or how he did it but she wasn't going to allow it to continue. Being passive is a bad idea. It made her rouse the entirety of her army to attack him immediately.

Their kingdom is close to each other so it didn't take long for the mobilization of an army to be noticed. The god of ghouls prepared his own army in preparation for war. Malekite noticed this and doubled down on her intention to attack. The two kingdoms went to war and nobody stopped them. All the gods just watched without doing anything.

This kind of war is very common in the Gattling plane. The gods have become landed gods all because their Celestial Supreme had managed to fuse the divine plane with the main plane.

So the gods took over the whole plane. They lost their divine kingdoms and the advantage they brought them, but they also gained the ability to interfere directly in the affairs of the plane.

This also meant that any disagreement between gods directly became a disagreement between kingdoms. And gods disagree a lot so there are a lot of wars.

Gods disagree for a lot of reasons. The most frequent reason is the ownership of domains. So the fight between the kingdom of spores and Sharat is not out of place in the Gattling plane.

The only thing that is out of place in the plane is the recent cases of lightning storms at the ground level in the territory of another kingdom. The lightning storms haven't caused a lot of damage so the gods aren't concerned about it. They think it is a weird and shortlived phenomenon which was validated by the disappearance of the lightning storm five days ago.

Legion-7 found Malekite in the midst of battle. Two armies fought each other day and night. The army of spores made of Malekites can be replenished by creating more Malekites. All Malekite needs is resources to feed her spores so that they can grow.

The god of ghouls on the other hand needs living beings to die for him to create ghouls. His ghouls have the advantage in power though. Ghouls don't tire, they don't feel pain, and they are difficult to kill.

Ghouls attack relentlessly until they die. These ghouls are not the ghouls created by the law of order to rectify the disease that is vampirism. These ghouls are corpses reanimated by diseases. So in a way, they are more similar to Vampires.

The major advantage of ghouls is their ability to proliferate by spreading their disease. Unfortunately, it doesn't work on Malekites. Their unique fungi bodies make it so that they can be killed but they can't be reanimated by diseases. The god of ghouls couldn't replenish his army this way.

The ghouls have quality on their side while the Malekites have quantity on their side. These conditions made it so that the two kingdoms were at a stalemate. It is the same outcome as the previous wars between the two kingdoms.

It made Gholu, the god of ghouls, wonder. "I thought she had something new up her sleeve. But there is nothing new. It is the same old fight. Or is she playing me? Is she hoping that I will let down my guard?"

Malekite on the other side was also wondering. "Why hasn't he attacked my godhood again? Is he hoping to catch me off guard with it when we fight?"

The two low gods haven't faced each other in battle yet. It is because they are wary of each other. So they are still using their armies to test each other.

Malekite is suspicious of Gholu. In fact, she is suspicious of everyone. Any god could be behind the attack that happened five days ago. It would be bad for her if the god who orchestrated that mysterious attack was working together with Gholu.

Unfortunately, she couldn't get a godly ally to help her. No god can be trusted and they ask for a high price to help. If there is something that she can count on, it is her race. Her race can't betray her. She will know if they try. They are connected to her after all. So she wasn't suspicious when a certain odd-looking Malekite approached her.

The Malekite race are spherical beings. They move by rolling on after all. So she wasn't suspicious when a certain odd-looking Malekite approached her.

the ground. This is easy to do compared to the manipulation of limbs. So this Malekite wasn't noticed as odd because of jerky movements. But the behavior of the Malekite was still out of place.

This Malekite didn't stop at a distance like other Malekites. They respect her too much so they don't even dare to look at her for too long. They usually stay at a distance from her but not this one. This one moved closer and closer to her while praising her.

"Great Mother of all Malekite. I worship thee. Your presence fills me with fulfillment. I would die for thee. My everything is yours..."

Malekite found its behavior odd but she sensed nothing wrong with this member of her race. If anything, he is just a fanatic. She could only feel pure unadulterated faith in it when she probed it. So there was nothing to fear about the Malekite.

Chapter 1314 Intentionally Obtuse.

But she began to frown when it got too close to her. She is a round ball so her frown is not a change in her facial expression. She made her displeasure known by producing an aura to deter the Malekite.

But the Malekite didn't stop. It wasn't cowered by her majestic pressure. In fact, its faith in her spiked and it continued to approach her while praising her.

She had to ask, "What are you doing?"

She hasn't been in a good mood recently so it was easy for anger to seep into her tone.

"I just want to touch your greatness. I am willing to die if I can just touch a single hypha of yours."

"Go back." She ordered sternly.

The Malekite didn't go back. He didn't even stop. That made her angry. So she prepared to punish it. That was when she was struck by an unseen attack.

The attack is similar to the one that happened this morning. It bypassed her defenses and struck her godhood directly. But unlike the previous attack, her godhood was attacked from several directions this time. It stunned her. Then the Malekite rushed forward to touch her.

Her guards were shocked by the brazen move of this member of their race. Their god didn't do anything as the Malekite rushed forward but they are not going to watch this blasphemy unfold before their eyes without doing anything. They rushed forward with clubs and other weapons grasped by tentacle-like appendages.

One might call the sight of spherical balls of fungi wielding weapons comical but it is anything but comical. These Malekite guards are strong and capable of dishing out serious damage which they displayed now to their fullest potential.

They struck the disrespectful Malekite just as he touched their goddess. They smashed the blasphemer to a pulp. Then they froze. This didn't just occur here. Every Malekite in the plane froze at that point. Both Malekite and every member of her race froze.

Meanwhile Within Malekite.

An entity that looks like a multicolored cloud with tentacles or a jellyfish has surrounded her godhood. This cloud is choking her godfire directly while speaking to her.

Legion-7 said to her, "Surrender. Resistance is futile. Become one with me and achieve greatness."

He was chuckling to himself as he spoke. This situation reminded him of an unpleasant memory that he can make fun of now.

"Who are you?" She shouted. "You are not Gholu."

"Who I am doesn't matter now. What matters is that you have a godhood and I want it."

"You can't have it. I am a god. I cannot fall like this."

Legion-7 was kind enough to assure her, "Don't be worried. Many gods have died in far more embarrassing manners. Your death like this will not cause people to mock you. In fact, when I am done with you, no one will know that you have died."

But she wasn't convinced. She resisted with all her might. She yelled mentally, "You cannot kill me. You can never kill me."

Legion-7 snorted. "Are you being intentionally obtuse right now? I can and I will kill you. It is just a matter of time."

Her god fire raged and burned Legion-7. But it wasn't enough to repel him. Only his shell of grafted soul was burned and that's after the power of the godfire has been reduced by his soul force.

Malekite is equivalent to a lord of law so she can't threaten him. If not for the fact that godfire happens to be highly destructive to spiritual beings then she wouldn't be able to struggle at all. So he acquired little damage despite her best efforts, and then he healed the little damage that she caused to his cocoon with Origin energy.

"Give up." He told her. "You can't stop me from getting your godhood. Give up resistance and let me consume you. Your resistance is futile. Or are you hoping for help?"

Her resistance failed to deter him but it also stopped him from subduing her immediately. So he maintained his attack on her godhood while waiting for her to run out of divine energy. Unlike him who has an infinite supply of Origin energy and can fight all day, she doesn't have an infinite source of divine energy.

Ideally, a god has infinite divine energy from the faith of their believers. That is as long as their rate of consumption doesn't exceed the rate at which they replenish divine energy.

Unfortunately, the rate at which divine energy is replenished is very slow and because Gods have limited capacity for divine energy until they become Celestials, she has a limited storage of divine energy to fight him off.

Even so, she won't be easy to take down. As long as she has a constant supply of faith, then she will be able to transform it into divine energy. It will prolong this struggle. But If by chance, her connection to the faith of their believers is blocked by a spiritual entity, then they won't be able to help her replenish her divine energy at all.

Legion-7 has completely blocked her supply of faith so he was right when he said her resistance was futile. Her resistance fell through after an hour of struggling. Her defense of godfire waned so his tentacles could finally burrow into her godhood.

But that's not the end of their fight. She is not an unaware soul fragment in the spiritual dimension. Her soul is complete and strong. Her soul also has the divine will of a god which is something even soul prowlers don't have. It means it will not be easy to graft her.

It truly wasn't easy. Legion-7 had to spend an extra 10 minutes bombarding her mind with memories to erode her will. What made things more difficult was that she was older than him and Gehaldirah. She has lived for more than 10 Origin cycles. So he had to use the memories of the soul fragments that he had grafted onto himself to gain an advantage in brainwashing her.

Chapter 1315 Pleasant Daydreaming.

The more souls he brainwashes and grafts, the more memories he has at his disposal to brainwash. That's why someone like the great mother was sure that no one would be able to steal the memories of her soul fragments without getting a memory backlash and being brainwashed. Unfortunately for her, he had Origin essence to maintain the integrity of his consciousness.

Malekite was bombarded with memories from different entities so she stopped struggling. Legion-7 stopped at that point and went ahead to graft her soul. Any more memory infusement would have made her mad.

His reward for his hard work came swiftly. Her soul melted into his soul force and empowered it. It is the first time that soul grafting has empowered his soul force directly. Soul fragments usually enhance his soul, not his soul force.

"This is not bad." He muttered. "I didn't need to create and fuse with a concept to increase the power of my soul force."

"This isn't the end of it either. I can absorb the godhood for its divinity or I can use it for its domain."

With Malekit dead, her godhood and domain became his to use. A close-up encounter with her godhood made him realize what was so tantalizing about godhoods. It is the divinity that they possess that is causing the longing from deep within his soul.

Divinity is formed from purified, refined, and crystallized faith. It strengthens the soul of a god thereby increasing their divine power. He realized that it could also strengthen his soul and make him evolve.

He considered his options and made up his mind. "I should keep it for now and use it to get more gods."

The divine will within the divinity is not a problem for him. He can assimilate it without any fear of being corroded. But that will weaken the godhood. He decided not to do that in favor of future returns.

This godhood has given him the domain of spores within this plane. He can use that domain to hunt more gods and if he comprehends how this domain works, he can learn how to create his own spores without the godhood.

Besides, the identity of the god of plagues will make a lot of things easier to do. It is prioritizing long-term goals over short-term goals.

So he took over the divine position of Malekite the god of diseases and plagues. Then he called back all the spores to him. Even the army at the frontlines retreated. Then he began strengthening them.

Gholu the god of ghouls was perplexed by the sequence of events. The two armies were fighting. Then the Malekites froze and allowed themselves to be slaughtered. This continued for more than an hour during which the army of Malekites was decimated. Then the remaining Malekites unfroze only to retreat in panic.

They look like a sorry bunch that can be crushed with the slightest pressure. Everything makes it seem that he should rush forward with his army to destroy the Malekites. But he didn't do so. It seemed too easy.

Gholu sneered, "I have never seen such a clumsy bait in all 112,000 years of my life."

Their act was so obvious to him that he was sure that there was a trap waiting for him. He is certain of it because this battle has been too easy. The whole situation reeks of a scheme. So he will not rush forward into Malekite's territory to destroy her army and fight her. Instead, he will let her bait go to waste. He will let her soldiers that died die in vain.

He thought about it and he couldn't help but sneer. "If you think you can fool me, then you have got it wrong. I will wait here and see what you plan."

He is certain of a trap but he isn't certain of what the trap is. But that is already good enough. As long as he doesn't fall into the trap then whatever she is scheming won't succeed.

There is nothing wrong with his reason. He has made the right judgment with all the information he has at hand. After all, if Malekite were strong enough to defeat him directly, she wouldn't need schemes. And if she isn't strong enough to defeat him directly, then there is no reason to rush headfirst into her territory without knowledge of what he is rushing into.

So he planned to continue to probe her with his army. His army didn't go after the running Malekites but bypassed them and tried to enter her territory. He expected resistance but there was none. His army was able to sweep into her territory unhindered.

He chuckled with mirth, "It seems you are not willing to come out yet. I admire your determination to put up a convincing act of vulnerability but I won't fall for it. I may not be ancient but I am wise."

He still decided not to deal the finishing blow despite how weak Malekite appeared. So he controlled his army to avoid her army while destroying the infrastructure and buildings in her kingdom.

"I want to see how long you can act while I destroy your foundation."

Malekite still didn't come out to stop him. It made his army enjoy a lot of success in wiping out the race of Malekites living in the kingdom of spores. It also made him anticipate his future when he kills Malekite and gains her domain.

He thought to himself smugly, "And they said I was too young. They said I was too unruly and ambitious. Who is right now?"

He was already picturing the grand future when he would wield the domain of plagues and diseases in conjunction with the domain of spores. His rise to high god will be all but certain. Even becoming a grand god is not out of the question.

But then there was a change after an hour of wanton destruction. It brought him out of his daydreaming. Some strange Malekites appeared and confronted his army.

Chapter 1316 The Rise Of Malekite.

These Malekites are not round like the others. They are vertical and cylindrical like trees. They walk on roots made of clumped-up hypha. They also have numerous whip-like appendages made of hypha. They look weird but they are very strong. Gholu saw them use their appendages to tear many ghouls apart.

Gholu's eyes widened in disbelief. Then he laughed.

He said in understanding, "No wonder she allowed me to destroy her army. No wonder why she wanted me to invade her territory. She wanted to surround me."

He exclaimed as he put together her diabolical scheme. "She wanted to surround me and bury me in one fell swoop. What a plan!."

"I didn't know that Malekite was such a schemer. But I am better. I expected the trap long before it happened. If she thinks she can trap me then she must be delusional," He said confidently.

And so he turned around to run. It is as he said, he may not be ancient but he is wise. He is wise enough to realize that his life is in danger and that he has to escape even if he will lose his kingdom.

Fortunately, he is a landed god. He is not limited to a divine kingdom and can escape to anywhere in the plane. He will lose his precious kingdom but it is better than losing his life.

Unfortunately for him, Legion-7 had already surrounded him. There are 10 transcendent Malekites behind him and another 10 in front of him. There is also one Malekite that appears to be a vessel among them.

This Malekite is levitating like the others. But there is also a glow of divine power around it. This divine power is Malekite's and it is a low divine power similar to the god of plagues and diseases.

The Malekite said to him, "Don't run now Gholu. You are on the menu."

Gholu looked around warily. His green and hairy muscular body is tensed for battle. He is scared for his life but he still has the honor of a god. He can't allow another low god to look down on him even if they have the advantage over him.

So he said, "You have hidden yourself well. I must admit that I have underestimated you. But don't look down on me too much. Don't become so full of yourself that you think that you can take me down with a vessel. If you are so strong, why don't you come and fight me yourself?"

The Malekite chuckled. "Look at this rat. You are caught in a barrel but you're still boosting."

It moved closer to Gholu just like the others. They formed a barricade around the trapped low god. He can't escape unless he goes through them.

Gholu panicked. "How about this? I will give up my domain of diseases and plagues. Take it and leave me a way out or else I will make sure to take down this vessel of yours at all costs."

He has only one domain so if he gives it up, he will regress to the level of a demigod if he doesn't die in the attempt. But that risk is better than death. He believes that Malekite will be interested in the deal since the most valuable thing about him is his domain.

Unfortunately, he is wrong. The most valuable thing in him is his divinity. Legion-7 can spend some time to create divinity with the godhood he grafted onto himself, but why should he spend time when he can take down Gholu at the cost of some divine energy?

Legion-9 can also make divinity but Legion-7 isn't willing to wait for the long period of time it will take. He would rather dine on Gholu now. So the transcendents attacked when they got close enough to Gholu.

Gholu roared, "You will regret this."

All the transcendents whipped at him with their appendages. The air howled with the passage of their appendages. The power of their attacks is evident to Gholu even before they made contact with him. But he didn't back down. He rushed bravely into battle.

He selected the vessel and roused all his divine power for an attack. He gave up on defense because he knew that he would die. But he intends to take down Malekite's precious vessel with him. Most times, 10 transcendents are not equal to a vessel that can bear the power of their god.

An arrow formed of greenish-black energy shot out of him towards the vessel. It tore the vessel apart on contact and killed it. Meanwhile, the whips finally made contact with his body. They landed on him like hammers. His body was crushed and shredded.

He isn't dead yet. He still has divine energy so he tried to create another divine body around his godhood but the whips wrapped around him and something spiritual smashed into him.

Legion-7 passed through the tentacles of his spawns into the trapped god to claim another godhood for himself. This time the grafting process was easier since Gholu had to resist him while also resisting the physical assault of the transcendents surrounding him. His divine energy was exhausted in less than 10 minutes.

Legion-7 devoured the godhood and the divinity within it.

He said in appreciation, "This is nice. I could get used to this."

A pleasant feeling sprung up from within his soul. It nourished and made his soul feel refreshed. It is the complete opposite of the nether waters touching his soul. He can feel that his soul will evolve soon if he continues to devour divinity so there is no way he will stop now.

But first, he went through his other spoils. Divinity is not the only thing present within the godhood of a god.

"This domain of diseases and plagues isn't bad either. I can do great things with it."

The domain is the leftover from the godhood. It isn't useful to anyone without a godhood. Fortunately, he has a godhood, and even more fortunate is that he can combine the power of the domain of spores and the domain of diseases.

Chapter 1317 The Queen Has Moved.

What he has managed with the domain of spores alone has shown him the potential in domains.

For example, the source of 10 transcents. The Malekites are connected to him so he used that connection to possess them and forced them to become transcents. Many of them died but some succeeded. But now he doesn't need the connection anymore. Any race can be turned into his minions.

With the domain of spores, he can spread his transcendent soul fragments as spores easily. And with the domain of diseases and plagues, his spores will be able to take root in living beings instead of in the ground, unlike Malekites.

All it will cost him is divine energy to use the domains and Origin energy to create the soul fragments needed for spores.

This combination gave him an idea. "Maybe I should target gods with domains related to the soul. I will be able to learn their divine abilities and use them directly without the need for godhood."

The godhood he got from Malekite has two domains now. But they will be useless once he leaves this plane. Hence the need to learn the divine abilities. As long as they are related to the soul, he can create spiritual techniques similar to them. Which made him turn his greedy eyes toward other gods with divine abilities that have to do with souls.

"There is illusion and death. Those two will strengthen me greatly."

He is going to eat all the gods. He plans to do that but he has gained an order of priority. The gods with the domains of illusion and death are at the top of his list in his god-hunting plan.

While he was making further plans about which order he would eat the gods, the will of the plane finally decided that he was too much of a danger to the plane. It finally moved to rectify this invasion.

Legion-7 noticed the Will of the plane move immediately it decided to react. He saw a spiritual entity above the plane. This entity is so large that it covers the whole plane. The entity's main body is a cloud of spiritual energy. But it is connected by threads to every living being in the plane. So it looks like a fat transparent spider.

He was surprised to sense the Will of the plane. This is the first time that Legion has seen anything like it. But he is more concerned about why the Will of the plane appeared.

So he asked, "What are you doing?"

The Will didn't reply but he could guess the reason for its awakening and its motives. He didn't see the Will of the plane before so it was either sleeping or it was hiding. Now that he can see it, it could be because it has awakened or decided not to hide anymore. Either one is not good news for him.

It could be that the Will of the plane moved into action because of the mortals who suddenly lost their connection to it when he possessed them. It could also be because of the two gods that died in quick succession by his hand.

Whatever roused the will of the plane from its dormant state has to be very important. Fortunately, he didn't have to wait for long to see what the Will of the plane would do. Legion-7 saw one of the threads that links the will of the plane to the living things thicken and glow brightly. He understood what had occurred immediately.

"I see. You have made a move against me. It is a smart move too. You have selected someone to defeat me."

Then he chuckled. "You are not the great mother. I am not afraid of you."

From his experience with being children of the plane as Soverick and Helios, and the reaction of the plane in the Lumen plane, he knew that the next thing that the Will of the plane would do when it is threatened is to select a child of the plane. This person must also be someone who possesses an ability or talent that the invader is vulnerable to.

Even so, he didn't feel threatened at all. He is actually looking forward to the fight.

"I wonder how you taste. I will get to see why the demon god of Carnage wants to devour you."

He couldn't do anything to the will of the plane before. But now it has awakened and it has also selected a child of the plane. That has opened an avenue of attack for him. It has given him the opportunity to see what is so great about the Will of the plane that a demon god would want to devour them.

The thought made him chuckle because Ragnarok is currently under the shadow cast by a demon god while he is trying to do the same thing that the demon god wants to do with the plane.

But then something strange happened. The plane stopped. All of time and space in the plane froze. Or it seems to have frozen. Legion-7 sensed that it might just be allowed so much that it appeared to be frozen.

An elf appeared before him. The elf has golden hair and golden eyes. The elf also has green skin. These features brought back familiar memories to Legion-7. Most importantly, he has seen this high elf before.

"Greetings, realm lord," Legion-7 said in greeting.

The realm lord smiled. "The prodigal son has returned. Welcome back to the realm. I wouldn't have known of your arrival had you not caused so much ruckus."

"I haven't broken any rules realm lord. If I have, then I didn't know and I am willing to pay reparations for the damage that I have caused."

The High Elf shook its head and said, "You haven't broken any rules. I came here for another reason."

Legion-7 didn't relax. The fact that he has not broken any rules does not fill him with relief. The presence and attention of the realm lord cannot be taken lightly.

Chapter 1318 It Is On.

"Might I ask, what reason is that?" Legion-7 asked.

The Realm lord smiled kindly, "You are a fascinating being. I am curious about you and your recent experiences. You disappeared for a while but now you're back in the realm as a strange entity. It is very curious."

"Is that so?" Legion-7 asked carefully.

"Yes, it is so. I come bearing a deal. I want your experience of the strange place you went to and in exchange, I will make the will of the plane back off. I will also make it so that the void universe cannot punish you in the realm of high heaven. You will be able to walk around without fear of lightning punishment but you still won't be able to use the law matrix. I can't help you with that."

Legion-7 thought about it. It sounded like a good deal so he asked, "Do you just want me to tell you what I experienced?"

"No. I want more than that. I want the full memory of your experience. It is only that way that I can fulfill my curiosity completely. You can take some time to think it over."

But Legion-7 didn't deliberate for long. He replied immediately, "I am afraid that I cannot give you my full memory."

He doesn't know what is important about his experience, but if the realm lord can come to him with a deal for it, then it must be very important. The last time the realm lord did such a thing was for Chaos energy.

Legion-7 doesn't know if his experience is as valuable as the knowledge of Chaos energy. But he is not willing to give up his experience for something like a little respite from the void universe. It feels shortsighted. Besides, he has some things he would rather keep hidden from the realm lord.

"Don't be quick to reject. I can understand from your state of existence what you need to become very powerful. Divinity is all well and good but there is something better that can make you evolve endlessly. I can give it to you."

"What is it?" he asked.

"Not so fast. I won't tell you unless you agree to the deal. Just the knowledge of it is already valuable. If you have the knowledge, then you won't have to muck your way around. So what do you say?"

"I am sorry but I will have to decline."

The realm lord smiled. It was still a kind smile. He asked as he smiled, "Are you sure? This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity."

That smile looked to be a mask to Legion-7. He wasn't fooled by it. He knows that beneath that smile is a paragon that has achieved unbelievable things and a beast that has devoured countless enemies and opposition to reach where he is today.

To offend such an entity is to place yourself as a target of their wrath. Even so, Legion-7 said with determination, "Yes, I am sure."

"Good for you." The realm lord said then he disappeared.

The world also began to move. His meeting seemed like an illusion. He thought time had stopped but it hadn't. He knows through his connection with other clones that their conversation didn't take up to a second in real word time. It is just that his perception of the world stagnated when the realm lord appeared to him.

"I guess the enmity between us and the realm lord might occur before we become world gods. This is not good news. But we are not so helpless either."

He reviewed the encounter again for anything out of place or if there was another option that he missed. But he came to the conclusion that he had to refuse the deal.

He was only suspicious of the worth of his experience before. But the way the realm lord tempted him with something he didn't know about made him give up on any thoughts of making the deal.

It felt sketchy that he wasn't allowed to know what he was going to get unless he agreed to the deal. The thing he gets might be useless or it might be very useful. The crux of the matter is that he doesn't know and he doesn't like to make decisions in ignorance.

In the case that he gets something truly useful from the realm lord in exchange for his experience, then his experience must be worth something. It is highly likely that it is worth more than what he will be given. It is another reason why he should reject the deal.

be worth something. It is highly likely that it is worth more than what he will be given. It is another reason why he should reject His rejection of the deal might have angered the realm lord or not, but it has made Legion realize that they have something that the realm lord wants. That means, if the realm lord wasn't hindered by rules, he wouldn't have bothered to ask them for a deal since he is stronger than them.

"How ironic. We thought we were the one coming after the realm lord but it seems he would be coming after us too."

Soverick suggested. "If the realm lord is curious about the spiritual dimension, the major things he might be interested in are the nether water, the mechanism of resurrection of fallen Origin gods, the law of the soul, and other soul techniques."

They considered it and figured that it might be true. Legion-7 said, "It could also be how I was able to escape the great mother or how I was able to teleport across the vast universe using the spiritual dimension."

Legion-1 stated. "If they are valuable then we must not let them go to waste. We must make use of the information to strengthen ourselves."

Legion-7 was quick to add, "I think we can take advantage of the resurrection mechanism of the fallen Origin gods to create our own system of immortality that is independent of the void universe."

Legion-7 explained his reasoning further, "We have divine life energy. I am sure that I can do something with it and the soul techniques I have acquired to achieve something like that."

Chapter 1319 Organic Vs Inorganic Vessel.

Legion-7 has indeed learned a lot of things in the spiritual dimension. What struck a chord in him was the black hole. It is arguably the most significant thing he saw apart from the great mothers.

He had tried to copy how they devoured souls but he failed. Still, he managed to learn how to attract and pull souls to himself using soul force. He also believes that if given time and opportunity, he can use the resurrection system of the Origin gods in the spiritual dimension to create an independent one for Legion to use.

Legion-7 finished his explanation with a caveat, "But I will need protection or a way to avoid death myself. I am currently vulnerable and easy to kill. It will not do if I am the core of the resurrection and I die."

"Hmm. You make a good point. But as of yet, there is no solution. Maybe you will find a way to protect yourself through the gods."

"The domains of gods do contain a lot of potential. Plus you are yet to evolve. Let's wait and see what will come of your evolution."

"I think we can find and build a perfect body for you just like we prepared a body for Legion-9."

"An organic body is good but a mechanical body can also work. I think a great artifact built to protect souls will work much better than an organic body."

"But an organic body will grant us another useful clone with a useful divine ability. What can an inorganic body do?"

"As good as that might be, where are we going to find a useful organic body for him to possess? The life tree can work but we already have one. Another one will be a waste."

"But a robot body seems like a waste too."

"No, it is not. Imagine a large number of robots connected and controlled by Legion-7. It will be like Malekite but more durable and reliable."

The clones were arguing about what to do with Legion-7. Legion-7 is currently not useful to them and they are already planning to get rid of him. But he has the potential for greatness, especially with his suggestion to create an independent resurrection system.

The best thing and also the easiest thing is to kill him and create another clone in his place. They will lose his special existence but they will also gain a useful clone. But they don't want to lose his special existence. At least not yet.

Unfortunately, if they are to keep him, they have to deal with the hostility of the whole void universe towards him. That brings a lot of difficulty that they don't know how to solve yet.

The best they can come up with is enconcing him within a specially made body that will be very compatible with him, unlike the hosts that die when he possesses them or prepare an inorganic body that can't be destroyed easily. This has led to quite an argument amongst them.

"How about we wait until he evolves? He might gain an ability that will increase his survivability. It will also increase his worth to us so we know just how much we can sacrifice to keep him."

Legion-7 suggested, "That's for the future. Currently, I think we have to remove the system from us as soon as possible. The realm lord cannot be trusted."

Legion-1 agreed. "You're right. It is best not to risk anything when it comes to him."

Legion-7 is a spiritual being who is very adept with connections. There is one connection that he has noticed between Legion and the realm tree. That connection is the same one that attaches the system to them.

He doesn't have the system anymore ever since he went to the spiritual dimension. Becoming a soul prowler severed his connection with the realm. This is probably why the realm lord is interested in his experience in the spiritual dimension or why the void universe doesn't consider him a living being.

But the other clones still have their connection with the system. They can't do anything about it until they become Origin gods and Legion-1 has never bothered to have it removed since they believe that the realm lord can't acquire any information from it. After all, the realm lord has not acquired their permission to do so. But they have decided not to rely on Mother High Heaven and the rules that bind the realm lord to protect them anymore.

"I have removed it." Legion-1 said.

"So have I," Aeternus said.

Helios also joined in. "And I."

Those three are the only ones who have enough power to sever their connection with the system. Soverick, Ragnarok, Legion-5, and Legion-8 can't yet.

"The loss of the stat screens means that we can't track our progress easily anymore."

"We don't need the stat screen as Origin gods anyway."

"I wonder what he is using the information he gathers for."

"He must gain something from it, most likely strength."

"Even if he doesn't gain strength from it, he must gain knowledge and knowledge is power."

"Let's consider the problem of our own strength next."

"If we are strong enough, the threat of the realm lord won't matter."

They take the realm lord seriously but as a future adversary who they would antagonize and overcome. They planned for the fight to be when the void universe dies but recent events as shown that the realm lord might come after them earlier than that time.

So Legion took note of the realm lord's deal, made some changes to themselves, and updated their threat assessment of the realm lord. Then they moved on to make plans that would ensure their survivability against the realm lord if need be.

They concluded that Legion-7 needed to evolve and acquire more soul techniques. So he turned his greedy gaze towards the gods.

"It seems my hobby has become a job. There is no better thing than that."

It is the best of both worlds when what you do for fun becomes something that will get you paid. For Legion-7, killing and eating gods has become the best of both worlds.

Chapter 1320 Mad Malekite.

-----The Gods.

The gods who had been watching the war between the two low gods were surprised. They hadn't expected the war to end just like that. It came to them as a shock that Malekite had gained transcendents in her race. This elevated their assessment of her and also created a lot of enemies for her.

The group of gods who became wary of her are the gods with domains of diseases and plagues. They used to be enemies with Gholu but their adversity has shifted to her now that she possesses a small part of that domain.

The gods were expecting her to relax for many years to digest her newfound powers. Then she would attack them to expand the power of her domain after years of recuperation and preparation.

They were wrong. Malekite didn't relax. She started a new war immediately. She also didn't target the gods with the domain of diseases and plagues. She targeted Rier the god of poison.

A god snickered and said, "If the domain of poison is her target, then she must be mad for power. She is biting more than she can chew."

As if those two behaviors were not odd enough, Rier is also not a low-god like Gholu. She is a mid-god with a much stronger divine power than Gholu. This war confirmed that Malekite might actually be mad and not just for power. She might very well be mentally unstable.

This sequence of events made some gods pay attention to Malekite more. They soon found her source of confidence when they noticed that the Malekite race increased in number massively. This is because Malekite used the kingdom of Gholu as fertilizer to create more Malekites.

The Malekite race attacked the kingdom and killed everyone. Then she used their dead bodies as seed beds for her spores to create more Malekites. It was a massacre that turned a whole territory into a graveyard but there was no outcry. Instead, the gods couldn't help but be envious of her.

Instead of saying, "Malekite has gone too far. Mortal life shouldn't be treated like this. We are supposed to be protectors of mortals, not their killers."

They said, "This Malekite is truly lucky. She can create believers by herself. Her acquisition of the domain of diseases and plagues has made her reproductive ability stronger."

"And she has even managed to elevate them to transcendents. I thought she was suppressing them not to become transcendents so that they wouldn't break away from her control. It seems she is going all out."

"She has lost her restraints. Her strength has exploded because of it but it might also backfire. Transcendents are not so easy to control. They will soon start to get ideas of their own. It will happen soon with the way she is pushing them to their deaths in war."

"Why is she after the domain of poison though? It makes no sense. Spores don't go well with poison."

The gods were envious of her ability to reproduce and create believers as her offspring. They can't emulate her because reproduction is very difficult for other gods. Their divinity reduces their fertility but the domain of Spores is the opposite. It enhanced her fertility.

The fact that her offsprings her also the race that she created made them automatic believers. It has made it so that she has a strong potential to become a Celestial.

Malekite is unique in that aspect. She is the only primogenitor who is still alive in the plane. The ancestors of other races are long dead either due to old age or accidents. Her potential has made it evident that she is capable of achieving great things if she is not killed.

Her special position has not made them take Malekite seriously though. At least, the powerful gods that can kill her are not willing to take action yet. They want her to grow stronger and her domain of spores to develop more so that they will gain more from killing her.

But it looks like they won't get that pleasure. Rier will surely kill her for overreaching. Or her transcendents will rebel. After all, if they gain her godhood then they will be able to replace her as the Primogenitor of their race.

These reasons are why weaker gods are not taking her seriously. All the gods are envious of her but they are certain that she won't meet a good end. Malekite used to be cautious in the past but she seems to have gone mad and they are waiting for her inevitable death.

They are certain that she won't have a good end mostly because of her transcendent offsprings. Her offspring couldn't rebel before because of the suppression of their ancestry but that suppression is no more now that they have broken their limits.

Malekite has broken one important rule of a god, believers are meant to be weak and reliant on their gods to maintain their faith. So the gods expected to see a loss. Everything was working towards that outcome.

Malekite had a lot of transcendents as opposed to the single transcendent that Rier had employed. Her transcendents decimated Rier's army. They broke through the army to fight Rier herself. But their quantity couldn't overcome the quality that is the divine power of a mid-god. Rier killed them easily.

30 transcendents fought a single mid-god and died until only 5 of them were left. The 25 that were killed died in less than 10 minutes of fighting with her. Even the 4 vessels that showed up couldn't stand against her.

All Rier had to do was eliminate the rest and claim victory. It seemed the transcendents sensed this outcome too. They rushed her and tried to bury her with their attacks and their bodies.

No one knows what happened exactly but Rier was dead by the time the rubble of the desperate charge of the transcendents was over. She appeared to have been suffocated which allowed the transcendents to deplete her divine energy and kill her.