

# **GREED: ALL FOR WHAT?**

## **Chapter 1441 A Mirror For The World.**

This is Soverick's eye in its normal state, of course. It can do more in Soverick's hands. A concept created from the laws of Causality, Fate, Space, Time, Illusion, Soul, Life, Light, Darkness, Fire, Earth, Air, and Water has to be capable of so much more.

Legion-7 could tell that the concept was powerful from the stress it put on his spark of consciousness.

He had to grumble about it, "Not only was the concept dangerous and complicated to make, but even using it without the help of the void universe might shatter my consciousness too."

Legion-5 chuckled. "A 6-law concept is already large enough to displace a world spark. A 13-law is more than twice as large and 128 times as complicated as a 6-law concept. I would expect that you don't have long before your consciousness truly shatters."

Legion-7 stopped grumbling so as not to waste time. Unfortunately, Legion-unity can't bring out the full capabilities of the concept with the shard of power. They are not Soverick, so their shard doesn't recognize it. But what they can do with the eye should be enough for their current mission.

The 3-dimensional mirror, which is the eye, reflected the deary spiritual dimension. Information about everything it saw appeared in their minds. Physical information about everything it saw, such as their length, breath, height, volume, mass, density, temperature, energy content, magnetic field, and gravitational field, was made available through sight.

Spiritual information was also made available, but it was the physical information that was most readily available. All they needed to do was look at something, and they would instantly know the number and types of atoms that make them up, the types and amounts of molecules they contain, the amount and types of reactions going on at a time, the entropy state, and the laws that form the objects.

A weak mind will be unable to parse all the data that the eye receives. This is because the eye doesn't just reflect the world, it grants the opportunity to understand the world on a level that is unprecedented by trying to process the information seen into knowledge.

And that's just information about the present state of the objects. Information about the past state of the world can be acquired, and so can the information about the future.

This increases the mental requirements to use the eye without having a mental meltdown.

This caused the stress on Legion-unity to increase. But this time, they didn't complain.

Legion-7 was impressed. He said, "Soverick has done wonders for this eye."

Legion-5 agreed. "Its performance is extraordinary."

Soverick said, "It has to be. I created a world for an eye."

They were truly convinced by the results of the eye to bear the stress of using it. They felt insignificant in the grand scheme of things a few minutes ago, but this has given them hope for the future.

The eye is very accurate because it can see the world in an unbiased manner. It can do this because Soverick constructed the image of the concept as an eye that is capable of accommodating the whole world. For that, it has a world within it. It is an empty virtual world that can truly act as a mirror for reality.

The empty virtual world within the eye has made it very sensitive and accurate. It has also made it very dangerous for anyone who can't bear the burden.

The fact that one can look at the sun doesn't mean they should. They might go blind because of the brightness of the sun.

Weak beings that are smart will collect data about the sun indirectly through the use of tools and infer the state of the sun from the data collected. They might even be able to infer the age of the sun, its life cycle, and its remaining lifespan from the data.

They achieve this without looking at the sun directly with their eyes. Imagine what can be achieved if they can see the sun and not only bear the brightness of it but also see beyond the brightness and understand what lies beneath.

Soverick's eyes go beyond that. He not only sees the world, he uses the information he acquires through direct sight to infer more. This process enables him to determine the past and future with high accuracy.

It enables him to know that even though a star has a lifespan of 5 billion years, it won't live past a billion years because a strange, indestructible comet will fall onto its surface and kill it in just a billion years.

This is because every single piece of data he sees is used to simulate the present, past, and future of the universe in his eyes. So the more data he acquires, the more accurate his eyes become. Its potential is almost limitless. It is why Legion is confident that the eye is their window to achieving omniscience.

So it is overkill that they are using it to find the great mother. As long as there are no obstacles, then the eye can see as far as infinity.

The only obstacles that can block the eye are different layers of space, such as barriers between dimensions, but there are none here in the spiritual dimension. That means they can see everything there is to see here. It will only take time to find a specific thing.

If they filter their sight to account for only objects with certain properties, like energy content, then that time will be narrowed drastically.

If they already have special information about the great mother, such as her possession of a spark of consciousness, and use that information to filter what the eye can see, then they don't need to search at all. She will be literally the only thing that they can see in this large dimension.

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A/N: Concepts have a base increase in complexity of two times for each additional law used in the concept. This is just the base increase. There are other factors that affect the complexity such as the image and the interaction between the laws. So a 13 law concept has a base complexity of 4096. It is 4096 more difficult to create than a normal one law concept.

## **Chapter 1442 A Two Way Invitation.**

They filtered the information that the eye can perceive down to those parameters, and they weren't disappointed. A strange spiritual creature appeared in the eye. It is a large, winged being with a single eye and is completely white.

There are several such angelic figures with a single eye in the spiritual dimension, but only this entity possesses a spark of consciousness like them. Those entities are the great mothers, but the one with the spark of consciousness is the first one.

"Found you." They said with a grin.

They found her immediately. Her ruse to deceive anyone who came looking for her didn't work on them. To them, she was as clear as a star in this dark world.

Soverick was impressed by her scheme. "She hid as a slave and not the slave owner. How innovative?"

Legion-7 complimented her, "She is very smart."

Soverick agreed, "Yes. We have to give her that."

Legion-5 said with a smile of derision, "But she is no match for us."

Soverick agreed again, "It is the fate of all those that oppose us."

They chuckled to themselves as they moved to nab her. Their movement is faster than before. They have a vast amount of soul force, more powerful than the one that Legion-7 used when he first came to the spiritual dimension. In this way, they were able to close in on their prey rapidly.

It will take approximately 173 years, if nothing changes, to reach her. That's not a long time, but it is enough for something to cause a drastic change to their estimate.

It is unlikely to happen since she doesn't know that they are coming for her. Their eye doesn't use divine sense or spiritual fluctuations to see, so she doesn't know that she has been locked on. It is something that she can never anticipate, considering the situation of the spiritual dimension and how well she has hidden herself.

If by chance there is anyone who has a grudge against her and comes to find her, they will be fooled if they go after her clones. Intentional or not, her clones are very conspicuous. They are large, bright things with a lot of soul fragments as feathers. But none of them possess the spark of consciousness.

The one that does is small and behaves like a harmless soul fragment attached to one of the great mothers. That inconspicuous soul fragment with the spark of consciousness is the first and true great mother.

Others might be fooled, the previous Legion-7 included, but not them. She would have escaped their grasp even if Legion-unity could see the soul state because they would have never been able to find a single great mother in the nearly infinite spiritual dimension.

She has hundreds of clones, but they are smaller than a drop in a bucket of water compared to the infinite spiritual dimension. They would have missed her even if they could find the great mothers because they couldn't see the spark of consciousness.

But the ability to see everything that can be seen with Soverick's eye combined with their ability to see the soul states of Legion-7 made it so that they could see the spark of consciousness, and it made her attempt at hiding useless before them.

It is the advantage of the essence of Legion in its pursuit of perfection. The weaknesses of the whole are overcome by the combined strength of the individuals.

The great mother is also composed of many individuals, but they are all dead physically and mentally. They have lost their uniqueness and cannot think for themselves after

being brainwashed. So the great mother can never have the versatility that Legion possesses.

Legion-unity passed by a lot of healing Origin gods in their pursuit of the great mother. They didn't stop for any of them because they knew now that coming into contact with the seemingly unconscious, defenseless, and broken Origin gods would not end well without a fight from the void universe.

Anything that tries to kill origin gods for good will face the same resistance that the singularity of infinite possibilities faced when it tried to kill them. But the great mother doesn't have that advantage. Which makes her a prime target for hunting in the spiritual dimension and the focus of their current efforts.

Their voyage continued in total boredom as time passed by. There was no change except for the fact that the great-mother moved closer to them. It is a small change that decreased the amount of time it took to reach her by 11 years, and it is very welcomed.

They managed to reach her, but she caught sight of them when they came close enough for her spiritual fluctuations to sense them.

"Immortal one?" She asked in surprise.

Then she laughed. "This is quite a surprise. And here I thought I would have to work together with your realm lord to nab you, but you came right to me. It seems you wish to become one with us. I am very happy to see you."

She was truly happy with their presence. She wasn't lying when she said so.

"I assure you that your choice to become one with me is a good idea. Together, we can achieve greatness. Together, we can rule the void universe."

"How amusing." They thought to themselves.

They replied to her request, "No, we have come to extend an invitation to you. We want you to join us. Do not run. Do not resist. Resistance is futile. Join us and achieve greatness with us."

He is mocking her for what she used to say to him. But the threat of their request is obvious. They are here to fight her, not to become one with her.

They thought she would run, but she didn't run. She stood in place, waiting for them to reach her. Her form large enough to fill a plane towered over them as they got closer to her. The army of soul fragments around her began to spread out. They even created a path through them for Legion-unity to pass through.

## Chapter 1443 Confidence And Happiness.

It would look like a welcoming party if not for the fact that the other great mothers are converging on their position rapidly. They are clearly very eager to meet with Legion again.

Meanwhile, the great mother in front of them was sharpening her claws. Her current aim is to hold them back until the other great mothers arrive. In her opinion, that is an easy goal that she is confident of achieving.

She was so confident that she couldn't help but laugh. "It seems you have acquired an immortal body too. This must be why you had the confidence to approach me. You must think that you are powerful enough to make the hunter become the hunted."

"But you are wrong. So very wrong. The void universe won't help you as long as I don't try to kill you. That limits what I can do to you, but I assure you that I am excellent at improvising."

To think she made a deal with the first sage to bring Legion-7 here, only for him to come willingly. It is like a gift falling into her hands. She couldn't help but be happy about it.

That happiness shrouded any fear she had that this clone was in possession of her spark of consciousness. In fact, she is even more excited that this clone is the one with the spark of consciousness. With it, she will be able to overcome Legion-7's concept and seal him.

That's what's going on in her numerous minds. Not one great mother feared for their lives. Legion-unity was mildly surprised since they expected her to be afraid. After all, they had found her true body.

But she didn't appear to be afraid. She was confident, which they think is a façade. They would have behaved just like this too if they were in her shoes, because that's how she is supposed to behave so as not to expose her secret.

Unfortunately, she doesn't know that it was not by chance that they found this clone. Maybe she would feel fear then. But they didn't give her the chance. They attacked her immediately they got close enough to ensure that she wouldn't be able to escape.

A domain erupted out of them. It enveloped the great mother and her soul fragments.

There was no law matrix here, so there was no resistance whatsoever, and they didn't disappear into a void space. Instead, the nether water was pushed aside to create a vacant space.

The great mother was caught in this empty space. There was no longer nether water around them, so the dissolution effect of it on her disappeared. It caused her to feel great and to start growing larger.

She roared in spiritual laughter, "You fool. You have sealed your fate."

Things just keep getting better and better for her. The great mother had always been suppressed by the nether waters and used the flames of rebirth produced by the Phoenix race to offset the dissolution. But now that there is an absence of the dissolution, so she can use the flames of rebirth solely to grow stronger.

It was as if she were being inflated. Her spiritual body and her ego grew rapidly. Soon, she was glowing in the darkness of the spiritual dimension. She felt liberated. She felt like a god.

She beseeched him fervently, "Join with me. Become one with me. We can achieve so much together. Don't you see just how good we are together? We are meant to be together."

They said to her, "I have only come to resume our fight."

She laughed in amusement and said, "You have only come to die."

She may be trapped and suppressed, but she is not afraid. It is partly because she is very strong and mostly because she doesn't think she has anything to fear. She can transfer her true soul, with the spark of consciousness, to her other clones, even if this one dies. That is, if she dies.

She doesn't think she will die. She is a very strong soul prowler, and she has a spark of consciousness. In her opinion, she is a match for Legion-7 in quality, and she has a lot of quantity on her side. This is clear from the difference in their size.

The great mother was already considered large when they met her, but now that she is growing, she has become much larger than a plane in the short amount of time that the nether water became absent.

She is truly being inflated with energy, mass, and power. The might of the Phoenix race can fully show its power now. It filled her with confidence because if her enemy cannot deal more damage than she is regenerating per second, then she can never die.

Meanwhile, the Legion-unity is just 2 meters tall. It is insignificant compared to her 1,000 kilometers tall and 100 kilometers wide form. Even if she dies eventually, she believes that it will take a long time after a long period of struggle between them. By that time, the other great mothers will be here. So what is there to fear?



She is wrong, of course. This is not a fight that Legion-unity stumbled upon. They have been traveling and preparing for this fight for almost 200 years. It will be shameful for them if they struggle with her.

The nullification effect present within the Cosmic domain didn't work on her because she isn't using any divine ability or concept, and the nullification of the law of order can't nullify the power of the soul, so Legion-unity attacked with an accumulated dragon breath.

There is no law matrix, but Legion-7 contains all the laws and power they need to transform Origin energy and dragon force into their attack. A lance of pure white plasma lightning bigger than them came into existence somewhere besides the great mother and shot toward her.

It should have appeared in front of them, but the manipulation of cosmic force in the domain caused the dragon breath to appear from anywhere they wished.

## **Chapter 1444 The Great Thinker.**

She wasn't caught off guard, though. She retaliated with a red beam of spiritual energy. The two attacks clashed with each other.

There was no explosion. The two attacks simply eroded each other. The lance of plasma has the advantage in quality and power. After all, the soul is weak to lightning. But it couldn't overcome the beam of spiritual energy easily because the red beam is not purely spiritual energy.

It is the flames of rebirth of the phoenix race created with divinity, so it had some resistance to lightning, and it was quickly replenished by the great mother, so it wasn't extinguished by the dragon breath.

Legion-unity didn't let up either. They continued to produce more dragon breath and attack her from various directions. But she could always resist the attacks with the armor of red flames around her.

The two fighters exchanged attacks back and forth, with no clear winner. However, it is clear that Legion-unity had the upper hand since they were pressuring the great mother while she was only on the defensive. Even so, the great mother could still gloat.

She said confidently, "You can't beat me, immortal one. I can do this forever."



She can truly do so forever. An entire race of billions of individuals is feeding her with energy, so Legion-unity is not fighting a single entity. She is like them that way. And more than that, she has an advantage over them in that aspect. There are only nine of them in Legion, but she is an entire race.

As if to emphasize just how carefree she was, she created a red beam of spiritual energy that shot toward them. The attack didn't hit them, though. It veered away from them.

It is the advantage of a domain that enables its user to wield cosmic force. They can manipulate space and time in ways that do not conform to laws. If not for the threat of backlash that might cripple them, they would have rewinded time to render the attack non-existent.

All her attacks missed them. Meanwhile, they were shrinking the domain, so the space they could fight was getting smaller and smaller. They did this as they tried to approach her.

She noticed their actions and did everything she could to stop them. Her soul fragments tried to trap them, and her powerful attacks tried to strike them, but they all failed. They all veered off course, and nothing could touch Legion-unity.

She may have the support of millions of other individuals, but none of them has a domain. So she can not maintain the surerity of her actions. Even if they do, none of them have superior domains like those of dragons and world beasts.

Straight beams of Phoenix fire became curved as they veered away from them. It happened several times, so she realized the problem quickly. If there is something that she has in abundance other than her supply of energy, it is mental prowess.

The minds of a billion entities working together is probably something unique in all of the void universe. With it, she was able to identify the problem and use her immense mental prowess to create a solution for it immediately.

Red fire exploded outward from her form into the surroundings. She turned her armor of flames of rebirth into a domain. It is an attempt to keep him away from her.

She has replaced the absent nether water with her energy, so he would have to go through it to get to her. It is a waste of energy, but energy is the one thing she doesn't lack.

Unfortunately for her, it was a false domain. A mass of energy doesn't make a domain. What she has created will be able to contend with the domains of transcendents and mana entities. But his's is an Origin god's and a superior one at that.

Legion-unity continued moving closer to her, so they met with the false domain. But the flames of rebirth couldn't harm them because they couldn't touch them. There seemed to be an infinite chasm of extended space between their body and the flames, so they weren't harmed. They couldn't move closer to her through the sea of fire.

The great mother wasn't daunted by her failure, though. She doubled down on it instead. She didn't create beams that could be dodged anymore. Instead, she focused on using her vast pool of flames to drape a dense armor around her. It encapsulated her completely and turned her into a red sun.

If he tries to get close to her, then he will need to push her thickened and heavy domain away from himself. It will surely cost him a lot of energy to do so, considering the high density of the armor-like domain.

And if he tries to push her armor apart again, she can concentrate the full force of her armor on him. It would be like a mountain crushing him on all sides. So in a way, she has turned the fight into a competition of energy, which is a field she has an advantage in.

"Admirable," they said to themselves.

"She doesn't have a domain. But she made one."

Maybe she knew, or maybe she didn't know, that their use of cosmic force comes at a cost other than energy.

They can surely accommodate the price to bypass her domain in terms of cosmic energy because they have a lot of it at their disposal. But the backlash needed to push aside her armor is not something that they can tolerate. Not when they can see that what she has laid for them is not a defensive measure, but a trap for them.

Fortunately, pushing and pulling are not the only things they can do. They willed it, and Cosmic force rioted.

The world fragmented and cracked like a mirror. Reality within the domain became fragmented, including the great mother. Her form was sliced and forced to shift apart.

## **Chapter 1445 Pain And More Pain.**

The great mother roared in pain, "Awwwwwww!!!"

It was a mighty roar because it was very painful. Anyone whose existence is sliced apart like that might just die. Only the strong like her can even roar in pain.

She was shrieking in pain but the sound she made was broken up too, so she sounded like a broken sound box. The crack in the world healed almost immediately after they appeared, but the damage they had done didn't disappear.

The great mother's large form crumbled apart. Her armor was also broken. It disappeared as she fell apart. She was able to recover swiftly, though. The various fragments of her existence combined seamlessly and became whole once again thanks to her spark of consciousness, but the damage had been done. She would need time to recreate her armor of flames of rebirth and make it dense again.

Legion-unity stumbled as the backlash of their actions struck them. The great mother doesn't have the void universe supporting her existence, but she is a large entity, so it wasn't easy to fragment her existence.

Fortunately, there was no law matrix and no angry void universe berating them for their actions, so their body could bear the backlash easily. Their existence didn't crack, but the damage was almost the full blow of a Supreme Origin god so they were not unscathed.

It was painful, but they didn't let the opportunity they created go to waste. They shrank the domain and got closer to her. Even if she created a domain again, it would be smaller and less effective.

She didn't create a domain. Instead, she created a wall to block his path. Then she created more walls of fire to block every direction around him.

She had given up on encapsulating herself and decided to encapsulate him in fire. Then she would try to squeeze and crush him. After all, if her attack is all encompassing, then there is no way her enemy can make it veer away to avoid him. And if he tries to, it will be the problem of density again.

Legion-unity didn't allow her to waste their opportunity. They simply teleported outside of her attack and appeared behind her. She noticed and related quickly. She let a part of her body explode in their face.

She has noticed that they keep trying to get closer to her, so was willing to do everything to make sure that didn't happen. An explosion of this magnitude would be as powerful as the pressure she planned to create with her armor.

Unfortunately, they saw the attack happen before it happened. They created a path through where her attack would be. It was too late by the time the explosion occurred. There was a tunnel within the explosion for them to pass through unharmed.

She still didn't give up. She made a beam of spiritual energy to attack them in the tunnel they created. They may have evaded the explosion, but they can't dodge anymore now that they are in a tunnel.

She was waiting for them to teleport again, so she was very surprised when the beam couldn't enter the tunnel. It split in half and passed by the sides of the tunnel.

It was then that she understood that her defeat was inevitable.

She promised them, "This will not be the last of us."

They just smiled and thought to themselves, "She is similar to us. But she is not us."

"Many doesn't equate better. Better only occurs when there is a change in quality."

She has the advantage of quantity, and she is powerful because of it, but it is only one aspect. The only way she can use her vast power is through the soul and spiritual attacks.

They are not lacking in that aspect, but there is no need to fight her in a field where she has the advantage. They will struggle to beat her if they do so. Instead, they will use their advantage of quality against her.

Legion-unity finally got close to her. Their domain has also shrunk well enough to make it impossible for her to dodge. Then they formed a black hole in front of their face.

Their domain caved in as soon as the black hole appeared. It is because they are making it work together with the pulling force emanating from the black hole. The domain curved into a funnel, so its contents have nowhere to go but the black hole.

They didn't have the power to forcefully devour her because she was bigger than them and had a lot of energy to resist. But if she can't move at all, then she will become meat on the proverbial chopping block for them to eat as much as they can.

She roared helplessly, "No. You can't do this to me. This is not fair!"

She couldn't break out of the domain, and the black hole could devour anything she threw at it. Her large body was quickly disappearing into it. Anyone would panic then, but not her.

She sneered at them and ridiculed them. "This is admirable. But we are immortal. You will never be able to get rid of us."

They stopped pretending then. Their soul force flashed with the divine ability of the Stellos. Her invisible spiritual threads that connect her to other clones were severed. She has become the only great mother now.

She stopped sneering and screamed in pain. That pain was so great that it overwhelmed the panic from the realization of their impending death.

She screamed in agony and anger, "What have you done?"

Gone is her disdain. She has finally learned to panic.

They just smirked. They are not going to talk to their food. Instead, they focused on chopping her up into little pieces for their bead of devouring to eat. Her form is so large that it took 10 minutes to eat her.

This was her destiny the moment she entered their domain. They planned everything up to this moment. All the fighting and struggling was just them trying to put her in a position where they could eat her easily without killing her.

## **Chapter 1446 The Main Prize.**

This is why Soverick said their motives were complicated. They came to capture her, but they also planned to eat her. Either way, they couldn't go all out, or they would kill her by accident, or she would escape in fear.

To eat her, they had to let her body grow so that they would have more food to eat. But if they did that, she would become very strong. If she becomes too strong, then they won't be able to hold back in trying to capture her, and she might escape if they display too much of their power.

Finally, they had to corner her and leave her with no other options so that they could capture her. They had to do all of these while adhering to the information she had about them from the Stellaris plane and her estimation of what a new Origin god could do.

So yes, their motives and their plan were complicated. Soverick was only sure that their greediness wouldn't lead to their deaths. He wasn't sure if they would win or if she would escape. It was not until they met that he was able to fine tune their greedy plan and pull it off.

When they were done with her, only a flickering flame contained within a white spiritual crystal remained.

Legion-5 nodded and said, "Our prize. The spark of consciousness."

Legion-7 still wasn't satisfied. He said, "We got little soul essence from her. But I guess this will have to do."

"Yes, this is more than enough. Besides, we don't need soul essence. But we need this."

They could have kept her spiritual connections to the other clones so that they would be able to devour more of her. The spiritual connections would allow her to get support in terms of soul essence and spiritual energy. But it would have also allowed her to escape when this form collapsed. They weren't going to allow that in exchange for more soul essence.

While soul essence is very good and important to Origin gods, they can make more soul essence as long as they have divine life energy. But they can't make a spark of consciousness easily. That is something that they cannot acquire without giving up a clone and losing the divine abilities of that clone.

And seeing as the great mother might be the only other entity apart from realm trees with a spark of consciousness in the void universe, it is very important that they get it from her.

She pleaded with them, "Please, spare me. I will give you anything you want."

She is speaking from the spiritual crystal. The great mother is at her weakest right now, but that doesn't mean she has given up on living. She may have died once before, but she got here because she wasn't willing to let that stop her.

Soverick said, "The memories we gained from her soul fragments are interesting. Apparently, she worked with the first sage to trap us and has a deal with the realm lord concerning the era of conquest."

Legion-7 felt justified. He said, "It seems I was right to insist we eat her. I know soul prowlers. Their memories are oftentimes more valuable than their soul essence."

Soverick didn't mention that they didn't need to let her grow to acquire her memories. But Legion-7 was right, prioritizing eating her together with capturing her spark of consciousness might have been complicated, but it has given them more than they came for.

Instead, Soverick focused on the important information they just acquired. He said, "It seems the first sage has been moving against us. We don't know what else he has done, but I think we can be certain that he now knows what Legion-7 truly is."

He continued, "Knowing the first sage, knowledge is practically power to him. He would be able to plan better against us with the knowledge he gained from the great mother."

Legion-7 didn't care about that. He said in a dismissive tone, "What he got is old news. I am no longer a simple spiritual entity. Besides, there's nothing we can do against the

first sage until the era of conquest comes. I think we should focus on this item that can make me evolve."

Legion-5 asked the great mother, "What other objects do you know that can cause evolution? I want to know the exact one that you wanted to use to trap me."

His question was like a liferaft to her. She grabbed onto it and replied, "It is a world spark. It is the ultimate item to evolve the spark of consciousness."

Legion-7 was skeptical. "Wouldn't that cause you to fuse with the law matrix forever?"

She replied in the affirmative, "It will. It is a good thing for me, though. Fusing with the law matrix means I won't be rejected by the void universe anymore. It means freedom. And if you use it, it means you will be trapped. So even if you come to the spiritual dimension, manage to take it from me, and escape with it, you will not have a good end."

Soverick chuckled and said, "I'm guessing this plan was made by the first sage. It feels like a scheme he would come up with."

Legion-5 asked her, and she replied, "Yes. The world god came up with it. We could have used a world seed as bait, but the outcome of using it is not certain. It might be good for you or bad. The world god didn't want to risk it. So we decided to use a world spark."

Soverick snickered, "It seems the first sage is bent on not giving us a world seed. He didn't let me have one after the Unified Skill Index either. I'm guessing the world seed must be good for us."

Legion-7 was also intrigued by the possibility of a safe evolution with world seeds. "We planned to use a world seed, but it was technically for Legion-5. Now I am not sure of the effects it will have on me."

## **Chapter 1447 Lurking Predator.**

Legion-7 has reached a plateau in strength ever since he devoured the Supreme Law of the Viper world god. His strength hasn't increased qualitatively no matter the amount of seeds of power he has devoured.

He has been looking for opportunities to evolve but his mind never went toward the fragments of the realm heart because he didn't think they would work on him seeing as he is not in the path of perfection. But now he has to rethink that assumption.



Legion-7 asked Soverick, "How do you think it would work?"

Soverick replied uncertainly, "I don't know. You are not exactly a common creature. But I do know that fragments of a realm heart are too powerful to mess with."

Legion-5 provided a guess. "A world spark can help demon gods evolve so there must be something special about it. Besides, when you think about it, a world spark is a more powerful version of a concept. It is on par with a Supreme law. If eating a small part of Supreme Law can make you stronger, then maybe eating a whole Supreme Law will help you evolve."

Legion-unity decided to behave like they didn't know that the great mother was being extra cooperative with them in order to delay them and allow her clones to catch up. They decided to take some time to think about the prospect of Legion-7's evolution.

At the end of the day, they decided not to go with the world spark. They were more interested in the world seed.

As the fragment that actually grows into the realm tree, the world seed is the crystallization of the potential for evolution. It is literally a crystal with infinite faces.

The problem with it is that evolution has infinite possibilities. If there is no direction for it, evolution can actually lead to regression. That's why the only safe way to use it is with a Supreme Law. The Supreme Law will replace the instructions of the world spark and give the world seed direction.

They believe that taking it might be helpful to Legion-7. Unfortunately, they don't have a world seed at hand. What they might have is the world spark which is better than nothing.

They asked the great mother for the world spark.

"Where is the world spark now?"

She replied quickly, "The world god took it from me when you didn't accept the deal with one of his descendants."

Legion-7 was enlightened. He said to Soverick, "So that's why you felt danger from her and told us not to admit to being Legion when we spoke to her or take her deal."

Soverick replied, "She was working with the first sage, so of course he obstructed my sight. I couldn't tell what was wrong, but I could tell that something was wrong."

They discussed leisurely, as if they had all the time to speak with her. And they truly do, the clones that the great mother is waiting for aren't going to come. They gained

independence when the spark of consciousness was cut off from them. They don't want to be enslaved anymore, so they aren't coming to save her like she expected.

Legion-5 said to Legion-7, "It seems there is nothing more to gain here. Let's go."

They have gained all they can from her. This includes all the realm trees out there where the Phoenix race is present. It is a large number, which shows the influence of the immortal race.

They have also learned that the Phoenix race has made a deal with the first sage. Unfortunately, they didn't get what the deal was because the great mother had sworn an oath of secrecy with Mother High Heaven, so she couldn't tell them what the deal is. Even if they break open her mind, what they will find is encrypted information about the deal.

They began moving up toward the barrier of the spiritual dimension. The great mother noticed, so she panicked.

"I have told you all you wanted to go. Let me go. If you do, I will take you to where I store my treasures. I have a lot of treasures that my race has accumulated over the years."

Soverick's vision flashed. He saw that if they went along with her, they wouldn't get a treasure. Instead, they would waste time because the great mother would use it to delay them further.

Legion-7 didn't like what he saw. He snorted and said to Soverick, "I suspected that there was no way for the Phoenix race to bring any physical object into the spiritual dimension since they don't have an inner world, but I was still fooled and tempted by the idea of treasure."

Legion-5 expressed that displeasure to her, "Stop lying. You don't need to be afraid for your future. You have a great purpose awaiting you. We will not let you go to waste."

That didn't assure her, but she doesn't have any choice.

Now that she is weak, she can easily be subdued. Their soul force grabbed her and brought her into their inner world. It is a dangerous thing to do, considering how powerful a spark of consciousness is.

A spiritual battle would have ensued had she had the means to start one. But she doesn't. She is alone and defenseless. What they have to fear is not her, but the void universe.

Bringing her into their inner world is the only way they can transport her to the world of manifestation without the void universe targeting them. So they have to take the risk, even if she is dangerous.

They didn't go to the world of manifestation yet. They stopped just behind the barrier, waiting to see if Legion-7 would be able to subdue her spiritually. If he can't, then they will have to bring her to the Tree Father physically.

It appeared that their caution was not needed. The great mother couldn't do anything as a multicolored tentacle grabbed her and took her to the tree father within Legion-1.

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## **Chapter 1448 Plans For Evolution.**

The transportation was not physical transportation, so it doesn't involve space. It is a spiritual transmission, so it is instantaneous between every clone joined in unity. Most importantly, it can avoid the void universe to the greatest extent.

The green elf took the spark of consciousness and examined it carefully.

"So you think this is what a divine spark should be?" He asked Soverick.

Soverick explained, "Yes. Aeternus's evolution has made me certain of it. A divine spark will have certain aspects that this doesn't have. But the spark of consciousness is sure to help you evolve if used correctly."

The Tree fathers agreed with that. "Either way, it is certain that I will be able to become a divine spark with this. That is all that matters."

Legion began preparing for the Tree Father's evolution. Aeternus alone doesn't give them the confidence needed to take the dragon clone away from the dragon's home world. They want another source of Supreme power to shore up their chances of success.

Meanwhile, Legion-unity spent some more time roaming the spiritual dimension before they left. They discovered that the clones of the great mother began hunting each other.

Each one of them thinks they are the great mother now that they are independent of the spark of consciousness. And just like the previous great mother, they want to subjugate everything and use it for their purpose. So they attacked each other.

They have to do that even if they don't want to because they have lost access to the Phoenix race. That means they don't have unlimited energy anymore and are dying. The other clones are the largest source of energy around, hence the need to hunt them.

Legion-unity thought about hunting the clones of the great mother, but they didn't do so. It will take a lot of time to do so, and the clones will be dying during the time it takes to find them. That means the clones would have shrunk by the time they ate them, so the return is not worth their time.

Instead, they let them be and plan to return to the spiritual dimension again in the future to see if any of them grow a new spark of consciousness.

If there is any entity in the spiritual dimension that can evolve, it would be the clones of the great mother. After all, they have also comprehended the law of the soul. All they need is some divinity.

Divinity will be very difficult to get now that the Phoenix race is no more, but since the great mother succeeded before, so can they. Legion will just return when they do to pick up the fruit of their labour just like they did to the original true mother.

That concluded their mission in the Spiritual Dimension. Legion-7 had a vendetta against the great mother, but they didn't attack her just for revenge. They were after her spark of consciousness, and they gave it to the tree father, who is working on fusing his domains into one. This is for his evolution into a divine spark.

The fusion of the domains is not easy at all. The domains in a single avatar can be fused, but not the domains from the avatars in different planes. It is because they came from different Authorities of the Celestial Supreme.

Their options were to wait until they could control the shards of power to make the fusion possible or to acquire the Authorities of the Celestial Supreme from the different planes by attacking them.

Both options are feasible. But the first option will take time, and so will the second option. The second option will also cost them a lot of effort and create a lot of enemies during the invasion.

They didn't attack because they were afraid of gods. Aeternus can attack the planes and get the Authorities of the Celestial Supreme, but not every plane is weak, like the Gatling plane.

There will be Supreme Origin gods to attack him, and world gods who will surely be offended by his attack.

Normally, they wouldn't care about that last part, but they have already offended one world god. It is not wise to add more to it. That decision has only become more prudent with the knowledge they just acquired about the first sage lurking around.

Plus, Aeternus is busy hunting demon gods. That is a better use of his time. He will grow stronger, while the Tree Father will also grow stronger. All without any risk.

Fortunately, they have the crown of dominion, and they know that it can bring about an evolution to that level. All they have to do is sacrifice their scattered sources of power to it.

If they do, and they provide the crown of dominion a mold like the Will of a plane, then they will certainly evolve into something on the level of that mold.

They found out that no matter how much they sacrificed to the crown of dominion, if they didn't give it something to unlock their potential with, it would only grant them more power in the form of Authority, but not evolution.

It was the case of Aeternus. He sacrificed many crowns and several Authorities of the Celestial Supreme to the crown of dominion, but he didn't evolve until he sacrificed the Will of a plane to it.

The Will of a plane is not rare, but it is very difficult to acquire. It is much more difficult than the Authority of the Celestial Supreme.

Every plane has a Will of the plane and an Authority of the Celestial Supreme, but hunting a Will of the plane is not possible without the right tools.

The Will of a plane is elusive. While it is easy for one to awaken a Will of the plane and make it select a child of the plane, it is highly unlikely to make a Celestial Supreme become the child of the plane so that they can harvest it easily.

## **Chapter 1449 Abyssal Slander.**

First, the Celestial Supreme will have to be a landed god. Two, the inhabitants of the plane must be weak, so the child of the plane will be vulnerable.

If the inhabitants of a plane are strong, then the Will of the plane might not awaken in the first place or might not appoint a child of the plane because it doesn't need to.

All of these make the Gattling plane a rare and unique situation. Trying to orchestrate it is unlikely to succeed.

A lot of things can go wrong with that plan. They could fail in their attempts to get the Will of the plane, but they will surely make enemies of the whole plane during the attempt. Origin gods and world gods will not watch on as they invade a plane and massacre its inhabitants in order to draw out the will of the plane and weaken it.

That enmity is why they didn't want to hunt for Authority of the Celestial Supreme in the first place. Fortunately, they know someone who possesses something similar, so they didn't need to hunt a Will of the plane.

With the spark of consciousness, the Tree Father will be able to make his evolution possible. All he needs right now is to acquire as many domains as he can. Soverick suspects that his abilities and the type of Authority he can create as a divine spark are dependent on the type of domains he fused together.

While other gods are struggling to reach a level 10 domain, the tree father is not limiting himself to 10. They plan to get one domain for each of the 21 laws that they have comprehended.

Their greed knows no bounds and it is causing a delay in their plans for Legion-8. But they still have time, so they want to make sure that the Tree Father has both quantity and quality of domains before he attempts the evolution.

---The New Guy.

The abyss has been mostly peaceful and quiet since the last announcement that led to the meeting of the majority of the leaders of the abyss. The demons have all gone back to doing what they usually do, which is to eat each other or invade planes.

Some were preparing for the effects of the coalition, but those effects won't show up until the era of conquest arrives. But something rare happened in the abyss on this day. Someone insulted PRIDE.

The demon kings and demon lords were in their planes doing what they do best, scheming and invading planes, when a powerful Will entered their planes. This powerful Will entered all of the abyssal planes in the abyss, so every demon heard the message it contained.

The Will said with clear and distinct disdain, "I think PRIDE is full of himself. He thinks he is so powerful, but he is not. The other demon gods don't tell him this because they consider him their retarded sibling, but I don't care. I will say what needs to be said without fear. PRIDE is full of nothing but hot air."

The demon kings and demon lords almost choked. They don't need air, and neither do they breathe, but they felt suffocated nonetheless. This is because of the pressure that came along with the Will.

The Will entered the abyssal planes and froze them. Matter and space froze so everyone froze completely. The demon kings and demon lords felt their chests tighten because of this pressure. They understood that the message was from a demon god. They also understood that they might have heard something that they shouldn't have heard.

A demon lord sighed and lamented, "I didn't do anything. I didn't even leave my plane, but trouble still came to find me. Will PRIDE decide to eliminate everyone who heard this insult?"

It will not be a surprise if the demon god of pride decides to punish everyone because he is known to be stubborn to an unreasonable and extreme level, especially when it has something to do with his pride.

As a demon lord, he has reasons to be afraid of the retribution of PRIDE. He may be the apex predator on the plane, but his position has also enabled him to witness the massive demon gods prowling the deep waters of the energy sea.

He always makes sure to hide himself within the plane when he senses them passing by. He has been doing it well enough, but trouble still came to find him. Suddenly, his abyssal plane is not so safe anymore.

If PRIDE comes after him, he can only be a light snack to the demon god. And because PRIDE is proud, he will receive disdain all the while he is being eaten. His taste will be ridiculed as he dies.

Many demon lords and demon kings lamented their fate. It is the fate of the weak. The demon kings strengthened the defense of their plane. It won't save them from PRIDE but it will discourage the demon god if they look like tough nuts to crack.

Only some demon kings who have connections to demon gods were somewhat confident that whatever was going on wouldn't lead to their deaths. But all of them scrambled to make themselves smaller targets. After all, it is better to be safe than sorry.

Then all of them asked themselves an important question.

"Who is this demon god?"

Demon lords and demon kings might not know every demon god in the past, but their ignorance has been rectified by the meeting they had for the establishment of the abyssal coalition. They were all there that day and saw the nine demon gods. They are not familiar with each demon god, but they can tell the identity of a demon god through the slightest trace of them.



The demon god of wrath makes people angry. His message calling for everyone induced anger in them when they heard it. Such a phenomenon is the nature of demon gods. They are the embodiment of their sins, so they can be identified by their sins.

## **Chapter 1450 Cheap Vs Expensive.**

However, no one could identify the demon god who spread this message. It caused many of them to start speculating about the reason why.

"Could it be a previously unknown demon god who didn't attend the meeting, or is it a newly ascended demon god?"

They don't know. No one knows. But no one wanted it to be the second option. They are demons, so it is normal for them not to want success and victory for their peers. No demon would be happy that a demon king managed to become a demon god. Instead, they would all be jealous.

But on a practical level, no one in their right mind wants the appearance of a new predator. Especially not demons. Nine of them is already too much.

So the demon lords and demon kings hoped that the message came from an old demon god who liked seclusion and hated public appearances. A demon god of hate could be like that, and SLOTH is like that too.

Since no one knew what the answer could be, they were curious to find out. However, they were not curious enough to court death. No one was foolish enough to step out to find out which of the options was correct. To raise one's head in this dangerous situation is to ask for it to be smashed to pieces.

So the demon lords and demon kings were content with wallowing in ignorance in their planes. But then another Will entered their plane. This Will was also accompanied by a message.

This message was full of anger. It said, "You should all come to the first level of the abyss and watch me beat this ignorant fool. You better come, or I will come to visit you after the fight."

It is clear to them that this message belongs to PRIDE. It is also clear to them that PRIDE is threatening them. They have heard something they shouldn't hear, so they must bear witness to the efforts of the demon god of pride to correct the slander.

Either they do that or PRIDE will come to meet them to make sure the slander goes with them to their grave. The fact that the Will made them full of pride and self-confidence was not helpful in convincing them to go to the first abyssal plane. It made them want to disregard the ultimatum.

The demon lords and demon kings didn't want to go when there was just one demon god. They don't want to go even more now that two demon gods have shown up.

They have a lot of reasons not to go, other than the danger of being in the presence of demon gods. It was dangerous to hear the slander in the first place, but it will become more dangerous for them to witness the slander become a fact.

Anything is possible. PRIDE might lose the fight, and its efforts to clear its honor might do the opposite of its wishes. What will happen to them then?

They asked themselves, "Then again, what will happen to us if we don't go and PRIDE wins?"

This is the fate of the weak. They don't have a choice in the matter, and death awaits them in both choices. They don't need to do anything to offend anyone. Simply existing and being weak is a sin in and of itself, punishable by death.

So they lamented their fate again as they left their plane to witness what they assumed would be a fight. They assumed correctly. A fight was about to ensue.

Aeternus chuckled to himself. "Like taking candy from a fledgling."

He didn't ask for a fight, but he is going to get one. All he did was "slander" PRIDE, and it came running to give him a bite. Things might have been different had he challenged PRIDE to a fight. PRIDE might have disdained fighting a new demon god who is obviously trying to use it to gain some prestige.

But PRIDE would never take an insult lying down. Especially when it is an insult that came out of nowhere without any warning. This fight has now become an opportunity for PRIDE to maintain its prestige. It is all because PRIDE is the one taking the initiative to ask for a fight, not the other way around.

Aeternus didn't have to wait for his prey to come to him. PRIDE came barreling towards him a few seconds after he spread his slanderous message to everyone who would hear it.

Aeternus thought to himself with slight regret, "If I knew it was in the abyss, I would have gone to fight it directly instead of creating a fuss."

Aeternus didn't know where PRIDE was. That's why he sent that message. In fact, he doesn't know where any demon god is, and he couldn't track them. They could have been anywhere in the abyss, but he knew that if he sent a message to every demon lord and demon king, it would find a way to the demon gods.

If he had known that PRIDE was in the abyss, he would have gone to fight him directly because he didn't want to announce to the abyss his new power and draw attention to himself. Unfortunately, he didn't know. Now every demon lord and demon king will witness his fight with PRIDE. That means every demon god will eventually find out about this fight, which might make them more cautious.

Helios, who was watching and waiting for the fight with interest, said to him, "This is what you get for using the cheap option."

Aeternus agreed. "I guess I had it coming."

He could have used an enticing object like the Authority of the Celestial Supreme as bait. It might have led to a silent and discrete battle, but that would have been expensive. He decided to try the cheap option of slander first. If it didn't work, then he would use the bait.

To ensure that it would work, he chose to slander PRIDE because he is the most stupid demon god.

## **Chapter 1451 Strange Demon God.**

One might think WRATH is the most stupid demon god, but they would be wrong. The stupidity of demons with the sin of wrath is because of their inability to be more intelligent. They don't have a choice but to be stupid.

Demons with the sin of pride, on the other hand, are intentionally stupid. Demons of pride can be smarter and are very intelligent, but their sin demands that they do stupid things for pride. This way, with the right words, they can be the easiest to anger.

Demons of wrath, on the other hand, get angry quicker and easier and can be angry for much longer. It is that anger that blinds them. But anger doesn't blind a demon of pride. It certainly hasn't blinded the demon god of pride. It was able to notice that something was odd about Aeternus immediately.

For one, Aeternus had a fixed form. His form is very small, but it means that he is not an energy lifeform like normal demon gods. Secondly, it couldn't sense any sin from Aeternus. This despite the fact that it can sense Supreme Power from him. So either

Aeternus is not a demon god, or it is a demon god that knows how to hide its abilities very well.

But that didn't stop PRIDE. It continued barreling towards Aeternus like an angry bull. Its divine sense smashed against him in an attempt to probe his identity.

Aeternus didn't avoid the wanton scanning of PRIDE's divine sense. It reminded him of the last time he was in the presence of a demon god. Back then, he had used soul force to protect his avatar so that the divine sense of the demon god wouldn't be able to come into contact with him and contaminate him.

He doesn't have that fear anymore. Instead, he is filled with the emotion of anticipation.

"What are you?" PRIDE asked him. "You look... strange."

The more PRIDE inspected him, the more its anger receded. Its anger was replaced with solemnity because the simple contact with its divine sense informed it that it was up against a great enemy.

That probe unearthed zero weaknesses in Aeternus's state of existence. That is very strange, because every demon god will have strengths and weaknesses. PRIDE, for example, has stronger durability, resistance, and defense, which translate into strength. But it is weak in terms of speed. But Aeternus had no obvious or observable weakness, so it sobered up.

Aeternus felt it the moment PRIDE stopped being angry. It was because PRIDE stopped broadcasting its anger for everyone to see and feel. Even so, PRIDE was still rushing towards him. There are many reasons for it, which Aeternus could only guess.

There's the possibility that PRIDE didn't want to give up, even though it lost in their first skirmish. The simple contact between them wasn't just a way to identify Aeternus's sin. It is also a way to tell how their sins would interact and which sin is weaker to the other.

It could be that PRIDE found out that its sin was weak, but it is still rushing towards him like a moth to a flame because its sin demands it. So it is being stupid intentionally.

It could also be that PRIDE became covetous of the mark of sin within him. Unlike other demon gods, he has not become one with his mark of sin yet, so it can be taken away from him. That means PRIDE can take his power if it wins this fight.

So on one side is its refusal to admit defeat, and on the other side is a tantalizing reward. Either one or both of them could be pushing PRIDE forward to continue a fight that it knows it is at a disadvantage.

Aeternus didn't wait for the demon god to reach him before taking action. He also began rushing towards the demon god. The closer he is to his prey, the better. He will be able to catch up to PRIDE if it changes its mind about the fight.

The two demon gods rushed to smash into each other. On one side is darkness. It was small, but it was gloomy, and it was spreading that gloominess into the surrounding area.

On the other side is a large ocean of golden energy, shining brightly for all to see. It is, most likely, the most beautiful thing in the abyss. The cloud also possesses a crown on its. The crown is also golden, so it matches the energy cloud beneath it.

On the side were the demon kings and demon lords, waiting with baited breath for the fight to begin. They were watching below and could see that the darkness is not a cloud. This new demon god should be small compared to other demon gods and its current enemy. But it possesses a powerful aura of corruption and darkness.

This aura spread around it to block out light and make even demon kings feel uncomfortable. The demon lords watching had also weakened. But none of them stopped watching or left. Their lives depended on witnessing this fight, so they stayed.

They stayed far away from the demon gods, but they could still see the tiny figure of the new demon god within the gloom surrounding it. What they could see of it was its horned head. Its two golden horns were shown with light that made its head visible. They could also see the white halo on its head and the two bright eyes on its face.

The demon lords and demon kings felt their hearts palpate as the two demon gods got too close to each other. Then the fighting began.

A golden whip appeared out of the golden cloud and lashed at the new demon god.

Aeternus had once been the recipient of the attack of a demon god. It was wrath that saved him from the attack back then. But this time he didn't wait for death helplessly. He retaliated with a whip of his own.

## **Chapter 1452 Identity Reveal.**

His whip was black. It was made out of his own body, just like the golden whip lashing at him. But unlike the golden whip, it was burning with black flames.

The black flames left a trail in the air as they smashed against the golden whip. The golden whip split into four to evade the single black whip. The black whip hit one golden whip and slashed it in half. It missed the other three, and it was too late to stop them.

Aeternus made a split-second decision. He decided to give up on the three whips. He couldn't stop them all, even if he tried. So he made his whip continue forward towards PRIDE. Then he stretched forth his hand toward the three golden whips. His hand enlarged and morphed into a shield larger than his body to block the attack.

The three golden whips scattered and avoided the shield. They curved and attacked him from the sides and behind. Several more whips sprouted out of Aeternus's body. They are thicker, so they look more like tentacles. These tentacles lashed and destroyed the three golden whips.

On the other end, the first black whip was about to hit PRIDE. But PRIDE stopped it by creating more whips. The two of them got a draw in the second exchange. So the third exchange began. The two demon gods got close enough to touch each other. Then they began ripping each other apart.

This is how demon gods fight. Their energy, Supreme Law, and bodies are one, so a fight between them is simultaneously a physical, spiritual, and metaphysical fight. Because of this, it is also a fight in which both sides must lose something.

Imagine two mortals fighting with weapons. The mortals don't feel pain as the two weapons clash. Instead, they will continue to fight as long as the weapons don't hurt each other's bodies.

In the case of demon gods, they are the weapons, so they feel pain and are damaged as the weapons collide. The power of defense and offense is a matter of who is willing to sacrifice more energy.

A demon god's power is based on the strength of their Supreme Law and the amount of energy they have. The power of their Supreme Law determines the efficiency of the energy they use. So while the power of a Supreme Law is very important and will grant a certain advantage, the amount of energy they use in attacking or defending is more important.

The only case where Supreme Laws come ahead is if one Supreme Law outranks the other too much in efficiency or if a Supreme Law has a weakness to the other Supreme Law, so it becomes drastically less effective.

In general, the more energy or the more of their body they are willing to sacrifice in a fight, the more powerful their attacks will be. By this logic, PRIDE should win this fight.

PRIDE is an old demon god. It has had a lot of time to attack planes and spread the sin of pride, which has increased the power of its Supreme Law, its capacity for energy, and

its energy usage efficiency. Their size difference is more than ten thousand times greater. It is clear who would win.

PRIDE has all the advantages on all counts. But the fight didn't go in PRIDE's favor at all. This is because, unlike what was expected, it was Aeternus who had the advantage on all counts.

Unlike other demon gods, Aeternus has an infinite supply of energy. He has always had that advantage. Other demon gods can't have infinite energy because their existence isn't and can't accommodate infinity. They have a fixed capacity, which they have to expand by spreading their sin.

Aeternus hasn't become one with his sin yet, so he is not limited by energy yet. Aeternus also has the advantage in Supreme Law because the sin of pride is weak to his.

So as the two of them tore at each other, PRIDE was losing body mass faster than Aeternus. Aeternus made sure to protect his main body because it was his main weakness. He can't replenish himself with the infinite energy he has because he is not one with his energy, so he won't be able to recover unless he eats something powerful.

Seeing as the thing he wants to eat currently has the power to kill him, it is prudent to avoid losing his body mass. He achieved this defense by sacrificing Chaos energy to create a spiked armor around him. The armor not only blocked attacks for him, it also damaged PRIDE in their scuffle.

He had to sacrifice a lot of it, which made PRIDE glad at first. But PRIDE's gladness began to reduce as it lost too much body mass. Its golden whips and golden claws were not ripping its opponent to shreds like it expected. Instead, it felt like it was trying to dig through the largest and toughest diamond ever.

PRIDE had to become anxious because AETERNUS was getting bigger instead of smaller. This shouldn't be happening. They should be losing energy and becoming smaller, not getting bigger.

PRIDE's anxiety turned into fear when it realized what kind of entity Aeternus was.

It said in disbelief, "You were a demon king of kings! You are a devourer!"

It realized that Aeternus was eating it during the fight. But things became worse than that. Not only was Aeternus's main body getting bigger, but their surroundings were getting drowned in a cloud of Chaos energy too.

Aeternus was wantonly pumping Chaos energy into the surroundings because PRIDE decided to copy him and wanted to swallow him whole. PRIDE wanted to use the



advantage of its size to engulf Aeternus, but it couldn't do so because it got a mouthful of corrosive Chaos energy.

This continued until PRIDE became the one engulfed in Chaos energy. The Chaos energy was far more effective than whips and claws. It had more contact surface area with PRIDE and could shred it faster.

He is literally biting more than he could chew, but Aeternus was not daunted by the task ahead.

## **Chapter 1453 Conversion Efficiency.**

The demon lords and demon kings saw that the black aura had become tangible energy that was oozing and popping. Then it enlarged and swallowed the golden crown.

They couldn't see anything anymore. They only felt the large fluctuations of spiritual power smashing against each other. The purple energy sea below was smashed by the shockwaves of these fluctuations. It became agitated as large waves formed on its peaceful surface.

The first layer of the abyss was shaking as the two demon gods clashed. But no one could see what was going on anymore because of the black cloud.

They didn't have to wait long for an outcome. A golden cloud was ejected out of the black cloud. It was vastly smaller than its previous size. It was also blotted with large black spots.

The golden cloud was trying to get rid of these black spots by dumping swarths of its body. This caused its size to decrease further. Unfortunately, the black spots continued to appear even after they were cut off repeatedly.

Meanwhile, the body parts that were discarded turned black completely and joined the already massive black cloud to make it bigger. All of this helped PRIDE make up its mind.

The golden cloud roared in defiance, "This isn't over!!!"

It roared, but it was running away. Some of the audiences were of the opinion that PRIDE might be afraid, as opposed to its angry roar, but not one of them dwelled too much on that thought for fear that PRIDE could read their minds.

The black cloud shrank into the new demon god, who then chased after the golden cloud. They noticed that the hidden entity within the cloud had increased in size by more than 10 times. The difference in the size of the combatants before and after their scuffle clued the audience into who had the upper hand in the fight.

The sight of PRIDE running and the new demon god chasing it made the demon lords and demon kings lament. "It is certain now. We are so dead."

They have committed so many sins worthy of their death. Not only have they heard slander against PRIDE, they have witnessed the defeat of PRIDE. It is exactly what they didn't want to witness.

In fact, it is unlikely that they will remain unscathed, regardless of the outcome of the fight. Not unless the two demon gods can kiss and make up. One of them is bound to be unhappy at the end of the fight. Whoever it is, they might take their anger out on them. So they were not dedicated enough to wait to see the end of the fight. All of them dispersed as soon as the two demon gods left their sight.

Meanwhile, Aeternus was chasing the golden cloud. Killing this clone will anger PRIDE more than it already is, but he doesn't plan to give up on this clone of the demon god.

He grinned in anticipation and thought to himself, "There is still so much to eat."

It is true. The golden cloud is still larger than him. In fact, it is still 100 times bigger than him. This is despite the fact that he has grown 10 times bigger than he was before the fight. So the current PRIDE is 1,000 times larger than what he was before.

PRIDE lost 10 times its size for him to grow 10 times. It is not really efficient since PRIDE was far larger than him. This conversion efficiency is because he lost a lot of PRIDE's body mass to Chaos energy during the eating process. So he wasn't the only one that grew during the eating frenzy.

He and his mark of sin are two separate entities, so they had to share what they are from PRIDE. What he gained was the power capacity that PRIDE had worked for all this time. What the mark of sin gained was the energy of pride.

He can convert that power capacity into real power with cosmic energy, which he is currently doing. It is making him grow stronger during the chase. So his output of Chaos energy has increased.

When combined with the fact that his mark of sin has also increased in power, he has experienced a quantitative and qualitative improvement from dining with PRIDE. This kind of improvement has made him unwilling to give up on more.

He jeered at the escaping demon god, "You can't escape from me, you retard. I already told you that you are the retarded demon god in the abyss. You didn't believe me, and

now you think you can escape from me. Why don't you give up and let me eat you in peace? You might enjoy it if you don't resist."

PRIDE didn't retort. It knows that it won't be able to escape either. This is because Aeternus has corrupted a large portion of its existence. The corruption is like a tracer that will lead Aeternus to it even if it manages to get away. Spot can only run, it can't hide.

The only way out is to expunge the corruption completely. It knows that, and even though it doesn't want to do it, it is discarding the corrupted part of its existence right now.

It is its only chance of getting away at all, but it is also weakening and becoming slower. This means its chances of escaping are decreasing by the moment. Meanwhile, Aeternus is getting faster, so the distance between them is shortening rapidly.

Aeternus continued to make fun of the demon god, but he expected an interruption at any moment. He is winning, and he should be victorious in this engagement, but he hasn't let that get to his head.

He is not going to underestimate a demon god of all beings. They are entities that can take on a plane and many Supreme Origin gods on their own.

He gained an advantage over PRIDE because of his unusual existence, but the fight isn't over yet. Anything can still happen. So he was vigilant for any intervention or unexpected interruptions.

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A/N: You can change the title of this chapter to Eating Efficiency. That works too.

## **- Chapter 1454 The Calvary.**

### **Chapter 1454 The Calvary.**

The smart thing he should do now is to give up, but he isn't going to do that because he is confident in handling whatever a demon god or a group of demon gods can throw at him. He has reasons to be confident. As long as he protects his main body with Chaos energy, any fight with a demon god or many demon gods will only make him stronger.

That means he will be able to produce stronger Chaos energy, which will increase the rate at which he grows stronger. He will be able to eat faster, which will translate into growing stronger faster.

"Soon everything and everyone will become a part of my existence. I think this is what it means to be Chaos. Spreading faster and faster until there is nothing left to corrupt."

He is not the embodiment of Chaos yet, but he is already behaving like it. Chaos doesn't stop once it starts. Instead, it becomes stronger and stronger until it overwhelms order and all of creation.

The only unfortunate thing here is that his mark of sin increasing in power might not be a completely good thing for him. It might increase the difficulty of trying to fuse with it.

Soverick doesn't think so, though. He claims that the resistance of the mark of sin has already been removed. He believes that the difficulty will remain the same, so it will be a good thing for Aeternus to grow stronger.

However, they don't know that for sure. They don't have any information to work with. Aeternus is probably more unique than the Tree Father in the void universe, so he is on his own for this. He wants to eat PRIDE, so he will continue chasing PRIDE.

The small demon god chased after the large demon god. It was a comical and strange sight to anyone who didn't know the back story. It was extra strange to see the golden cloud losing weight and speed as it ran.

Aeternus didn't let up during the chase. He was slinging Chaos energy attacks at PRIDE from a distance. He didn't aim to pierce the demon god through. All he wanted was for Chaos energy to touch the demon god. This ensured that PRIDE's sacrifice of its body couldn't get rid of the corruption of its existence.

Things would have been different if he were in control of the Supreme Law of Chaos. He would be able to attack PRIDE continuously with a single attack, and PRIDE wouldn't be able to get rid of the corruption unless it killed him. One contact between them would have been all he ever needed to fight PRIDE, regardless of the distance between them.

Unfortunately, he doesn't control the Supreme Law of Chaos. He is just a carrier of the Supreme Law and a vessel for its energy. So the best he could do was direct Chaos energy onto PRIDE, while Chaos energy did what it does passively, which is to corrode and corrupt.

The good news is that this is enough for his victory. PRIDE was losing energy to each attack from Aeternus, so it slowed down even faster than it expected. Aeternus was able to catch up to it after five minutes of chasing.

He laughed evilly and boisterously as he got to work on ravaging the demon god of pride. A large black cloud reappeared and surrounded PRIDE. Nothing could be seen through the black cloud, but the diabolical laughter of Aeternus could be heard clearly.

PRIDE didn't beg for its life. It engaged him in an all-out brawl to the death. It sounds brave, but it is just the final struggle of a person at death's door. PRIDE couldn't win before when it was whole, so it surely couldn't win now that it is weakened too much.

The ocean of black, corrosive energy submerged PRIDE quickly. Large black whips of Chaos energy lashed at the golden cloud and tore it apart. Aeternus formed a spike of Chaos energy that he drilled into the golden cloud. PRIDE had weakened, so its defenses were pierced through and the spike entered its body.

The spike entered the golden cloud and grew black roots that spread throughout the cloud. Aeternus used the network of roots to pump more Chaos energy into the golden cloud. It was as if he was pumping generous amounts of poison into his prey.

Chaos energy corrupted the energy matrix of PRIDE's existence. It caused energy to be stripped away from PRIDE into more Chaos energy. This new Chaos energy corroded more of PRIDE to create more Chaos energy. This way, PRIDE was being digested from within.

PRIDE still had the presence of mind to gloat. It said with bitterness, "You abomination. There will be no place for you in the abyss. You will go mad if you eat me. Every demon god in the abyss will band together to kill you. Your days are numbered, abomination. I will be there the day you die. I will make sure you suffer."

Aeternus wasn't concerned. But he still spared some attention from his laborious work to speak. "Are these your last words? How original."

Maybe what PRIDE said about him going mad would have happened if he were the one devouring his energy. Unfortunately, it is not. It is his mark of sin that's doing most of that. His mark of sin is chaotic, so it can handle any type of energy. It will even convert them into Chaos energy, so he doesn't have anything to worry about.

He spent most of his effort on consuming the power of PRIDE's existence. It is truly a lot of work to digest a demon god from the inside and from the outside simultaneously.

But things didn't end so easily. Aeternus sensed helpers soon after. A golden cloud was approaching the two of them at the speed of light. It was so fast that it was already too close by the time Aeternus sensed it.

## **Chapter 1455 The Second Round.**

Demon gods can achieve any level of speed, regardless of the specialty of their Supreme Laws. It is just a matter of how much energy they are willing to consume.

Technically, they can all reach the speed of light, which is the limit of the light side. But acceleration is different for each Supreme Law, and most importantly, energy requirements become exponential the closer they are to the speed of light. Just a second at the speed of light will consume a large amount of energy, so demon gods rarely move that fast.

If this clone of PRIDE had been rushing over from the moment PRIDE decided to give up, that means it must have been traveling for 5 minutes. If it has been traveling at the speed of light for all 5 minutes, then it must be very desperate and very angry right now.

All of these were clear to Aeternus, but he didn't stop what he was doing. An angry person doesn't reduce his appetite. If anything, it adds a little spice to the taste.

The two golden clouds roared in anger at the same time, "You abomination. You will rue the day you decided to cross me. I will destroy every part of your existence and make you suffer."

The new golden cloud was bigger than the previous one he fought, and it was poised to smash against them, but Aeternus still didn't let up. He continued to demolish and consume PRIDE.

He wasn't negligent, though. He could escape, but that would mean giving up on the nice morsel in his hands. He was not willing to do that so he spared some of his attention and power to address PRIDE's second attempt at liberation.

He formed a large barrier of Chaos energy around him. Then he strengthened it with layers upon layers of more barriers until it formed into a black wall thicker than a kilometer.

PRIDE's second body didn't stop. It streaked across the purple-hued sky like a golden comet and smashed against the black wall. The collision created a massive explosion of light and sound that was strong enough to push Aeternus back.

The barrier cracked, but it held during the explosion. However, PRIDE wasn't done yet. The golden cloud had morphed into a thin thread before the collision. The thread penetrated the wall on contact during the explosion and was drilled into it like a screw.

The golden thread that PRIDE had become was longer than a kilometer in length, so it was able to penetrate past the thickness of the barrier. Only its head had entered the wall initially, but then it forced its body to collapse and transferred all of its energy into the head of the thread within the wall. This caused the part within the wall to expand abruptly. The wall exploded for a second time.

This explosion was closer to home than the previous one. It also happened while the first one was still going on. There was just a split second between the time they started.

So two explosions occurred simultaneously on the outside and inside of the barrier. It caused the barrier to shatter.

That wasn't all. The second explosion happened too close to Aeternus, so he was finally wounded. It was practically in his face. It made him lose a layer of his face and body.

PRIDE was not done yet. It changed from the large spherical ball that it had become into a spear quickly, and then it shot itself directly at Aeternus's main body.

Aeternus couldn't scatter his body into an energy form to avoid the upcoming collision. His body is not as flexible as the other demon gods because he is not one with his energy. However, he didn't need to be flexible.

Soul fore exploded outwards from him towards PRIDE. His shard of power empowered it, and Chaos energy was infused into it. The black cloud around him turned into a giant black metallic armor in front of him.

The armor moved independently, and it struck the spear. PRIDE changed its body again into a sickle. It sliced the arm that the giant armor tried to use to smash it.

The arm was cut through easily, like a hot blade through butter. It turned into black wisps of smoke, which then returned to the armor. The stub on the arm healed as it regenerated.

The giant armor roared and grew another pair of arms that it used to wrestle with PRIDE. PRIDE too, increased the violence by a notch. It turned into a massive, golden tornado of blades. Like a spinning top, it shredded the arms and the face of the giant armor.

Meanwhile, Aeternus was able to get a moment of respite from PRIDE's onslaught of attacks. He would have been the one blended to bits if he had faced PRIDE head on. He can't deny that. Fortunately, he had the good sense to create an avatar.

The avatar is connected to him directly because it was created blended to bits if he had faced PRIDE head on. He can't deny that. Fortunately, he had the good sense to create an avatar.

from his energy, and it needs the constant support of his energy to remain in existence. That means it can go too far from him. But it solves a big problem for him. He may not be flexible, but his energy is. All he needed was a powerful force to give it form. That's where soul force comes in.

PRIDE was winning their confrontation. It was shifting his body very quickly into whatever it needed at any moment. The changes were blindingly fast. They carried so much momentum, speed, and power that there was a crack of thunder each time PRIDE changed his form.



It was like the cracking of a whip moving faster than sound. PRIDE was moving several times faster than sound. Thunder was created so fast, so many times, and so powerful that they were more of attacks themselves than the byproducts of other attacks.

The world was rocking around them trying to keep up with the changes. Anymore and PRIDE could actually break the power limit of the light side of the universe and reach the level of world gods.

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## **Chapter 1456 An Abomination.**

The armor was made of energy, so it didn't have to pay attention to any rules that bound physical beings. It couldn't feel pain, and it had no limits to the forms it could take. It created a multitude of arms that it turned into blades, which it used to fight back. It was willing to sacrifice a large portion of its body just to harm PRIDE a little.

Despite its bravery and its determination to fight to the death, the armor was losing the fight. This clone of PRIDE is far bigger than the previous one and also more experienced, so it is not giving Aeternus a chance at all.

It didn't care about resisting the corruption of its existence. Instead, it burned all of its energy in order to destroy Aeternus first before succumbing to corruption. PRIDE was burning so much energy that it turned into a bright star that threatened to burn his enemy to ashes.

The giant armor was shredded many times. It was on the verge of death. But Aeternus was unscathed. PRIDE's victory is only against a puppet. His energy and his existence are not one, so the beating that the armor is taking doesn't affect him at all.

He hid within the armor to create the illusion that he was the armor. Meanwhile, he used every drop of energy that he could draw on to support the avatar.

At first, Aeternus's avatar was struggling to resist PRIDE's second body. But it was getting bigger and bigger the longer they fought. That's because it was receiving an endless infusion of Chaos energy.

It was also getting stronger by the second. That's because Aeternus himself was getting stronger as he continued to devour PRIDE's first body.

The third factor that was the last nail in the coffin was that PRIDE's second body was weakening quickly. PRIDE was burning large amounts of energy, and Chaos energy from Aeternus was corroding it simultaneously. PRIDE was a bright star, but the darkness of Chaos couldn't be dispelled by all the light. The two of them reached a

stalemate in one minute after fighting. But that dynamic was about to be broken again because another angry golden comet was streaking towards them.

Aeternus smirked and mocked. "It seems you are hell-bent on dying today."

PRIDE retorted. "Keep on laughing. I know your weakness. You won't be laughing soon. I will bury you today, or my name isn't PRIDE."

"Bring it on," Aeternus said in confidence.

PRIDE did just that. The demon god brought it on. It brought out all it was capable of. 10 golden comets joined the fight.

Aeternus couldn't hide the fact that he was cheating anymore. He had to create 10 avatars to defend against them, so PRIDE found out that it had been wasting its time.

PRIDE was furious. It roared with anger and bitterness, "You are an abomination. You are an anomaly that shouldn't exist. You must be eradicated, or the whole abyss is doomed."

PRIDE's anger is understandable. It thought it was slugging Aeternus, only to find out it had been fighting a puppet all along. But then Aeternus did something more. He created 10 more avatars to make a total of 20. PRIDE was quickly outnumbered.

Aeternus laughed wildly. "You thought you could bury me? You thought you could bully me with numbers? You and what army?"

He roared valiantly as soul force surged from him and avatars formed. The avatars are temporary, unlike clones. But he can create as many as he wants, and he can always replenish them as long as they are close to him. This is the advantage of having infinite Chaos energy.

PRIDE was not to be outdone. His numerous bodies moved closer to each other and combined. They became a colossal entity, far larger than 10 planes combined. More clones were still coming, but this form was enough to tower over Legion-1, who is the biggest clone.

Aeternus looked up and stopped laughing. He said, "Oh no."

PRIDE's current form has enough energy to outmatch his total output of Chaos energy. He has infinite Chaos energy, but he can't produce and use an infinite amount of it at once. PRIDE, on the other hand, can create a surge of power so strong that it will break his current defenses instantly and reach his main body.

He can see it already. His mind flashed to the explosions created by the second body of PRIDE when it first appeared. Next came the memories of the explosive thunder that the star created with its actions. Then images of PRIDE as a star surfaced.

If all of these are combined into one, then amplified by 10 times, he will surely die if that happens. He may have an advantage in numbers, but there is a level of power at which numbers become useless.

"Why aren't you laughing now?" PRIDE mocked him as it gave chase.

Aeternus didn't reply. He couldn't reply because he was busy running. He had turned tail immediately after he sensed the problem. PRIDE hadn't even finished fusing before he ran away.

It was PRIDE's turn to jeer, and it took the opportunity seriously. "You thought you could defeat an ancient demon god?"

Aeternus really thought so. He had an advantage in energy and Supreme Law, so he thought so. He still has those advantages, but he is lacking in raw power and maximum energy output.

All of his advantages have become useless now because PRIDE has acquired enough energy to outmatch his current highest power output. PRIDE will have to consume a lot of that energy and will become weakened after, but it will be a move that will surely kill Aeternus. So Aeternus ran for his life, and he ran at the highest speed he could manage, regardless of the energy cost.

Aeternus isn't afraid of death since he can resurrect through Legion-7, but he will lose his mark of sin and all the power that he has currently accumulated. He didn't want that, so he ran.

## **Chapter 1457 Bragging Rights.**

PRIDE chased him, but it couldn't catch up. This is because the two of them are both moving at the speed of light. PRIDE can become much faster than that, but not on the light side of the void universe. The speed of light is the limit on motion on the light side, so unless PRIDE could weaken Aeternus by making him lose energy and unable to maintain his speed, it wouldn't be able to catch up to him soon.

The alternative is for PRIDE to chase Aeternus until Aeternus runs out of energy. PRIDE went with the alternative. It didn't have a choice. It had tried to infect Aeternus with his energy during their fight, but it was like giving Aeternus free food. It was gobbled up as soon as it reached Aeternus's body.

As a being who is one with its Supreme Law and energy, if it had managed to infect Aeternus with its energy, then it would be able to fight and weaken Aeternus regardless of the distance. Unfortunately, nothing a demon god could do could infect Aeternus. So PRIDE had to chase.

The golden cloud regained its pride and self respect by sending the black cloud running. Unfortunately, there was no one there to see it. All the demon kings and demon lords were gone.

As if that wasn't bad enough, PRIDE's decision to chase Aeternus turned out to be very wrong because Aeternus was not slowing down at all. PRIDE couldn't understand it. It chased Aeternus for 10 minutes at the speed of light, and not once during the chase did Aeternus falter.

"What is going on here?" Is all PRIDE could ask.

It couldn't make heads or tails of this phenomenal. Aeternus shouldn't be able to fight and match its first clone in the first place, much less defeat it resoundingly. Common sense dictates that Aeternus should have very little energy since he is small. So Aeternus should be weak.

But that isn't what happened. Not only did Aeternus defeat its first clone, he also managed to hold off the other 10.

PRIDE asked itself, "Does he have infinite energy or something?"

PRIDE suspected that something was out of place already, but it was the fact that Aeternus's body had not reduced in size despite the 10 minutes of horrendous energy expenditure that made PRIDE have no choice but to think that Aeternus might be getting energy from somewhere other than his body.

"If that is so, then I must get rid of him even more."

PRIDE said that, but wishes are not horses. It had to stop because its own energy is not infinite. It was losing energy each moment it maintained its speed. Its size was reducing rapidly. Anymore, and it will fall below the level of power needed to threaten Aeternus. The tables will surely turn then.

Aeternus noticed when PRIDE slowed down. He didn't want that, so he taunted the Colossal demon god, "Why are you stopping? Do you admit defeat?"

PRIDE roared in anger, "I admit nothing of such. I am proclaiming myself victorious. Come and fight me if you dare."

PRIDE was shouting, but it didn't take the bait. It hurts its pride, but it has to stop because it is smart. Even if it were not at risk of losing too much energy, chasing Aeternus is a bad idea because its expenditure of energy is greater than Aeternus's.

This is because it is bigger than Aeternus. It needs more energy to maintain the same speed, so it is losing more energy than Aeternus in the run. In a way, it is being defeated in a covert manner.

So it won't chase anymore. Instead, it will have to be content with making Aeternus run away from it.

Aeternus was disappointed, but he didn't trouble PRIDE anymore. He decided to go in search of better prey, so he left.

He said something before he left. "I am guessing I was right to call you a retard."

He said that to PRIDE and also sent it as a message to every abyssal plane. PRIDE almost exploded again. But the demon god reined in its anger and didn't chase after him.

PRIDE just scoffed and returned to the first abyssal plane. It met LUST and WRATH waiting for it. The two of them had come with a clone of theirs.

LUST asked, "Did you kill the new demon god?"

PRIDE replied sullenly, "No."

WRATH said, "So it was a draw."

That seemed to trigger PRIDE. It roared angrily, "It was not a draw. I sent him running for his life. He escaped, not me. How can that be a draw?"

LUST asked, "Did you make him lose more energy than he made you lose?"

PRIDE didn't answer. Instead, it shot back with a question of its own. "Why are the two of you even here?"

WRATH replied. "We heard about the new demon god and came to see it. We heard it challenged you and were shocked. I said, 'How brazen and foolish.' I was mocking it, but I didn't expect you to draw with it."

PRIDE fumed and towered over the two of them. "I didn't draw." It said with a roar for emphasis.

WRATH did a mental shrug. It said, "It seems like a draw to me."

PRIDE decided then and there to put the remaining energy it has to good use. It said, "I will show you the difference between draw and victory."

LUST interrupted with a question. "Who is the new demon god?"

The question distracted PRIDE and prevented it from blowing its lead. It was a distraction that it could ignore, but it welcomed it because it didn't want to fight.

PRIDE answered with slight fear. "He is that demon king with the corrosive energy. He is true Chaos now. But much worse, he is a devourer too."

It didn't show its fear, though. That would be beneath it. Instead of that, it decided to brag.

It said with pride, "It is because he is true Chaos that I was at a slight disadvantage. But I still came out victorious in the end."

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## **Chapter 1458 A Fight To The Death.**

WRATH didn't think that the fight went in PRIDE's favor at all. From what it heard, PRIDE was a thousand times larger than the new demon king. That wasn't strange. What was strange was that PRIDE couldn't kill the new demon god despite the advantage in energy.

It would have argued with PRIDE that a 1,000-fold disparity in energy efficiency is not "a slight disadvantage," and would have made fun of it too, but it was preoccupied with the thought of the strange demon king with corrosive energy that PRIDE mentioned.

It remembered that the demon with the corrosive energy similar to the demon gods was the demon king who made things difficult for them during the meeting to vote for the

establishment of the abyssal coalition. It also remembered that this was the demon king who sold it the coordinates to one of the planes that CARNAGE was invading.

WRATH thought to itself, "This is surprising. He was a demon king when I last met him, but he has become a demon god now. But this is too fast. From what I know of him, he is a new demon god with less than 10,000 years. How did he comprehend his sin so fast?"

As an ancient demon god, it knows just how difficult it is to comprehend a sin. 10,000 years is just too short to accomplish that. The appropriate time should be 1,000,000 years and some might never be able to take the last step even after so long. So Aeternus is a hundred times faster than the average demon god.

It couldn't help but ask, "Is there a way to speed up the comprehension of sin? This new demon god seems to have found a way to do that. It is either that or I am wrong about how long he has been a demon king."

LUST and PRIDE heard the question, but they couldn't find an answer to it. Their ignorance displeased WRATH.

It said, "I wish CARNAGE were here. CARNAGE was knowledgeable."

PRIDE said with disdain, "But you were always fighting with CARNAGE."

WRATH retorted with greater disdain, "At least he had more going on in his mind than you. You only think everything is beneath you, but you are wrong."

PRIDE said proudly, "I am not wrong. I am better than everyone else."

"If that were so, you would have been able to kill a new demon god."

"I guess I have to correct that error by killing you."

They were about to start fighting again. It is not something LUST wanted to see because the implications can be disastrous. PRIDE will surely win this fight because it has the stronger clone. But the fight won't end there. WRATH can keep a grudge for a long time, so it will surely return with a stronger clone for the second round.

This can lead to a downward spiral of fights that will reduce the power of the two strongest demon gods just before the era of conquest. LUST wouldn't have cared about the reduction of their strength if the realm lord hadn't given them a joint mission for the era of conquest.

So if they weaken too much, the demon gods as a whole might fail the mission and lose out on their dream to become world enders.



LUST sighed and did what she had to do. She interrupted again with a question, "Does anyone know where CARNAGE is? We need him for the era of conquest."

PRIDE scoffed at her before replying. "Maybe you are the stupidest one. Even I know that CARNAGE is either dead or has become a world ender. The chances of CARNAGE becoming a world ender are higher, so I am willing to bet that it has become a world ender."

LUST didn't expose the fact that she just made them stop fighting with a single question. She could only remain smug within herself. But that didn't last long because WRATH spoke.

WRATH said, "With CARNAGE gone, the appearance of a demon god is a good thing for the abyssal coalition. We will have a greater chance of victory in the era of conquest. Seeing as the new demon god was able to beat PRIDE, he will be a very useful addition."

PRIDE had to correct WRATH. "He didn't best me."

"You had a thousand times more energy. You were chased in defeat. You had to bring in many other clones to fight the new demon god. That sounds to me like a resounding defeat. If I were you, I wouldn't show my face here..."

PRIDE didn't let WRATH finish before it pounced. The two demon gods began to fight. It was a slaughter. PRIDE had overwhelming strength. WRATH didn't back down, though. It was willing to fight to the bitter end."

LUST tried to stop them, but they weren't listening. They didn't even pay any attention to LUST. But something did manage to make them pause.

The abyss was rioting. Sin energy became violent, so every demon was infected with the violence. As demon gods, they knew that this only happens when an intruder enters the abyss.

Their thoughts were confirmed when they felt a vague sense of the direction of the intruder in the abyss. Sin energy was practically leading them to destroy or send away the intruder.

LUST said, "I wonder who it is this time."

WRATH said, "It must be someone strong. At least an Origin god for the abyss to be so agitated."

Then it laughed. "It seems an immortal has come to test our mettle. Ignorant fools. Let the demon kings take care of it."

They resumed fighting. It is not a rare occasion for intruders to enter the abyss. The most common intruders are Origin gods, who have gained immortality. They have lost their fear of death, so they come to challenge the abyss sometimes.

Origin gods do suicidal things like this a lot. Sometimes it is attacking a divine plane or trying to grab a star. It is admirable, but immortality doesn't mean strength. They will learn that when a demon king beats them up.

## **Chapter 1459 Food For Thought.**

The demon that succeeds in killing the intruder will be rewarded by the abyss, so many demons are flying in the direction of the intruder. As demon gods, the reward is too small for them, so they didn't bother with it.

However, they had to change their minds when word reached them about the intruder. It turned out that the intruder came to the abyss to fight a demon king who invaded his plane. The intruder succeeded in killing the demon king and he even destroyed the plane of the demon king.

This act angered the demons, but they were more concerned by the Authority of the Celestial Supreme that the deceased demon king was hording in his plane. It led to a massive in fighting among the demons. Now it has also drawn WRATH's and PRIDE's attention.

The Authority of the Celestial Supreme is a good thing for demon kings and demon gods. Demon gods can use it to increase their power capacity by a large amount. They will be able to imbibe energy into the capacity and become stronger.

If their capacity increases to a certain level, they will become capable of assimilating all the marks of sin of their particular sin. So the Authority of the Celestial Supreme is incredibly tempting to demon gods.

If they are a demon god like PRIDE who just fought with an entity that stole their power capacity to become stronger, then this Authority of the Celestial Supreme is just what is needed to heal.

The three demon gods didn't say anything to each other before speeding towards the Authority of the Celestial Supreme. PRIDE is currently the strongest and the most desperate so it was willing to burn the energy needed to reach the bounty first.

LUST and WRATH could only watch him go. LUST gave up, but not WRATH. WRATH had already sent for clones when it was fighting PRIDE. Now it is redirecting them for a new purpose.

What PRIDE and WRATH didn't know was that this was all a trap, and Aeternus was waiting for his prey to enter it. He was using Legion-1's second concept to hide himself. It is an ability he has gained ever since he joined with Legion-unity.

He couldn't fuse with Legion-7 before because of Chaos energy. That changed when he became a demonic spark and gained an innate immunity to Chaos energy. By fusing with Legion-7, Legion-7 and the clones that have united with him also gained that immunity, so they didn't have to fear Chaos energy anymore. In return, Aeternus gained the abilities of the other clones.

He didn't do much to set up this trap. It was Legion-5 that did most of the work. Legion-5 came into the abyss and killed some random demon king while screaming about vengeance for destroying his plane.

Legion-5 was besieged by the demons that came to kill him, but he managed to get away. The demons were then distracted by the Authority of the Celestial Supreme in the wreckage of the plane.

All Aeternus did was hide himself while watching and waiting. His prey soon arrived. It was PRIDE. It came in a grand manner. It was a golden comet streaking through the air and shattering everything in its way.

Aeternus grinned and said, "What are the odds?"

PRIDE didn't notice him at all. Maybe if he had fused with his Supreme Law, a simple concept wouldn't be able to hide his existence. But his energy and him are different entities. If he puts away every trace of his energy, then it would be very easy to remain hidden from a demon god that passed him by in a hurry.

PRIDE's attention was focused on the Authority of the Celestial Supreme. It didn't pay attention to the demon kings, who were running for their lives. The Authority of the Celestial Supreme wasn't fake, and it was still present, so PRIDE was happy.

Unfortunately, Aeternus had no intention of giving up the Authority of the Celestial Supreme. It is not just bait. It can also make him stronger. He wanted to eat his cake and have it, so he used Legion-1's first ability. His face cracked open to reveal a large, bottomless maw. Then the world in front of him froze.

PRIDE was about to grab the loot when the world around it froze. It was also at that moment that Aeternus's presence was revealed.

It shrieked in anger, "It is you."

PRIDE and everything around it were forced to shrink and slowly move towards Aeternus's waiting maw. PRIDE was having none of it, so it roared and roused all of its power.

PRIDE enlarged and turned into a star. The frozen space around it was shattered with a bang. It became free from the ability, but the Authority of the Celestial Supreme was not so lucky.

The sight of its prize angered PRIDE, so it lunged for Aeternus. Aeternus struck back with his avatar. One golden star and one black metallic armor clashed in the abyss. No one could gain an advantage over the other.

Aeternus grinned as his eyes roamed all over PRIDE's body. "I am going to enjoy this."

PRIDE has weakened since the last time they fought. It was due to the fight with WRATH and the energy it expended in coming here. It couldn't produce enough energy to threaten Aeternus anymore.

Aeternus noticed this when PRIDE first showed up. That's why he didn't run away at the sight of the demon god that almost killed him a few hours ago. Now he has confirmed that PRIDE can't kill him. That means he is about to eat well.

PRIDE came to this conclusion too. It turned around quickly and ran. But it couldn't escape because Aeternus held on to it like white on rice.

Only in this case, Aeternus is black, while PRIDE is golden. Despite these differences, PRIDE is certainly rice. By the time Aeternus is through with it, PRIDE would have become black rice. This much Aeternus swore.

## **Chapter 1460 Oath Breaking.**

PRIDE fate was sealed. It could call for more clones to rescue it, but it didn't do that for fear of losing more. It has already gambled ten clones and lost just because it couldn't bear to lose one clone. It might be better to admit its loss right now. But PRIDE was lucky. WRATH came to the rescue with clones.

This demon god hates PRIDE, but it hates a devourer even more. When demon gods fight each other, at most, they lose some energy. They can recover that energy easily. But a devourer like Aeternus eats their capacity for power. That means they will lose years of work and fall in power permanently. WRATH couldn't allow such a threat to exist, so it joined the fight against the new demon god.

WRATH did this even though it swore to protect Aeternus and not harm him intentionally until the era of conquest. It was willing to suffer the devastating effects of breaking that oath just to get rid of Aeternus.

But it turns out that WRATH had nothing to fear because the abyss doesn't recognize Aeternus anymore. Aeternus had stolen the mark of sin from it so the abyss wasn't willing to enforce the oath on his behalf.

In fact, he is not a demon at this point. He is a part of a spiritual entity that is most certainly not a demon. At least the abyss doesn't believe that he is the demon that WRATH swore to protect so WRATH didn't face any repercussions for harming Aeternus intentionally.

WRATH called out before reaching him, "Let PRIDE go you fiend!"

Aeternus was not willing to do that. In fact, he would rather give up an arm than let PRIDE go. He used Soverick's eyes to determine how much energy WRATH had before making a decision.

That decision was to create avatars to stall WRATH. WRATH didn't bring much power, so it couldn't send Aeternus running immediately. It couldn't even destroy the avatars. Aeternus was able to resist, which doomed the rescue to failure.

It is because he was growing stronger as time passed while they were weakening. The demon gods learned that as long as they can't kill him at once, they shouldn't bother to fight him. The number of enemies doesn't mean much if none of them can overwhelm his defenses. Unfortunately, they learned this lesson too late.

Aeternus soon changed his tactics from stalling WRATH to actively tearing it apart while simultaneously engorging himself on PRIDE. It was a slaughter fest. Aeternus had to struggle to keep the two demon gods from escaping so that he could have his fill.

It wasn't easy to do because the two demon gods struggled to run in opposite directions. Their struggle was desperate and violent, but he managed them well and successfully devoured a large portion of both PRIDE and WRATH.

He couldn't eat everything they had to offer because more demon gods interfered. LUST, ENVY, GLUTTONY, and even SLOTH came to get rid of the devourer. They brought in higher firepower this time around, so he had to run.

Of course, that was not the end. He continued to lurk around the abyss, ambushing the lone demon gods. The name of the Chaos demon, the herald of Chaos, the devourer of demons, and the slayer of demon gods became known throughout the abyss as a terror.

Even Xander, who had decided to hide away in an abyssal plane, heard about him terrorizing the demon gods and demon kings that he came across.

She thought to herself in nostalgia, "It seems the good old days still continue."

As the first surbodinate of Aeternus, she was there when he went on a rampage in his abyssal plane. She can remember it vividly. He was just a mid-rank demon back then. But he was so powerful and notorious that high-rank demons had to come together to form an army to eliminate him.

Even the demon lord, Beelta, worked together with this coalition to ambush him. She sent her own surbodinates to corner him and kill him. But her surbodinates failed, as did the high rank demons.

In fact, none of the demons who participated in the hunt returned alive. They all died permanently, no matter how good their cloning and life-saving preparations were.

Unfortunately, no one learned their lesson then. Beelta should have given up her throne and escaped with her life. But she didn't learn the lesson that ganging up on Aeternus was a bad idea.

Instead, she doubled down on it by bringing together all the great noble families in the abyssal plane to kill him. This made Aeternus restricted to the domain of high rank demons. He couldn't move on for fear of being surrounded and killed.

No one thought he could escape the fate of dying. Beelta was watching the abyssal portals, so he couldn't escape. But Aeternus didn't give up on resisting. He created an army and a lot of surbodinates. Then he opened an abyssal portal for the first time.

Many thought that he wanted to use this opportunity to escape. Even she, the first surbodinate of the great Chaos King, thought so at that time. She thought it was going to be difficult, but that Aeternus would succeed in escaping.

She chuckled at that thought and said, "I was so blind. I thought I was the hidden one. I thought I knew everything that was going on. But even now, I still don't know how he pulled it off."

Xander was correct to believe that escaping through the portal would have been difficult. Beelta and all her cronies indeed chased after him. What she and Beelta didn't expect was that they would end up at different destinations. It was then that Xander began to suspect that her master was a miracle worker and could do the impossible.

Beelta and her army went into that portal, but only a weakened Beelta returned. None of the others survived the hunt. Again, Beelta didn't learn to give up. She didn't even know that she had already lost because Aeternus became a demon king. She continued to resist until the end.

