

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT?

- Chapter 1326 Potential For The Future.

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The crystallized flame is no longer burning but he has not lost his perception of soul imprints or access to its burning power. The soul fire had only changed its medium to his entire soul. Instead of burning within him, it can be brought with his soul force to burn in the world.

"This is good. I don't know what it is good for but this is good. After all, the great mothers wanted it." He said in excitement.

"I will call you the spark of consciousness because as long as my consciousness remains, the soul flame remains."

Now his soul fire doesn't need fuel to continue to exist. His consciousness is more than enough to maintain it. His consciousness or soul imprints have become the foundation of the soul fire instead of the spiritual matter that makes up his soul.

"What else can I fuse with it?"

He considered his available options until he narrowed it down to one. "If soul force a byproduct of the immortal soul of an Origin god can create such a pleasant change to my soul flame, what about Origin essence?"

This is a question that can be solved easily since he happens to have a bead of Origin essence that he has been saving. So he decided to assimilate the origin essence within his soul into his spark of consciousness.

Others will need to comprehend laws and use origin essence to fuse with the cosmic energy that the universe bestows to make their soul imprint immortal. But he doesn't want to be immortal based on the energy of the universe. He wants to be immortal based on his spark of consciousness.

His attempt bore fruit immediately. His whole soul evolved for a second time. His soul imprints fused with the spark of consciousness.

The spark of consciousness was surrounded by his soul imprints before. They were like clouds around the crystallized flame. But then Origin essence fused with the crystallized flame which caused the soul imprints to shrink until they too fused with the crystallized flame.

The white crystallized core changed color from white to gold. His consciousness darkness and disappeared at that point. After all, his soul imprints had disappeared.

But then they appeared in his soul again. They are not the real thing anymore. They are just copies of the one in the crystallized flame.

His core soul shivered as the new soul imprints appeared as if he felt cold. But unlike cold, the sensation that caused the shivering was pleasant. This shivering also spread outwards to the cocoon of soul grafts around him.

This is because the new soul imprint spread to the cocoon too. It enveloped them and overwrote their soul imprints to match his. This caused the final barrier between his core soul and theirs to disappear. The soul grafts melted into his core soul immediately.

His soul shivered again. It is truly a pleasurable experience. The soul imprints of the soul grafts were invalidated so the spiritual matter that made up of their soul joined the spiritual matter of his own soul.

The merge caused the cocoon to merge with his core soul and for him to grow stronger significantly. His evolution finally gave him qualitative and quantitative growth.

Legion-7's bloated consciousness finally settled down.

He examined his soul in admiration, "This is great. Now, as long as my soul imprints remain, the spark of consciousness will remain. And as long as my spark of consciousness remains, my soul imprint will remain. The two of them become the foundation of each other."

Then he thought to himself, "The next thing to do is to make one of them immortal. If I get immortal soul imprints, won't my spark of consciousness be also immortal? If they are immortal, can I die?"

He became excited the more he thought about it. The thing is that his consciousness or soul imprint is not immortal yet. After all, he is not an Origin god yet. His soul can rival a Supreme Origin god in terms of spiritual power and he can even devour souls just like an Origin god in the spiritual dimension, but he still has room for growth.

"If I fuse my soul with Origin like an Origin god, then my Origin will also become inseparable from my spark of consciousness and it will become immortal. And more than that, I might become independent of the void universe entirely."

It is truly a grand plan. As he is, he won't resurrect if his soul and the spark of consciousness are shattered. This is because his consciousness is not immortal and his spark of consciousness needs it to exist. But if he fuses with his Origin like an Origin god, then he might never die. His soul imprint and spark of consciousness will merely return to his Origin and reconstruct his soul again.

"It is a future worth looking forward to. I just need to become one with Legion-1 again. When complete unity is achieved, Legion-1 will become completely independent from the void universe. We will be able to restore our existence on our own and resurrect without help from the void universe. I can't wait to see it."

He believes it should work because he has faith in the Origin core. The Origin core is a very powerful thing. It is full of potential because it contains all the laws of the void universe except for Supreme laws.

The potential is then excavated by a supreme law. Unless someone willingly gives up their origin by becoming a god, the only way to lose their origin is to die.

But if the origin and the soul and the soul imprints become inseparable, then it will be impossible for the person to die permanently. This is because the separation of origin from consciousness after death will not occur.

As long as the origin remains, the killed entity will only be in limbo for a while before they return. That's what Legion-7 believes and it is not without precedent. It is based on something that happens regularly in the void universe.

Chapter 1327 The Theory Of The Immortality Of Consciousness.

Origin gods have shown that it is possible to get immortality through the fusion of their existence with their Origin. Their use of Origin essence to fuse their Origin with their existence has proven that true immortality through the fusion of his spark of consciousness, soul Imprints, and Origin is also possible for him.

"I will call it the theory of the immortality of consciousness. It will be the first step for Legion to acquire complete, independent, and total immortality."

The theory of the immortality of consciousness will be the foundation of the independent resurrection system that he wants to create for Legion.

He will use his ability to wield and manipulate psychic engrams to save the psychic engrams of the other clones within his spark of consciousness. That way, if they die, he can always restore their psychic engrams into new bodies.

It is a good idea but he knows that the theory of immortality is currently lacking compared to the immortality of origin gods. As it is, it can only ensure the immortality of the consciousness and at most, the immortality of the soul.

It is not the immortality of the body, soul, and concept of Origin gods. If his theory is achieved, Legion will become immune to death, but they will lose all their powers and abilities if they die.

"The situation is not entirely hopeless. As long as I can also save their cultivation and concept within myself, I will be able to restore their power after their death. If that doesn't work now, then it should work when we create our Supreme laws."

He is already thinking of the solution to the weakness of the theory of the immortality of consciousness. The best and easiest solution is that he also saves the concept, divine ability, or power of the clones when making backups of their psychic engrams. But he can't be sure it will work unless he tries it.

He even has a second solution that he is sure will work. Origin gods have their advantage because of the help of the void universe. As long as Legion's consciousness becomes supreme through the creation of a supreme law. Then all their powers and abilities will be contained in their consciousness and will be based on their Will. They won't need a body or a soul anymore.

"In fact, at most, I should be able to save their abilities and even wield it when they become Origin gods. At that point, their concepts should be part of their psychic engrams. But that is for the future."

"I must say that it is a bright future. This step is the first step towards acquiring perfection. After all, a perfect being should not be killable. At least not permanently. But what can I achieve with what I already have? Can I defeat my greatest enemy now?"

He decided to test his current power the best way that he could. He exposed himself to the law matrix, his greatest enemy. The law matrix reacted swiftly. Lightning descended with a renewed determination to kill him.

The sight of the lightning storm that appeared suddenly scared Legion-7. He rushed back to hide in Malekite's body as lightning bolts struck him from every direction.

It was not until he was back in Malekite's divine body that the lightning stopped chasing after him. The storm disappeared but his mood was gloomy. If he had teeth, he would chewed through it right now.

"So my evolution has not made the void universe tolerant of me. It still wants to kill me."

Then he observed painfully to himself. "The evolution has surely not made me immune to lightning. In fact, it is more painful now that there is no difference between my cocoon of grafted soul fragments and myself. What good is my evolution then?"

He is seething and moody. He expected a nice change now that he has evolved so his disappointment hit him with a big blow.

"Maybe I was expecting too much. The great mother has also evolved but she is not allowed in the world of manifestation. Besides, there's a little good news. My improved soul force has reduced my damage to lightning. It is not great but it is good. I just have to be content with that for now."

He expected better because his evolution is different from the great mother's. As far as he knows, he has evolved two times in a row. First, he got the soul flame and the crystallized spark of consciousness. Then he used Origin essence to fuse his consciousness with it.

So he wasn't entirely full of himself when he expected a warm welcome from the void universe. But it turned out that once someone has been labeled as a death row inmate by the void universe, there's nothing that can remove that label.

But then he thought of something that the great mother had managed to achieve despite the hostility of the void universe.

He asked himself, "How did the great mother create phoenixes that can hide from lightning punishment? Has she evolved more than once or did she gain more than the soul fire and the ability to manipulate psychic engrams when she evolved once?"

The great mother isn't welcomed in the world of manifestation but she managed to slip her soul fragments past the scrutiny of the law matrix to create the Phoenix race. He has done that too with his infection and creation of zombies but he was hoping he would be able to do more since he has soul force which the great-mother doesn't have.

"I can only try to experiment. Maybe the answer to freedom lies with the Will of the plane. It is a spiritual entity and it can survive in the world of manifestation without being destroyed. Let's see how it does it."

Things would be easier if he could chat with the Will of the plane and exchange pointers with it. Unfortunately, he can only manage the first one. He can't achieve the second part because the Will of the plane is not cooperating.

Chapter 1328 Bring Out Your Champion.

The second part is not possible because the Will of the plane is not willing to speak with him much less exchange helpful information with him.

So what he has to do to get the information he needs is clear. He just has to gut the Will of the plane and examine its entrails. It is a figure of speech but what he intends to do is not far from it.

He said in anticipation, "I will hold it down, open it up, and look inside of it. We will see how it can remain snubby then."

The next thing he did was to cut out pieces of his soul. These pieces are connected to him through a thread thanks to his spark of consciousness. But they are without memories and soul imprints.

It was very easy to do. It wasn't painful at all because he has mastered control over the spiritual matter that makes up the soul. The only advantage is that it weakened his soul. But that wasn't a problem for him since he can now devour other souls without issues.

He used these pure soul fragments to infect everyone. Even transcendents were infected. They could resist the previous infection somewhat but their existence didn't notice this infection at all.

Those who were infected had their memories and soul imprints changed to his. So they became his clones. In this way, he became connected to the Will of the plane without being born in the plane. He doesn't need to possess the child of the plane directly anymore to gain access to the Will of the plane.

This way his infection spread rapidly through the plane which created enough spiritual influence for him to make contact with the Will of the plane and attack it.

He chuckled evilly, "You think you can look down on me? Then you have another thing coming."

If he had hands, he would be rubbing them against each other right now. It is needless to say he is going to enjoy himself immensely with what he is about to do.

Only the gods were exempted because they were still aware of the infection. Their divine will and divinity make them aware of changes to their soul and very resistant to his infection.

Plus the soul fragments had to pass through their god fire to reach their divine soul. They were burned up so the gods were not infected. As for the others, they didn't even know that they were infected.

So the battle between the two spiritual entities in the plane started. It is unlike any spiritual battle that he has engaged in. It is more of a tug of war than an exchange of blows.

The battlefield is every living thing he has infected. Legion-7 was eroding the Will of the plane through them to weaken it. This is easy for him to do thanks to his soul fire and soul force.

The Will of the plane on the other hand can only resist. It can't retaliate in any direct manner. It is not alone in this fight though. Every inhabitant of the plane can help it to kill Legion-7. The most threatening of them is the child of the plane.

But Legion-7 wanted the child of the plane to appear and confront him. That way, he would be able to end the fight early. After all, a direct channel to the core of the Will of the plane is much better than using peripheral connections to attack the Will of the plane.

So Legion-7 advised sincerely, "Bring out the child of the plane. Bring out your champion. You don't have any other choice. Who else is going to save you from me?"

The Will of the plane didn't listen or speak to him. It made him scoff. "Keep being stubborn. Let me see who will save you from me."

Apart from the gods, there are no other strong entities in the plane. There are no titans of law in the plane at all because of the lack of origin energy. The strongest beings in the plane on the path of perfection are transcendents. They can't even become lords of law since they can't leave the plane.

The gods have sealed the planar portal and the sky. They did it to maintain their control of the plane. This decision has doomed them now. There is no one strong enough to inform them that the "disease" has evolved and has become much more sinister.

Despite the unfavorable situation, the Will of the plane refused to give up. As the embodiment of the will to live of all the living things in the plane, it will keep struggling for a chance of survival. So It pushed him back and prevented him from making any progress. But its resistance was waning rapidly as the infection spread to more living things.

Legion-7 smiled and said, "Let us see how far you will go with your struggles."

He has infinite Origin energy so creating soul fragments and converting them into soul essence by eating them makes it so that he can spread himself out in the form of clones and attack the will of the plane from many directions.

The Will of the plane is stronger than him now so it can resist easily. But that will change as the number of living things in the plane die. His attacks will also become lethal to the will of the plane the greater the percentage of the living things in the plane are under his control. So by the looks of things, he is going to win this tug of war.

He said proudly, "I am not a demon god, but I am good enough to take you down."

He attacked the will of the plane on a spiritual level while also using his zombies to kill the living things in the plane. It is a double-pronged attack on the spiritual and physical level. It is exactly what a demon god would do to defeat the Will of the plane.

Chapter 1329 Laughing Zombies.

His "zombies" as they are called, are increasing day by day. Both the living and the dead succumbed to his infection so his zombies only increased in number. Their numbers increased from millions to billions very quickly.

It was a losing fight for the inhabitants of the plane. More gods died to the tide of zombies so Legion-7 got his hands on the domain of illusion and death. However, the two domains didn't increase his abilities as much as he thought they would.

The domain of illusions made it easier for him to possess his targets by reducing their resistance through illusions. The domain of death made the souls of the dead converge onto him. He gained the ability to pull souls to himself like the fragmented Origin gods but he wasn't impressed because he doesn't need it anymore.

He was able to learn the divine ability of the domain of illusions easily but the attraction of souls required him to create a space similar to the underworld to attract the dead. He gave up on learning it and focused on his attacks on the plane.

The child of the plane finally showed up after his attacks intensified.

Legion-7 saw him and laughed triumphantly. "So you can't hold back anymore. That's good. Come to me and become one with me. We will achieve greatness together."

His laughter echoed through all the zombies in the plane. They laughed as they killed. It was a truly horrific sight.

---Child of the plane.

Razor stood on the balcony of his house and looked down at one of the last bastions of civilization on the east of the continent. Anger brewed within him as he saw the damage to the plane.

The City of Verom is one of the divine cities that belongs to his mother. Like the other divine cities under the protection of Celestials, it has been able to repel the invasion of the disease. And because of this, the city is packed full of refugees.

The houses are full and the roads have been completely blocked because people are living on it now. There are even people living in the sewers.

The other cities without the protection of a Celestial fell quickly both from the inside and the outside. The infected appeared from within the cities and brought it to its knees so

that it couldn't resist the tide of the zombies that attacked it from the outside. So the city of Verom has become one of the few safe havens in the realm.

His mother told him that this was because the disease couldn't pass through the barriers made of Celestial divine power. The other cities lacked Celestial protectors so they fell. So Verom will remain safe as long as his mother is alive.

There is still a safe haven in this apocalypse but this is not enough for him. It is safe to say that more than 90% of the population of sentient creatures in the plane have been infected. That's billions of people that have become zombies.

As for the remaining 10%, they are living worse than animals. Verom, once called the city of paradise is not a paradise anymore. It has lost its splendor. It has become a pen house where livestock are packed close together. It is no way to live.

He said through gritted teeth, "This cannot be allowed to continue. This plague must be stopped."

He can overlook the living conditions of the people but he cannot overlook the fact that 90% of people have died. This has weakened the Will of the realm and it is about to because of the plague. This cannot be allowed to happen or the plane will be doomed.

He had remained hidden before because there was nothing he could do against the disease unless he was attacked directly by it. It is because he doesn't know where the root of the disease is. It is like a tree and the infected are the leaves. Killing the leaves will only be a minor setback to the tree. It will regrow its leaves somewhere else.

"This plague, whatever it is, has to die. But how can I do that?"

That is a question he doesn't have an answer to and neither does the Will of the plane. He knows a lot about this plague more than anyone else. He knows it is a disease targeted at the sentient races through his position as the child of the plane.

He can always tell where the so-called leaves of the tree are. They couldn't hide from him at all as long as they got close to him. He can tell when someone is infected even before their bodies start decaying.

However, all of this knowledge is not good enough to eradicate the disease because the leaves are useless. He is without a solution but things have gotten worse because the tree has created branches of itself and began extending them towards the sky to grasp the Will of the plane itself. He cannot continue to be helpless or the worst will happen.

Unfortunately for him, he is alone in this thought. The Celestials who can obviously fight the disease are not willing to make a move. All they can see is the disaster of the plague affecting weak gods and mortals. They have no need to stop this disaster because it has increased their faith and made them more powerful.

Disasters make people more faithful so the Celestials gained more believers. They don't want to spend their divine energy to stop something that is giving them a lot of divine energy. But they don't know that they will lose all their powers if the will of the plane falls. The only one who understands the danger of the situation is his mother.

"I must convince her to action." He said with determination. "She must either let me go and fight or she must rally the Celestials. As long as we destroy every one of these zombies we will be able to catch the root of the disease."

Chapter 1330 A New Type Of Support.

Razor's single eye sparked with lightning and the blue lines like tattoos on his red skin glowed briefly.

He made up his mind. Then he left the balcony of his Villa and went to the palace of his mother. There are guards on the way but they let him pass due to his identity. He was able to meet with his mother as soon as possible.

His mother looked as beautiful as ever. Her single eye was glowing brightly. Her smooth and hairless body gleamed with a tempting sheen. Her beauty could be seen in every blue line on her yellow skin. Anyone who looks upon her visage will understand why his father fell in love with her.

He crossed his hands over his chest in greeting and said "Blessed Mother, I seek audience with you."

She smiled at him and waved him over. "Come over my child. Tell mother what you want."

She is usually stern with him but she has been showing affection to him ever since he became the child of the plane. He knows that the change is due to his importance to the plane but he appreciates the love that she shows nonetheless. It is better than when she thought nothing of him.

He approached her throne and bowed in respect. Then he made his purpose known.

"We must fight now Mother. The will of the plane is about to fall."

The Celestial Supreme was surprised. "That soon. It has only been 400 years. Even the Will of the plane cannot resist this disease?"

Razor's face fell. "It cannot. There have been too many deaths. If we hadn't allowed the deaths to reach such a level then the Will of the plane would be able to resist. But we did nothing and watched as our people died. We should have..."

She waved her in dismissal. "Yes, yes. I have heard this many times before. We should have fought back and destroyed the infected. But the disease can't be eliminated. It can only be repressed. You yourself said so."

"But we should at least have tried. We didn't do anything to stop it all. That's why our situation has reached this level this quickly. It was a mistake to watch without..."

She asked him coldly, "Do you have a solution now or are you here just to complain?"

Razor gulped. He realized that he had gotten carried away in a conversation with the strongest being on the plane. Well, she is the previously strongest being in the plane ever since he became the child of the plane but that is no reason to get her angry.

He replied respectfully. "I have a solution. We should wipe out every infected and the branches that the source of the plague has extended to attack the will of the plane. I can't find the root but I can find the branches. We can help the will of the plane recover that way."

His mother fell silent. She nodded. "That's a good idea. We should do that. I will compel the other Celestials into action."

Razor smiled. "Thank you, mother."

"It is what I should do." She said.

Even so, he bowed in gratitude and praised her, "The Gattling plane is lucky to have a kind and benevolent Supreme like you, Mother."

She said sternly, "Enough flattery. We have work to do."

Her tone was stern but she had a smile on her face. So she was pleased with the flattery.

Then she asked, "How powerful are you now? Can you defeat the source of the plague?"

Razor's smile fell. He sighed and said, "My strength has fallen with the death of so many people. I can currently match a grand god. It should be enough to defeat the disease since it is not strong enough to match Celestials."

As the child of the plane, he gains access to all the resources of the plane. He doesn't get origin energy because the plane doesn't have it and can never have it since the divine plane has fused with the main plane. But because the divine plane has fused with the main plane, he has access to divine power, the power of gods.

Currently, if he activates the call for support, he will gain divine power equal to a grand god or a Sovereign. That is a far cry from when he was at his peak. Unfortunately, the death of so many people and gods has reduced his power.

He didn't feel awkward about admitting that he has fallen in strength to his mother. After all, she is his mother. He can tell her anything.

The Celestial Supreme smiled when she heard his answer. "Good. Let me see just how strong you are."

A hand of lightning formed in front of her. Then it grabbed at Razor.

Razor saw this and his lit up. He became excited immediately.

"It seems Mother wants to play with me." He thought to himself.

Razor saw this and his lit up. He became excited immediately.

"It seems Mother wants to play with me." He thought to His mother started giving him her attention ever since he became a child of the plane. She would play fight with him regularly. This is not the first time she has done something like this.

He activated the call for support immediately. Silver threads appeared from the space around him to connect to him. His blue tattoos lit up and lightning flashed in his eyes. He roared valiantly as he clashed with the arm of lightning thrust at him.

He always wins in their play fight. But he lost this time around. The hand slapped him down hard against the ground. Then the hand grabbed him and squeezed him tightly.

Razor wasn't surprised by his defeat. But he was disappointed. He sighed and said, "I have lost mother."

"Yes, you have." The Celestial Supreme agreed.

But she didn't let him go. The hand continued to squeeze him. Razor struggled with all his might but he couldn't escape.

"Please stop, Mother. I can't take this anymore." He pleaded with a smile.

But his mother didn't listen. She just smirked and said, "Goodbye."

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Chapter 1331 What A Mother.

Then the hand squeezed harder. Razor's eye almost popped out of his head. It was partly due to his shock and partly due to the hand of lightning squeezing him.

"What are you doing Mother?" he asked in shock and trepidation.

She didn't reply. She already said her goodbyes. There is nothing else she has or wants to say.

Razor panicked. He realized that they were no longer play fighting. His mother wants to kill him now.

He realized something and his eyes widened further. "No, you can't be Mother. You are the plague."

She finally spoke, "Don't be stupid. There's no way anything could possess the Celestial Supreme. If that were true then we are all doomed."

He had to agree with her. After all, he should have sensed something wrong being this close to her. He would have known if she was possessed because of his title. But if she isn't possessed, why does she want to kill him.

"Why?" he struggled to ask.

She didn't reply. The silver power in the form of a barrier around him flashed and rippled as the hand squeezed. Then it broke and Razor was crushed. He died there at the hands of his mother.

The child of the plane died a pitiful death. Then the silver threads around Razor drifted and attached themselves to the Celestial Supreme. She has become the child of the plane now.

She said triumphantly, "Finally. My Authority will never be contested ever again. I will be the strongest till the end of time."

She is not under any external influence and neither is she possessed. She wanted to kill her son of her own will. She had wanted to kill him from the very first day that he became a child of the plane. But he foiled her attempt because he was stronger than her back then. She called it "play fighting" as an excuse for her attack and he believed her.

She is the Celestial Supreme. She is a Celestial and also the Supreme of the other Celestials. She is the best of the best. The strongest in the plane. Her position and authority were not disputable until the child of the plane was created.

The first issue she had with the child of the plane was that he could rob the gods of their power. The gods have fused with the plane and have therefore sealed the future of the plane regarding the path of perfection. That also means the child of the plane will "borrow" their divine power when he calls for support.

Razor could borrow power from all of them including her so he was stronger than every god including her. That is one of the issues she had with him. It would have been the only issue had the child of the plane been anyone in the plane not related to her. But the Will of the plane selected her child. This affected her in more ways.

A demigod of a Celestial is the best vessel for the Authority of their parent. Other vessels can use their divine power but they can't wield their Authority. Demigods on the other hand can even use the Authority of their parents without the agreement of their parents.

The Authority of their parent is their divine ability granted to them by their bloodline. So the Authority of their parent is their birthright. If the conditions are right, they can rob their parents of their Authority and replace them. Most Celestials kill their children because of this.

Kilorita didn't kill Razor because of a promise she had made to his father. His father was the one to carry Razor to term just like all the males of their race do. She loved his father so she was willing to make that promise.

She was the strongest in the plane and thought she had nothing to worry about back then so she made the promise not to kill their son. That decision came back to bite her when Razor became the child of the plane.

He was selected by the Will of the plane because he could wield her Authority Of Lightning. Apparently, the source of the plague is weak to lightning. But that decision automatically made the child of the plane and her to become enemies because he could take her Authority and replace her easily. It made Kilorita uneasy. She did not find the existence of her son pleasant at all.

If not for the fact that Razor had great ambitions of going to the ancient battlefield and pursuing the path of perfection after defeating the disease plaguing the plane, he would have acted to replace her immediately after he acquired his new power.

His behavior is unlike the previous child of the plane who wanted to replace her. That child of the plane planned to become a god. She would have become the strongest god of she retained the title after ascension to godhood but that wasn't enough for her. She also wanted to dominate the main plane as a god so she helped Kilorita fuse the main plane with the divine plane.

Kilorita accepted the help of the child of the plane since the fusion meant that the gods would be able to roam the main plane. But she also knew what the child of the plane was planning.

She knew that not only was the child of the plane content with dominating the main plane, but she also wanted to dominate the gods so she sabotaged the ambitious girl's ascension to godhood after the divine plane and main plane had fused.

Kilorita's wariness and longing for the power of the child of the plane began back then. Unfortunately, she couldn't get the power back then because the child of the plane failed her ascension and died because of the injuries.

Then a new child of the plane appeared after many Origin cycles and to top it off, it was her son. Razor didn't try to suppress her at all like the previous child of the plane. He remained obedient to her because he was naïve and ignorant. But just like the previous child of the plane, he had underestimated her.

Chapter 1332 Kilorita The Victorious.

She could have tried to control him and it would have worked because he was in desperate need of her love and attention. She didn't because she didn't want a powerful puppet. She wanted him dead.

She could have schemed to kill him and it would have worked because she knew a lot about him including his strength and weaknesses. She didn't though. Because his death wasn't enough for Kilorita.

She didn't kill him even though the mere fact that he was already planning to remove the seal that she used on the planar portal was more than enough for her to want his death.

It would not have been difficult to kill him had she tried to. He might be the strongest but that is only for a brief moment when he uses the boost from his title. But she is better than that so she made him hide away instead of risking herself.

She told him it was for his own good. He resisted at first and said he had to destroy the disease. But he acquiesced because he received no support from the other Celestials.

Plus, he wasn't immune to the disease either. His power was great but he couldn't use it all the time. If he weakens at a critical junction, then he might be infected by the disease. So he had to stay in Verom for safety.

Kilorita waited for him to weaken. She was willing to wait ten thousand years and would rather see the world burn down than be the subordinate of her son or be replaced. So she watched the death and destruction going on in the plane without doing anything. Now she has been rewarded for her patience.

A god can't become a child of the plane. But if the divine plane has fused with the main plane, then the Celestial Supreme who represents the whole divine plane can snatch the title. So in a way, it was the greed of the previous child of the plane that led to Razor's fate.

Kilorita herself doesn't have the right to become the child of the plane. But the Authority of the Celestial Supreme gives her the opportunity. This means that the aim of the previous child of the plane to unify the title of the child of the plane and Celestial Supreme has finally been achieved.

She called the other gods and ordered them. "It is time to get rid of the disease. Gather your forces immediately. We will eliminate every single infected."

Razor could borrow the power of the gods through the Authority of the Celestial Supreme, she can take his title through it and she can also borrow the power of the other gods through it now that she is the child of the plane.

She has never been stronger. That's why she must eliminate this disease. If the will of the plane dies, then the will of the people will die with it. No gods will be able to ascend anymore and other gods will lose the power of faith.

It is the recognition of the will of the people that gives gods their power. Gods gain this recognition through religions and are rewarded with faith. If there is no recognition, then there will be no faith. The disease is a threat to her power so it must be destroyed. But the other gods are not so earnest about destroying the disease like her.

The Celestial of War complained. "Why should we stop the disease? It isn't doing us any harm."

Many others expressed their disagreements about her order. She could explain to them that they will all lose their power if the Will of the plane dies. But she didn't. That would be giving them too much knowledge and also enabling them to question her.

Instead, she called for support from the plane and drained a considerable amount of divine power from them. The gods are already familiar with the sudden weakness but this is the first time that they will hear the Celestial Supreme say something along with the theft of their divine power.

"You will do as I say. And that's all you need to know. If not, I will come over and kill you right now." She declared with authority. Then she asked them, "Do you understand me?"

The gods were understandably unhappy and disgruntled but they obeyed her and mobilized their forces. They don't know what occurred recently and why the Celestial Supreme is working together with the child of the plane now but they understand that it will be very easy for her to kill them in their weakened state.

So they replied obediently. "We understand."

She nodded. She doesn't want to kill them if she can avoid it. Killing them will reduce her overall power. She will get less power from them if there are fewer gods to steal divine power from. But she is willing to sacrifice a scapegoat to make the others fall in line.

The next thing she did was to rally her troops and lead them with the other gods into the plane to destroy all the zombies. Victory didn't come easy. More than 70% of the plane has become the territory of the zombies. Hundreds of Billions of zombies roam the land and more are being created every day.

Living beings are not the only source of zombies. Even dead animals can turn into zombies. The disease used that ability to ensure a steady flow of zombies to resist the combined might of the Celestials.

The zombies were numerous and they all had the power of transcents. That's an army of billions of transcents at the disposal of the disease. If the gods were not vastly more powerful than the zombies then the fight would have been hopeless because they certainly didn't have billions in their divine army and they didn't have more than a thousand transcents combined.

The fight was a bloody tussle. The gods were winning but they had to sacrifice a lot for every piece of the plane they reclaimed. Kilorita and the other Celestials spent the next hundred years fighting and reclaiming land.

A/N: Congratulations to all who suspected Legion-7. This feels like something he can do. As for those who suspected Kilorita, you are more evil than I thought. Maybe you should stop reading GREED.

Chapter 1333 The Hand Behind The Scene.

Legion-7 was very angry.

"That thief stole my prize." He said in anger. "She stole the title of child of the plane."

Razor was his prey. He was supposed to infect the boy with his soul virus. But She stole him from his hands. The tide of the situation turned with the change in title. He began losing the plane as soon as he lost the title.

The major issue is that Kilorita is too powerful now. She can also sense every being that has been parasitized by him so can direct her immense power to the right place. She was able to quickly cut off his avenues of attack at the will of the plane.

That's the first thing she did. She targeted the clones he made to attack the Will of the plane above the other infected.

She can do this because she is connected to the Will of the plane now so she can find the source of attacks. But unlike the demigod who was weak, she is a god and a Celestial too. She has an infinite storage of divine energy and the recent increase in faith has made it so she has an endless supply of faith.

Legion-7 complained again, "That useless demigod had one job. That was not to die to anyone in the plane. It should have been easy to do considering that he was the strongest in the plane. Now he has died."

Then he paused in his ranting. He thought of something incredulous. "Could this have been the plan of the will of the plane all along? Could it have made the child of the plane close to her so that she would take the bait? Is the Will of the plane that intelligent?"

He can't help but think that the Will of the plane schemed to create the perfect defender for the plane. This is because he would have been able to get the demigod easily since Razor wasn't a god. A demigod who could burst forth with the power of the Celestial Supreme is still a demigod. But the Will of the plane chose him above the other viable options.

Lightning is one of his weaknesses but it is not the only one. The gods can't fight him because he is a spiritual entity. But not every god is defenseless against him. The god

of death and Underworld has demigods that can perform soul attacks. Their soul attacks might not be able to kill him but they will certainly be able to destroy his host and expose him to the punishment of the void universe.

Surely the Will of the plane knows that. After all, it is through the punishment of the void universe that it knows that he is weak to lightning. The lightning of a demigod surely cannot compare to the lightning of the void universe but the Will of the plane chose the demigod.

This demigod also happened to be the child of the Celestial Supreme. There's no way the Will of the plane didn't know about the history of the plane and how the divine plane came to be fused with the plane.

If the Will of the plane knew and it knew what could happen, it ought to try and protect the demigod it selected to protect the plane by keeping him as far away from the power hungry Celestial Supreme. But it didn't do that. Instead, it made them close relatives.

He laughed and dismissed the thought. Then he said to the Will of the plane, "Maybe I am being overly paranoid. I doubt you are capable of such a..."

The Will of the plane finally spoke to him. "It is as you think. Prepare for your defeat."

Legion-7's laughter got choked in his mind. It died as he realized what just happened. Then he began to laugh again after realizing that he had been schemed against.

He said, "Nicely done. Nicely done. I have underestimated you."

Underestimation is a sin Legion rarely makes. Most of the time, they estimate and prepare for the worst whenever they plan for something. He had also prepared for the Will of the plane to be able to plan and scheme because the Will of the Lumen plane also planned and schemed for the creation of Rinoz and for Ragnarok to set the ghouls free. But there was a blind spot in his preparation.

He expected the Will of the plane to try everything to defend itself and protect its child of the plane. He didn't know it was possible so he didn't expect the Will of the Gattling plane to be willing to sacrifice its child of the plane.

Apparently, the Will of the plane will do anything as long as it is for the good of the plane. It will even sacrifice its child of the plane if it will lead to the creation of a more powerful child of the plane who is a Celestial Supreme that wields lightning.

That was his blind spot. Now he knows it is possible but it is too late to prepare for it.

Just thinking about it made him shake his head in wonder. "I have been bamboozled this time around. The Will of the plane has created a big problem for me."

He is not one to give up because of the appearance of unfavorable circumstances so he is already thinking about the solution to his predicament. Unfortunately, the more he thinks about it, the more he finds the situation problematic.

He won't be able to take down the new child of the plane even if he tries to possess her with his full power. His soul parasites also can't survive her god fire. Most importantly, is the fact that she wields lightning and she can sense him. Those two abilities have made her a carefully bred hound dog designed to hunt and kill him.

He had to lament. "This is like Rinoz all over again. Except that Kilorita is wiser, older, and more intelligent."

"But this is not over. It is far from over."

A/N: I bet none of you expected this turn of events. Who would have thought that the true schemer was the entity pretending to be deaf and dumb. Poor Razor. Poor poor Razor.

Chapter 1334 The Blessing Of Cosmic Energy.

The first thing Kilorita did was to come straight for him. She left her army in search of him. He couldn't stop her since none of his zombies could fly. This is despite being transcendent.

Even he can't fly. That will require him to interact with the world with his divine sense but the void universe hates him. So he could only watch Kilorita bully her way to the kingdom of spores.

She wanted to use the beheading tactic to end the plague. Unfortunately for her, he could hide very well. The best she was able to achieve was to destroy the fake kingdom of spores in anger before returning.

He said to the Will of the plane from his hiding place, "It is only over when one of us dies."

He can only threaten impotently because he has been checkmated. He surely doesn't have the guts to show his face and fight Kilorita one-on-one. All he can do is increase the frequency of attacks on her city so that she will expend more and more divine energy to protect it.

He has unlimited Origin energy so he can produce unlimited zombies with transcendent power. She can kill thousands of transcents with a wave of her hand but a million transcents will give her issues. So in a way, he still has the upper hand.

The stalemate continued until Soverick comprehended a law. He wanted to become a king of law so that he could use his authority to forge stronger weapons. This is because Origin weapons need the control of law to be forged.

The more powerful the Origin weapon, the higher its requirements for Authority. This decision caused the void universe to be invoked. It rewarded Soverick for his comprehension of laws.

That is normal. But it also made the cosmic energy within Helios flow into the mind network. Cosmic energy flowed through the soul sphere into Legion-7 and combined with his spark of consciousness.

His spark of consciousness was already on the level of concept. After all, it is the fusion of Origin essence with the crystalization of his comprehension of the law of the soul that led to the evolution of his soul through divinity. But it was never acknowledged by the void universe. Now it officially became an Authority of the Soul.

"What a pleasant feeling," Legion-7 said after feeling the Authority within his soul. "I feel like a king of law again. It is mostly useless but I have an advantage in the manipulation of souls now."

The void universe didn't give him the Authority but that doesn't mean it is fake. He can feel the same ease of controlling the law he has comprehended that kings of law feel.

He feels that he can reduce his burden on his host better now. A vitality core refiner could only bear him for a day at most before but now he can push it to 10 days which is the length of time that a mana entity can bear his burden before dying.

He wasn't the only one who was changed by the infusion of cosmic energy into the mind link. He turned his attention to consider what just happened to them.

Aeternus reached level 10 immediately while Legion-1 exploded.

Legion-1 will need time and resources to resurrect now. It made Legion-7 say with mirth, "There is such a thing as too much."

But then he said to himself, "I wonder if I can create more authorities. After all, I know a lot of laws."

He just said something about a thing being too much but he isn't satisfied with what he has. He is also greedy for Authority.

He tried accessing the law matrix again. This time he used his authority of the soul. This time the law matrix couldn't deny him access. He has authority so he must be allowed to use the law matrix.

"This is good." He said when everything went smoothly. "Now let's see what will happen when I use other laws."

He used the law of fire first. The fragments of the law of fire in the law matrix were activated immediately. They rushed towards him and bounded with him. They didn't combine with cosmic energy to form Authority. Instead, the law fragments were refined by the soul flame and then devoured by his spark of consciousness.

"So this can happen too." He said in wonder.

His soul changed immediately. He became more powerful because cosmic energy was fusing with his Authority of the soul as he devoured more and more law fragments.

"I don't think I am a pure spiritual entity anymore. I might be a living Authority that feeds on laws. This is unprecedented."

He is elated with the changes even though they come up short of his initial expectations. He still can't wield laws and he can't use his comprehension of laws to create more Authority. But he can devour them and that is good enough for him.

He was very happy and satisfied but the void universe was not happy with him at all. Instead, it felt threatened. After all, Legion-7 is literally devouring the law matrix of the void universe.

If this is allowed to continue, Legion-7 will consume all the law fragments in the law matrix which will make the law matrix fall apart and then the world of manifestation will cease to exist.

Of course, it could produce more law fragments but that is catering to the whims of a threat. That option is time and energy-intensive. There is another easier and faster solution.

The void universe decided that it couldn't let Legion-7 continue growing stronger. No, it decided that it couldn't let Legion-7 continue living. It decided to end the trouble at its roots. A tribulation descended immediately.

The tribulation was heralded by a spike in the hostility of the law matrix towards Legion-7. He felt the intent of the void universe before the world changed around him. The changes happened quickly and there was no time for him to plead his case.

Chapter 1335 The Last Straw.

This tribulation is not the localized storm of lightning that Legion-7 used to be afraid of. The void universe is determined this time to get rid of him at all costs. He has crossed its bottom line so he must be destroyed even if the plane must be sacrificed.

So the sky changed as a storm that covered the whole plane appeared. Then red lightning descended onto the whole plane. It attacked everything indiscriminately. The void universe aimed to destroy every single trace of him in the world.

The plane descended into chaos. The lightning strikes are aimed at the zombies and secret clones but they will attack anything and anyone close to them too. So the zombies and the soldiers of the gods died in droves.

"This is just going too far," Legion-7 complained. "You didn't even warn me or tell me to stop. You just decided to kill me immediately."

Of course, he wouldn't have listened if he had been told to stop. He would have tried again in another way or found a more secret method to steal law fragments. But that's because he has low integrity. The void universe is not him. He believes that it should have a higher integrity instead of acting like a bully.

The lightning storm targeted everything related to him in the plane. Even everywhere he had been was demolished by lightning. Inactive spores and undercover clones were destroyed by the angry lightning storm. Because others didn't know what caused the storm, they cursed the void universe for its wickedness.

They are not the only ones with this opinion. The Celestial Supreme also believes that the void universe is going too far. She knows what the cause of the lightning tribulation is and what it aims to achieve but the sacrifice is too painful for her to bear.

"Retreat." She ordered her soldiers and the gods.

They fell back to their cities. But they didn't gain peace. Legion-7 tried his best to hide from the void universe. He ditched Malekite's body and hid in animals. But that didn't fool the Will of the void universe.

Nothing he did gave him respite from the lightning tribulation. The only safe place for him is the city protected by the divine power of Celestials. The infected can't enter the city but the barrier around the city can't stop him. So the lightning storm targeted the city he hid in.

Kilorita became angry when she noticed that a city had become the focus of the tribulation. It doesn't take a genius to infer why that is so.

She roared to the heavens. "This despicable plague. I must end it today or it will be the end of the plane."

It truly feels like the end of the plane. The lightning storm is destroying everything. It is cratering the ground and setting fire to the plane. The dormant volcanos all over the plane are preparing to erupt because their top was blown open.

She knew what she must do to end this so she she flew to the city under siege of the lightning tribulation. The heavens punished her for her interference but she didn't let the lightning strikes stop her along the way.

Her determination was rewarded immediately when she got to the city. She could finally sense the root of the disease. Legion-7 avoided her city but he is still under the influence of a Celestial so therefore, he is under her influence.

She can use that to tell his general location. When combined with her connection with the will of the plane, she can narrow down his location and confirm his position. She knew immediately which body he was currently inhabiting.

"Die for me." She roared as she thrust her hand forward.

Several golden lightning spears materialized around her figure and shot toward Legion-7.

"Everyone has their day to shine. This is yours." He said as he escaped into another person.

He escaped the bombardment of lightning but his position was exposed by the void universe because of the localized lightning storm that appeared around him. So another bombardment from Kilorita came soon after.

He realized that couldn't evade the Celestial Supreme this way. Unfortunately, he doesn't have a choice. He has been ganged up on by the void universe and the Celestial Supreme. The addition of the Will of the Void Universe is the straw that broke his already burdened back. The best he can do is run.

The two of them began a game of cat and mouse. She chased after him with the determination to kill him here. He switched bodies with a determination not to die.

Meanwhile, he tried many ways to hide. He tried to use soul grafting instead of direct possession. He tried to possess the young and the old to see if age would affect stealth.

All of them failed to keep him hidden from the Celestial Supreme. He even tried to become intangible as he did when he escaped from the great mother in the Spiritual Dimension but it didn't work.

His host weighed him down so he has to leave his host to become tangible. But leaving his host meant exposing himself to lightning. Even after doing this, the lightning strikes could still hit him after becoming intangible.

Fortunately, he finally found a way after numerous attempts. He didn't possess any host. He didn't even touch their soul. Instead, he stayed in the soul space of the host while using illusion to hide his presence from the soul of his host. So the host is still alive and ignorant of his presence.

The ignorance of his host and the lack of interference on his part meant that the Will of the plane couldn't find him. That also meant Kilorita couldn't find him then. Only the lightning tribulation continued.

He had to sever his control over his zombies and sacrifice all the soul fragments that he had used for spores in order to appease the void universe. It wasn't until there was no more targets that the storm terrorizing the plane ended.

Chapter 1336 Going Out With A Bang.

The sky cleared up and the light of the sun finally shined down onto the plane. The light of the sun served to expose the destruction of the plane. The ground had been broken up and forest fires were spreading rapidly.

At this point, every zombie and clone had been destroyed. Legion-7 has also given up on affecting the world so the void universe stopped being angry.

He grumbled to himself, "I hope you are satisfied now."

He didn't speak out for fear that the Will of the plane or the Will of the Void universe would hear him complain. He can only bear his dissatisfaction in silence. Even worse, he has to play dead or be severely punished.

Kilorita smiled when she sensed the changes in the world. She felt triumphant.

"The scourge of the plane has finally been uprooted. What comes next is prosperity. The Gattling plane shall prosper under my rule for all of eternity."

She is very happy now. The plane has suffered but the plague has made her stronger. The will of the plane can't take back its connection to her now that the plague has been eliminated. She will remain the child of the plane until she dies or until someone takes the Authority of the Celestial Supreme from her which is nearly impossible.

She declared to everyone still alive. Her voice rang out throughout the plane, "Today shall be called the day of rebirth. We will rise from the ashes and become stronger like the mythical phoenix."

It will take a long time for the plane to recover. People are still mourning their loss and the plane is still burning. Zombies litter the plane everywhere and volcanoes are still erupting. No one is in the mood for Celebration but Kilorita is.

Legion-7 wasn't happy with the declaration either. The way she phrased gained his dislike immediately. He spat, "I hate phoenixes."

He has more reasons to be unhappy other than the memories of his bad experience with phoenixes. He has essentially been handicapped.

He can't create zombies or clones if he wants to remain hidden. He can't access the law matrix anymore either. He has to stay inactive within his current host.

His inactivity is not even a good thing for the host. It is a very bad thing. The fact that the host doesn't know that there is something else in its body doesn't stop the rejection. In fact, the rejection has only increased because he can't quell it by manipulating the soul.

He made up his mind then. "I can't live like this. I should leave the plane."

Then he sighed. "But where should I go?"

He has decided to leave the plane but he needs a destination. He can touch his soul sphere ever since he acquired his authority over the soul. He postulated that he can gain access to the soul sphere of other clones but he can't through his own. He has tried and it failed. That ruled out escaping through the mind network on his own.

His only options are meeting up with Soverick or an avatar of the tree father.

Unfortunately, Soverick said, "You can't come to me. I have felt the gaze of world gods ever since I became a king of law. You will be discovered if you enter the Virut plane."

This left the avatars of the tree father as his viable option. He spent the next couple of hundreds of years trying to escape the plane. The first major issue is that he can't leave a host and the host dies very quickly because of rejection. So he had to change hosts quickly.

The second problem is that he couldn't direct the host or control their actions since he was not in possession of the body. He has to use illusions to nudge the host to touch others which makes changing hosts extra difficult.

The third problem is that there is a seal on the planar portal and the sky. It is a grand seal that belongs to a Celestial. From the power of lightning contained in the invisible seal, he is certain it belongs to the Celestial Supreme.

He can't even break the seal of a normal Celestial easily and quietly so there is no way he can break this elaborate seal without drawing attention to himself. When combined with the fact that he has to change his host regularly and he can't control his host directly to break the seal, then the difficulty of escaping escalated to become near impossible.

He thought about his difficult situation for a long time until he came to a solution.

His solution made him grin. "If I can't go quietly then I will go with a bang."

The seal is invisible until it is disturbed so anyone powerful enough can break it even though they can't see it. It will just cause a commotion that will draw attention. So he began to create a big commotion since he couldn't avoid it.

He decided to create an organization to do so for him. He first found a transcendent as a host. He used illusions to influence the transcendent to create the freedom fighters. This is an organization with the single aim of breaking out of the plane.

He can't control others to do his bidding anymore and he cannot create transcendent zombies. Which means that he has to rely on the inhabitants of the plane. There are a lot of transcendents in the plane and these transcendents are not happy with the status quo. Their options to grow stronger are to either become gods or leave the plane.

The population has fallen to an all-time low so the Celestials are not willing to see new gods. They suppressed the transcendents trying to create new churches to build up their foundation for faith. It caused a lot of dissatisfaction among the transcendents and made them open to fighting for the chance to leave the plane. This dynamic made the Freedom Fighters organization flourish.

Chapter 1337 The Exodus.

A new round of war started because of the tension between Transcendents and gods. Transcendents banded together and rebelled against their rule.

First, they asked to be allowed to leave the plane. Their request was denied as it has always been done in the past. But unlike the past, things didn't end there. The

transcendents attacked the seal on the planar portal in a bid to escape the rule of the gods.

Kilorita killed the first batch of transcendents

who dared to touch the seal. But it didn't quell the uprising. It only made more transcendents angry. Some Celestials also began to help the Freedom Fighters which strengthened their resolve and made them bolder.

The population of the plane is at an all-time low which means that the Celestials are also competing with each other. The only one not competing for believers is Kilorita.

At first, the Celestials were glad that Kilorita wasn't competing with them. Their happiness was sullied when word reached them that Kilorita didn't disdain converting believers because she was friends with the Child of the plane.

The gods know that Kilorita is not confident because of her friendship with the child of the plane but because she is the child of the plane. That means she is the one taking their powers when they suddenly feel weak. So her disdain for fighting for believers is her looking down on them.

Not only that, her schemes were exposed by the Freedom Alliance so the world knew that she killed the child of the plane to take his power. They were enlightened with the true reason why Kilorita attacked a Celestial city on the day when a lightning storm appeared in the plane. It was an attempt by her to get rid of that Celestial.

The Celestials didn't believe it at first when the Freedom Fighters leaked the news to them. But they confirmed it after cooperating to confront her.

They accused her of trying to eliminate them and asked for an explanation for why she tried to kill the Celestial of Knowledge. She ignored them at first and called them delusional but they were insistent.

They kept disturbing her and spreading rumors about her to her believers. So she suppressed them by weakening them and then she beat them up.

She sent them running with a sound beating in front of the whole plane. Then she declared that she was Supreme forever.

She did it to teach them a lesson and establish her position as the undisputed strongest. She succeeded, but it made the Celestials begin to sabotage her.

The Celestials knew that they couldn't attack her directly. But they were not willing to have her lord her power over them forever so they chose to empower a tool to use against her. The best tool was the Freedom Fighters. So the freedom fighters gained assistance from the gods which empowered their terrorist activities.

Churches were burned, pilgrimages sabotaged, and priests and believers were killed. All the gods took a huge blow to their faith because the Freedom Fighters attacked all the churches indiscriminately. The Celestials told them to do so to look innocent.

This move not only allowed them to avoid Kilorita's wrath with their suffering, but they also used this innocence to grieve and complain to Kilorita until she was compelled to allow the transcendents to leave.

Kilorita opened the seal so that the transcendents could leave. But the freedom fighters were not content with that. They attacked the seal from within to destroy it. Kilorita tried to stop them but the other Celestials intervened.

Kilorita was very angry. She sneered at the Celestials and said, "So you have finally shown your true colors. You have been colluding with these ruffians. You caused the deaths of so many people. For that, you will be punished."

The Celestials didn't feel guilty. They shouted back at her in defiance. "Don't think we don't know what you did. We know you invited a demon of pestilence into the plane."

"That's why there were no divine traces and why the disease was after godhood."

Kilorita was stunned. She asked, "What kind of nonsense are you spouting?"

"At least admit it. You are so powerful now. The least you could do is admit it. Don't take us for fools."

Her confusion changed to anger. "Not only have you committed so many atrocities, you think you can also accuse me falsely? I will teach all of you your place."

The Celestials fought with Kilorita to prevent the seal from being saved. They couldn't beat her but she also couldn't stop the destruction of the seal while fighting them.

They did this so that the plane would be open to the ancient battlefield. The gods wanted an invasion badly. They wanted something to change the status quo. They were hoping that the transcendents would grow stronger and return to fight for power. It was a dangerous move but they were desperate to eliminate her hold over them.

The Celestials didn't like it when the Razor was stealing their power but they couldn't do anything to him because they didn't even know who the child of the plane was. They know now and are not going to allow the strongest person to go further at all costs.

Nothing happened for many years. None of the transcendents that escaped returned. But some battle sage monkeys appeared one day. They inquired about the situation of the plane and the gods were very willing to let them know that their Celestial Supreme is a tyrant who gained power by orchestrating a disaster.

The squad of the bloodline of the lion of justice from the Virut plane learned of some of these events when they asked around.

"So you are saying the disease is all a scheme by the Celestial Supreme to gain more power?" Jarkon asked.

"Yes." A priest of the Celestial of War said. "We received information from Razor's friends. Razor was the previous child of the plane but he was killed by his mother and his title was stolen by her. But he told his friends some secrets before he died. He said that the so-called disease was actually a demon."

Chapter 1338 Backstory.

"Razor had claimed that the demon invaded the plane because his mother made a deal with it. She assisted the demon in spreading the disease while keeping it hidden from other gods. That's why there were no divine traces for the Origin of the disease and why it was strong enough to affect gods."

Jarkon nodded. "It is possible. There are demons of pestilence and weakness. So the disease might be a combination of both."

The priest nodded in agreement and continued, "She didn't do anything helpful when people were dying over the plane. Instead, she gave the gods false information to misdirect them. Then she waited until her son became weakened before she killed him and took his title."

"That is so diabolical," DOUBLELINE exclaimed. "A mother killed her son for power."

The priest snorted. "Don't forget that she caused the death of hundreds of billions of people too."

The others were surprised and shocked too. They too had a child of the plane and many people were against him. Many people wanted to kill him too but certainly not his parents. They can't believe that a mother would scheme to kill her child at the detriment of the people of the plane.

The priest wept and lamented, "We have suffered."

Even Jarkon was sympathetic. He nodded in agreement. "You have truly suffered. It is a calamity to have a Celestial Supreme with such disregard for lives."

ALUINE spoke. "Most gods have a disregard for lives. They are selfish parasites."

Then he sighed in relief, "It is a good thing we killed all the gods in our plane."

"No. It is a good thing that we have the racial council. They were the ones that banned gods and finally killed all of them."

"If our plane had this Kilorita she would have faced terrible retribution for her actions. She deserves to be punished for killing her son who was the hope of the plane and for causing the deaths of so many people."

The priest felt his heart stop beating and his scalp start tingling when he heard what they said. He hates the Celestial Supreme because the Celestial he worships hates her. But that doesn't change the fact that Kilorita is the strongest in the plane.

It also doesn't change the fact the gods are proud and don't like people disrespecting them. If his Celestial hears what they are saying, Kilorita won't even have to make a move for him to die.

So he hurriedly changed the subject, "That isn't all of her crimes. She tried to kill the only god who could expose her. She created a storm of lightning over the plane and used it as cover to attack the city belonging to the Celestial of Knowledge. She destroyed his city and demolished his foundation of strength. She didn't kill him directly but crippled him. When asked, she claimed she was fighting the root of the disease and that it had hidden in his city."

"Can you believe her? She made up an unknown disease. No one could see this disease. It could even affect gods. Gods died and their godhoods disappeared but there were no new gods. Their godhoods disappeared as if consumed. That's the proof that it was caused by a demon. But we didn't suspect her then. But then she also tried to get rid of other Celestials."

SWIFTESCAPE added with a sneer, "Maybe the gods suspected her in the first place. But they didn't do anything because they cared too much about their faith. Disasters increase faith so they chose to turn a blind eye to it."

The priest finally couldn't take it anymore. He rebuked with a high-pitched voice as if he were a cat whose tail had been stepped on.

"Watch your tongue blasphemer."

"The ways of the gods are mysterious. We can't fathom their thoughts or understand their actions. We are both lowly beings who were created to serve them with our all."

The battle sage monkeys didn't agree but they didn't bother to argue with a zealot.

The priest said stubbornly, "The gods did suspect her when she wouldn't tell them the identity of the child of the plane. But there was no proof to accuse her. All you need to know is that she was very smart. She used Malekite as a cover to start the invasion and the gods have been resisting her ever since it was confirmed that she was working with a demon."

Jarkon asked, "So in summary, the Celestial Supreme made up a disease that no one could see or identify in order to gain strength. Then she tried to silence the other god who suspected that the disease was the work of a god. Is that all?"

The priest raised his voice, "That isn't all. If the gods hadn't banded together to save the Celestial of knowledge, he would have been killed that day. They confronted her about it but she fought them off and declared that she is Supreme forever and doesn't have to explain herself to them. It was then that they created the freedom fighters to leave the plane to seek help."

"Praise be the gods. You have arrived now which shows the incredible foresight of the gods. You must help us. The Celestial Supreme is an evil that must be eliminated."

The battle sage monkeys are mostly convinced. They suspect some things are true about the information they have acquired but they are also sure that the story has been twisted. What they are certain of is that there was an invader and it is most likely a demon. That's one of the reasons why a child of the plane will be selected.

They are also sure that the Celestial has grown stronger and she is suppressing the other Celestials. It is either that or the Celestials are lying about that. But all of that doesn't concern them. What concerns them is the aura of Soverick that they can sense all over the plane in the zombies. Unfortunately, they can't find the source of this aura anywhere in the plane.

A/N: And so the timeline has been restored. I don't think I need to ask but I should. Where is Legion-7 now?

Chapter 1339 Setting Up A Dead Man.

"Where are the friends of Razor?" JESTATIC asked.

The priest replied. "They left the plane with the freedom fighters. We don't know where they went."

The group of 10 battle sage monkeys looked at each other and communicated amongst themselves.

Jarkon stated. "I think our next course of action is clear. We have to find what lies on the other side of the aura. We might be able to find more clues about this situation and how Soverick is involved at all."

UED said after some thinking. "Do you think this disease is related to Soverick somehow? Soverick is cold but I don't think he is this bloodthirsty and cruel."

Jarkon thought back to how Soverick used to look at him. Soverick's eyes were always cold and he would gaze at everyone as if they were not there. Especially during the competition. He was always looking through people.

Jarkon had to suppress a shudder as the memory of Soverick's four cold eyes was evoked. He thought to himself, "I will not be surprised if Soverick did this. I can even bet on it."

Jarkon didn't know that he had spaced out. His eyes had glazed over so the others continued to argue without him.

"If Soverick was not capable of this then we wouldn't have been sent out to search for traces of him."

"But why would he do this? What is he to gain from it? Soverick is cold but smart. I doubt he would do anything just for the fun of it."

"What about the godhoods that were lost?"

"Are you saying Soverick, who is on the path of perfection, would kill billions of people just for the godhood of some weak gods? That's preposterous."

ALUINE interjected, "We can't confirm anything. We don't know for sure if the disease was caused by a demon or not. All we know is that the infected have Soverick's aura. Let's not jump to any conclusions until we find proof."

They didn't listen to him.

"Could it be that Soverick caused the disease or was Soverick a demon?"

ALUINE tried again to shut down the argument. "We don't know that."

"Why do the infected have his aura then?"

ALUINE had to repeat it, "We don't know that either."

"It could also be that someone is trying to implicate Soverick. Soverick's traces all over the plane look like a setup if you ask me."

ALUINE gave up so they continued unhindered.

"But who would try to set him up? Isn't Soverick supposed to be dead? Who sets up a dead man?"

"I don't know about that, but I do know that Soverick is not supposed to be in this plane at all. He is dead."

"Besides, it could be that someone wants to fool us or confuse us by setting Soverick up."

"Maybe that is true. After all, none of this makes any sense. There's not even a plausible motive for why Soverick would kill all these people. But if the disease or the demon is related to Soverick in any way, then I am afraid that the Virut plane is in trouble."

They discussed some more. Then Jarkon snapped out of his daze.

He said to them, "It is not our job to speculate. We will follow the trails and traces to find out the truth, not make assumptions. No one is guilty of a crime until there is damning evidence."

That made them stop arguing.

He informed the high priest. "We are leaving now for the ancient battlefield. We must get to the root of the cause of the disease."

The priest almost teared up as he asked, "But what about us and the evil Celestial Supreme?"

Jarkon assured him, "Don't worry. We will send for help to you. I am sure that warriors of justice will be sent here as soon as possible. No injustice will be allowed to continue under our gaze."

Jarkon was not lying about the help he promised. Help will be sent as soon as possible. What Jarkon didn't say was that all the gods of the plane would be killed by the help that he was calling for.

If they are going to remove the Celestial Supreme, then they might as well remove all the gods. It will be easy to do after getting rid of the strongest god.

They believe that every god is a wicked parasite that enslaves innocent people and takes advantage of them. So he is going to ask for more manpower in the message he will send.

He didn't say it because there was no need to kick the hornet's nest. Instead, he discussed with the other battle sage monkeys to hash out their next plans.

The battle sage monkeys decided to follow the traces of Soverick's aura in the ancient battlefield to see where the friends of Razor went. According to the information they have gotten, they are the only ones that have left the plane. That means they must have something closely related to the aura of Soverick they sensed.

The plane is a dead end for now so they hope to get more information from the ones who had inside information about the cause of the disaster. Maybe they will know what kind of demon caused the zombies and how they can find it.

The priest on the other hand doesn't understand why they are fixated on the disease. To him, the disease is just an excuse created by the Supreme Celestial to take over the plane.

So he asked In annoyance, "Why are you looking for the source of the disease? The disease is gone. It is no more. Meanwhile, the perpetrator of the disease is still around. You promised to help the plane if we told you about the disease but you're leaving."

One of the Battle sage monkeys replied. "You may not know this, but the disease or its source is still alive. Your Celestial Supreme lied. She didn't get rid of the disease. It is still alive and it left the plane."

The priest was shocked. He exclaimed, "What!!!"

A/N: I think we all know who set Soverick up. Some people are just too wicked. They can do anything including framing the dead. They have no respect for the dead whatsoever. Imagine just how black of a heart someone must possess for them to besmirch the partially good name of a dead man.

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Chapter 1340 Nothing Odd Going On.

The priest couldn't believe it. He stammered, "But... But... But... But she said that the disease was dead. We also haven't seen anything of it ever since the purge. You're saying it is still out there and that the plague can return?"

ALUINE shrugged. "It could return."

"You shouldn't be so shocked about it. If your Celestial Supreme is so wicked then you shouldn't be surprised that she lied about this. As for us, we are certain that the source of the disease didn't die in this plane and that it left the plane through the planar portal."

The priest fell on his butt aghast and his mouth opened like a fish struggling for air.

"We don't know why it didn't leave the plane directly to the abyss if it is really a demon. It might be that it wants to use the ancient battlefield to spread to other planes. So we must find it as soon as possible."

Jarkon felt the need to emphasize the importance of their mission. He said, "The Celestial Supreme may have not lied. Maybe she didn't know about the disease being alive. Maybe she wasn't working with it or maybe their cooperation had come to an end so it left. We don't know anything for sure."

"All we know is that the disease left the plane and it is somewhere out there ready to turn another plane into a wasteland like this. And you don't have to worry about your plane, help will surely come."

The high priest didn't like it but he was convinced. He nodded at them and said, "I must inform my god. Farewell."

He left them immediately and went to pray. The battle sage monkeys also stood up from their seats.

"We must go. Let's leave as soon as possible."

"We are running out of time. Hopefully, we can still track the disease to its source."

They left the reception room and left the plane in search of the aura of Soverick that they sensed. Their search was fruitful. They came across the corpses of numerous infected along the way.

All of the dead bodies bore the same symptoms as the zombies they saw. Their bodies were broken up with dark veins of decay all over the bodies. The squad didn't need their ability to track auras to know that the dead bodies were definitely infected.

Their search continued in earnest and they were further rewarded for their determination. They found the next plane that the source of the disease went to. There was nothing odd about the planar portal of this plane. It was open and also protected. There were a lot of people trying to get into it too.

The squad approached the planar portal with their airship. Then they disembarked and asked around for information about the plane.

"What plane is this?" It was the first question they asked.

Someone replied, "This is the Stellaris plane."

-----The Great Mother.

The hounds of the lion of justice are not the only ones closing in on Legion. The Great Mother is also about to find him. She has never given up on him and has been searching for him ever since he escaped.

It would have been difficult to find any trace of Legion-7 in the void universe considering that he is smaller than a needle in a haystack. But something good happened to Legion-7 that gave the Great Mother the opportunity to narrow down the search to the realm of high heaven.

Soverick was in a world Fragment battling a strange Viper. He defeated the Viper and used his eyes to rewind the time of the Viper. This made the Viper appear in its nascent form of matter, energy, and supreme law before he was given form by the Serpentine world god.

Soverick swallowed this mass of energy, matter, and Supreme law through his eyes and directly into his consciousness. Legion-7 was waiting for it eagerly in his consciousness since he is in the consciousness of every clone that has united with him.

Legion-7 used his Authority of the soul, his soul fire, and the dragon inner world to suppress the supreme law. It was just a tiny portion of the Supreme law but it was also the part of the body of a world god so it was dangerous. There was no way he could subdue it without the help of his powerful soul and tiny portion of the Supreme law but it was also the part of the body of a world god so it was dangerous. There was no way he cosmic energy.

Their stalemate continued until the Serpentine world god made his Supreme law within Soverick's consciousness to overwrite and shred Soverick to pieces. It was then that Legion-7 attacked it with cosmic energy.

Legion-7 made cosmic energy fuse with the Supreme law. It turned the Supreme law into something like Authority which Legion-7 is capable of eating. Even then, eating it

didn't go well with him. The Supreme law wanted to overwrite his existence and it almost succeeded several times in doing so.

Legion-7's existence changed several times but he was always able to recover himself because of his spark of consciousness. He was broken down several times but he was also able to wear down the supreme law with a combination of soul fire and cosmic energy.

The Serpentine world god sensed what happened to his Supreme law but he thought nothing of it because that was what was supposed to happen to a Supreme law that entered a realm. It was supposed to be destroyed by the Will of the realm or the realm lord. It was so its disappearance was not odd.

Legion-7 ultimately succeeded in imbibing the supreme law but he became unconscious during the process. The spiritual matter that made up his soul was overtaken by the supreme law so he couldn't think. Only his spark of consciousness was unscathed.

His fractured consciousness and overwritten existence healed thanks to his spark of consciousness. But while he was unconscious, he dragged Legion-5's inner world with him past the layer of the law matrix and down into the spiritual dimension. After all, technically, he had died again.