

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT?

Chapter 1531 How It Starts.

Normally, the realm tree ought to call its children both inward and outward to come and test their worth within the tower of heaven. The message was supposed to be short and succinct. The trial of heaven would then start 800 years later.

But this time the realm tree didn't call its children to the trial of heaven. She did give them a message as usual.

She said, "We have survived another Origin cycle. The realm tree blooms again. But this might be the last time. This is because the whole realm faces a trial greater than the trial of heaven. It faces a trial that will determine its fate."

Mother High Heaven's voice rang in all their minds. From the lowest intelligent beast to the highest Supreme Origin gods. They heard her regardless of their location in the void universe. They all heard her voice clearly, as if she were speaking directly and close to them.

"Victory or defeat. Survival or death. Those are the only two outcomes, so the realm must fight for its survival in this Origin cycle. If it doesn't achieve victory before the next Origin cycle, then it will die."

"The fight for the era of conquest is here. Fight for its survival, and you will be rewarded. Fight and bring honor to the realm. Fight for your mother and make her proud."

Her speech ended on that note, leaving a lingering sense of pride and imploration. It made all who heard her know that she was proud of them. She is proud far more than any parent can be. She has nurtured them into great beings, and she needs them now. She wants their help, or she will die.

Her speech caused a myriad of reactions from everyone who heard it. The most common reaction was the stirring of the fighting spirit. This is especially true of Origin gods who are immortal and have very little to worry about. This might be a matter of life and death for the realm tree, but it is a great opportunity for them. Since they can't die, there's very little stopping them from participating in this trial.

Most world gods who got this information were subdued emotionally. The survival of the realm has nothing to do with them. They are so detached from the realm tree that Mother High Heaven's message didn't reach them directly. They heard it from other sources.

If not for the fact that the realm lord has made it so that they have something to gain from the outcome of the era of conquest, most of them would have returned to sleep. They would have yawned, but now they have something to lose if they sleep.

Many world gods began to move into action. Some moved to support the realm tree, while others moved to antagonize it. The beings that want the realm tree to fail the era of conquest and die are doing it to spite the realm lord.

They are great beings with perfect memory. They can still remember the unpleasant emotions they felt when he cut off the supply of life trees for their inner worlds. They promised to make him pay, and they will deliver on that promise. If the realm lord still won't capitulate and give them life trees, then they will ensure that there won't be any future for him anymore.

These world gods didn't rush yet to pressure the realm lord. They waited for the other realm tree that would participate in the era of conquest to be announced.

They know that the realm lord is mad. He won't do what they want, no matter how much they threaten him. They have to put in actual effort in order for him to see the error of his ways and regret his actions. Only when his own path is about to be cut off will he capitulate, and they are waiting to see it happen.

The announcement of the era of conquest kicked off the execution of plans that had been in the works from the very moment that the realm tree gained a realm lord. Some great entities with even better sight have prepared for the era of conquest way before there was a realm lord.

But to all these great beings, the era of conquest is a game with benefits to be gained. Only those beneath the level of Origin gods feel the danger of the era of conquest.

For starters, Sovereigns of law can't become Origin gods through the trial of heaven anymore. That's just the start of the impact of that announcement. The second impact was the immediate removal of the suppression of Origin gods within the realm tree.

It means Origin gods won't feel unpleasant in the realm tree anymore and can go all out. When combined with the massive influx of Origin gods into the realm because of the upcoming era of conquest, the realm of high heaven became a den of lions for everyone who wasn't an immortal.

The realm war hasn't started yet, but the whole realm has become the immortal lands for Sovereigns of law and weaker beings. There is danger everywhere, and they can die at any moment.

It is clear to them that they have no part in the coming realm war if they can't even survive being around their allies. If not for the negative points gained from killing the living beings of the plane, then most inhabitants of planes would be wiped out in a day.

The danger of Origin gods came suddenly and powerfully. It became the focus and was prioritized above the fact that the only way to become an Origin god now is through tribulation. They couldn't help but be focused on it because a lot of living beings died despite Mother High Heaven's measures to prevent it. It is because it is too easy for Origin gods to kill. A single activation of their domain can clear out their surroundings of life.

Chapter 1532 The Declaration.

The realm became a nightmare for beings that were not immortal. Fortunately, transcendents and above can escape. They can leave their plane for the immortal lands or go to the worlds of world gods. Some did immediately while some stayed in fortified cities built by their ancestors. But most left.

As for mana entities who still need to breathe and don't have a solidified divine sense to move through the void outside their planes, they have nowhere to go. Not without the assistance of powerful beings.

All these changes came rapidly. But they couldn't compare to the most important changes to the realm as it prepared for battle. Mother High Heaven used the Origin essence she got this cycle and has been saving for many Origin cycles to fortify the realm.

First, she returned all the planes to their origin. The 100,000 active planes moved through the void and reattached themselves to the ancient battlefield.

This reattachment led to the creation of one large landmass. The realm returned to its original shape before Mother High Heaven divided them.

The barriers between the planes fell after they were combined. Even the divine planes combined as one. The gods can finally access every plane in the realm, and the inhabitants of the realm don't need to go to the ancient battlefield anymore to access the other realms.

Then Mother High used the Origin essence she had to fortify the law matrix of the realm with cosmic energy. This is something that could only be done with the concept of the realm lord.

This hasn't made the realm completely indestructible like the immortal lands, but it will take a concept with at least six laws, the Supreme Laws, or the manipulation of cosmic

force to damage the realm. This way, the realm won't be destroyed by the Origin gods on the very first day of the era of conquest.

The next thing she did was give all of her children a mark that only they could see. Those who have participated in the trial of heaven are familiar with this kind of mark. The mark gives them access to information about individual points and faction points.

Their contribution to the era of conquest as an individual or a faction they control will be tracked by the mark. Even demons have this mark.

The mark also grants access to the virtual network created by the realm lord. So the people of the realm can exchange information easily and communicate with each other in real-time.

All of these are not as tempting as the opportunity to access the mission board in the virtual network. Everyone can receive mission notification from Mother High Heaven through the mark, which they can accept or decline. Some already have negative points because of the deaths they caused when they arrived in the plane.

The preparations for the era of conquest had been set. What was left was the opening battle with the enemies. Mother High Heaven moved into action to facilitate it. The realm lord brought her to the target realm tree, and she went into it to declare war.

There was someone waiting for her in the target realm. It was a dark figure with a spherical form of dark matter revolving around a single star. This star is large and takes up most of the form of the dark figure. It is the opposite of the small, scattered stars in Mother High Heaven's figure.

The figure said to her, "You are not welcome here, High Heaven."

Its voice was monotone, without any inflection. It sounded androgynous. It stood in Mother High Heaven's way and blocked her access to the realm. But Mother High Heaven didn't step back.

"I have come for conquest, Father Tyrant."

The Will of the Tyrant realm shook with anger as it said, "Then make the declaration or leave."

Its voice was finally tinged with emotion. Both of them are communicating with their minds, so the amount of anger and hatred that Father Tyrant is feeling is clear to Mother High Heaven.

Even so, she asked, "Will you give me your realm heart?"

Someone came to his house where he was minding his business, and that person asked for his heart. Father Tyrant gave her the response that any reasonable entity, be they physical or spiritual, will give.

He said, "No, I will not."

Then he couldn't keep his composure anymore. He asked her with a roar of anger, "Are you out of your mind? What you are about to do is not a mere game. There will be lethal consequences. Think things through before it becomes too late."

She expected that answer and the angry outburst after it. In fact, she agrees that targeting the Tyrant Realm is not a good idea. But she declared, "Then I shall have your heart, even if I need to destroy everything that you are."

Father Tyrant couldn't believe it. What she is about to do is similar to smashing two planes against each other. It was not something he anticipated at all, much less something he had prepared for. So he is angry, afraid, panicking, and hateful.

But she has made her determination clear, so he could only say, "Fine. Have it your way."

The two of them spoke at the same time, "The quest for the realm heart has been invoked."

The Will of the Universe, who had been watching, added, "The Invocation has been witnessed by the Pillar of Order, and the requirements have been met."

Then all three Wills completed the declaration, "And so the Era of conquest begins."

The two dark figures were pulled together. The figure of Mother High Heaven fused with the Will of the Tyrant Realm. They gained access to each other's hearts.

And so the first battle began. The two of them tried to devour and assimilate the other. This is a fight that will not have an outcome in a short amount of time. They will have to rely on their children to influence the outcome.

Chapter 1533 Plans Of A Mad Man.

This singular battle between the two Wills is the very essence of the era of conquest. It is the first battle and will continue until the end of the era of conquest. The winner of this

tug of war will claim the realm heart of the other. The loser will die, while the winner will become free from the void universe.

No one wants to die. Especially not the spiritual entities that represent the will to live of living things. But Mother High Heaven's actions will bring death to one of them. Father Tyrant is very angry about it. He is cursing her as he tries to destroy her.

Mother High Heaven was also angry. She didn't express that anger as they fought, though. She kept it bottled up while focusing on defending herself. She didn't bother to attack at all because they are evenly matched.

She knows that even though their fight is the most important one, it will be the longest one. It will take a long time for the outcome to be decided. Besides, the largest factor that will determine the outcome is the various battles between their children. This has made her worried because she is not confident.

Mother High Heaven has combined her planes into one, just like it was in the past. It means that she can't bully the Tyrant Realm with her numerous planes. This is a disadvantageous move. No one in their right mind will give up their advantage to fight at a disadvantage. It is something only a mad man will do.

Unfortunately, it was necessary for her to do so so as to be able to fight a realm tree that never divided its original plane. That's one of the reasons why she thought it was a bad idea to choose the Tyrant Realm as the enemy for the era of conquest.

The Will of the Universe needed her to fuse her planes for it to sanction their battle. If Monarch High Heaven had picked a realm tree with many planes, then she would be able to take advantage of the thousands of planes that she had painstakingly developed.

In that case, if a plane falls, there will be many more to take its place. So if she has more planes than the enemy, she will be more confident in her chances of victory. This is what she has to give up to fight the Tyrant Realm. Now that every plane is connected, every part of her realm can easily be accessed by the enemy. It is making her worried and unconfident.

She thought to herself, "I hope this mad man has a plan."

It is not as if choosing to fight a realm tree with a single plane is totally bad. At the very least, if her children are strong and play their cards right, they can take down the Tyrant Realm in one fell swoop too.

That can also happen to her, hence her trepidation. Unfortunately, it is too late to do anything about it now. The declaration of the era of conquest has been made, and the Will of the void universe has sanctioned the realm war.

This sanctioning has led to the superimposition of the spatial coordinates of the Tyrant Realm with the High Heaven realm, just as it led to the fusion of the two Wills. The two realms are indeed aligning, or, as Father Tyrant prefers, the two realms are colliding.

The superimposition will create dungeons, which will create avenues for invasion between the two realms. The children of the two realms will be able to gain access to the other realms through the dungeons.

The actions of the children of both realms will weaken or strengthen the Will of the realms until one devours the others and gains liberation from the law matrix. So focusing on defending while assisting her children is a smart decision.

The era of conquest has officially begun. The realm lord and every child of the High Heaven realm tree felt the changes immediately. They sensed a certain realm tree out there in the void that they were enemies with. They will be able to find it easily if they fly into the void to search for it.

There is no going back for either realm tree anymore. One of them must die within one Origin cycle. Every living thing within the realm tree that loses will die if they are not immortal.

The realm lord moved into action immediately. He has been preparing for this day for quite a while, so he can't wait to put his plans into action. He is also impatient because he has one Origin cycle to finish this battle. The era of conquest will not go on forever. If he doesn't win before the next Origin cycle, then he will lose and die.

If he dies, the first one within him wouldn't die, of course, but he would need to reincarnate and start all over again somewhere else in the void universe. He can't have that when success is so close. So he is bringing out a lot of firepower to ensure success in this war.

He was in front of the Tyrant Realm when the declaration of war was made. He is still there now that the war has been sanctioned. It was not by chance.

He raised his hand, turned it into a fist, and then pushed it forward towards the Tyrant realm tree. Space shattered around him like glass. The cracks in space expanded rapidly as battleships came out of them and rushed towards the Tyrant Realm.

These battleships are large, tubular flying fortresses. Each one is about 100 kilometers long, but it didn't take long for them to come out of the portals at all.

The battleships were so fast that they were shuttling through space at blinking speeds. They are also so numerous that they appear to be a horde of locusts instead of the crystallization of the fusion of machinery and power meant for destruction.

Chapter 1534 Ultimate Element Of Surprise.

Monarch High Heaven raised both of his hands and laughed. He declared with a roar of laughter, "Go forth, my babies. Go forth and prosper. Bring me destruction. Bring me victory."

The battleships advanced on the realm tree, truly like locusts. But they didn't attack the realm tree at all. Instead, they formed into several layers of rings around the realm tree. The rings are patrol paths, and they are present every 1,000 kilometers along the length of the realm tree. Considering that this realm tree is about 1,000,000 kilometers tall, that means there are 1,000 patrol lines.

The presence of the battleships around the realm tree is intimidating, to say the least. Their presence is more terrifying when it is considered that each battleship has one main cannon powerful enough to injure Supreme Origin gods.

Each one is a world fragment. But unlike other world fragments that empower their users, these battleships are made for killing. They were created with the aim of causing a prodigious amount of damage. Even their main cannon is called the Prodigious Cannon.

This main cannon is the largest structure that they possess. In fact, the rest of their body was crafted around the main cannon, hence the tubular form of the battleship.

They have other types of guns, though. They have a lot of them. But the equipment that the realm lord is most excited about, apart from the main cannon, is the surveillance systems built into the battleships. It is with this equipment that they will be able to make sure that nothing and no one slips past the blockade that they have formed around the realm tree.

The surveillance systems sense everything, be it matter, energy, or spiritual, in a range of 100,000 kilometers with 99% accuracy. The range could be wider, but it would lose its effectiveness if there was a delay in surveillance.

After all, the waves for its sensors are limited by the speed of light, and light cannot move faster than 300,000 kilometers per second. So as they are, they will be able to sense an enemy and react to the enemy in less than a second.

Monarch High Heaven laughed proudly. "Marvellous. Simply Marvelous. Let me see what they will do now."

He is truly proud of his creation and himself. These battleships are what he has spent the most of the past 10 Origin cycles building. Not only did they require time, they also required a vast amount of resources. After all, who can afford to build 10 billion world fragments?

Then there was the large amount of effort he put into it. He had to create more than 10,000 clones that were working non-stop for a million years while he went about stealing resources.

Creating each world fragment required less effort than the effort Legion put in to build their own since he had his Supreme Law and the power of a world god within his realm tree. But 10 billion is a large number, and he had offended so many people through his stealing spree that they call him a mad man for offending people when he should be making friends to assist him in the era of conquest.

He could have sold life trees for resources and not steal if he needed resources that badly. He would have gained helpers too. But he didn't. Instead, he banned the exploitation of life trees. Not only did that not get him wealth, he also created more powerful enemies.

Monarch High Heaven was laughing as he thought about everything he had to do to get to where he is right now. He did a lot of unreasonable things, created a few legends, and made a lot of enemies. Now is the time for him to pay the price for his achievement.

But he was full of confidence as he said, "Come. Let them come. Let me see how they will fare against my babies."

Mother High Heaven was positively shocked when she saw the battleships. Her confidence increased, but so did her uneasiness.

She had to ask, "Where have you been keeping these?"

She didn't know that he was building world fragments at all. She has never seen them until today.

The realm lord only laughed grandly. Instead of answering her question, he asked his own. "Are you shocked? Are you surprised? Are you in awe of my magnificence? Who is the mad man now?"

He went on to brag, "I told you that we would win. How would we lose with these?"

He is too confident, even though the battleships are not infallible. The barricade can be bypassed. It would require someone moving at the speed of light to escape the blockade.

There are a lot of such individuals in the void universe, but they won't be able to bypass his blockade easily. After all, they will have to slow down to enter the realm. They can't just crash into the barrier at the speed of light. They have to slow down. That will provide the cannons with enough time to blast them.

As for the rest, who are not as fast as the speed of light, they will be shot dead before they reach the realm. Considering that these battleships will only target those without the mark granted by Mother High Heaven, it means only the Origin gods of High Heaven will be able to enter this realm tree.

So the children of the Tyrant Realm won't be able to come to its rescue no matter how much Father Tyrant calls for help. This way, his advantage of being the first to make a move has been solidified, and that is good enough for him to be certain of his victory.

His enemies and allies are yet to move because they don't know which realm he will attack. Even the realm tree that he will be attacking was caught off guard by the declaration, and Mother High Heaven who is his partner was surprised by his battleships.

This is the ultimate element of surprise. The next level is to surprise himself but he can't do that. He will have to settle for second best.

A/N: How do you think the divine element of surprise can be achieved? How would you take your enemies, your allies, and yourself by surprise?

Father Tyrant is calling for help. The Tyrant Realm is blooming and the laws of the void universe are being riled up. It is an sos. An emergency call for its children to come and help it.

But Monarch High Heaven has used the element of surprise to his advantage. It is nothing special as it would be foolish not to take full advantage of it. If he didn't take advantage of such an opportunity, then he would deserve to lose the era of conquest.

His mind was feeling with calculations and estimations. His emotions were high and his thoughts were active like never before. It made the crack in his existence ache. The pain was so much that he could only laugh.

He was laughing and being giddy as more and more battleships came out of the portal. There are millions of them at this point. But his happiness was cut short when his first enemy arrived.

It started with an unmistakable sense of heaviness. The space-time continuum around the realm tree sank as something with a lot of mass arrived.

The heaviness of that entity weighed down everything. Then the portal he opened closed forcefully as space crumbled. An angry Will was made manifest soon after.

The entity said to him, "So you have stopped hiding. You have decided to make your move."

The voice rang around him and echoed over and over again, as if he were surrounded. But the speaker of the voice didn't show themselves.

Monarch High Heaven chuckled and said, "Why don't you show yourself? Are you afraid?"

The Voice replied, "Yes, I am afraid. I sense a threat from these machines."

Monarch High Heaven doubled over in laughter. "I quite like your frankness."

He went on to brag. "As you will notice, I came here fully prepared."

"I can see that. Each of these machines is a world fragment, and there are millions of them. I have to marvel at your wealth even if I don't marvel at their power."

Monarch High Heaven clapped and said sarcastically, "Wonderful powers of observation."

A world fragment doesn't scare a world god just like a finger bone doesn't scare someone with their whole body at their disposal. But there is strength in numbers, and the battleships are numerous.

As if that isn't enough, each battleship possesses Authority at its core. This is in addition to the Supreme Law that empowers them. So yes, they are enough to make a world god afraid.

However, not every world god is capable of noticing the specialness of the battleships and is not afraid of admitting it. This gave the realm lord a little pressure. It is just a little. He is still confident. But he is not going to underestimate this world god.

"Your powers of observation are commendable. Unfortunately, that isn't going to help you now. What will you do to stop me?" The realm lord asked proudly.

The world god replied, "I can only try my best."

It has been moving beneath the law matrix like a shark surveying the surface of the ocean for prey. It has found prey now, and it is determined to act. And so the hunt began.

The World god lunged from the dark side of the universe. She didn't target the realm lord. His form is only that of a clone. Instead, she moved to reclaim the void around the realm tree.

Space rose up and undulated like the surface of an ocean. The world god rose with the wave to smash against the battleships. She was in the form of a colossal blue star riding on the tsunami of rioting space.

Her appearance occurred nearly instantly, but she couldn't move faster than light on the light side of the universe, so the battleships were not cut completely off guard. They zoomed in on the attacking behemoth and attacked.

Another wave rose up against the world god as the battleships attacked. This wave is slower than the incoming one, and the attacks she released. But it is not lacking in power either. Wherever the attacks passed by, space rippled visibly.

What's odd is that the attacks of the battleships were invisible. It was as if they were cloaked. But they were only invisible to those who needed light to see them. The world god could see without light, and she could see cosmic force, so she dodged.

She swerved, but the attacks changed directions quickly and continued chasing after her. What they lack in speed, they more than make up for in persistence. She turned, and they turned too. She couldn't get rid of them, no matter what she did. She was soon surrounded.

She ought not have dodged in the first place. She should have destroyed them before they became too many. Now they are trying to cage her.

She was wary of those attacks because they come from battleships that are being augmented by the void universe through the Authority that is empowering them. They are not laws at all. They are raw power. Raw cosmic force.

She didn't want to underestimate them. After all, a mere Origin god has acquired the power to threaten a world god. This is already unprecedented, but she didn't want to be a part of another unprecedented achievement by become the first world god to be defeated by an Origin god. So she chose to be cautious. Now she doesn't have a choice but to face them head on.

The world god stopped dodging when she realized that she couldn't escape the attacks. Her speed and attack power are limited on the light side of the void universe, but her intrinsic defense and state of existence remain the same. So she decided to face them head-on.

The world around her froze as she moved her Will. She used all the power she could muster in her clone so void energy stopped moving entirely and the world froze.

But that didn't stop the attacks. They moved against the frozen world to reach her. Then they clashed with the outburst of power around her. This collision ground them down before they reached her.

The numerous attacks melted like snow in a hot pot. This outcome surprised the world god. She expected more, but it turned out that she didn't need to be so cautious. The quality of the attacks was high, but they were still weak. They were far weaker than her.

The Realm Lord clapped at the sight and said, "Marvellous. Truly marvelous performance. I am impressed."

He is truly amused. Each attack is already beyond the limit of the light side of the void universe, but she managed to neutralize a million of them at once. So in a way, she is fighting a million weak world gods at once, and she is succeeding in fending them off.

He knew to expect this from a world god, and he has seen it before, so he is not impressed. But he wanted to show appreciation to the world god for amusing him, so he also clapped. It is the least he should do.

Fortunately for him and unfortunately for her, that isn't the end to the attacks of the battleships. Another round came after one second. Then the third set of attacks started right on time, after two seconds.

She stopped the second round and the third. Then the fourth. Then the fifth. She stopped them easily, and she even managed to advance on the realm tree. It made her caution disappear.

She had thought that he was pretending to be weak to lull her into a false sense of security so that she would let her guard down. But time and time again, the attacks of the battleships were too weak to threaten her. It made her bold in her next actions.

She was amongst the battleships soon enough and was tearing them apart like a wolf amongst sheep. It was more like a giant blue star was bullying small black ships. Or a great blue shark was bullying a school of prawns.

The battleships were exploding as her Will smashed into them. They burst open like fragile fruit before her.

She even had the leisure to compliment them. "These are not bad. Unfortunately, they are lacking a little. Quantity can never overwhelm a world god."

She is right about that. There is no difference between a single enemy, a million enemies, or a billion enemies for a world god. If one of her enemies cannot beat her, then an infinite number of them cannot defeat her. At least not in a short amount of time. As long as her Will remains, she will remain undefeatable.

This kind of power is similar to that of celestials, except a world god doesn't need energy to attack. Their Will is intangible and nearly inexhaustible, so they can fight and maintain their prowess for an almost infinite amount of time.

Unfortunately, this current body is an avatar. It is a construct used to channel her power. It is not her main body so it is not inexhaustible. But she will just create another avatar, even if this one runs out of energy.

The realm lord knew these facts, so he wasn't surprised by the ease with which she fended off the attacks of his prized creations. Even so, the attacks of the battleships had not been useless. They had resisted her Will and slowed down its manifestation. This gave them time to activate their defense mode while some of them combined into something stronger.

The change was immediate after the activation of the defense mode. The battleships put up a barrier reinforced by the Authority within them to create a powerful defense.

The defense was so powerful that the battleships stopped getting destroyed completely. This is because they can't be harmed by power within the limits of the light side anymore.

The battleships were pushed about, but they didn't explode, no matter how much she attacked them. Meanwhile, they could still continue to attack her. It frustrated her, so she roared in anger.

"RAWRR."

Her roar made the realm lord chuckle. She heard that chuckle, so she calmed down. She even chuckled too and said to him, "If you are going to hide them, I can just pass by without fighting them."

She had tried to freeze the battleships and take them away, but they broke free from her Will. As they are, she can't do anything to them as long as it is within the limits of the light side. She can't do more since any power beyond the limit would be displaced to the dark side. Not unless she is willing to spend cosmic energy to use cosmic force.

So she is helpless against the battleship as long as they stay on the light side. But then she remembered that her purpose wasn't to destroy battleships. It is to interfere in the era of conquest.

She can't enter the realm tree, but she can let some Origin gods enter it, and she can pass some resources to the realm tree. Now she is here to break the realm lord's blockade around the realm tree so that the Origin gods of the Tyrant Realm can help their realm tree in this war.

She can do all of that without any issue if the battleships can't stop her. So she stopped harassing the battleships and approached the realm tree. She chuckled loudly so that the smug realm lord would not be so smug anymore.

Her plan worked. The realm lord wasn't so smug anymore. He frowned and activated the overdrive mode of the battleships. The battleships began to light up as they performed the spiritual handshake needed for combination. His supreme law formed a network between them and caused them to enter overdrive mode.

The battleships remained separate, but the individual enhancement of Authority was combined into one through the network created by the Supreme Law. This removed them from the defense mode, but caused some of them to strengthen beyond the limit of the light side.

It was as if a few of them had become paragons while the others enhance them. Power was transferred from the majority to the few. The ones that were enhanced broke the limit sank to the dark side.

He didn't make a single battleship to be the designated paragon as that would make it stand out and be targeted by her. Instead, he used the combined amplification to randomly empower the battleships.

So the designated paragon was always changing. This caused the empowered battleships to be random while the other battleships on the light side without defense tried to avoid the world god while simultaneously attacking it.

She noticed the change and laughed maniacally. "Hahahah. You have no choice now but to watch me slaughter them."

She began to kill the battleships again. Now that they have substituted their defense mode for overdrive, they have become vulnerable to her power. She was even destroying them faster than before because of her excitement. She did this as one of them occasionally dipped into the dark side to fight her main body.

The ones that occasionally dipped into the dark side produced power beyond the limit of the dark side, but it still couldn't threaten her main body. It made her both impressed that an Origin god could come down to the dark side to fight her and smug that this Origin god had bitten more than he could chew by fighting her.

She said proudly, "A shortcut cannot compare to the true path of power."

She is winning by a landslide both on the light and dark side. The only flaw in her success is that she can't take the source of the power of the battleships. She used the entire power of her Will, but the unique Authority of the void universe inside the battleships refused to budge. She also failed to freeze them so the battleships could heal themselves after she destroyed them.

That didn't discourage her, though. More blue stars rose from the dark side to join her avatar. They are her avatars, which she can produce at the cost of some energy. This way, she will be able to destroy the battleships faster.

This is just the surface battle. Another battle is going on on the dark side between the battleships and the world god. The main body of the world god is on the dark side just beneath, and if she doesn't leave, she will just make more and more avatars to destroy the battleships. She intends to do that, but a pesky battleship is interfering with her.

The battleship would sink into the dark side, where the pressure of reality is too much for weak beings to bear. This battleship didn't get destroyed by the pressure, as she expected. It even attacked her with power beyond the limit of the light side. This attack is more powerful than the ones on the light side, so she had to take it seriously.

She defended against the attack, only for the battleship to return to the surface. Then another battleship sank again from another location one second later and released an attack greater than the previous one.

Monarch High Heaven was far away from the battle on both sides of reality. He was aware of everything going on and was also directing them with his full focus.

The combination of the battleships took time, as one battleship fused with 10, then 10 fused with 100, and then 100 fused with 1000. Next, 1000 fused with 10,000. The power of the enhancement doubled with each successive stage of fusion. Each stage needed a second, so each second led to the doubling of the power of a single attack of the random battleship that dipped into the dark side.

At 3 seconds, the amplification was at 8 times. That increased to 32 times at 5 seconds. The main body of the world god on the dark side couldn't block the attack at this point anymore. She was finally pushed back.

"Interesting." She said as she was smashed back.

Things weren't as simple as being pushed. Her physical body is actually cracking. This is just 5 seconds after the overdrive mode was activated. But the augmentation wasn't over. 1,000,000 battleships had fused together at the 6th second for an augmentation of 64 times. So the attack tore a hole through her main body immediately.

This attack was so devastating that it reached her world and cracked the continent within it. Millions of living things died, and her Will weakened drastically. This means she surely won't be able to defend another attack of that caliber, or even weaker. So it was a wise move for her to run.

Fortunately for her, the battleships have a large, glaring weakness. They need one second between each action. They can only attack once every second or combine once every second. That one second is more than enough time for her to escape far, far away.

This development didn't affect the battle on the light side much. The avatars had weakened, but they continued to destroy the battleships. They might even continue to do so if her main body is destroyed.

The avatars are temporary channels or containers of the Will of a world god. They will remain in existence as long as there is energy to maintain the channel on the light side and as long as the Will of the world god exists. And since they are on the light side, they can't be destroyed easily like the main body.

The battleships have to wear down the avatars and make them run out of energy if they are to kill them. The good news is that without the main body to reinforce them, the avatars are on their own. They won't be replenished once they run out of energy.

The immediate benefit of puncturing a hole through the main body of the world god is that she stopped freezing the space around them. It meant that the realm lord could now open portals to summon reinforcements again.

Monarch High Heaven did that immediately. More and more battleships came to surround the three avatars on the light side. They were able to grind the avatars down before their numbers reached a billion.

A/N: Even prawns can defeat a shark if they have a paragon.

Only one of the world god's avatar remained fighting when the number of battleships reached a billion. This means the pressure has increased on it since it has to fight all of them on its own, so it will surely be destroyed soon.

This giant blue star has become dented and warped. It is on the edge of collapse. Any more damage, and her current avatar will collapse, so it also decided to retreat.

The battleships didn't chase this avatar, so it managed to escape. The realm lord didn't take the opportunity to finish off his enemy because his priority was still the blockade

around the realm. Anything that diverts his firepower from that might be bait. Especially since he has a lot of enemies who are world gods.

He didn't still move, even though she said as he escaped, "I will be back, mad elf. I will be back!!!!"

The fight didn't last 20 seconds all together. This was from her appearance to her retreat. So not only did he fight a world god, he defeated the world god and sent them running in 20 seconds. It could have been faster if he had been allowed to field the total number of battleships he had created.

A dark phantom appeared beside him. It looked at the battleships pouring out of the crack in space like water bursting through a dam. She couldn't believe that something like this had happened under her nose.

Monarch High Heaven asked her, "What do you think? Impressive right?"

Mother High Heaven replied, "It is impressive. At the very least, you won't need to draw on my power."

He bragged confidently, "Don't worry. I won't drag you down. In fact, I will make sure that there cannot be any partner better than me."

This time, she didn't call him out on his pride. Anyone with 10 billion world fragments should be proud. Actually, it would be madness to be humble.

Mother High Heaven didn't bother asking why he hid this from her. She has asked before about his plans, but he always said he had everything covered. She was worried before, but now she can relax, seeing as his promises were not baseless.

The battleships finally finished deploying. There are exactly 10 billion of them because the ones that were destroyed have healed and returned to fighting shape.

It is a good thing too, because more enemies have arrived to foil his plans. This time, there is more than one world god who wants to give his handiwork a try. They are three large entities prowling the dark side, looking for weaknesses to exploit.

He didn't wait for them to find one. He directed the battleships into action. Half of them entered defense mode, while the other half entered overdrive mode. The ones in defense mode swarmed around the vulnerable ones in overdrive mode. They will protect them while the overdrive battleships combine their power.

The world gods didn't attack to stop this. They remained content watching from the dark side. The battleships also remained content with accumulating their power silently on the light side without disturbance. The amplified battleship didn't go to the dark side to attack. Instead, it waited patiently to acquire more power.

It looked like a face off. But the world gods couldn't remain calm as time went on. By the time it was 6 seconds into overdrive mode, 1,000,000 of the 5,000,000,000 battleships had combined their power and achieved 64 amplification. A single hit from the battleship is sure to harm them seriously, if not destroy their bodies instantly. So they chose to escape.

Mother High Heaven sighed in relief, but Monarch High Heaven grumbled, "What a waste of time and energy."

"Only you will complain about winning a fight without having to fire a single shot."

"I have to complain because I already spent the money for the shot. My money has gone to waste now."

The 1,000,000 glowing battleships stopped their combination. Their amplification disappeared along with their unusual glow.

Then the battleships rearranged themselves into their previous formation around the realm tree. They barricaded the plane from any sort of access.

The Realm Lord nodded his head and said proudly, "Not bad. Not bad at all."

Another voice spoke, "Indeed, it is not bad."

The world god that spoke rose up from the dark side, some distance away from the realm tree. It was a giant white flame with four arms and a single eye.

The identity of the world god is clear to the realm lord. He could tell from the race and the Supreme Law that this is the sparkion father of a certain realm lord who has been spending his leisure spreading bad rumors about him.

The realm lord waved eagerly to the new world god. He was like an excited toddler seeing a friend. It is the kind of toddler that no one wants to be in control of any powerful weapon, much less 10 billion of them.

Monarch High Heaven spread his arms wide and said, "Welcome to the second battlefield of the era of conquest. I welcome all of you to this event."

Many other world gods rose up around the realm tree. They are all avatars since it is too troublesome for their main bodies to come to the light side of the void universe.

Some of these world gods are his enemies, and some of them are his allies. But most of them are just here for the show. The realm lord doesn't care either way.

He asked them playfully, "Do you like what you see?"

Monarch High Heaven didn't appear to be flustered by the large number of world gods staring at him. His demeanor remained so even when the number of world gods rose to more than a hundred and were practically surrounding him.

Their presence here should have pressured him. After all, even he knows that he can't take them all on without having severe impacts on his plans for the era of conquest. But he only laughed.

His laughter is not natural. It was deranged and warped. Stressful moments like this make his damaged psyche hurt.

He asked them again, "Do you like what you see?"

Even as he said that, he couldn't help but chuckle. Fortunately, he soon got a hold of himself.

"I am sure you all have questions. I am sure that you are awed by the power of Authority that I have just displayed. It is truly remarkable. Just imagine what it could do in the hands of a world god if an Origin god can achieve this with it."

"Imagine its power. However, only friends of mine will be given the opportunity to acquire it. Some of you here are my friends. As for the rest that haven't made up your minds yet, I hope you will make a good decision now that you know what you're going to miss out on if you become my enemies."

A world god asked him, "Why aren't you maintaining their enchanted state?"

This world god and many others witnessed the two fights that just occurred. They saw the defeat of a world god by an Origin god and the retreat of three world gods by the same Origin god.

It is impressive. But they also saw that the battleships weren't powerful at the beginning of the battle. They only became powerful after some time. It might have been a fluke during the first fight. But they are certain that something is off after witnessing the same thing during the second fight.

They are certain that the unnatural enhancement of world fragments into weapons that can threaten world gods is due to Authority. But then the battleships reverted to their weak state after the battle. They would like to know why he is not keeping them in the enhanced state indefinitely.

The delay in the transmission of the battleship is a weakness that they can exploit now after seeing it. Instead of dodging and testing the waters as the first and second batch

of world gods did, they would go at their full power and overwhelm the battleships before they could fuse and enhance each other.

Monarch High Heaven snorted at the world gods. He asked with frustration, "Do think I don't know that? If I didn't have that problem, then what would I need you guys for?"

He was proud a second ago, but now he is still proud but more frustrated. He is aware of the flaw and can fix it. He can keep the battleships in their amplified mode forever, but it would cost a massive amount of energy to achieve that. That is apart from the energy required to make a normal attack at the Supreme Origin god level.

The battleships in their normal state don't require any energy other than Origin energy. He has a lot of that, so that's not an issue. Even the defense mode doesn't require much from him. But the overdrive mode not only requires Origin essence to initiate and maintain, it also requires cosmic energy for each attack.

The consumption of Origin Essence increases exponentially for each level of amplification. It doubles just like the amplification, so the combination of 1,000,000 requires 1,2,4,8,16,32 Origin essence for a total of 63 to initiate and 32 Origin essence each second after initiation to maintain.

When the previous stages of amplification are taken into account, the 7 seconds of amplification cost him $1+1+2+2+4+4+8+8+16+16+32+32$ Origin essence, which is equal to 126 Origin essence. This is aside from the cost of cosmic energy for each attack.

It is not a bad trade to use 126 Origin essences and cosmic energy to gain the 64 times amplification needed to destroy the main body of a powerful world god. A lot of Origin gods possess Origin energy and cosmic energy but they can't do what he has just accomplished even if they want to. However, it is not something he can maintain all the time at all.

So despite creating a shortcut powerful enough to resist a world god, it is not something he can use without repercussions.

He is literally burning money for power. If he were not the richest Origin god in existence, he wouldn't be able to bear the cost.

Even then, he is still feeling the pinch because the energy cost is something he could use somewhere else. That's why he complained that the world gods didn't fight. So he still needs the world gods to help him maintain the barricade, or at least not attack him.

The world gods don't know the intricacies of the battleships, but they can guess that there are reasons why Monarch High Heaven can't keep the battleships in their amplified state. It made all of them happy for several reasons. His enemies are generally glad that he can't use such great power however he wishes, while those who

want to be his friends are happy at the opportunity that this weakness has granted them. Both his enemies and friends want to take advantage of this weakness.

So it was not surprising to the realm lord when another world god asked, "You need us. What do you plan to give us?"

Many world gods voiced this question. Their tone was full of determination to fleece him and the expectation of their success in the endeavor.

Monarch High Heaven grumbled to himself as he thought about it. "This is all Legion's fault. They will pay for this."

He is not a fool who will blame others for his problems, but Legion is truly responsible for his need for the help of more world gods. The battleships were not his only plan to barricade the realm tree. He was supposed to work with the Phoenix race. Their immortality would have worked well in reducing the energy cost to put up the barricade.

He and the Great Mother had made a deal for cooperation. He would empower the great mother with Authority and the Phoenix race would help him hold off trespassers so that the battleship would have enough time to perform the combination.

The Phoenixes might even be able to fight world gods with enough Authority. At the very least, there wouldn't be any harm in using them as expendables.

With Authority and their immortality combined, the Phoenix race would have been the perfect watchdogs for him. It was a good plan, but the Phoenix race didn't show up when he needed them because the one that he made the deal with is dead, and the Phoenix race is no more.

He had previously shackled some world gods to his boat with his project, but they were not obligated to help him. They were sure to help him when their investment became at risk of being lost, but now he has to have them help him directly to barricade the realm tree, or he might be overwhelmed by angry world gods.

So he said to them, "I can only give out 10 slots, and it will be for the world gods with the highest amount of effort."

Some of them complained, but they accepted the deal anyway. For one, it was a good deal because they didn't have to give him any resources to gain slots for his project.

For the second reason, they have seen what Authority is capable of, and they want it. This is the first time they have seen an Origin god manage to fight a world god. For the third reason, they don't want the others to get the slots. The fewer opportunities there are for something, the more valuable it is.

In fact, the opportunity to gain the opportunity to acquire Authority is so valuable that world gods of both realm trees are willing to help him. The life and death of either realm don't matter to them if they are not gaining any benefits from it.

But some world gods who don't belong to either realm tree were against him. One of them couldn't stand to watch Monarch High Heaven gain allies without doing anything.

This world god said, "What I want are life trees. Can we get it if we help you?"

Monarch High Heaven replied with a smile, "No."

"I thought as much. I just wanted to make it clear. I wouldn't have backed out even if you were willing to give us the life trees now. Prepare yourself for what is to come."

This world god is not alone with this thought. There are several of them that are hellbent on making him fail the era of conquest. They have a mighty bone to pick with him, so they decided to interfere in the war either by helping the Tyrant Realm or by interfering in the High Heaven Realm.

At this point, they are willing to antagonize him without the goal of gaining any benefits. They just want him to suffer. Fortunately, there are many other world gods who are still willing to prioritize benefits over a hundred-origin-cycle vendetta. They joined the battleships in patrolling the Tyrant Realm.

Monarch High Heaven clapped in satisfaction. Then he activated the virtual network he had created for the war. This virtual network connects every being with the mark of High Heaven that Mother High Heaven has for them.

They can use the network to communicate, share information, and receive information from the realm lord or the Will of the realm.

Origin gods don't need this to communicate with each other across large distances, as they have the soul talisman, but this network has the ability to connect millions of individuals in the same channel.

A soul talisman can only form a connection between two individuals. This network, on the other hand, allows millions of individuals to communicate with one another at the same time.

The realm lord used the network to inform every Origin god of the barricade and the rules to follow in order to cross it. He also supplied them with information about the Tyrants, the Tyrant realm, and the overall plan for the era of conquest.

Now that the target of the realm war has been decided, the Origin gods, who are full of anticipation, can now direct their violence towards a suitable target.

Only Origin gods of the High Heaven realm could pass through the barricade that the realm lord had set up around the Tyrant Realm. So if they wait for the two realms to align, they will be able to invade the Tyrant Realm without the resistance of the origin gods of the Tyrant Realm.

But some of them could wait for the alignment of the two realms. They decided to attack the Tyrant Realm as soon as possible by passing through the barricade in the void instead of waiting for dungeons to form.

If not for the help of Mother High Heaven, probably no Origin would dare to offend the Will of another realm. But they had the assurance of Mother High Heaven, and they were immortal, so they dared to enter the Tyrant Realm to destroy it.

The fact that any destruction they perform in the Tyrant Realm increases their contribution to the era of conquest only emboldens them. They rushed to the Tyrant Realm through the void to get a head start.

One of them is a certain crystal dragon with a carefree personality and a daring scheme for the era of conquest.

-----Within A Certain World Beast.

The era of conquest has arrived, so Legion decided to go along with Soverick's future divination. There are billions of Origin gods involved in this realm war, so they need every edge they can acquire to stand out. Especially now that the control of a plane has been nullified by the fusion of the planes into one.

What they want to do now is attempt to utilize the future of time as an advantage. They don't need all of them to activate Soverick's technique, but all of them still came together to make sure that nothing would go wrong with the world fragment. They have never done what they are about to do, so they are very cautious.

Legion-1 said to him, "We are ready. Go for it."

Soverick replied, "Just make sure to stop me if you notice anything wrong."

Helios was skeptical. "Just how powerful do you think this move will be? It is still at the level of a Supreme Origin god, while both realms are at the world god level."

Soverick said solemnly, "I don't know. But we will never know if we don't try."

He doesn't know, since he has never tried it before. But by his deduction, future divination can lead to serious consequences. That's why he suggested that he be killed if anything went wrong.

The Tree Father promised him, "Have no fear. We will do our part if anything goes wrong. I will kill you faster than you can say, "Don't kill me.""

"Thank you."

So Soverick started. He shifted his white figure into an eye. This eye is a mirror that reflects the world. It also contains a simulated world inside of it. This world runs on all the data he has collected.

In its natural state, the eye can be used to make predictions based on fate and can see the past based on causality. He believes that if these two are combined with the manipulation of time, the infinite possibilities of the future can be narrowed down forcefully into one. That is future divination.

Future vision is an ability that those with the law of fate in their eyes can use. His eyes however, have the law of causality, which he can use to see the past, and the law of time, which he uses to make his future and past visions more accurate and his control over what he sees more precise.

With his eye, he can already see multiple visions of the future. Unfortunately, they lack accuracy the farther ahead he sees. Not only is he unable to control what he sees, what he sees might also not happen. The future is full of many possibilities, but until it happens, it is false and might never happen.

What he plans to do is combine the knowledge of the past with the law of causality as a navigator into the future that the law of fate offers to derive an accurate future at the expense of his present self and future possibilities using the law of time. It sounds complicated, and it is very complicated.

Those with the eye of the sage can do something similar to this. They achieve it by connecting to their future selves and gain snippets of information from that version of themselves.

He wants to do more than that. He wants to sacrifice his present self to see the future. So in a way, he is going to send himself into the future. It is the only viable alternative since he can't send himself into the past or rewind time. This will narrow the future that he sees to one, which will increase its accuracy.

That's all theory. In practice, he will sacrifice all he has as fuel to make this divination. This will increase the accuracy of what he sees. This information can then be used by Legion to gain an advantage in this era of conquest, which is the present.

So Soverick first drew upon the power of the Tree Father's divine spark. This spark of power enhanced him to the level of a Supreme Origin god. But that isn't enough for him. He intends to give it his all, so he drew upon the power of the world fragment and Helios's manipulation of cosmic force.

Aeternus can't strengthen him since he can't control his mark of sin or demonic spark yet. But this might not be a bad thing because the eye that Soverick became was already shaking.

He has reached his limit. Even the world fragment was humming because of the stress. Too much of anything can be bad.

Others can't fuse many sources of supreme power together, even if they have many sources of supreme strength at their disposal. But they can, thanks to the divine spark.

This fusion didn't change Soverick's nature beyond that of a Supreme Origin god. However, it enabled him to run the past vision and future vision together simultaneously and also combine them with the simulation of the virtual world of the present in his eye at the same time.

He activated these separate abilities with the power of a Supreme Origin god in parallel instead of dividing his power. This caused his vision to ripple. The world bent and twisted around him.

The ripple didn't occur to only him. The other clones can see it too. They are not seeing it through his eyes. They can see it on their own. They can see the world ripple around them like the disturbed layer of a lake. It caused them to become wary.

Aeternus asked, "Is this normal, or is this the thing that happens when something is terribly wrong?"

He is the one in charge of killing Soverick with Chaos energy or at least disrupting his technique, but he doesn't know if he should move now or not. None of them know either. The rippling reality is unsettling, but only that. They don't feel any danger from it, and the world fragment is still functioning properly.

Legion-1 advised, "Let's wait and see."

Aeternus agreed. He is the one that wants to see this succeed the most, so he doesn't want to end it prematurely. He was understandably disappointed when the rippling stopped.

"Is it over?" Aeternus asked.

They all know the answer to that question. They didn't receive flashes of information from the present like they were supposed to. Soverick is still present with them, and the only thing they are getting from him is his feelings of disappointment that he failed.

Soverick muttered in disbelief, "What went wrong? It was supposed to work. Where did I go wrong? There wasn't even any backlash from the technique. Where did all the power go? This doesn't make sense. Nothing makes sense."

Chapter 1542 Fire In A Gunpowder Keg.

Chapter 1542 Fire In A Gunpowder Keg.

He can't believe that he failed. He has not been wrong in a long time, but this failure is greater than a setback to his confidence because he can't tell where he went wrong. He can't even understand how he failed. It was as if all the power he used for the technique suddenly disappeared. He asked himself, "Was it siphoned by something I can't sense? Or was it interrupted by the void universe?"

"Maybe your technique is just not possible." Legion-6 said.

That explanation didn't placate Soverick. He asked more questions, "But where did all that power go? It just disappeared. That shouldn't be possible. The world doesn't feel any different, and I don't feel different either. That shouldn't be possible. Even if I failed, there should at least be a violent discharge of energy into the world and a disruption of space, time, and order. But there is nothing. There should be something."

He truly cannot understand why he failed. The main issue was that there was no resistance or backlash to signify success or failure. All he felt after using the ability was the removal of the fusion state he used temporarily. He used all that power for, apparently, nothing.

He can't even see anything remotely related to the technique in his future vision. The future didn't change at all, and the present is still the same.

They discussed it some more before giving up on it. Soverick is not one to give up easily, so he tried the future divinity again. Unfortunately, his virtual world refused to combine with his past vision and future vision like it did the first time. It caused all the power he accumulated to remain within him, with nowhere to go and nothing to do. This made him realize that something had indeed changed, as his concept should always be able to do what it can do whenever he wants it to do it. But he couldn't figure out anything else aside from that. So they gave up on that and moved on to executing their plans for the era of conquest. But it still remained at the back of Soverick's mind. It was a nagging feeling that Legion was happy to leave for Soverick to think about. ----Within High Heaven Realm.

It is an understatement to say that the realm is shaken by the recent developments. War has come, and the era of conquest has begun. You would expect the inhabitants of the realm to rally together in the face of this existential crisis, but it is not completely so. Some Origin gods were rightfully focused on the invasion, but others decided to use the opportunity granted to them by the removal of suppression to settle some scores. They

went looking for every person who had offended them and was hidden in the realm. The Origin gods were not the only ones with scores to settle, and their presence in the realm seemed to have ignited the thirst for violence. So the inhabitants of the realm were also fighting each other. One such fight was taking place on the Virut plane. The planes of the realm have fused together with the ancient battlefield. They have lost the barriers between themselves, so anyone can go across any plane now.

The fusion didn't occur randomly. Land parts that were close to each other when they were divided a long time ago to create planes, became close to each other once again. Some of these planes had similar races on them or still have similar races. Some of these races don't like each other, while others didn't know that the other plane and the race it contained existed at all.

This was not the situation with the Virut plane and the battle sage monkeys. The Virut plane and one certain plane that they have been enemies with recently happen to be their neighbors. The fusion of the plane lit a fire in the gunpowder keg that is the enmity between the two races. The Virut plane used to have the protection of the planar portal and the barricade of their leviathan floating fortresses to keep invaders away in the void, but not anymore. The Vipers can now face them head-on, and their previous child of the plane can now chase after Salvini without hindrance. The Vipers are fighting the battle sage monkeys at the border between their two planes. It is the reenactment of their ancient battle between the two races, except both sides are more powerful now. They have the same number of fighters since the two sides are not putting all of their resources into the war. The number of soldiers on both sides could be greater, but both sides are holding back. After all, this war is not a fight for survival between the two races, and there is a greater issue to deal with. This war is just the petty revenge of some disgraced Vipers who want to visit violence on battle sage monkeys. No side is winning either because the powerful ones that are not immortal have escaped from the realm tree, while most of the Origin gods are not interested in a useless fight. But some Origin gods are certainly interested. One of them is Soverick Ghastorix. Soverick was watching the battle on the side. He didn't interfere with it at all. Now he is moving through the plane, looking for something. He didn't plan to interfere because he came solely for Salvini. It would have been nice had she been on the battlefield, defending her people like a good child of the plane. But Salvini is not around, so he has to look for her. He is wearing a cloak, so no one can see his identity. Beneath his fake cloak is a featureless white crystal statue. He looks like a Supreme Beast, except that he has many eyes all over his body. There are eyes on the back of his head, his chest, and his arms. All of the eyes are closed right now, except one.

Chapter 1543 More Lies.

Chapter 1543 More Lies.

The one he has open is one of the 9 on his face. No one can see it because of the mask on his face. On that mask is the number 2 written on. The eye that is open can see through the mask without any issue. It is being used to manipulate space around him, so he is moving vast distances with each step. His figure appeared to be teleporting to anyone who saw him. That is, if they can see him. As he is, very few are aware of his existence at all, no matter how close he gets to them. They just can't see him or perceive him, just as they can't perceive the white halo above his head. It is because he is within a fold in space. So he was able to wander around the plane, looking for his target, without being interrupted. Soon, he found what he was looking for. It was ironically in the place he expected her to be. It was so predictable that he didn't search for her there because he didn't think she was stupid enough to hide there. He could have found her quickly if he had used his future vision, but he didn't want to alert her to his hunt, so he searched around manually. It was after he searched everywhere she ought to be on the plane and didn't find her that he decided to search in places where she was unlikely to be. Apparently, the joke is on him for thinking she wouldn't do the obvious. He chuckled to himself as he moved. "She truly hid herself well." Someone else completed his train of thought, "Just not good enough."

Salvini is in the void between the divine plane and the main plane. The Virut plane has gained a new divine plane due to the fusion of the divine planes in the realm. This divine plane is far larger and stronger than the previous one. It encapsulates the fused planes and protects them. Very few would have suspected that the child of the Virut plane is hidden in one of the void fortresses, considering her current importance and value. Soverick acknowledged it begrudgingly. "Maybe the best place to hide is in the open." He is in the void now. Above him is a phantasmic landmass, which is the divine plane. From his position, it looks like a firmament of various colors. While beneath him is the Virut plane, where some battle sage monkeys are dying foolishly for their plane. His eyes can see the billions of Origin gods accumulating in the divine plane and the millions of people fighting at the border of the two planes.

He shook his head inwardly at the sight of the fight. "What fools. They are dying for nothing." They may not know it, and it is not their fault that they don't realize it anymore, but the Virut plane is no more and might never exist anymore. Every plane has united as one, including the High Life plane of the high elves. The concept of a plane that used to bind them together is no more, so dying for a plane that doesn't exist is foolishness. That's what he thinks. And if not for the fact that Salvini has increased in value because of the unification of planes, he wouldn't be here hunting for her either. He is not so jobless as to chase after someone just for the sake of revenge when he could be doing something to further Legion's success in the era of conquest. He is hunting Salvini because Legion has been dealt a huge blow to their plans and because Salvini is very important. These two reasons are due to the unification of the planes. The first sage lied to him about the importance of a child of the plane. It didn't shock him when he found out about the increased value of the title of the child of the plane. After all, it is not the first time that the first sage has lied to him. The first sage had told him that they wouldn't need the child of the plane for the era of conquest. That was when he was in a mental meeting with the first sage after his death at the hands of Salvini was orchestrated. The

first sage made that statement to belittle his importance to the plane. The first sage was obviously wrong, as regardless of the situation, he would have been an asset to the plane. But now he knows it was a bold-faced lie, even if the child of the plane is weak like Salvini. Salvini is too weak to contribute meaningfully to the efforts of the plane. The boost from her title can't change that. But her title has now gained another ability that has increased her usefulness. Every child of the plane is now connected to the Will of the realm due to the fusion of all the planes. They are now children of the realm, and each of them is informed of any spatial overlap in the whole realm. That means that they will know immediately when the other realm is trying to create a dungeon to invade the realm tree. When combined with her ability to create dungeons to invade the enemy realm, every former child of the plane has become an important asset to the war effort. He shouldn't blame the first sage because no one thought the child of the plane would become so useful. After all, everyone had placed their cards on taking control of a plane since the usual format of the era of conquest is a plane-to-plane invasion of the two realms. It came as a surprise when the realm lord destroyed everyone's plans by fusing the planes together. But he will blame the first sage because if anyone could have known what was coming, it had to be the first sage. And if there is anyone who will gain the most from having their descendants as the current child of the plane, it is the first sage.

Chapter 1544 Better Late Than Never.

Chapter 1544 Better Late Than Never.

Soverick admitted to himself, "I will admit that the first sage fooled me. He made me swear not to harm the plane. I foolishly believed that he cared about the plane. I focused on that instead of wondering why he would use a weak person as child of the plane."

He feels like a fool now. All of this time, he has believed that harming the Virut plane would affect the first sage. That's why he leaked some information to the Vipers. But he was wasting his time doing that. The one person he should have been focused on was Salvini, but he thought she was useless. Now he understands why the first sage wanted someone from his lineage to be the child of the plane. If he were still the child of the plane, he would have too much power in his hands and be difficult to control. Soverick lamented, "As usual, the first sage beats me in the aspect of foresight."

Legion-7 didn't agree. He said, "You are not worse than him. He only used his advantage of age and power to bully you. You were a king of laws back then. Things are different now."

Soverick still wasn't optimistic. "Even so, it might be too late already. I bet the first sage has made plans for this very moment. I know I would."

Helios spoke, "Better late than never."

Legion-7 buttressed him, "Agreed."

Soverick chuckled and said, "At least, I will do something, so that the first sage won't get away with his deceit so easily."

The Virut plane is no more, just like the Zargoth plane. That means Legion's plan to use the Zargoth plane as their base can't be used anymore. So he is here to fetch Salvini to replace what was lost. However, she is currently locked up in a floating war fortress surrounded by many other war fortresses. There are many Origin gods in those war fortresses, so it wouldn't be easy to get to her.

"I was right. The first sage is truly prepared."

He is unhappy. But he has also accepted the fact that he was played. He is also willing to move on to destructive acts since productive acts are not going to be useful. So he sent out information about her location to the public war channel of the realm. He can tell through his visions of the future that there is no way he will get Salvini. It is bad news, and he should be unhappy about it. But Soverick just smiled.

He is unhappy. But he has also accepted the fact that he was played. He is also willing to move on to destructive acts since productive acts are not going to be useful. So he sent out information about her location to the public war channel of the realm. "There is a child of the plane in a war fortress at coordinates 1827.923.8934.26..."

Then he stood back to watch. He thought smugly to himself, "If I can't have her, then no one should. At the very least, no one should be able to use her."

As it is, he can't gain the title anymore. He is already an Origin god so he can't be a child of the plane even if he kills her. But that is not going to stop him from trying to kill her. If he can't kill her, he will try to make her useless or make her difficult to use.

This is not about doing something beneficial to Legion anymore. This is purely about revenge. He wants to punish the first sage and Salvini. And thanks to the virtual network that the realm lord created for swift communication in this realm war, he doesn't need to do much to make things very difficult for her. If it was in the past when he didn't have foresight, he might have tried to get Salvini. She has done well to protect herself by surrounding herself with powerful machines and Origin gods. Unfortunately, those things can't stop him. So he would have tried to get her. But that in itself is the trap. It is clear that she or the first sage expected him to come. It is one thing if she doesn't know that he is responsible for the destruction of the dragon home plane, but it is not excusable that the first sage doesn't know.

If the first sage does know and yet, arranged for such a shoddy defense, then it must be a trap. It is a trap he wouldn't have noticed without foresight or his great eyesight. But now he can see the Supreme Origin god battle sage monkey hiding within the Leviathan Salvini is hiding in. It is clear to him that they want to create a facade of vigilance but have the true purpose of ensnaring them. He decided to disappoint them by waiting. His wait bore fruit quickly. Many Origin gods had taken the bait he threw out. Some had even arrived. Their arrival and his message were not a secret since they were in a public channel. Apparently, the battle sage monkeys had gotten wind of a message exposing Salvini's location. It made them increase their defenses as more and more Leviathans came to join them. It was almost as if they were ready to reinforce her position as soon as possible. Soverick sneered when he saw this. "So not only are you not satisfied with pulling one over me, you are still scheming to trap me. And they say that I am greedy."

He still didn't move. He continued to wait as some bitter Vipers rushed towards this location. They came with a vengeance. Just like him, they want to punish the first sage and Salvini.

More and more Origin gods came soon after. They wanted to have a share of the child of the plane. Soverick watched all of these with faint amusement. He said with ridicule, "If we must go to war over something, then this is worthy of it." The war on the ground is about to be moved into the void. In his opinion, it is how it should have been in the first place. Instead of fighting for race or land, people should be fighting for power. Salvini is an important tool, so anyone in possession of her will gain power. -----

A/N: Bonus chapter for 400 golden tickets.

Chapter 1545 Worth Dying For.

1545 Worth Dying For.

The battle sage monkeys know how important she is, and it appears that they are going to do their all to protect her. However, the increase in security didn't deter or discourage him. If anything, he is looking forward to the upcoming conflict even more. The addition of the Leviathans is only making his claim on the public channel sound more authentic. It would be weird if the Origin gods simply accepted his message as the truth without any proof. But those that came to check out the coordinates found the target, bolstering their security. It is convincing about the fact that there is something valuable to be protected here. So while the Leviathans are increasing in number, so is the number of Origin gods who have come to have a piece of whatever they are hiding. The number of those who are willing to die in this battle is also increasing. After all, a child of the plane is worth dying for once. That's the level of their commitment. If they can't even afford

that, then they shouldn't bother trying to fight for the chance to control such a valuable tool. It is as Soverick said, fighting over a child of the plane is a better reason to go to war than fighting for a plane. Especially with the way the Realm Lord sabotaged everyone's plan to use the plane to have increased influence. Salvini tempted Origin gods who are not even related to the battle sage monkeys or the Vipers. The fusion of the plane affected a lot of people's plan. But one good thing is that it has made it very easy for Origin gods from various places and Origin to congregate in a place very quickly.

The number of Origin gods increased, but no one has attacked yet. For one, they are not sure if there is a child of the plane there. They are certain that there's something valuable hidden here, but not everyone has eyes that can see through most barriers. Plus, not everyone can identify the child of the plane if she doesn't use the boost from her title. For the second reason, the Leviathans belong to the forces of the racial council, which they are hesitant to offend. For the third reason, the Leviathans are powerful and many, so whoever attacks first is probably going to be blown to bits. All of those reasons are not enough to make them give up, though. The Origin gods are just hesitant. They are hesitant because they are smart. Immortality has removed some of their inhibitions, fear, and the need for self-preservation instincts. But they are still smart and don't want their deaths to be in vain. Soon, the number of Origin gods reached a million. The Origin gods knew when their number reached this amount. They knew the exact time because they were counting. They were all counting and waiting. So no one spoke or led the cry for a charge. They all rallied at the same time. Soverick grinned as the charge began. He also joined the charge. They were like a horde of locusts falling on a beautiful farm full of plants. Dinner was about to be served. They just had to work a little for it. Or so they thought. The Leviathans were surrounded on every side. Origin gods were attacking from the top and from beneath. There was nowhere to run to. But the defenders were not quivering in fear. They let loose their cannons. Annihilation Cannons, Obliteration Rays, Gravity Bombs, and Matter-Energy-Force Shields were activated. The world lit up with shaking might and roaring power. The darkness of the void was chased away by a bright light. Then heat and destruction followed after the light. This is just a side effect of the attacks by the cannons. There is no sound in the void, but the attackers could feel the explosions deep in their bones. Space was quaking, and the void was rioting. Swathes of Origin gods were erased instantly. Most of them couldn't defend against the attack of a top-grade artifact empowered to the limit of the void universe. The Leviathans are not world fragments. They are just Origin artifacts, but they are large and numerous, so nothing below the level of Supreme Origin god could stop them. Unfortunately, there were no Supreme Origin gods joining this attack. So the Origin gods were practically throwing their lives away.

It is a good thing that the Origin gods didn't know such a thing as morale. What they cared about was the fact that they were indeed getting closer to the Leviathans. As long as they are making progress, then everything is good. Besides, the Leviathans can't continue to attack forever, and they are immortal. They can always return to fight if the reward is worth it. All of these made the Origin gods fearless as they rushed forward. Plus, there was an anomaly that was disrupting the offensive of the Leviathans and

making it easier for them to approach. The Leviathans are powerful. Anyone can admit to that. But they become useless if they can't hit their target. If, by chance, they waste a lot of their shots, then they will be useless to stop the charge of Origin gods. This is what Soverick thought and what he decided to do. Soverick was roaming around the battlefield unscathed. Sometimes he moved backward instead of forward. And sometimes he moved sideways, even when there was an open space for him to go through. He is doing this while explosions are going on around him. None of the attacks could touch him. It made it look like he might as well be surrounded by randomly exploding mines. It is more like he is missing the attacks narrowly. It is not an effect created by a single action. It is a result of the combination of the inability of the Leviathans to pinpoint his position accurately, his ability to see the explosions before they happen, and the large number of other enemies that the Leviathans have to pay attention to.

Chapter 1546 The Hand Behind The Scene.

1546 The Hand Behind The Scene.

The surveillance and sensory systems of the Leviathans can't tell who or what he is. If not for the warping of space, which they are extra sensitive to, then they wouldn't even know that someone was there. It is as if there is a blind spot in their senses. If not for the fact that they are nonliving and have no consciousness or cognition, they would have instinctively ignored the perception of the warping space around them.

Unfortunately, they are cold machines, so the little discrepancies in their sensory data didn't escape their notice. Instead, the anomaly made the Leviathans prioritize eliminating him. But it is easier said than done. They can't track his movements fast enough, so their attacks are always one step behind. They made up for that with the generous use of carpet bombing. But even then, they always missed him. This caused their evaluation of his threat level to increase again. The Leviathans communicated amongst themselves, so more than one Leviathan redirected their firepower to eliminate him. This number increased from 3 to 10 very soon. That still wasn't enough, so they increased it until 20 Leviathans were focused on only him. This caused a hole to appear in their defenses because they were focusing on a single person. The attacking Origin gods used that hole to get closer to the Leviathans. "What will you do now?" Soverick thought to himself. He saw the answer to that question before it happened. It made him laugh. "How sinister. I like it." There is a hole in the defenses, and this vulnerability didn't elude the senses of the Origin gods. Not when their divine senses are large enough to cover a plane. Many Origin gods decided to take advantage of this vulnerability. They changed their direction and approached through this hole. They got a free path to the Leviathans thanks to Soverick's successful distraction. Many of the Origin gods wouldn't have tried to get closer to the Leviathans if not for the vulnerability.

They were content with threatening it from a distance and making them use up their energy for attacks and defense. But a hole appeared for close combat Origin gods and those with special concepts that need contact for effectiveness to approach. They thought it was an opportunity, but it was a trap. The Leviathans suddenly switched their focus from the hidden enemy and trained their cannons on the vulnerability. These Origin gods had packed themselves in a tight space and in a straight line. They couldn't dodge. Hitting them was as easy as hitting rats in a barrel. The Leviathans just couldn't miss. That's why Soverick called the Leviathans sinister. He liked their scheme, but he wasn't going to let them have their way. The attacks came to erase the Origin gods who were like sitting ducks waiting for their deaths. But then a cloaked individual appeared in front of them. The space in front of the individual slowed down until it froze. A large black rift appeared in the frozen space in front of the attacks. Then it swallowed all the attacks. The attacks disappeared into the spatial rift. It was as if they fell off the edge of a cloak. Meanwhile, beneath the cloak of the individual that blocked the attack, every eye on his body had opened. It granted him a 360-degree vision of the past, present, and future. Then the cloaked individual disappeared again. Soverick had used two concepts for that effect. One is Legion-1's world devour, and the other is his All Seeing Eye. He can't miss anything on the battlefield. Not even when it happened in the past or has yet to occur.

His efforts directly doubled the power of the Origin gods. With the trap nullified, the Origin gods continued directly towards the Leviathans through the vulnerability. No one batted an eye at what he did. They all continued to fight in one form or another. If he had used Aeternus's Chaos energy to destroy the attacks, then the fight might have paused. But he appears to be perfectly normal and not some weird demon in control of an even weirder power, so they focused on their fight instead of him. Only the Leviathans were not at peace with the development. Unfortunately, there was nothing they could do about it. All their moves could be predicted before they happened. With his actions, the attackers were slowly and surely getting closer to their goal. It is an unmistakable development. All the participants could see and tell that the progress of the fight was being directed and manipulated by a single person. After all, the senses of Origin gods cover the whole battlefield. They are also smart, so they noticed the little things that Soverick did and were able to paint a full picture of his influence through their combined effects. Some Origin gods couldn't help but feel doubts about being manipulated.

Soverick noticed the doubt and its effects. His willing fighters were starting to hold back. They don't want to be played, and he can see this because he can see that in the future, they will leave if they consider him too much of a threat. He complimented them, "That's smart. Fear the manipulator, not the attacks. Be wary of the hidden danger rather than the Leviathans. I would do that too." But then he shook his head and said, "But what do you have to fear? You're immortal, aren't you? What's the worst that can happen?" He finds it amusing that these powerful entities, which are more like non-living things, are afraid of him. But he knows that their reaction is wise and that there's nothing he can do to assuage their fears. This is a special situation where talking won't help. No one is going to believe him if he says he wasn't the one who shared the location of this child of

the plane. They are already doubting if there is a child of the plane here. It doesn't help his reliability that he has hidden his identity and figure.

Chapter 1547 Face Off.

1547 Face Off.

He was chuckling to himself one moment when he saw something serious in his future vision. He stopped smiling and focused. He saw the Supreme Origin god in one of the Leviathans make a move. The battle sage monkey came to the battlefield, flashed towards him, and skewered him through with their hand. The whole thing happened very fast. It was as if they teleported, but they didn't teleport. At least not through space. They had simply taken the shortest distance between two points. It was an attack through fate. The Supreme Origin god must have seen the future where he killed him. So he eliminated everything in between and simply killed him so as to bring that future to the present. Soverick didn't see it, so he died. But now he has seen it before it happened, so he will be able to react to the attack. Still, what he saw was enough for Soverick to take the battle sage monkey seriously. He began to prepare for the attack before it happened.

In the present, the Supreme Origin god was about to move. But the future he saw disappeared completely. He couldn't make it happen if it wouldn't happen. It made the Origin god pause and frown. Soverick's vision also changed. The Supreme Origin god didn't flash towards him anymore. He knew it was because he had seen his death and was ready to prevent it. This means it won't happen.

The future had changed right from the moment he saw it. The new future is that the Supreme Origin god would teleport to him only to receive a face full of powerful attacks from all the sharp origin diamond blades made from tentacles sticking out of his body. The Supreme Origin god saw this new future as he was about to make a move, so he changed his plans. This battle sage monkey has two eyes that change colors rapidly. His eyes are unlike Soverick's colorless and mirror-like eyes. His eyes changed color as the myriad future changed in his vision.

He had locked onto a favorable future earlier and had wanted to act upon it, but that favorable future suddenly disappeared. The Supreme Origin god was not unhappy or angry because of it. Instead, he became amused. He grinned and said, "It looks like it is a prediction battle. I haven't had this in quite a while. Let's see who will cave in first."

There is a sense of superiority about this battle sage monkey that only those with powerful eyes and perception methods have. It is greater than the sense of superiority granted by the possession of a Supreme Law.

People with special eyes think others are blind. This pride increases further for those who can predict the results of actions or see the future. They believe the world is a game, and they are players, while others are pawns meant to be manipulated. It is rare for them to come across other players, and when they do, the normally unstable future becomes even more chaotic. The future becomes a tug of war as the two players try their skills against each other. So these two masters of future vision started a prediction war. The future changed as soon as one of them saw it and decided to change it. The change can be little, as in the case when they only see it and don't decide to change it, or it can be a lot if they decide to change it. Soverick saw something only for it to change instantly and then change again and again and again and again. The changes happened rapidly and so fast that it seemed that time had slowed down around him.

His consciousness was being overloaded to keep the world frozen. Just the mental requirements needed to keep up with the deluge of future visions are enough to eliminate him. Fortunately, he had the help of eight other beings, so he could continue to compete with the Supreme Origin god.

The future of the area around them has become a melting mess. Anything could happen at any time, and it was up to the two of them to determine what would happen. It seemed that the two of them were the only beings in an illusion. They were tugging on the strings of fate in this epoch mental battle, but the world around them continued to move along. The battle sage monkey was still in the Leviathan while Soverick was moving about, trying to prepare himself for the different types of attacks that were to come. The attacks never came, so time moved on. But he had to prepare for the next attack, so he shifted his position again and again. This shift sometimes placed him in the path of the attacks of the Leviathans. He had to make a decision about whether to protect himself or guard against the Supreme Origin god. One wrong move, and he would die.

The Supreme Origin god also took advantage of the situation to push him into danger around him. This way, if he somehow defends the attack of the Leviathans and also neutralizes the attack of the Supreme Origin god, he would be too preoccupied to dodge the attack of the Origin god behind him, who was aiming at a Leviathan.

Soverick had moved into the path of the Origin god's attack when he was trying to dodge an attack from the Supreme Origin god that never came. The Supreme Origin god had cheated by using the environment against him. Now he is stuck between three attacks. He decided to create an attack that would preoccupy the Supreme Origin god if he decides to make a move against him. He did so while simultaneously activating Legion-1's concept. This caused his position to shift.

He was able to avoid the attacks of the Leviathans and the Origin god behind him without stopping his future vision and also preparing to attack the Supreme Origin god. The Supreme Origin god did not like that.

Chapter 1548 0% To 0.01%.

1548 0% To 0.01%.

The Supreme Origin god's smile froze on his face just as his lips began to form the smile.

He yelled, "He must be cheating."

Then he smiled again and said, "So this is the famed Legion. It must be good to have more than one concept."

He still wasn't willing to give up, though. He wanted to see if one Supreme Law could match several concepts. So he decided to make another move.

Soverick's actions affected the future of the Supreme Origin god, so he began to prepare to nullify Soverick's prepared attack while aiding the attacks of the Leviathans to injure Soverick. This made Soverick give up on his plans and prepare another type of attack that the Supreme Origin god hadn't nullified. And so they pushed and pulled. The first one to reach their limit of future vision will fall. The others around them continued fighting, oblivious to the more important battle going on between the two ocular masters. They didn't know that the battle existed, much less that the outcome of the battle would influence the outcome of their attack. All they saw was that the mysterious Origin god was acting erratically as if he were experiencing seizures.

The only person who had an inkling of what was going on was Salvini. It is an inkling because she tried to see what was going on in the future and wanted to keep up with them. Her mind fractured, and her eyes went blind because of it. She doesn't know what's going on anymore. But she has an inkling of it, and she knows that whatever is going on is what caused her eyes to go blind. Soverick was being pressed to the limit. One of the major reasons why the tide of battle is shifting against him is that he shouldn't be moving. But he had to move because the Leviathans hadn't let up their attacks on him. So he is fighting at least two people simultaneously. The Supreme Origin god, on the other hand, was within the safety of a Leviathan. He was also the first one to make a move. He is reacting to that first attack against him, so he will always be slower by a step compared to the Supreme Origin god. So not only is Soverick at a disadvantage in position in space, but he is also at a disadvantage in time.

That unfortunate fact cannot be changed because it happened in the past. The past cannot be changed. The only thing that can be changed is the future, and the two of them are fighting for the right to set the future. As time flowed forward, the future of infinite possibilities began to narrow. It was narrowing down to a limited set of outcomes. The winner would be decided when the possible future becomes one, or when all the possibilities favor just one of them, or when one of them can no longer play

due to death. The last option could also happen if one of them surrenders or retreats. Soverick is already inclined to retreat. But his enemy doesn't want to give him that chance. He has been locked onto through time and space, so there is no escaping for him. He has to continue defending, or things will get worse. Any wrong move will lead to his death. The Supreme Origin god smiled at the progress. He is confident he will win because Soverick is dying in most of the possibilities while he is dying in none of them. He was defeated in some outcomes, but Soverick doesn't have what it takes to kill him in any of the future. So even now, things are already firmly in his favor, and fate is on his side. This trend continued for a few seconds more until he noticed that Soverick was dying less and less. He noticed that, for some reason he couldn't see, Soverick could survive and he the powerful Supreme Origin god could die. He had died only once in a thousand possibilities, but that is unacceptable to him. His chance of dying had increased from 0 to 0.01%. That is very little and almost insignificant, but it represents an increase of infinity. Besides, probability means nothing when it comes to the future. If something is possible at all, then it can happen regardless of the chances against it. Especially when you are fighting against someone who can see the future.

He couldn't allow it to continue. So he decided to go all out.

He stated confidently, "This ends here." He used his origin essence to power his Supreme Law immediately. For the first time in this battle, time and space began to change and twist. The world became hostile against Soverick. It was as if he was surrounded by enemies on every side. As it is, he could stumble and die if it is his fate to die that way. The future changed with his decision. It became one immediately. In that vision, all the attacks of the Leviathans broke through space and time and slammed into Soverick, ripping him apart and killing him.

Soverick also saw this future. He didn't like it one bit. "It looks like I have to become serious earlier than I planned."

He was content with gradually increasing his chances until the opportunity to retreat showed up. But as usual, he couldn't catch someone who could see the future off guard. Now he has to die, be captured, or go all out. He didn't want to use their world fragment yet so as not to release more of his secrets to the world. It is especially prudent to keep your cards to your chest when fighting people who can predict and see the future. After all, the more information they know about a target, the better the accuracy of their predictions against that target will be. But now he has to bring the power of the world fragment to bear or die and implicate the other clones.

Chapter 1549 A Glitch In The Law Matrix.

1549 A Glitch In The Law Matrix.

A full-powered attack with a Supreme Law is one and many. It would attack him and the other clones. He can die, and the others would defend against it. So unless he wants the other clones to die too, he better defend against it now. Nine golden orbs suddenly appeared behind him. They rotated rapidly behind his back to form a blur. His vision changed immediately. It broke through space to reach the law matrix and further beneath it. His gaze locked onto the true body of the Supreme Origin god he was fighting. The figure in the world of manifestation is just an apparition of the Supreme Origin god. It is more of a tunnel that leads beneath the law matrix, where the Supreme Origin god is. He prepared to attack this true body instead of the avatar that was playing around in the world of manifestation. But there was a pause, followed by a change in the future. The attack he was preparing for didn't come. It is because the Supreme Origin god saw that the singular future became two. Soverick dies in one of them, and Soverick survives in the other.

This and the enhancement of Soverick to the Supreme Origin god level surprised him and made him divert his attack. Suddenly, the attacks of the Leviathans seemed to have glitched and warped. They skipped across distance and bypassed defenses as they struck all the attackers. The surroundings suddenly bloomed with various fireworks. It was a massacre of immortals. All the Origin gods were penetrated by the attacks immediately and instantly. They all exploded and died in waves. Even those with world fragments died because they couldn't use them fast enough to defend themselves.

Only those who had activated their world fragments for defense earlier were unscathed. Soverick also survived. But that's only because he wasn't attacked, unlike the others. His eyes narrowed at the sight. It is because he saw exactly what happened. It wasn't only the attack of the Leviathans that was behaving weirdly. The entire world was also malfunctioning.

It was as if the rules of the world were messed up. Laws became broken. Things like distance and space became skewed. Mass and gravity became warped. The natural order of the world was broken so that the attacks of the Leviathans would achieve an unconditional and deadly hit on everyone.

The attack was sudden, and its effect was immediate. Even Origin gods that ought to be able to resist the attacks of the Leviathans with their bodies died instantly from one hit. The siege of the Leviathans came to an abrupt end because of it.

Gone were the waves of attackers. One person wiped out hundreds of thousands of people with a single move. This showed the power of a Supreme Origin god. The rest of Origin gods that survived or were not attacked gave up and retreated immediately. What was left in their place were explosions. That and Soverick. The Supreme Origin god should be happy that he had neutralized the siege, but he wasn't.

He snorted, "So he had a world fragment, and yet he was stringing me along, wasting my time."

The sight of Soverick's figure and the vision of his failure to kill Soverick that he saw filled him with unhappiness. If he had known that Soverick had a world fragment, he wouldn't have bothered to play with him at all. A world fragment might be able to substitute for a Supreme Law, but he doesn't think highly of those who have it because it is ultimately an external strength. The ability to control and use it properly cannot be compared to the innate use of a Supreme Law. A Supreme Law is part of his existence. It is agile, malleable, and can react swiftly to his wishes. It is like an extra arm that can change shape. A world fragment, on the other hand, is a tool that can change shape. However, you can only use it through an arm. The delay caused by the extra length can be fatal at critical times. But Soverick is different. He can foresee danger and use the world fragment in his hand in an appropriate manner. It makes it a waste of time for him to fight Soverick, as there will be no winner. That's why he left Soverick alone. His attack would be useless because Soverick would be able to see it coming and resolve it with his world fragment. The Supreme Origin god transmitted his displeasure and disdain over to Soverick as he asked, "What next?"

Soverick didn't answer. He calmly stepped away from the battlefield when he noticed that he had lost his helpers. The might of the Leviathans doesn't intimidate him as much as the singular individual responsible for wiping out all the enemies. If that Supreme Origin god wasn't present, he would be able to take on all the Leviathans on his own. Unfortunately, the first sage is determined to keep the child of the plane safe, so unless he is willing to up the ante and invest more into acquiring her right now, he had better give up. He can still defeat the Supreme Origin god if he brings the other clones into battle, but it is not worth it to kill or kidnap the child of the plane while exposing all his cards to the world. Especially not when he knows that this whole arrangement is a trap for him. So he left calmly. He thought to himself, "I don't want to take her anymore. So I don't need to be here to make her useless."

Since he has decided not to take her, he will simply put all his efforts into making sure no one else can use her. He plans to do that by stalking her and releasing information about her position to the public. He knows he can restrain himself from coveting her, but he also knows that there are plenty of others who can't, and many of them have Supreme power. So he is certain that with a little effort on his side, Salvini will become a hot bone of contention that everyone will want to take a bite out of.

A/N: We have Severe Apathy to thank for this bonus chapter.

1550 Awe Of Supreme Laws.

It was with this thought that he left smugly. Many world fragments could be seen floating around in the void. They have become free now that their wielders are dead. But he didn't bother to take the various world fragments

floating around in the void because they are not ownerless. They have owners, so he wouldn't be able to use them even if he took them. This is because no one will be able to use a world fragment without the permission of the world god who made it. So even if the wielder dies, it is useless to take it unless you want to ransom it. Even then, the world god can take back his world fragment at any time and across any distance. Only another world god can prevent it from leaving, but no one else can use it without the permission of the world god. Not even another world god.

Even if he turns the world fragment into a Kickstarter, then he will just be creating a world god he never offended into an enemy. He is not suicidal, so he didn't take the world to fragment. Besides, he has a better one. The nine orbs behind him slowed down until they eventually phased away. They didn't become invisible and intangible like the halo on his head. No, they disappeared from the world of manifestation into Legion-1's inner world. They will appear again when he needs them. Helios spoke in his mind, "It seems the first sage has decided to invest heavily in Salvini. This is good too. He will lose a lot more if she dies."

Soverick snickered and said, "She is obviously bait for us. But we will make it bait for others."

Aeternus grumbled, "Forget the girl. Focus on the Supreme Law. I want a Supreme Law."

Legion-7 didn't agree. He said, "We can't forget the girl. She is weak, but she is being protected by a Supreme Origin god. That has to count for something. Besides, we can't create a Supreme Law yet."

A Supreme Origin god is a big investment. This is an Origin god that has reached the power limit of the void universe and succeeded in forging their Supreme Law. No other Origin god can match him if they don't have a Supreme Law. One such Origin god is more than enough to defend the child of the plane from thousands of other enemies without a Supreme Law. Not even a domain can save an Origin god from the attack of such an individual. Their Supreme Law will render the privilege of the law matrix to other Origin gods useless. Only another Supreme Law or world fragment containing the Supreme Law of a world god can protect them. Even then, there must be at least two Origin gods with Supreme laws or two wielders of world fragments needed to overcome a single Supreme Origin god. Just thinking about such a power made Aeternus full of anticipation. They, too, want to forge their destiny

and acquire the power that it grants. Unfortunately, a seven-aspect Supreme Law is not easy to forge. Even the Supreme Law of Order, the Supreme Law responsible for keeping the vast void universe together, has only five aspects. So one can imagine the difficulty of trying to create a Supreme Law with seven aspects. It is not as difficult as chaos, but they don't even know how many aspects the law of Chaos has. Aeternus lamented, "If only I could wield my Supreme Law. I would be nearly unstoppable."

Legion-1 said with slight apprehension, "Fortunately, we have our world fragment, or we would be too weak to have any impact in the era of conquest."

Only Soverick was confident. "It is just a matter of time. Soon we will have our Supreme Law, and we will become much stronger."

He knows a lot about Supreme Laws thanks to his many experiences with them. One such experience was when he was comprehending the Supreme Law of the First Sage. He has gained much more experience, and his eyes have gotten better, so he is confident in building their Supreme Law. Even now, what he just saw and experienced is flashing in his mind. He can still recall some of the subtleties of the Supreme Law of the Battle Sage Monkey he just fought. Their short encounter was enough for him to analyze the Supreme Law to a certain extent and gain more knowledge about Supreme Laws. What he gained made him in awe of reality. He had to marvel because a Supreme Law is a special thing. It doesn't increase the power of an Origin god quantitatively. A Supreme Origin god and a normal Origin god have the same raw power output, which is the limit of the light side. But a Supreme Law improves Origin gods qualitatively. It is the same raw output, but its form, efficiency, and effectiveness have changed drastically. In conceptual form, the difference between a concept and a Supreme Law is the difference between mass and density, or the difference between force and pressure. The same mass will have increased density because of a Supreme Law, while the same force will produce increased pressure. This is because of a reduction in volume and area of effect, respectively. In this way, the Supreme Law vastly increases the efficiency and effectiveness of power. The Void universe limits the raw power of the light side not because it enforces it actively but because the light side cannot withstand power beyond a certain limit. That kind of power will be displaced into the dark side. The light side can be considered a fragile net. The net has a limit to the amount of mass it can carry. Any object with a mass will cause the net to sink due to gravity, and any object with a mass greater than the limit will tear the net and fall through. Two objects

within the limit of the net with the same mass but different densities will have the same gravitational pull and won't cause any difference in the amount they make the net sink. But they will be fundamentally different and will react differently with each other and the world.