

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT?

Chapter 1501 A Proposal.

Mother High Heaven wasn't so optimistic about his situation. She said with pity, "I am afraid you have underestimated the power of dragons."

Legion-8 heard the pity in her tone, but he asked stubbornly, "What else am I to do except fight?"

He could surrender, but he is not going to do that. He is not going to allow the dragon spirit to bind his heart. Surrendering is practically dying for him. If he is to die, then he will rather die fighting.

Besides, he has something powerful to rely on. As long as world gods don't join in the fight, he should be able to do what he needs to hatch and escape from the dragons.

Mother High Heaven answered his question. "There is an alternative for you other than surrendering or fighting to the death. I can help you escape. But you will have to do something for me."

"Oh. You can help me? I thought you couldn't act in undue favor of anyone at all."

"My actions are limited to certain conditions. One of them is being attacked by the dragon spirit. I am allowed to retaliate and punish it. If my punishment helps you, then it is a happy coincidence. The other condition will come later."

"I see. What do I need to do to get your help?"

His interest was piqued. Getting the help of Mother High Heaven will increase his chances of surviving and escaping. In fact, it will make it all but certain that he will escape. After all, she is the strongest entity in the realm, apart from the realm lord. So he and Legion are willing to secure her help.

She replied, "The dragons are going to do something against the rules to keep you. That will provide the second condition needed for me to act against the dragons as a whole. I can choose to interfere and help you, or I can stand back and watch. If you want me to interfere, you, and I mean the whole of Legion, must do something for me in the future that I cannot say now."

The last part of what she said doused his excitement.

He said tentatively, "So it will be an open promise? Will we owe you something that we don't know and can be anything? I don't think we can make that promise."

Mother High Heaven tried to ease his worries. She said, "Don't worry. It is something that you can do easily."

That didn't ease his worries. An open promise is the worst kind of oath you can take. She will be able to ask him to do anything with it. That is not something he is willing to swear to. On the one hand, there are the dragons and their intention to break the rules of the realm just to keep him. On the other hand, there is salvation from the dragons but effective enslavement to Mother High Heaven. His choice is clear.

He said with determination, "I am sorry, but we cannot do it."

He has experienced enslavement two times already, so he doesn't want to be in that situation ever again. If he fails to hatch and escape from the dragons, he will be the only one to be sacrificed. Enslaving himself to Mother High Heaven, on the other hand, is effectively enslaving all of Legion to her.

The enslavement of Ragnarok and Legion-7 can't even compare to the enslavement of all of Legion at all. First of all, their enslavers do not have her power, so it will be more dangerous.

Secondly, Ragnarok and Legion-7 escaped both times due to the shard of power. The entities they escaped from didn't know about the shard of power and its capabilities. Mother High Heaven might not know the full power of the shard of power, but she has seen some of its abilities several times. Escaping from her would be very difficult because of it.

Plus, there is this nagging feeling that she is about to drag him into greater danger. It could be because he is instinctively wary of anything related to world gods. He doesn't know if she is working together with the realm lord or with someone else, as she should have no need to scheme against him, but he can't rule out that she might be scheming against him.

That suspicion was all but confirmed by the incredible, dangerous darkness that Soverick saw in their future if he accepts the deal with her. He doesn't know what the danger is, but he knows it is there in the future, and he can't see it. That means it is at least at the world god level.

So his rejection was firm. There's practically nothing that she can say to convince him otherwise.

Mother High Heaven was disappointed. He could feel it all around him. She didn't attack him, though. He had done nothing wrong by rejecting her request, so she just sighed. "I thought as much."

He had to ask, "What is so difficult that you need my help? You are so powerful. I doubt there is anything I can help you with."

"I can't say. But know that I have helped you and Legion just as I have helped all my children. I doubt you will move to help me when I need it because of your kindness. But I want you to help nonetheless because I will reward you for it."

Then the world broke apart, leaving Legion-8 more confused and afraid. He is confused about what Mother High Heaven said, and he is also afraid for her. Whatever will push an entity with the power of a world god into a state where it needs help cannot be taken lightly at all.

He said to himself, "I guess there is more to be known about this world. But that is for later. I have my own problems to deal with."

The new information he has acquired from Mother High Heaven has made Legion realize that his escape won't be so simple, but it hasn't changed much of their plans. After all, they have already prepared for the worst.

Chapter 1502 Submit Or Die.

The worst scenario they have prepared for is an all-out battle with the dragon race and the dragon spirit. Things haven't gone worse than that so they are right on track.

Soverick has even confirmed that many powerful dragons have returned to the realm, and they all have one target. That target is clear to them after Soverick saw all of them entrenched around the ancestral grounds of the dragons.

As for the matter of the dragons breaking rules to keep him, it is something that they suspect is likely to happen. Origin gods are not encouraged to enter the realm or use their domain. But it is highly likely that the dragons will break some rules during the fight that is about to ensue so that Origin gods can use their full power in the realm. Legion is also prepared to do that if it happens. So they are as prepared as they can be.

Legion-8 chuckled when he thought about their plans. "To think the enmity between Legion and the dragons would lead to this moment. How interesting."

He is thinking of the moment he lost to a dragon in the trial of heaven. Gehaldirah had to run for his life back then. Now they are bringing the fight to the home ground of the dragons, and the entire dragon race of the high heaven realm is taking them seriously. It is all in fulfillment of that promise that Gehaldirah made. He said he would bring Chaos to the dragons. That Chaos is coming.

He chuckled some more. Then he decided to go to sleep. He has had enough of the ancestral trials now that he has all the talent that he needs. His inner world is fully

formed now. It is complete with destruction and creation, which are joined together at the center with space and time, while the other laws of fire, water, air, earth, light, darkness, life, death, and lightning form a ring around them.

The ancestral trials aren't all about gaining talent and protection from the ancestors. Dragons also use them to gain knowledge and memories from their ancestors. He would like to acquire more information through the trials, but he doesn't want to test his fate anymore now that he knows that the trials are being manipulated against him by the dragon spirit.

In a way, this mental space is a battleground. The battle between Legion and the dragons had already started before he was born. Things can only get worse. But before then, he would like some peace and quiet.

Unfortunately, things didn't go his way. He is a dragon with dragon bloodlines that have left imprints embedded in his existence. He may not have performed the naming ceremony yet, but the dragon spirit still has a hold on him. It used that influence on him now.

The mental space began vibrating. It was shaking in a way that hurt Legion-8's soul. His consciousness was rattling heavily, which is not an easy thing for a soul that is comparable to that of an Origin god that has reached the limit of power without a Supreme Law.

A dignified, calm voice rang in his mind. "Submit or die!"

The voice didn't wait for his answer. It attacked his soul immediately. Legion-8 reeled in shock. His consciousness blurred when he felt the massive consciousness smash against his soul. But then the injuries to his soul healed instantly.

Legion-9 helped him recover quickly from the injury. Then he mocked, "Is this all you've got?"

If he had unified with Legion-7 then this kind of spiritual attack wouldn't have affected him at all. Even so, he is not so vulnerable. He might be alone, but he is not on his own.

The answer from the dragon spirit came soon after. His soul was smashed again. It is truly all the dragon spirit has in its arsenal. It may not be able to act directly to kill a dragon, but it can cause him pain.

He roared defiantly, "Bring it on."

The dragon spirit brought it on. It is an all-out mental attack. The vibration of the mental space was like knives cutting at his soul, while the consciousness smashing against his soul was like a hammer striking him. The combination of the two created a terrifying

attack meant to tear his soul to pieces. But he only felt pain. His soul withstood the onslaught in defiance.

No amount of damage could overcome the regeneration effect of immortal essence from the tree father. Even an Origin god that is near death will be able to recover instantly by consuming one bead of it. This much damage to him is nothing after passing through his shield of powerful soul force.

The dragon spirit declared again, "Submit or die!"

Legion-8 didn't capitulate. He sneered and replied with confidence, "This is not enough to make me submit."

This is not the first time he has been forced to submit an ultimatum. Ragnarok faced it, and Legion-7 was hounded by the great mother too. But they didn't surrender, and neither will he.

He told the dragon spirit to its face, "Kill me if you can. But I will never submit."

Even if Ragnarok and Legion-7 had capitulated, he could never capitulate. He is a dragon, and dragons never serve others. He is supreme. He is a paragon unto himself. He is not just a dragon, he is a perfect dragon with the divine ability of omnipotence. How can he bend his head to anyone?

The dragon spirit didn't say anything else aside from its ultimatum. It simply continued the cutting and the smashing. It made Legion-8 wonder if the dragon spirit is unable to kill him or if it is just content with torturing him. He is inclined to believe the latter because Mother High Heaven had said that it couldn't kill him. If that is true, then this must be torture.

He doubts the dragon spirit is doing it for fun, so it must be trying to torture him into submission. Unfortunately for it, Legion is no stranger to pain.

Chapter 1503 The Verdict.

Legion has survived the painful separation of their body from their soul. They have survived the constant and painful corrosion of Chaos energy for 50 years. This much pain is nothing to him. It also helps to know that the clones are almost done with their preparation. All he has to do is endure until they come.

The dragon spirit shouted again, "Submit or die!"

This rang out in the bloodline space as his soul was put through a blender.

-----The Attack.

The realm lord said in excitement. "It seems it is about to start."

He knows everything that is going on in the realm. His vision is limited to physical actions and not thoughts, but it is enough for him to know when the showdown between Legion and the dragons is about to start. It is a fight he is not willing to miss. That's why he has tuned in to watch the match.

He said in anticipation, "I had to stop dedicating all of my attention to my projects, but this will be worth it."

He is sitting in his throne room on his elegant throne made of wood from the Tree of Life. His sight extended from the tower of heaven to the single most powerful plane roaming around the realm. He can see that dragons of various kinds have formed a cocoon around the plane. He can also see the main force that is about to attack them.

Mother Heaven High, on the other hand, isn't so excited for the upcoming battle. She said to him, "Now that this has come to this level, I am having reservations."

He asked her with slight mirth, "Are you worried that the dragon king will become angry?"

She replied, "Yes. I don't even want him to turn his attention toward the realm. He might interfere with the era of conquest if he becomes angry. We will definitely lose if that happens."

Monarch High Heaven chuckled evilly. "It is too late for that. He already knows."

Mother High Heaven wasn't surprised by that. She sighed and said, "It was only a matter of time for him to find out about Legion-8's plan to harm the dragon plane."

Monarch High Heaven chuckled even more. "No, no, no. I meant that he knows everything about Legion. But there is no need to worry. He has already achieved what he created the dragons for. He won't become angry at you for the destruction of the plane. You have already done your best, and you have no hand in it."

That didn't ease her worries. After all, she can recall vividly the majesty and might of the dragon king. The dragon king is not someone that one can be reasonable with. He must always get his way or destroy everything in his path.

She was young when she encountered him, but she has not encountered energy as powerful as his from any entity since then. That energy was almost as powerful as cosmic energy. It wasn't, but it was more malleable than cosmic energy.

She used that energy to create the ancestor of high elves. The abilities of the ancient high elves and the dragons are just manifestations of the power and potential that the dragon king had. That was a long time ago. She can only imagine just how powerful he has become since then. So she is rightfully afraid of him.

She said, "Still, this is dangerous. Anything could happen. Most of them are bad."

The realm lord shrugged. "Nothing can be changed. The plane will be destroyed when the dragon clone is born. He will absorb the power of the life anchor of the plane, and he will be punished for it. The outcome of this fight is set. Both the dragon plane and dragon clone will be finished by the end of all of this. That should appease the dragon king."

Mother High Heaven didn't know what to say about that statement. She doesn't know why the dragon king chose to have offspring, so she doesn't know what he has achieved through the dragons. She also doesn't know how the realm lord acquired knowledge of the dragon king's success.

There is a lot that she doesn't know about him, so she was only mildly curious about the source of his information. That curiosity only increased when she sensed the confidence he had in the fact that Legion-8 would die. Unfortunately, she can't ask him how she knows. There are secrets she keeps from him, and vice versa.

She could only maintain her silence as she paid attention to the fight that was about to begin. An army approached the dragon plane. They are flying through the void in between planes using massive ships.

These ships are warships. They are tubular but have tapered spherical ends. Each one of them is equipped with many large cannons. She can see millions of golems on each ship. These golems have the power of Origin gods each, so they are quite the threat. Then there are thousands of Supreme Beasts in each ship. This makes the upcoming fight a race war.

This is a race war unlike any other. The supreme beast race would usually use three of their members to attack and subdue an entire plane. But here they are, with thousands of ships and a total of a million Supreme Beasts.

It is obvious that they are taking this attack seriously. Mother High Heaven was not surprised by their enthusiasm for revenge. She knows how the Supreme Alliance would react to the news.

The armada of the Supreme Alliance hadn't reached their destination before they were contacted by their opponent.

A dignified voice declared directly into their minds, "Leave now."

The Supreme Beasts didn't say anything in reply. They continued their forward journey at the same speed but with a mounting thirst for blood. They are not going to leave. It is the last thing on their mind right now. This fight is a long time coming. The Supreme Alliance has been looking forward to it ever since the dragons destroyed their home plane.

A/N: Who wants to bet? Is Monarch High Heaven right or wrong about the conclusion of the upcoming fight?

Chapter 1504 Glory To The Supreme Alliance.

What they are about to do is just tit for tat. They have been attacked by dragons recently, so it is just right that they attack the dragons too. Their home plane has been destroyed, so the dragon plane should be destroyed too.

They will not leave until the dragon plane has been destroyed. They are determined to do that, and nothing will stop them. Not even death. They are immortal. They will simply return after death to make sure their revenge is settled.

Instead of fear, most of the Supreme Beasts felt excitement. Even the ancient ones that should have a good handle on their emotions felt emotional. This is because this fight is a precious opportunity for revenge that they never thought they would get.

The Supreme Alliance has been looking for the home plane of the dragons for a long time, but they have never been able to find it for many reasons. The first reason is that it moves around. The second reason is that it cannot be sensed by any being that is not a dragon.

It is as if there is a spiritual force field that distorts the space around it. It is both a spiritual illusion and a skilled use of spatial encryption. The third reason is that any entity that stumbles upon it dies through soul dissolution.

All of these reasons made it so that they could not find the plane. The mission released by the Supreme Alliance for the location of the dragon home plane has gone unfulfilled,

and many didn't think it would ever be fulfilled. But a certain supreme beast of theirs managed to crack the stealth system of the plane.

This Supreme Beast has the divine abilities of soul fire, a dragon heart, and a spatial divine ability. He happened to stumble upon the dragon plane a few hours ago and managed to decipher the encryption of the plane before he was killed.

Unfortunately for the dragons, there was a glitch in their spiritual attack. It didn't wipe out the memory of the Supreme Beast, so he remembered the coordinates of the plane after he resurrected. Then he informed the Supreme Alliance about an hour ago.

The dragons might change the encryption quickly, so the Supreme Alliance rushed here with everything they could put together in a short time. Even so, what they managed to put together is enough to threaten the dragons.

They might not be able to destroy the plane in one fell swoop, but they have set a minimum requirement for this expedition. It is to land on the ancestral grounds of the dragons. The dragons won't be able to hide from them anymore, and they will be able to funnel the might of the Supreme Alliance onto them.

The General of the Supreme Beasts in charge of the upcoming battle said to his troops, "Listen up. This war will be expensive. Many of you will die. A lot of wealth will be lost. But hear my words, we won't stop until the dragon plane is destroyed. There is no surrender or retreat. This fight will go on forever if it must. Prepare for that eventuality, and do your best. Glory to the Supreme Alliance!!!"

The Supreme Beasts raised their voice and shouted, "Glory! Glory! Glory!"

This is their reply to the request to leave. The armada continued to approach, so the dragons formed up to resist them. Many dragons flew to position themselves in front of the supreme alliance. They formed a wall of bodies to protect their home plane.

Each dragon is a colossal creature. The smallest one is 1 kilometer long. Tens of thousands of them formed into a massive wall that some might say is impenetrable. Then they opened their mouths to produce dragon breath at their enemies. So the wall is not only difficult to breach, it can also attack.

The Supreme Alliance returned fire. Dragon fire lanced toward the armada while annihilation cannons fired back at the dragons.

The annihilation beams were blocked by the barrier formed with dragon force and soul force. The annihilation beam that could cause a destruction chain reaction in everything it touches to amplify itself was blocked perfectly.

The Supreme Alliance was also able to block the dragon fire with their energy shield. They did so at the cost of their energy stores. It is not a problem for them as long as

they can get close to their targets. They used the protection of their barriers to continue moving forward under fire while returning fire.

The first exchange appeared to be a draw. But both the dragons and the Supreme Alliance were already experiencing some strain. Even Mother High Heaven, who was watching, was also strained. That's because she had to keep the realm intact under the pressure of attacks that can wipe out a plane.

Legion was also stressed. Only one person wasn't stressed or strained. The realm lord cheered them on with glee, "This is so exciting. Fight and fight. Fight for me."

He almost couldn't sit still. The system has made the calculation with all the information that they have and has predicted the outcome of this battle, but it is still exciting to see.

He knows what will happen, but that hasn't dampened his enthusiasm. He is looking forward to that ending with so much anticipation that it is difficult for him not to interfere in the fight by fanning the flames.

He got his wish, too. Things got hectic and violent very quickly. The wall and the armada crashed into each other. Massive dragons clashed with equally massive warships.

The Supreme Alliance couldn't stand back and fire because it is delaying them from achieving their goal of landing on the dragon plane. If they don't achieve that as soon as possible, the coordinates of the dragon plane might become encrypted very soon.

In that case, they would only be able to see the dragon plane at best. They wouldn't be able to reach it. Then it will eventually become cloaked and disappear from their senses.

A/N: Some people already guessed that Legion was going to make this move. The war between the Supreme Alliance and dragons is finally here.

Chapter 1505 Excellent Pawn.

The Supreme Alliance didn't want to lose their target for revenge after coming so close to it, so they tried to overwhelm the wall of dragons by crashing into it and scattering the dragons. However, each dragon is as big, durable, and powerful as their war fortress, so the Supreme Alliance had to fight tooth and nail for every inch of space that they gained.

They were pushing the dragons, but things changed when the dragons stopped attacking the Supreme Beasts and started attacking the world in front of them. Fire poured out of their mouths in similar quantity and power as the firepower of the fortresses. The two waves of attacks clashed and created a zone of death between the two armies.

This zone was a sea of violent energy that attacked and destroyed anything that got close to it. It worked against the Supreme Beasts because they had to defend against the passive effect of the zone while advancing against the constant firepower of the dragons.

The Supreme Beasts were slowed down and even forced to stop their advance when things became too dangerous. But didn't give up though.

Even the fact that their target, the dragon home plane, is moving away from them and further increasing the distance between them didn't discourage them. They are willing to sacrifice everything in this battle for their goal of making progress.

So they increased the power of their energy shields to the limit of their operating range. They were able to continue advancing due to their dogged determination. But it cost them a lot of energy.

Monarch High Heaven clapped and said, "Legion has found itself the right backer. The Supreme Alliance is highly motivated and is far from lacking in Origin stones and origin energy. Any problem that can be solved with money is not a problem for them. It is the best type of pawn one can find."

He is complimenting both Legion and the Supreme Alliance. It is a well deserved compliment because the Supreme Alliance were able to get close to the plane despite the immense resistance of the dragon.

Unfortunately, things took a turn for the worst for them when the dragon spirit started to attack them. The realm lord had been waiting for this moment. He expected it since the dragon spirit would attack anyone around the plane who isn't a dragon. It is of higher imperative right now that it join the fight. After all, there's no way it would stand back and watch the invasion happen.

Waves of spiritual power surged forth from the dragon plane. It swept through the armada like a cleaver. Weak Origin gods froze. Those with even weaker spirits died. Only powerful Origin gods could maintain movement under the psychic strain.

The psychic strain continued to increase as more and more Origin gods died. The Origin gods left alive had to bear the extra burden of those who had died. The Supreme Beasts decided that something had to be done. One of their Origin gods with a supreme law got into action.

Suddenly, the invisible spiritual wave attacking them materialized. It appeared to be a sea of white water bursting forth from the dragon plane and drowning the supreme beasts. But then a fire appeared in the white ocean after it had materialized. It started burning the white ocean. It did more than that. It was spreading from the armada all the way back to the plane.

This fire is intangible, just like the sea of white water. The two phenomena appear to be illusions, but they have visible effects on the world. The appearance of the fire caused the psychic strain on the Supreme Beasts to lessen immediately.

But the Supreme Beasts didn't rest on their laurels. They used the materialized white ocean to curse the dragon spirit. Soon the white and pure water was contaminated rapidly. Potent curses, like those that would cripple Origin gods were used to fight the dragon spirit. The white ocean of spiritual water turned black and was still burning.

One particular curse they used was so potent that the dragon spirit had to cut off the outburst of spiritual power along with a considerable portion of itself. If it hadn't done that, then the curse would have spread to it and through it to every dragon with an inner world below the level of a world god.

The fire that was burning the white ocean was already targeting every dragon of the high heaven realm. But it went out after the white ocean disappeared. The fight resumed again without the psychic pressure.

The realm lord was impressed by the sight. He had to compliment them again. "The Supreme Alliance does not fail to impress me. Their use of curses is unparalleled."

Mother High Heaven snickered. "They are good at it because they have been planning to target you and me with it."

Monarch High Heaven chuckled. "I know that. But it doesn't change the fact that it is impressive."

He knows that the Supreme Alliance has been working on ways to dethrone him or at least fight him on equal footing, so it is not a surprise that they have a curse that can affect purely spiritual beings and manifestations of Will like Mother High Heaven and the dragon spirit.

The fact that they created the curse to use on him doesn't change the fact that he is impressed. He is not worried at all. Instead, he looked on excitedly to see what next the Supreme Alliance has up its sleeve.

He wasn't disappointed. Some Supreme beasts left the safety of their war fortresses to confront the dragons head-on. The fight moved on to the use of concepts.

He complimented them, "Smart. They plan to distract the dragons so that their armada can advance."

These Supreme Beasts belong to the warrior class. Warriors are always on the front lines. They don't need the ships to protect them. In fact, they are on the same level as the fortresses in terms of defense and durability, if not higher. So it would be a waste to keep them in the fortress.

Chapter 1506 Push And Pull.

A better use of the warrior class is to have them attack the dragons so that they will be preoccupied and won't be able to stop the progression of the armada. This action practically doubled the number of enemies the dragons had to stop.

What's more is that these Warriors are not acting alone. They have been buffed to high heavens with extra power by the positive buff class, who are safe within the war fortresses. So each one of the warriors is a walking volcano of power waiting to erupt among their enemies.

The dragons saw them and attacked. However, the attacks of the dragons didn't kill them. The warriors are smaller than the fortresses and faster too, so they were able to dodge attacks and get close to the dragons. Close-quarters fighting erupted on the frontlines of the battlefield immediately.

The tides of the battle shifted from one side to another. The warriors are difficult to kill, but so are the dragons. The warriors are buffed, and so are the dragons. The dragon spirit couldn't attack the supreme beasts directly, so it used its spiritual power to enhance the dragon force of the dragons. This made the dragons gain the upper hand for a while.

But then the war fortresses got close enough to be able to interfere in the battle. The Supreme Alliance attacked indiscriminately. They sought to destroy everything in front of them, including the warriors. This is something they can do since warriors are hard to kill and warriors are immortal.

It would take a lot of firepower to kill a warrior who is innately resistant to attacks, buffed up with more resistance, and constantly being healed. Even if they do die, their sacrifice is worth it. Plus, each warrior that dies increases the healing available to keep the other warriors alive.

Things went in favor of the Supreme Alliance because of the indiscriminate bombardment of their cannons. Soon, the surroundings of the dragon plane were bathed in explosions and death.

But Supreme Beasts aren't the only ones that are durable and immortal. The closeness of the war fortresses meant that the dragons could attack them with both their ranged attacks and their physical might.

Each dragon is at least a warrior in that they have superior defense, vitality, and physical might. Each dragon also has dragon breath and dragon force, which make their attacks more powerful than what warriors are capable of. Then they all have their specialties and different elements. When all of these are combined, it creates an entity that is a terrifying force of nature.

The burden of the war fortresses increased drastically due to the combined physical and magical attacks. The dragons were unstoppable. Their claws shredded the energy barriers while their bodies bashed the fortresses to pieces. This made the battle go in the favor of the dragons again.

But then the one-man army class of Supreme Beasts got to work. Another army that is more than a thousand times the total number of current combatants appeared on the battlefield. This third army joined in on the side of the Supreme Alliance to attack the dragons.

The negative buff class also got to work on the dragons. Most of their curses and debuffs had limited effects on dragons because the dragons could resist all forms of suppression. But it increased the strain on the dragon force of the dragons and indirectly reduced the buff they were getting from the dragon spirit.

The combined advantage of numbers and negative buffs made the battle swing around to favor the supreme alliance again.

It was one thing after another. Both sides played their cards when they needed them. Each card turned the tides of battle in a thrilling tug of war between each enemy.

The realm lord watched on with increasing excitement. He said to Mother High Heaven, "This is just the beginning. Things are about to get more fun. Can you imagine that?"

He is right. This is not a fight that would be finished in a day. According to his estimates, it would continue until the matter of Legion-8 is resolved or until the dragon plane is destroyed. Both of them could happen at the same time. But as of now, it is still far away.

In the meantime, reinforcements for dragons and the Supreme Alliance are constantly arriving in the realm. Even the dead combatants are using Origin essence to rush their resurrection so that they can quickly return to battle.

Monarch High Heaven was practically at the edge of his seat laughing like a mad man. Mother High Heaven, on the other hand, wasn't so pleased by the sight.

She said to him, "These are all resources that should be used in the era of conquest. Now they are being wasted away. Aren't you concerned?"

The realm lord spoke with confidence. "Don't worry. Everything will be alright. The era of conquest might as well be in the bag."

Mother High Heaven didn't agree. "How can I not worry? I haven't seen your source of confidence."

Monarch High Heaven brushed aside her concerns and said, "Think about these questions. Is it possible for me to fail? When have I ever failed?"

She was very quick to reply, "There are many times that you have failed. The most recent one is when you failed to steal an immortal continent without alerting anyone."

The realm lord denied her claim, "Those are just hearsays. They are baseless and without proof. Don't believe everything you hear."

"I didn't hear it. I was there."

The realm lord didn't address her claim. He ignored it and continued boastfully, "There is nothing to worry about. Let them burn their wealth. It won't change anything about my plans."

"Besides, this war should end in at most a decade. The Supreme Alliance would have gained access to the plane in that period of time. And when they do, Legion must make their move, and this war will end."

"The end also won't affect us in anyway. Trust me."

Chapter 1507 One Of Them.

Mother High Heaven noticed that he had changed the subject. She was not willing to let the matter of his failures go, so she said, "There's also that time you sneaked into the vault in the immortal alliance and failed to steal that artifact you boasted you could steal."

Monarch High Heaven's face twitched, but he still didn't admit that failure.

He said, "I guess we see things from different points of view. You saw my failure in stealing the artifact, but I see my success in making them lose more wealth than the cost of the artifact."

"Yes, I remember that. You killed a lot of them when you were running for your life. I guess that counts as some loss to them. But you failed to get the artifact."

Monarch High Heaven coughed, "I succeeded in something, and that's all that matters. Now, can you please let it go?"

Mother High Heaven wasn't willing to let things end there. She continued to list his failures while they watched the race war proceed.

Just like any war, this one is a bottomless pit, devouring resources. Fortunately, unlike most wars, this one didn't cost lives. Fighting between immortals doesn't cost lives. What it costs is in resources, and it costs a lot of them.

The world gods on both sides are funneling resources into the fight to support their respective races. All these resources are being wasted in this war. Mother High Heaven felt the pain of the loss literally as those resources were used in many attempts to puncture the barrier of the realm.

There is no special advantage in terms of resources on either side, but the Supreme Alliance has an advantage in the usage of resources. Their one-man army can create a large number of soldiers with the resources they have. Dragons, however, can't use resources for much because they don't need them.

Dragons are mostly self-sufficient. Each one of them is good on its own. They never needed to go to the ancient battlefield for Origin energy. They didn't need Origin weapons because they had their divine bodies. They didn't need to attend the trial of heaven or take a tribulation to become Origin gods because they could make Origin essence without being Origin gods.

At best, they use soul stones to increase their resurrection speed. So having a lot of resources means very little to them. The Supreme Alliance, on the other hand, has a myriad uses for resources ranging from golems to war fortresses to biomass for feeding their slave armies.

This puts their resources to good use. They were able to pressure the dragons with their use of resources and slowly push them back. It cost them a lot of resources to do so, but they count it as an advantage to be able to transform resources into power, not a disadvantage.

Their main force remained hidden among the large army they created with resources, so even though they were losing a lot of troops, the number of Supreme Beasts

remained fairly constant. Plus, they have life essence to heal, which the dragons don't have. This made it so that lesser supreme beasts died.

These two factors made it so that, over time, the overall battle situation was in favor of the Supreme Alliance. By now, the dragons have their backs pressed against the plane they are trying to defend. Eventually, the Supreme Alliance will gain access to the dragon plane.

Legion has to make a move then to take advantage of the Chaos in the plane if the dragon clone plans to hatch. If they wait, then the Supreme Alliance might interfere with the hatching.

The hatching has to be done perfectly. Legion-6 is there to make sure that they get the timing right. So he is on the frontlines of the battlefield. The fighting raged on all around him. Thunder boomed, energy exploded, and space quaked. But he stood largely unharmed in the midst of all this destruction.

Ragnarok is in Legion-5's dragon form. But his scales are black, not blue. His horn is golden, and his eyes are bright like twin stars. He is currently fighting a powerful earth dragon. This type of dragon has the most powerful defense of all types of dragons. Their defense becomes largely unmatched when they become Origin gods. But today, the dragon has met his match.

The dragon is larger than him, but it doesn't have an advantage in strength. Legion-6 met her blow for blow. The dragon couldn't harm him at all, while he could harm the dragon. He has six arms, which he uses to great effect.

Each arm ends in a sharp blade made of his body, courtesy of Legion-5's Origin diamond physique. These blades are so sharp that he managed to chip the body of the brown earth dragon.

It is just a small chip in the defense of the dragon. But when it is coupled with his hypersonic attack speed, the poor dragon becomes whittled down rapidly.

Legion-6's six arms were a flash of movement. They couldn't be seen. Only the effect of their movement could be seen. Everything in front of him was sliced apart and destroyed. Then he moved on to the next obstacle.

He is limiting his power and hiding his full abilities so as to appear like a young Origin god. But even so, what little he is exhibiting is more than enough. He has even stood out on the battlefield because of his progress in approaching the dragon's home plane.

It can't be helped. Despite the fact that he hasn't used his own concept, which he is most powerful at, the passive defensive capabilities and physical prowess of Legion-5 and Legion-1 combined have made him the most powerful Origin god beneath the level

of Supreme Origin gods. After all, he is the combination of a world beast and dragon currently.

His progress made the dragons pay extra attention to him. They flocked towards him to block his path. But the addition of the space surfing divine ability of the crystal butterfly has further made him unmatched on the battlefield.

Chapter 1508 Mountain Lamp.

He was truly like a butterfly on the battlefield. He couldn't be boxed in, and he couldn't be suppressed because of the dragon heart. What the dragons didn't want finally happened. He reached their home plane after three short years of fighting.

It was then that Legion-8 chose to hatch. Everyone within and outside the plane felt it as soon as he came into the world. It didn't feel like a living thing was being born. It felt like the universe was giving birth to a treasure. It felt like power was being reincarnated into a physical form.

The seemingly ordinary black egg that had been abandoned by its mother after not hatching for more than 10,000 years finally hatched. The shell cracked and broke apart. Light burst out from within as if trying to escape.

The mountain the egg was in was lit up from within. It became translucent as the light passed through it into the environment. The whole mountain became a lamp, illuminating the world.

The shells of the egg didn't fall to the ground. Instead, they fell inward into the egg. It is as if there was something within the egg pulling them.

The shell of the egg fell into the egg to reveal a small star. It is a beautiful star with many colors. Astute observation will indicate that the colors are 13 in number. There is even a white halo around the core of the star.

It is a beautiful star. But it is also a deadly star. The halo around the star is stationary, but the star itself is rotating, and its speed of rotation is increasing rapidly. It caused a formless power to spread outward from the star.

Everything that the formless power enveloped lost its color and froze. So the surroundings of the star became gray and completely still. It was as if the 3-dimensional

world had become 2-dimensional. The formless power turned the world into a still and drab painting.

This infection spread rapidly into the world. It filled the sky and the ground. It caused a spherical zone of grayness and stillness to appear in the home plane of the dragons. The mountain was still a lamp, but it had become gray too.

This zone of greyness was increasing, so the dragons moved to stop it. If they didn't know about Legion-8 before, then they surely know about him now.

Thousands of dragons came to attack him. Legion-8 was expecting it. He watched the avalanche of dragon breath with disdain, without the intention to dodge or block. Instead, he was already preparing his dragon heart for an attack in retaliation.

The dragon breath moved close to him and entered the zone of grayness. The grayness infected them and made them freeze in the air. The attacks of thousands of dragons were nullified.

Then he declared, "Dominate: Push."

The world obeyed immediately. There was an explosion as an invisible force expanded outward and instantly from him. The sky and earth were flattened and pushed aside. Everything in the grayness disintegrated silently, while the dragons in the sky were smashed by the force in a large explosion.

It felt like they flew face-first into a wall. They were struck down from the sky and flung away from the star.

The cave the egg was in had been destroyed in the explosion. Even the mountain was not spared. It is completely missing. A crater has appeared where it should be. Above the air in the same location was the star still shining and still spreading the zone of grayness and stillness.

The star declared again, "Dominate: Down."

Gravity increased more than ten thousand times in a split second throughout the plane. Everything in the world was pressed to the ground. Things that were high in the sky were smashed against the ground with so much force that they either cracked or cracked the ground.

As if that wasn't enough, the star declared again, "Dominate: Pull."

This time, it was the world beyond the grayness that obeyed. The ground, trees, water, air, and even the dragons in intimate contact with the ground were all pulled towards the star.

No one could resist at all. Not after they have been thrown back and down in quick succession. They froze immediately after they entered the zone of grayness, thereby forming a large barrier around the egg. This barrier continued to thicken as the zone of grayness expanded and as more objects were pulled into it.

Legion-8 observed the barrier around him in satisfaction. He said to himself, "This is worthy of a god-beast."

The barrier is his new egg shell. He is creating a new egg since the last one wasn't good enough to finish his gestation. He is a powerful being that requires the nourishment of heaven and earth for him to be born.

This is not a phenomenon that is unique to him. Every godling or god beast born by the void universe was born this way. He has mimicked the divine ability of the dragon king, so he too must fulfill these requirements to be born. The world around him will serve as nutrition for his birth.

The dragon king and the ancestor of world beasts went through this process. It is just that they were born in the void. That's why both of their descendants find it easy to survive in the void. World beasts practically eat void energy, and dragons can refine Origin essence without being Origin gods.

He doesn't have the luxury of being born in the void, and he doesn't have the support of the void universe either. So he has to make do with what he has. But the dragons are selfish and inconsiderate. They wanted to interrupt his gestation at all costs.

The barrier he created with Cosmic force was thickening at a rate of 10 meters per second. In at most two minutes, he would have a shell that is more than a kilometer thick. They saw this happening, and they wanted to stop it, but even their dragon breath will lose its power and freeze whenever it reaches the barrier. Then their breath will also join the barrier to protect him.

Chapter 1509 Let's Gooo!

So their very attempts to stop him was reinforcing his barrier. It couldn't be helped. As a god beast who has been born with the innate ability to manipulate cosmic forces, only a Supreme Origin god can match him as he is. If they wait for him to become fully mature, then only world gods will be able to match him.

Legion-8 was disdainful of their attempts until Supreme dragons came to stop him. He didn't wait for them to make their moves at all. He released his dragon breath wantonly at any target that he considered dangerous.

Light disappeared from the world as soon as his breath appeared. The whole plane was plunged into darkness because light and every form of energy around him were being used to power his dragon breath not his own energy.

Then a white pillar was produced from the center of the zone of grayness. The white pillar separated into several beams that twisted and turned to reach their target. Then they cut through everything in their path. Everything it touched disintegrated instantly. Nothing could block it. Not the space warping barrier of space dragons or the time stasis barrier of time dragons.

The white beams left trails of plasma and ash in their wake. Both space and time were harmed in ways no one thought was possible. Even the Supreme Origin gods, who were hiding below the law matrix, were not spared. They didn't die, but they lost contact with the world. They were essentially sealed and frozen.

This is because they could defend the attack. If they hadn't used the full power of their Supreme Law to defend themselves, then they would have died.

The whole plane was plunged into silent destruction. Not many could see or hear the death and destruction because of the absence of light and sound, but that didn't remove from its tragicness.

The dragons were running for their lives only to die soon after. No one watched as the barrier expanded or tried to stop it. The barrier expanded into the sky and into the earth. It punctured the ground of the plane until it reached its foundation. Then it couldn't go further anymore because the foundation of the plane is an immortal land dragged into the realm.

Legion-8 couldn't destroy the plane outright, but his egg is like a tumor in the plane. Apart from the stress he is putting on the plane, he is also siphoning a large amount of energy and matter from the plane. The immortal land is indestructible, but its connection to the plane, specifically the life crystal, is not.

His act of being born is a burden that the life crystal has to bear. If it can't bear it, it will be destroyed, and the plane will become detached from the realm. The immortal land might float away from the realm and take away the plane with it because it is highly unlikely that the Will of the Realm would go through the painful and dangerous process of reattaching it to the realm. So Legion-8 has to be stopped, or the dragons will lose their home plane.

Unfortunately for them, it appears that there is nothing they can do to stop him. At least not when he is still in the egg. Besides, the attack of the Supreme Alliance has only

intensified. The dragons have to split their attention between the external attackers and the internal saboteur.

Legion-6 managed to break through the sky defense array around the plane. The first two things he saw when he entered the plane were the large mountain of wealth at the center of the plane and the large spherical gray ball. He didn't approach either. Instead, he activated his concept and flew to the spot between the two of them.

He shouted excitedly as he fell to the earth, "Let's goooooo."

He shouted excitedly as he fell to the earth, "Let's goooooo."

He should be serious since the situation is very dangerous and there is a lot at stake here but he couldn't help but be excited. After all, he is about to take part in destroying a plane again. Most importantly, it is the dragon plane. He is excited for all of Legion.

He fell to the ground like a meteorite and created a massive explosion. There was a crater where he landed. That crater began to grow as a black whirlpool appeared within it.

The black whirlpool grew faster than the crater. It was as if it were impatient. It consumed the earth around the crater and the air around it. Even the sky was being pulled downward into it.

It kicked up wind and earth, so it drew a lot of attention. It was quite a sight. Unlike the pull around the egg that is creating the barrier, this pull is creating a swirling vortex of darkness. What the two of them have in common is that they are both spreading, and they are spreading quickly.

The bottomless abyss appeared within the realm tree again. The plane is in total darkness, just like the Lumen plane, but that didn't spare it from the terrible consequences of his concept. Dark storm clouds appeared in the sky. They revolved around a typhoon that was pulling the sky downward into Ragnarok. The dark storms are also producing lightning that is setting fire to the plane.

The sight of the flames, the hurricane, and the lightning storm brought back pleasant memories to him.

He said in nostalgia, "This reminds me of the good old days."

The inhabitants of this plane became terrified of what he was doing after his concept had unfurled. They are more terrified than the inhabitants of the Lumen plane, but they are also angrier.

He shrugged and said, "That's dragons for you. They are always angry at something."

Just like the fountain of life, these dragons also tried to stop him, but all their attacks were devoured. This made him grow faster. It became too late to stop him after they realized the full extent of his concept.

Chapter 1510 Next Step: Immortality.

Ragnarok is Legion's next move. If Legion-8 and the Supreme Alliance are not enough to tie down the dragons, then the bottomless abyss might just do the trick. It is just that in this case, the bottomless abyss is overkill.

For the first time in history, the entire dragon plane has been turned completely upside down. Even though Ragnarok is not using the boost of his shard of power, the abyss that he created reached the very top of the plane as a hurricane and reached down to its foundation as a pit. It is also spreading and will soon reach both the sphere of grayness and the mountain of wealth at the center of the plane.

The chaos made Ragnarok and Legion happy. The look of frustration and anger on the dragons reminded them of their promise of chaos. Gehaldirah had the same look of frustration and anger when he was made to run away like a rat from the dragon in the trial. That dragon had a grin on its face and was smug. Now it is their turn to grin and be smug.

They enjoyed every moment of it until Legion-8 finished gestating. The solid barrier, which was more than 10 kilometers thick, turned to dust. The space that the gray sphere occupied also collapsed into the star at its center. It caused a dark void to appear in the plane.

This dark void couldn't be seen with the eye because of the pitch darkness submerging the whole plane, but it could be felt as the plane shook because of it. The impact of the sudden appearance of emptiness caused the plane to contract rapidly to fill in the void.

The immortal land was unmoved, but the life crystal was stretched to its limit. It couldn't handle the stress after Legion-8 had siphoned a large amount of its power. It snapped and broke. It caused the plane to detach from the realm.

The dragons wailed and roared in anger. They turned their gaze, filled with yearning for retribution, towards the center of the void. In the dark void is the most beautiful dragon ever. It is a crystal dragon, fluctuating with various colors. Sometimes it is black, and sometimes it is red. Other times, it is yellow, green, and brown at the same time.

Legion-8 stood out in the darkness of the void left behind by his egg. Both space, time, and matter around him had been consumed. Now he has been born, but it is not the end of his troubles. He still has to escape.

Escaping the plane is unlikely to end his woes. As things are, it is certain that the dragons won't let him go. He will be chased with all their might. Then there is the Supreme Alliance, which is hell-bent on killing every dragon. So the best thing he can do to become safe is to acquire immortality. He will have very little to fear with it.

There are two options for him to get immortality. The first option is to unify with Legion-7. This option is more difficult than it should be because Legion-7 can't break through the layers of space in this plane due to the dragon spirit and the encryption of space. But it is still something he can do.

Since Legion-7 can't unify with him the way it did with Ragnarok, all he has to do is meet up with Ragnarok, who is close by, and make physical contact with him. The process will be quick, as opposed to the second option, which is to become an Origin god.

Legion-8 is very powerful, but he is not an Origin god yet. He is at most a very powerful transcendent. He still needs to comprehend laws, become a titan of law, and then become an Origin god.

This might be difficult for others to do in an Origin cycle, but he can do all of these in a few hours. It would be dangerous and longer to do than the first option, but he decided to do it instead of unifying with Legion-7. Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Fortunately, he is not alone. He has Ragnarok here to protect him. The bottomless abyss is spreading wantonly in front of everyone, while the other clones are lurking around secretly to protect him. All he has to do is comprehend the laws he needs, enter his domain, and use the image that has been created for this moment to become a titan of law.

He did so very quickly. He used the laws he needed at 100% comprehension, and the universe rewarded him for his achievement. Then he summoned Legion-1's domain and hid within it. Ragnarok covered the location he hid in with his bottomless abyss so that no one would be able to interrupt him.

Legion-8 started the breakthrough to Titan of Law immediately. He doesn't need to spend time creating a concept because Legion has already done so. The ring of stars representing his various Authorities was made to collide within his Origin core.

The 13 of them collided and created a massive supernova. He pulled his dragon heart into his Origin and caused it to take root at the point of intersection of the laws with his image. Then he began pulling the essence of the stars into his dragon heart. The essence fused with it according to the image he had created for his concept.

His breakthrough went without a hitch since he could manipulate cosmic forces and he had access to cosmic energy from Helios. His essence leaked out, but he replenished it with more cosmic energy and managed to create a 13-law concept.

It is not complete yet, as it needs some finishing touches, but it is undoubtedly a worthy achievement. Even the dragon king was impressed. It appeared to congratulate him.

A single eye appeared in the void of his domain. This eye has the same number of pupils and colors as his dragon heart. All 13 of them were fixed on him intently.

A voice came from the eye. "Congratulations on your success."
