

## **GREED: ALL FOR WHAT?**

Chapter 1571: Free Food.

The Tree Father is currently standing in front of the demon god of Lies. He is in his high elf form, which he thought should be easily identifiable since elves are one of the most common races in the high heaven realm. But he wasn't recognized here.

Apparently, they haven't seen a humanoid being with golden hair, golden eyes, green skin, and brown fingernails.

He thought to himself, "It seems the high elves haven't invaded this world en masse. Or is it that the demons don't know much about the invasion?"

The Tree Father wasn't fooled by the illusion show put on by LIES. He could tell that LIES, like most demon gods, is a large mass of energy. It is just that the energy of its existence causes hallucinations, mirages, and illusions. He can see the true form of the demon god because they are about equal in strength.

The Tree Father replied. "I am a god."

"What do you mean you're a god? Do you mean like the Tyrants? The Tyrants call themselves gods too."

The Tree Father clarified, "I mean like the gods that rely on faith."

LIES asked in confusion, "Aren't those all dead? The Tyrants killed every god and banished every religion in the realm."

The Tree Father spread its arms wide and said, "And yet here I am. I am not dead, am I?"

LIES snorted, "I wish I could believe you."

That's the major issue right now. It is also caused by the fact that the two of them have about the same strength, so LIES can't be certain that the strange newcomer is telling the truth. If LIES is not sure then it means it can't believe anything the Tree Father says.

LIES told him, "If I can't believe you then no one will. If no one believes you then you get banished. Or killed. Most likely killed. I don't know what you are or how the Tyrants conjured you but their efforts is going to go to waste on you."

The Tree Father did what he could do to alleviate the situation. "I can help the inhabitants of this place by healing them. I am the god of life which means not only can I cure illness, I can also improve fertility, health, and general happiness."

He can't assure the demon god of the truth of his words but he can assure it of his usefulness through actions. He doesn't know for certain why the demons have allowed people from the realm to live in their abyss when they should be hostile to all lifeforms including themselves. But he is certain that it can't be for charity.

Which means they must be gaining something from this arrangement. If he can prove his usefulness to enhance their gain then he might be allowed here. But that's not the reason why he said those words.

His suspicion of the selfish motives of the demons helped him come up with those words. He was able to narrow down the many possibilities that his future selves presented to him. Then his reaction from the future self that said those words made him decide to say those words. As expected, LIES was tempted by the strange newcomer's words. But it wasn't swayed. This is because it knows that temptations usually prelude a downfall. It couldn't be more clear on that as a demon god.

It wasn't going to change its mind, but it said, "Prove your worth."

It said so as if to give the newcomer a chance. But it was just saying that to stall for time as it called for its partner to come so that they can deal with the Tree Father together.

The Tree Father spread his arms wide. He rose to the sky and began to shine. His body lit up, and he produced a green light that shrouded the entire abyssal plane.

Every living thing that the light touched was healed of their sickness and became healthier. Even the major incurable illness, sin sickness, was healed. The purple spots on their skin receded and disappeared completely.

Everyone was surprised and happy. Only the demons were not happy. They hated his aura to their bones. It proved that the Tree Father was a god, and demons instinctively hate gods. In fact, they want to eat gods.

The demon god of LIES didn't know what to do now. It wanted to rush forward to fight and eat the strange newcomer. The newcomer was that tempting. But it also became extremely cautious because it knew that there's no such thing as free food. Especially not food that is as powerful as itself. It must cost him something to acquire it.

Imagine the kind of day it is having. It was up the mountain, watching demons and mortals interact and lie to each other. Then it had to wave some of its tentacles to discourage the Supreme Tyrants that were chasing after the newcomer.

Then it met the most confusing creature it had ever met. At first, it thought the newcomer was lying. Now it knows that the newcomer is a long-extinct race of beings. Not only is it not extinct, but it has also grown into something that can help it evolve.

So it wants to eat the newcomer, but it is also very cautious because this whole thing feels like a scheme against it. It can't figure out what the purpose of the scheme is, but it knows that a god should know how demons will receive it when it appears in front of them. And yet, the newcomer came.

So it couldn't make up its mind about what to do with the newcomer. The Tree Father, on the other hand, was still carefree. He retracted his power and returned to his perfectly harmless state. No one can tell what strength he possesses in this state. It is a result of his perfect control over power.

The Tree Father spoke as if he weren't in the den of murderous beings that wanted to kill him. "How about that? That should prove my usefulness and my identity. I doubt the Tyrants will be willing to use someone like me as a spy. I think they would rather have me killed."

Chapter 1572: Not By Chance.

LIES admitted. "You are a god, alright. But that is not exactly a good thing. Gods take the souls of believers, which means you will become our competitor."

The Tree Father didn't deny that. Demons eat both the flesh and the soul. In fact, they like the soul much better.

He said, "We can always hash out the specifics. I will help you increase the population of the inhabitants of the land of hope, and I will take a certain amount of their souls as payment for my services. We can make an oath on it, so you don't need to worry about me betraying you." "Besides, I am not interested in the land of hope. I am more interested in the Tyrant realm. We can work on spreading my religion in the realm, and I will give you a certain amount of their souls."

LIES couldn't help but be interested. It asked, "Tell me more."

The Tree Father told it his plan. LIES listened with rapt attention. It wasn't faking interest like it did earlier.

What the Tree Father planned was for him to work with the abyss the way he and Helios worked with Aeternus to subjugate the Zargoth plane. This will be on a much larger scale, but it will essentially be the same.

The demons will attack a place, and he will swoop in as the hero to save the people. He will drive away the demons and then use his prestige to spread his religion in the area.

It was a good plan. LIES liked it, especially the part where the Tree Father would use part of the souls that come to his divine kingdom after the death of his believers to pay the demons.

LIES was infatuated with what he said. "You make a good and highly feasible business proposal. It is not only lucrative, but the potential for lies is enormous. After all, your religion will be built on a foundation of lies."

The Tree Father smiled. His objective had been accomplished. He managed to sway a demon god with a few words. It was not by chance. He already expected it because his future self had also smiled in victory when it said those words.

LIES bellowed in laughter. "I like this plan very much, and I like you too. Let me meet with the council of investors and bring up the deal with them. I'm sure they will accept it."

The Tree Father agreed, "Alright. I will await your good news."

"You should. You are welcomed in the land of hope. You will be allowed some amount of freedom, even if your plan isn't accepted. But, please refrain from causing trouble in the land of hope by spreading your faith in the meantime."

The Tree Father promised, "You can rest assured that I will remain a peaceful guest."

"You may leave."

The Father Tree was allowed to leave the presence of LIES. He took one last glance at the entire land of hope before descending the mountain. His eyes roamed over it as if measuring

it.

The soil of the land of hope is black and hard. The land of hope is a large plain dotted with small mountains. The mountains have been hollowed out to create living spaces for the inhabitants of the land of hope. It made the mountains look like ant hills.

The mountains are the so-called habitat units in the land of hope. They are artificial and made of a gray material that repels sin energy, so staying within them helps the inhabitants avoid sin energy poisoning.

He thought to himself, "This will do nicely. It will look even better when I am done with it." The Tree Father already considers this place his base, even before the so-called investors have had and concluded their meeting. It is not out of blind confidence. It is a kind of confidence that can only come from the assurance of the future.

Legion didn't know much about the Tyrant Realm when they infiltrated it, apart from the information given to them by Mother High Heaven and the realm lord.

They didn't know when there would be a gap in the defenses of the divine plane, but they managed to appear at that exact moment when the seal of the gate of heaven was being upgraded.

They didn't know where the land of hope was, but the Tree Father found it on his first try. He didn't stumble upon it either. He ran straight for it as soon as he left the divine plane. It is because he knew where it would be.

It is not by chance that he decided not to use Chaos energy to kill his pursuers or kill them with any other means. He knew that would have elevated his threat level and made it unlikely that the Supreme Tyrants would give up on him.

It is more likely that the whole 100,000 Supreme Tyrants will prioritize him and storm the land of hope. That will surely be bad for his plans. But since he didn't cause much trouble for them, they were willing to let him stay in the abyss, where anything he does shouldn't affect the realm tree.

Everything that happened, from the moment he found the land of hope to the words he said to the sentries at the wall and up to his meeting with the demon god of lies, didn't happen by chance either.

He didn't act like he was completely safe amongst demons because he was ignorant of danger. He acted like that because it was the one sure way to make LIES suspicious and hesitant to attack him.

He would have been able to handle LIES, but the fight would put his mission in jeopardy. He might be able to save the mission after the fight, but it will certainly be costly to do so. He might even fail the mission after word spreads that there's an entity that could defeat demon gods in the abyss.

Chapter 1573: Gone Are The Days.

If he doesn't fail it after all that, it will certainly affect Legion's other plans. Fortunately none of those things happened. His plan went without a hitch. Everything was smooth and efficient.

Gone are the days when Legion could only make decisions in blindness. Gone are the days when they could only grope forward in ignorance in their bid to achieve their goal of perfection.

Gone are the days when some god could make them work their asses off only to steal their prize at the finish line. Even if they can't stop such a god, at the very least, they would be able to know of the existence of the god, anticipate his actions, and plan for the eventual fallout.

It is a liberating experience for them to have such power. It feels even better that they can use it on ignorant entities and not troublemakers like battle sage monkeys.

The ability to share each other's concepts after they completed the second stage of unity has granted them unprecedented power. Soverick's concept being the game changer.

Each of their plans has at least one goal or many more goals. Helios' mission, for instance, is to help Aeternus grow stronger as well as earn contributions by eating the stars in the realm. Or Legion-8 acting as bait to those after Legion while simultaneously damaging the Tyrant Realm.

Having more than one objective for a single action means that they will achieve at least one of their goals. Each of their plans involves highly efficient efforts. So not only are they confident of success, even if they fail, they would have achieved something else.

Most of their plans involve killing two birds with one stone, but there can be more than two birds to be killed with one stone. It is just like his mission here. He is to use religion to undermine the rule of Tyrants and weaken them from within. He is also using this opportunity to scout the abyss.

So not only will he gain souls with his religion to create divinity, he will also earn contribution points for the era of conquest by doing so, and he will be able to achieve his true goal for the abyss.

His true goal will take some time and can only be completed when Aeternus arrives, but even if he fails, he will still achieve two other goals. That is the advantage of having foresight. There's also the advantage that Aeternus will gain when he begins his mission.

Aeternus is coming to the Tyrant realm after all. That will be when the two realms finish aligning. It would be best for him to not have to fumble around when he comes here.

His work has already been cut out for him now that the Tree Father has found out what the weakness of the Tyrants is. With this information, Aeternus will become the god of fate and make others work their asses off for him.

The Tree Father looked around his new base with a smile. He walked down the mountain and behaved like a good guest. He kept his promise of not spreading his religion in the abyss.

Meanwhile, the investors of the land of hope met. They are just two demon gods. LIES lied to make it sound like there were a lot of demon gods supporting the land of hope. It was to make the Tree Father restrain himself.

One of the investors is the demon god of lies, and the other is the demon god of greed. This is not the GREED from the High Heaven Realm. But these two GREEDS are similar in a lot of ways.

LIES told GREED about the newcomer called the god of life. It told it about the god of life's plan for his church. GREED listened as its green energy cloud simmered and boiled.

GREED was excited. It was so excited that LIES could tell that it was excited. GREED was practically humming with excess energy.

LIES asked carefully, "So what do you think we should do? Should we go along with his plan or should we just try to eat the god?"

Those are the two choices in LIES opinions. One is high risk, and one is high reward. That option is eating the god of life. It is a demon god, so it can tell that the god of life is very powerful and special. The god of life is so special that if LIES eats it, LIES will surely ascend and become a world-ender.

It has never heard of such a god that can cause it to evolve into a world ender, but it knows that for certain, which is why the option is surely a high reward. It also knows that such a powerful and special entity cannot be easy to kill.

There's also the fact that GREED is also interested in becoming a world ender, and they can't share the god of life. So this option is also very risky.

If it were alone, it could consider making a move against the god of life, but it isn't, so it won't, and it won't allow GREED to do so either. This is why it is more inclined towards the second option of going along with the plan of the



god of life. It is not as rewarding, but it is not risky either. It will be able to safely expand its sin without danger to itself.

Most importantly, working together with the god of life will create the proper opportunity to betray GREED. It will stick close to the god of life and find an opportunity to strike the god while simultaneously watching out for GREED's betrayal.

LIES has thought things through, but its reaction and following actions will depend on what GREED says. They are either going to fight amongst themselves soon or continue the facade of working together.

It doesn't think the latter is likely to happen, though. This is because GREED is too excited. It made LIES worried.

#### Chapter 1574: Whose Side To Take?

Any excited demon god is an issue to be worried about. An excited GREED is certainly all the hint you need before trouble arrives. After all, being greedy rarely has a good ending.

LIES asked with suspicion, "What has got you so excited? I hope you don't plan to eat many mortals again. We need them to reproduce to their maximum potential before we can eat them."

GREED scoffed first before he replied. "Don't take me for a fool. I might be a lot of things, but I am not shortsighted. Don't try to deceive me. There's something else you are not stating as the stakes here."

LIES didn't apologize. It said without remorse, "If you know it, then there's no need for me to say it. What matters is what your decision is."

GREED scoffed again. Of course, it didn't expect LIES to tell it the truly important information, but for LIES to say that it doesn't need to say something because it might already know about it is just insulting.

It is clear that LIES is trying to fool it by withholding information. If there wasn't so much at stake right now, GREED would fight it already. It didn't fight now, but it was already preparing for that fight.

The two demon gods are investors. They are the closest that demon can get. But even so, they are secretly sharpening their knives for when they will stab them into the other's backs. One can only imagine how they would behave and what would be going through their minds if they were openly enemies.

GREED remained uncharacteristically content with scoffing, for now. It replied, "I have decided that we should wait and go along with the plan of the god of life."

LIES was surprised. It expected the opposite, so it asked, "Why do you think that?"

It was surprised because that wasn't the answer it expected from GREED. It is asking for GREED to clear its doubt, but it is not as if it is going to believe GREED anyway. There's too much at stake here for it to blindly believe the other demon god. In fact, it is also ready to fight at any moment. If GREED's plan is to lure it into a false sense of security, then it is a plan that will fail.

GREED explained. "You could have fooled me if I hadn't heard about the invaders and the demon god from the other realm."

LIES chuckled. It said, "You must have found out because that demon god is also called GREED."

GREED sneered. "You lying shit. You thought you could hide things from me, but I heard about it very quickly. I also heard that the other GREED has gained the support of the other demon gods. That means we are already lagging behind because you tried to fool me. But no matter. I'm all caught up now. We must support the god of life."

LIES denied it. "I don't know what you're talking about. Why should we support this god because the other demon gods supported some strange demon god? What that GREED said might not even be true."

GREED replied with disdain, "It is true because the invasion of the realm has started."

LIES was shocked. It asked, "There's actually someone mad enough to invade the Tyrant Realm?"

GREED didn't reply. It left the scheming LIES and went to make plans to foster the creation of the church of life. As the first demon god that tried to

emulate the Tyrants by creating the land of hope because it got greedy for their way of life, it can't give up on its greed for more power and the opportunity to get that power.

There's something that LIES didn't tell GREED. It is the most important reason why it must help the god of life with all its might. It is a must to do this, even if it is going to backstab the god of life in the future.

This reason is that the god of life is an invader, just like the other GREED that came to the abyss. GREED knows this because gods are indeed extinct in the Tyrant Realm, and the whole realm has been forced to participate in an era of conquest as enemies with another realm. These two pieces of information explain where the god of life came from.

The Will of the Tyrant Realm didn't inform the demons or anyone in the abyss about its unfortunate situation, but it did tell the Tyrants. The Will of the Tyrant Realm told its most powerful race about the realm war so that they could help it, while it didn't tell the abyss or anyone in it so that news wouldn't reach the demons and they would remain ignorant of it.

It is obvious that the Will of the realm doesn't trust the demons of its abyss. If the demons remain ignorant, then they won't be able to take advantage of the realm. They especially won't be used against the Tyrants.

Unfortunately for the Will of the Tyrant realm, a demon invader somehow came to the abyss to inform the demons about the invasion and to help the Tyrant realm resist the invasion.

This news divided the abyss. Most of the demon gods didn't believe it at first, but there are signs proving the possibility of a realm invasion.

Some demon gods decided to negotiate with the Will of the Tyrant Realm to offer their aid in exchange for benefits after they win the era of conquest. They have a good chance of succeeding in their negotiation since the realm is currently lacking in Supreme Origin gods and even in Origin gods because the realm was caught off guard by the war.

So demon gods who are worth many Supreme Origin gods will be very appreciated. Or so they thought. They are doubting themselves because the Will of the realm hasn't responded to them at all. They can only howl at the sky aimlessly and hope that the Will of the realm can hear them.

## Chapter 1575: What A Dragon Should Do.

On the other hand, some other demon gods want to take advantage of the situation to make the Tyrant Realm lose the realm war.

This is mostly because they know that the demon god who contributes the most to causing the defeat of the realm will be rewarded with the last energy of the abyss and be able to evolve into a world-ender as the abyss is destroyed.

But there are other reasons why demon gods chose this option, even though they knew that only one demon god could gain this reward. This is because they hate the Tyrants too much to bear helping them.

The Tyrants didn't get their name by being generally lovely. They invaded the divine plane and wiped out the gods. They enslaved the whole realm and made people wail in anguish.

The demons loved them for doing all of these. Then they did the one thing that made demons hate them. They invaded the abyss and tried to wipe out the demons too. They didn't just do it once. They tried over and over again to destroy the demon race.

Now, these demon gods with a grudge don't want the Tyrant Realm to win, so they decided to betray it. They are thinking like proper demons, but GREED believes that they and those who want to support the Tyrant Realm are all fools.

Unlike those who are divided on what to do, it is not. It will do everything and pick every choice. It will both help the Tyrant realm and sabotage it.

If it goes with every plan, then it is bound to win one way or another. That's why it has decided to help that GREED from the high heaven realm to resist the invasion, help the god invader to sabotage the Tyrant Realm, and also secretly plan to eat the god of life.

That way, if the Tyrant Realm loses, it will be the biggest winner, and if the Tyrant Realm wins, it will be a major contributor to the victory.

It will be stretching itself thin and reducing its chances of success compared to focusing on a single plan, but it is a demon god with many clones. It can afford to split its attention. Besides, it is the demon god of GREED, it has to be greedy. It just can't give up on anything.

---War.

The Tyrant Realm was kicked into a state of war. A certain crystal dragon from the High Heaven Realm is even helping them to prepare very well. It is not only the demon god of greed from high heaven realm that has taken it upon themselves to help the Tyrant Realm.

The Tyrant Realm doesn't have any dragons, so this crystal dragon decided to help them with that need by bringing a female dragon that had just mated into the Tyrant Realm. Then this female dragon laid the first dragon egg in the Tyrant Realm.

It is a moment worthy of celebration. The mother of the egg might have been kidnapped or not, and the crystal dragon may or may not have stolen the egg from its mother without her consent, but those don't matter as long as the egg hatches successfully in the Tyrant Realm.

Dylganihl placed the large red egg in the center of the cave that he dug on the side of a dormant volcano. The lava within the volcano is leeching into the cave like a stream. This has caused the cave to heat up.

The lava is flowing around the pedestal at the center of the cave. The egg is on the pedestal, so it is being cooked by the lave. That's the best he can do to hatch the egg. He is not going to sit on the egg, no matter what.

Dylganihl muttered as he worked, "I hope this heat is enough."

A voice came from the ring he wore on one of his fingers. "It should be enough. Any more heat, and you might really cook it."

The assurance didn't cheer Dylganihl up. He still complained. "Even if it hatched, the plan might not work anymore without the dragon spirit."

The voice from the ring was also dejected. It sighed and encouraged him, "We will just have to move on without the dragon spirit. This whole thing will have to rely on you."

Dylganihl sighed too. He sighed some more and went to seal the cave. He intends to guard the egg until it hatches. Then he will use it to kill one of the chosen of the realm. That way the dragon will become a child of the tyrant realm.

Once the dragon becomes a child of the realm, it will gain a direct connection to the Will of the Tyrant Realm. Dylganihl doesn't plan to use the previous plan of the dragon that attempted to become the realm lord by force. That plan is doomed to fail.

He can't do that anyway since he doesn't have the dragon spirit to help initiate a spiritual battle with the Will of the Realm. Instead, he will use the help of the dragon to find the physical location of the realm heart and steal it.

While others are scrambling like headless chickens, trying to make high contributions for the era of conquest like the inferior beings that they are, he, on the other hand, will do what a proud dragon should do. He will aim for the realm heart of the Tyrant Realm directly.

He is not doing it to hand it over to the realm lord if he succeeds. He is doing it to screw the realm lord over and to become a powerful world god of his own. And even if he fails, he is sure to make a lot of contributions to help the High Heaven Realm in the era of conquest, so his plan will ensure that he gains something as long as the egg hatches.

He would prefer it if his grand plan succeeded. Unfortunately, the plan is not foolproof. He might even fail to hatch the egg, which will make all of his efforts a waste of time.

Chapter 1576: How To Steal The Realm Heart.

Then there's the uncertainty of finding the realm heart, even if the egg hatches and becomes a child of the realm. He knows about this uncertainty, but he can't fix it. This is the best that he can do.

This was a plan he and his father made before the turmoil of the godling that appeared in the dragon's home plane. It wasn't supposed to be like this. He was supposed to have the help of the dragon spirit in this plan, and it was highly likely that the plan would succeed since something like this had been

done before and the dragon spirit had been able to directly find the realm heart through a child of the plane before.

At that time, the dragon spirit had used a dragon that was a child of the plane to access the realm heart and try to take over the position of the realm lord and Will of the plane at the same time.

It was unfortunate that it failed then. The child of the plane was too weak while Mother High Heaven was too strong. But things are better now for the dragon spirit because the Will of the Tyrant Realm is already engaged in a fight with the Will of the High Heaven Realm and it is also being weakened by the constant destruction of both living and nonliving things in the realm.

The dragon spirit was supposed to swoop in and steal the prize for themselves. That was the grand plan before the dragon godling appeared and the war between the dragon race and the Supreme Beasts happened.

The dragon spirit of the High Heaven Realm didn't survive the fight, which left Dylganihl and his father alone to execute the plan to sabotage the era of conquest. Now they have to hope that the increased connection through the title of child of the realm will be enough for their plan.

It is as his father said through his ring, they currently have no choice. They have already done their best. Unless the realm becomes too weak, his father can't help him directly. So he is alone in this.

Dylganihl tried to cheer himself up about the plan. "It could work. It should work. We have everything we need to find the realm heart. I should be able to find it."

His father agreed, "Trust me, it will work. I will help you, and with the two of us working together, we should be able to decrypt the spatial information encryption surrounding the location of the realm heart. We have stolen many things in the past. This will just be one of them."

Dylganihl patted the egg and whispered to it, "A lot is counting on you, little buddy. All you have to do is hatch. Just hatch and leave the rest to us."

He is optimistic, but he is also a realist. He knows that the problem with the current plan is that without the dragon spirit, they will have to find the realm heart themselves.

This is not the first time that someone has attempted to find a realm heart. Many people in the past who have tried to bypass the requirements to become realm lord have also searched for the physical location of the realm heart.

Unfortunately, they all failed. This is because the information state of the realm heart is encrypted by the Will of the Realm. It is the same kind of spatial encryption that the dragon spirit used to hide the dragon home plane.

This encryption is not a matter of strength or power. Even the Supreme Alliance was unable to crack the one created by the dragon spirit. As for the one hiding the realm heart, it is

empowered by the world spark, which represents the void universe, so even a powerful world god can't break it with brute force.

If they must use brute force, then they will have to destroy the realm completely to access the realm heart. So even world gods don't bother trying to decrypt it.

The alternative is to find a direct connection to the realm heart and have enough talent to use that connection to decrypt the encryption of the coordinates of the realm heart quickly enough to break it and somehow be able to take away the realm heart after finding it.

This alternative has not been successful because the Will of the realm won't sit by while someone attempts to crack its encryption.

Besides, there is no way to form a direct connection to the realm heart unless one becomes a realm lord. Then there's also the problem of spatial talent in seeing and decrypting the information state of the coordinates of the realm hearts.

However, this alternative has a chance of succeeding now that the realms have entered the era of conquest. Unlike the Realm of High Heaven, the Tyrant Realm doesn't have a realm lord to act against them, and it is also currently preoccupied with the other Will of the Realm. What's more, it has created a direct connection with its children by selecting children of the realm to share its power with them. Then there's him, who has unparalleled spatial talent, and his father, who has massive computation capabilities. All of these have given them all they need to succeed.



That means they can make the attempt. All they have to do now is wait for the dragon egg to hatch. After it hatches, Dylganihl and his father would be in charge of tracing that connection and decrypting the information state.

Dylganihl took a look at the sky. He is within the volcano, so the rocks block his sight. But his divine sense can see the world beyond the volcano, including the third star in the sky that is -consuming the second star.

The voice in his ring said, "That must be the one that used the heart of the dead godling. He seems to be up to no good again."

A/N: If you remember, the father and son got together at one point in GREED to scheme for the era of conquest. This right here is their scheme.

Chapter 1577: Epic Heist.

Dylganihl was a little angry when he saw Helios because Legion's actions ruined his plans, but he didn't go over to fight. He thought about the things he heard about the war between the Supreme Alliance and the dragons and shook his head in wonder.

He didn't participate in the battle because his father told him not to, but he heard a lot of things about it.

He said in admiration, "They pulled off a great heist, didn't they?"

The voice from the ring replied, "They sure did. No one thought they would be able to get away with anything. Especially not with King Draco involved. But against all odds, they managed to get the heart of the godling and bury the dragons and Supreme Beasts. That's what I call a heist. And it seems they are about to pull off another one right now."

Dylganihl agreed. "This Legion is smart. Eating the sun is a good idea."

His father scoffed and said, "But it is not as good as ours."

He agreed. "Neither is it as grand."

But then he suggested, "Speaking of which, I think we should build a bomb. We can use the bomb in the secret location of the realm heart when we find it."

Tssandulighafan thought about it and said, "That's a good idea. We should build a star bomb. Something like a collapsing star, so even if we fail, we will destroy a lot of the Tyrant Realm in the process. It will guarantee your significant contribution."

Dylganihl became excited just thinking about it. "I'll start building it right away. We have just the right raw material. We can use the sun stone as the core."

Tssandulighafan added, "You can also use the lava as a primer. You will use your Supreme Law to set it up and your Origin essence to set it off."

Dylganihl said wistfully, "That will require a lot of Origin essence. I wish we had Cosmic energy. It would be better."

"We can't all be Legion and have a clone that became a star. You will just have to make do with Origin essence."

The father-and-son duo began their work on building the largest bomb ever. It can't be a world fragment since those are banned, but it will be more devastating than a world fragment because it is not going to be designed to enhance others. Rather, it will be designed to explode.

In a way, they will be trying to build a star. But it won't be a star meant to nourish life. It will be a star destined to collapse, and it will be their backup plan.

They have some sunstones that the two of them stole from the dead realm of a world god too weak to maintain its world. The sunstones will do very well for this project because they were gotten from dormant stars.

Those stars cooled down when the world god became too weak. Their core became sun stones. They will need a lot of it to make the bombs. Fortunately, they have many sunstones and a lot of energy to reactivate them, so this bomb should work.

Dylganihl got the idea of a bomb while looking at Legion-4 eating a star. He hoped the star would explode in his face for doing such a daring stunt. It gave him the inspiration to build a collapsing star himself.

The two of them would rather build a star than go up to fight Legion-4 for ruining their plan. It was Legion's antics that led to the death of the dragon spirit. However, Legion is immortal, and the heist to fool the dragon king and defraud the Supreme Alliance was epic, so he can't continue to keep a grudge.

As for Legion's many other secrets, they are not interested in them. Becoming a powerful world god is not a problem for Dylganihl. In fact, he didn't need to participate in the era of conquest at all. He came here for the thrill of a heist and the pursuit of fun. Becoming stronger is just a welcomed side accomplishment.

Most importantly, a dragon of his pride and talent will not lower himself to badger someone else for the secret of their power. He is not a talentless or hopeless dreg like the other Origin gods. So he will not join in the hunt for Legion. Besides, he has his own Supreme Law, so his future is set.

Legion saw the crystal dragon and his actions in the volcano. They also saw the actions of many others as they strived to acquire contributions for the era of conquest.

They are currently wary of attacks in the Tyrant realm, so Helios and Legion-8 are watching everything around them carefully while the other clones are monitoring everything related to them in any way through causality and fate. This way, they wouldn't miss an impending attack and would be able to prepare for it.

----Unexpected News.

The era of conquest had kicked up a storm in the High Heaven Realm. Another thing that kicked up a storm was the news of a high elf named Gehaldirah Oakstein who managed to break the rule of the universe about one main body and took advantage of that action to have many bodies and many concepts.

This news was supposed to be a one-time sensation lost in the multitude of news in the ocean that is the general chat server of all the Origin gods in the realm of High Heaven. But a certain organization went out of their way to make sure the news didn't die off. They announced it over and over again for a long period of time.

It has been a month since that news was first publicized, and they are still announcing it. They announce it every hour so that almost every Origin god and even some world gods have found out about it.

Even the reclusive high-elf immortals of the realm heard about it. A certain couple of high elves heard about this news. They were in the immortal lands, and yet the information reached them even though they didn't want to participate in the era of conquest.

A/N: Who can guess the identity of this high elf couple?

Chapter 1578: The Prodigal Son.

The news about how a high elf broke several laws of the void universe was particularly stimulating to them because they once had a son called Gehaldirah Oakstein who died while attempting to become an Origin god.

To them, it appeared that this strange Legion might be their son. But they aren't sure about it because the realm lord said Gehaldirah Oakstein was dead.

If the Realm Lord said he was dead, then how can he be alive and well? That's the question they asked themselves and would like to ask the realm lord. Unfortunately, they can't meet the realm lord. Not just anyone can meet the realm lord. Especially not Origin gods that don't have a Supreme Law.

They don't know what to believe, so this couple set out to find Legion and maybe see if he has anything in common with their dead son. After all, they should be able to tell if he is their son through his spiritual fluctuations. Mihila thought so too.

The news also reached the mortal inhabitants of the realm. Most families with powerful inheritance had reinforced their cities to be able to continue living in the realm, while others were evacuating their families en masse to the upper realm or into the worlds of world gods. The emigration out of the realm is also going on in the Ghastorix family, but Mihila and Ghoto haven't left yet. They should have been gone for a while since Ghaster and Litori are highly valued descendants, but Mihila refused to leave after finding out that Soverick is still alive.

Ghoto didn't leave either because he didn't want to leave without her, and Litori stayed behind because of her father.

Ghaster, on the other hand, is gone. He had no choice in the matter. His mother tricked him, captured him, and handed him over to an elder of the family, who took him into their ancestor's world. Mihila wanted to do the same with Litori, but she was always able to evade their mother.

The three of them are in the realm, waiting for an opportunity to confirm that Soverick is still alive. The opportunity came soon. Someone shared a video of a fight going on in the realm of someone who could be Soverick.

There were nine golden orbs behind this alleged Soverick. The nine golden orbs were rotating behind him as he fought. Mihila had seen these nine golden orbs when Soverick beat her. She and many others had also seen it during the Unified Skill Index, so they can be certain that Soverick used to have nine golden orbs.

However, this person didn't look anything like a battle sage monkey. He was black, and he had scales instead of fur. He didn't even have a tail, but Mihila insisted that it was Soverick.

Mihila saw the video and said, "It is him. He is alive."

Ghoto also saw the video, but he wasn't sure. He asked, "Are you sure? The nine golden orbs don't make it certain that it is him."

Ghoto is right to be skeptical. The image of this person is blurred at best. The nine golden orbs only appear briefly, and from what they can see, this person has a black complexion with scales on their skin instead of fur.

He looks more like a viper than a battle sage monkey. They are in no way similar to the golden furred battle sage monkey that they know and hate. It would be smart to be skeptical.

Mihila refused to change her mind, though. "He is the one. He is an Origin god, so his concept might have changed him."

Ghoto sighed and asked, "If he is Soverick, how is he alive when the first sage said he was dead? He died, and his title was taken by another. How do you explain those?"

Mihila didn't have an answer to those questions, but something was telling her that the person she saw in the video was Soverick. She doesn't know where the feeling came from, and she even finds it odd, but she is somehow certain that it is Soverick.

She could only say with frustration, "I just know he is the one."

Litori had had enough. "Fine. It is Soverick. You have confirmed that he is still alive. What next?"

Ghoto spoke to convince her, "Let us leave, dear. The realm is too dangerous for us right now, and Soverick never cared about us. If he is the one, then he didn't bother to tell us he was alive. That shows that he still doesn't care about us. Even if he is the one and he cares, he is not our son anymore. He is Legion, an entity who stole the body of our true son. His being alive has not changed anything for us."

Litori added, "He is an immortal and a powerful one at that. From what I have heard, he has been fighting millions of Origin gods for almost a month now. He certainly doesn't need our help, and there's nothing we can offer him."

Mihila agreed. "That's true. The realm is dangerous right now, and there's nothing to gain by staying here."

Even now, they can feel the plane vibrating and quaking from the fight currently going on in the realm. It is just one fight, and it is not against the Tyrant Realm. It is the fight that this so-called Soverick has been fighting ever since his secret was exposed.

Just the repercussions of the fight that they can feel behind the reinforced barriers of the city are enough for them to know that going to find Soverick to confirm if he is the one is dangerous and foolish.

Mihila agreed to leave, so they began to pack their things.

Mihila muttered, "We might never return here. I will miss this place."

Ghoto chuckled and said, "I remember when Soverick wanted a place for himself. He was willing to do anything for it. It seems that was not the only thing he was willing to do anything for."

A/N: Who wants to see Gehaldirah's parents? It is unfortunate that you won't be able to. I couldn't find a good reason to give them screen time. If you can come up with a relevant reason I might be able to show them.

Chapter 1579: Very Convincing.

Litori interrupted their reminiscing. She said in exasperation, "Quickly, people. We have places to be and things to do."

Ghoto and Mihila laughed. "You sound just like him."

They were having a nice family time. It might be their last time here in the realm, so it is important to them to have closure. But then someone came to visit them. It was the former child of the Virut plane who has become a child of the realm now.

The three of them froze when they saw her. Not only is she powerful, she was also the one who schemed to kill Soverick. They aren't sure about that last one anymore, but that hasn't changed their opinion of her as a scheming snake.

Litori wanted to attack Salvini, but she thought about the consequences of attacking the child of the realm during the era of conquest. Those thoughts and the fact that she might not be able to defeat Salvini discouraged her from taking violent actions to make Salvini leave. But she stepped back in fear, and so did her parents. They were right to be afraid because Salvini was up to no good again. She had a lot to say about the idea of confirming if Soverick was alive or not.

She started with a plea to Mihila. "Please don't go yet. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. If you leave the realm now, you might never meet this person again. So why don't you use this opportunity to confirm if he is still alive or not? You might regret it for the rest of your life."

Ghoto started, "But it is not safe and..."

He couldn't continue giving reasons why that suggestion was a bad idea because he lost his voice. He became mute, and his expression became dull.

His eyes glazed over. He became silent and still. Mihila saw this but didn't find anything strange about it. Instead, her eyes also flashed and became glazed.

She said as if in a trance, "I might regret it for the rest of my life."

Litori also joined in. "You will certainly regret it. I think it is best that you go and see this person. It won't cost you anything."

Litori still appeared to be normal in that she didn't look dull. But something unnoticeable had changed about her. Not even her parents would have noticed it, even if their minds were not currently addled.

Mihila was still resistant. She asked uncertainly in a weak trembling voice, "What about the danger?"

Litori replied, "I'm sure that the child of the realm, Salvini, will protect us. She is very trustworthy."

Mihila nodded stiffly and agreed. "She is trustworthy."

Salvini clapped in excitement. "It is settled then. Let us go and see Soverick."

Mihila and Ghoto dropped everything they were doing and followed Salvini to the ancient battlefield. Litori also went along with them. She was against the idea before, but she seemed to have changed her mind after the child of the realm spoke about the importance of this opportunity.

Litori even went so far as to inform some people. "We are on our way. Make sure everything is prepared."

---The Former Virut Plane.

Legion-5 has been fighting straight for over a month now. He isn't fighting a single person right now, and he has not been in a fight with just a single person. In fact, it currently feels like he is fighting the whole world.

One would think so if all they can see around them are enemies. There are even enemies in the air and in the ground. He is shrouded in complete darkness because of the wall of enemies surrounding him.

It is pitch black around him. The one source of light is the excited or grim eyes of his enemies watching him like predators and the light of the law matrix



being agitated over and over again. Honestly, the law matrix might as well be taking as much of a beating as he is, if not

more.

He thought to himself, "There must be millions of them."

There are, indeed, millions of them. He is like a sugar being coveted by sugar ants. They have surrounded him so much that he would drown if they were water particles.

They are not water particles, but they are even more dangerous than water. They are more like lava. They want to burn him, and they will succeed if they so much as manage to touch him. So he can't allow them to touch him at all.

His eyes narrowed as visions of the future flashed in his mind. Something seemed to have shifted within. Nine golden orbs of light appeared briefly behind him. Power exploded out of him as he used cosmic force.

It was just in time, too. A massive energy pillar shot towards him from way behind the walls of enemies. The pillar was massive for his size. It was more than a hundred meters in diameter. It was also very powerful. It disintegrated everything in its way to reach him. The attack was supposed to catch him off guard. Its preparation was hidden as much as possible, and it is likely that he wouldn't have seen it if not for the fact that the attack would affect him. But he saw it, and he was ready for it.

His four hands were holding what appeared to be glass discs. They are not glass discs. They are just the phenomena that appear when the potential to warp the world is made manifest. Now he is turning that potential against the attack.

The energy pillar struck him like a massive moving wall. He clapped two of his hands together and pulled them apart after intertwining cosmic force between them. The action of pulling his hands apart stretched the cosmic force, which caused the space in front of him to expand. The energy pillar met this expanded space and bent around it.

Legion-5 was just behind the expanded space so the energy pillar bypassed him and struck everyone behind him.

Chapter 1580: A Fight Against The World.

Not many Origin gods survived making contact with the energy pillar. The energy pillar is not the most dangerous aspect of that attack. All it does is inject violent energy into everything it touches. This causes the atoms to vibrate and break the bonds between them.

So in a way, the energy pillar is a good thing as it energizes things. But it becomes bad because it does it too much. The excited atoms leave the molecules and compounds that they have formed which causes everything to disintegrate silently.

Only a scant few with Supreme Laws or world fragments survived the energy pillar before it dissipated. This led to the creation of a tunnel in the thick wall of bodies around him.

Light came through this tunnel and was shown on Legion-5's face. Then the light in the darkness increased suddenly as an explosion rocked everywhere the energy pillar had passed. Legion-5's four arms were already stretched, waiting for the explosion. So he was able to catch it before it went off. Instead of all the energy that was injected into the world by the energy pillar exploding, it materialized first and then froze as a yellow sphere around him.

Legion-5 then pulled his four hands together, which caused the yellow sphere to shrink. It shrank into a small yellow ball in his hands. Then he directed all four of his hands to the source of the energy pillar.

A thin yellow line shot out from the yellow ball away from him. It was vastly smaller than the initial energy pillar, but it was concentrated to the limit of the light side of the void universe. Everything in its path was left with a tiny hole after being punctured.

The cannon that made the energy pillar was destroyed. So Legion-5 swung the yellow line in an arc around him. This caused many Origin gods to be sliced in half. The Origin that was planning to sneak an attack in couldn't do it because he lost consciousness and had his existence turned to dust.

All of this wreckage dismantled the barricade of bodies around Legion-5. He could finally see the world beyond him. Light from the sun shown to reveal the destruction of the plane on a large scale. It was the last thing he saw before more bodies filled the gap, and the siege continued.

This had happened several times, so Legion-5 was not exasperated too much. Plus, the fact that the Virut plane is being torn apart gives him a little joy. It is good to know that he might be causing trouble for the first sage too.

The nine golden orbs behind him flashed again. It flashed for an instant, and by the time it was gone, Legion-5 was also gone. His movement was almost instantaneous. By the time he appeared, he was already in front of the barricade.

He punched forward slowly. This motion was slow compared to the speed he is capable of, but that's because he was moving far more than his body with the punch. Waves of gravity emanated from his fist in the direction of his punch and blasted everything away.

Some couldn't bear the gravitational waves tearing their bodies apart due to the immense fluctuations of gravity in the matter of their existence. They fractured directly, like clay figurines. As for those who could bear it, they didn't die, but they were blasted away.

But there were some who could defend themselves against his attack. It could be because they are Supreme Origin gods or because he had used this attack many times before, so they were prepared for something like it.

One of those Supreme Origin gods even met him fist for fist. The two fists smashed into each other with enough force to collapse a star. It caused an explosion so mighty that the world fractured like glass.

It was a true shattering. The air and the ground were affected by the fracturing. They disintegrated down to the atomic level. The fission of the material world caused an explosion of light and heat, which led to the further spontaneous fission of everything they touched. In doing so, a chain reaction was started, and a small star appeared between the two fists. It expanded and wanted to swallow the two of them, but Legion-5 used cosmic force to make it collapse on his enemy.

The Supreme Origin god had just enhanced his strength, so his defense was lacking. This caused her to be ripped apart by the collapse of the makeshift star.

Legion-5 didn't get to celebrate his victory because he was attacked again. This time by three Supreme Origin gods, with more on the way.

He stretched his hand in their direction and turned it anticlockwise. This caused the gravity in their direction to increase drastically. It went from normal to ten thousand times in an instant.

The three of them fell from the air and smashed into the ground. They were not injured, but they wouldn't be attacking him as long as he maintained his influence over gravity.

But that wasn't good enough for Legion-5. There were more Supreme Origin gods coming after him. He couldn't keep those three down for long. He had to do something drastic and powerful.

So the nine golden orbs appeared again. But this time, he also used the connection to the world fragment to connect to Helios. It made it seem as if his dragon heart also possessed a spark of power.

He stretched his four arms away from his body and began the process of using one of the most powerful cosmic techniques in his arsenal.

The glass disc on his hands grew and joined together to form a sphere around him. Gravitational waves exploded from the sphere and began pulling everything toward himself.

The air began to howl as it rushed to collapse on the sphere. The ground cracked up as boulders of earth were lifted up to join the sphere. Even his enemies were being pulled toward the sphere.

Chapter 1581: An Impasse.

Bits and pieces of the material world were drawn to the sphere and forced to collapse onto it. They didn't release energy after collapsing because the gravitational pull was so great, even energy couldn't escape the influence of the sphere.

Soon, light itself was pulled into the sphere, so the area around Legion-5 was plunged into darkness. Legion-5 couldn't be seen anymore. The only thing they could see was darkness and the only thing they could hear was the howling of the world as it was dragged before it was forced into silence by the black sphere.

The Origin gods watching were dismayed. Some even complained, "Not this again."

A Supreme Origin god shouted, "Quick, stop it. Overwhelm it before it forms fully." They all threw different types of attacks at him, but they were frozen by the gray force that came out of the sphere of darkness around Legion-5. Everything that was frozen was then added to the sphere of darkness, which caused it to expand. As it expanded, so did the gravitational pull that it was exerting on the world.

Everything that entered the zone of darkness collapsed. Not even divine sense could return from it. It was a boundary between existence and non-existence. Beyond the boundary was a zone of no return.

This move was powerful. It needed a large amount of energy and power. It also caused a large amount of backlash. But it didn't kill even one enemy. Every Origin god avoided it. And considering that it was stationary, it didn't take them much effort to avoid being pulled into the black hole.

But as long as they avoided the black hole, they couldn't attack Legion-5. That means they have to watch him. It is a bad idea for them because the black hole is getting bigger. The longer they wait, the lesser their chances of breaking it are.

It is a good idea for Legion-5 that they wait because, apart from the initial cost of setting up the black hole, he doesn't need much to sustain it anymore. All he needs is to continue exerting his mind to keep it intact. The black hole will do the growing on its own.

These Origin gods are not foolish. They know that it is a bad idea to watch it grow. They suspected this the first time he used it, and they know now that it is certainly a bad idea.

But they also know that everyone who tries to break will die. It is another thing that they are certain about. This knowledge is the reason why they hesitate to act. Their hesitation caused a delay, which caused the strengthening of the black hole, which increased the difficulty of resolving it, which led to more hesitation. And so the cycle continues.

At the beginning, five Supreme Origin gods were needed to break the black hole. But because they hesitated again and again, the required amount

quickly became 50. If five Supreme Origin gods didn't want to sacrifice themselves, it is unlikely that 50 of them would.

So Legion-5 was able to get respite from the constant attacks. However, he wasn't happy. He wouldn't even be happy if all of his enemies dropped dead right now. That's because he has used cosmic force and Helios' spark of power. It means the Supreme Alliance has already won.

Legion's ability to wield cosmic force was a secret before he was besieged. Now everyone knows, including the Supreme Alliance. So despite holding his own against a million immortals, he feels like he is losing.

But that's only the beginning of where his unhappiness lies. He has had to reveal other secrets as well. It is something he doesn't want to do but has to do because he foresaw a worse option.

It all starts with how this fight started in the first place. This fight shouldn't have happened at all, because he hid himself well. But the Supreme Alliance was not going to make things so easy for Legion.

The attempts of the Origin gods to attack Legion-8 and Helios in the Tyrant realm didn't go well at all. For one, Legion-8 was always willing to use Chaos energy in the Tyrant realm and Helios was always pouring solar mass on his enemies.

Legion-5 can't use Chaos in the high heaven realm because it would reduce his contribution points. He can't burn his enemies like Helios because he doesn't have a star to use.

As for the second reason why the Origin gods could besiege the clones in the Tyrant Realm, it had something to do with the Tyrants. The Tyrants would interfere and turn the siege into a three-way battle.

The two reasons made attacking the clones were a waste of time, so they turned their attention to the ones in the high heaven realm. Legion was determined to make this option unavailable by hiding, but that didn't go well for them.

The Supreme Alliance didn't act at the forefront, but they pulled strings in the background to make things difficult for Legion. One such thing was to track and monitor his position with the scout class and announce his position to the world.

They couldn't divine his position, but their scout class had unmatched perception, which they used to find him and the other clones. They didn't attack him, but they kept following him and updating his position in the global channel.

He couldn't hide anymore, and he couldn't run away because of the endless array of immortals that wanted to get a piece of him. It is not that he didn't try to hide. It is just that the Supreme Alliance will always find him. It was uncanny, and he is sure at this point that they have the help of a world god in finding him.

The assistance of a world god would explain a lot of things because Legion has been blindsided a lot. They can't see the activities of the Supreme Alliance, much less their past, because they have been shrouded. Meanwhile, the Supreme Alliance is gaining more and more information about them.

Chapter 1582: The Search Light.

This fight started about a month ago. It wouldn't have started if the Supreme Alliance didn't interfere because it was unlikely that the Origin gods of high heaven would be able to find them. Even if they did, they were unlikely to be able to keep him, and they probably won't tell others where he is so that they can monopolize him.

But the Supreme Alliance didn't want that. They made the first move when he was inspecting the once-Virut plane for the points in space of alignment between the two realms while also keeping an eye on Salvini.

Those points of spatial alignment will be where the cores of dungeons will be. The dungeons will form a tunnel between each realm, which they can use to invade each other.

The dungeons are very important considering the stakes at risk in the era of conquest. The realm that initiated the era of conquest will be the one to bear the burden of energy requirements for the formation of each dungeon. So each dungeon is an investment for the high heaven realm. They have to be protected, and profit must be made from them, or the High Heaven Realm will run out of energy.

The dungeons are also important for the Tyrant Realm because their destruction is a win for them. Besides that, if they gain control of the dungeon, they can use it to invade the High Heaven Realm. That means the Tyrant Realm can profit without expending energy.

So the location of dungeons is very important, and the identification of the dungeons before they are formed is even more important. He was doing good work identifying the spatial alignments, and he was making progress too.

He had identified several of them that Legion could use or sell for resources. Such information is in high demand since children of the realms are not easy to lay their hands on. So he was focused on his work when he noticed some Origin gods looking at him.

He felt their gaze like a brush of wind on his skin. It was a slight surprise to him because he should have been hidden. Most people couldn't see him, but apparently they could find and see him.

The feeling was out of place, just like the feeling of the wind brushing against his skin, because he was shrouded and protected by his divine sense, so the wind shouldn't touch him at all. Fortunately, he caught sight of them. Or so he thought.

The Origin gods that saw him were hidden themselves, but they couldn't remain hidden from him anymore after looking at him. He was able to identify them immediately.

"What are these slimy Supreme Beasts up to now?" He asked himself and the other clones in confusion and anger.

He received an answer to that question before it happened. The scouts broadcast his position to everyone. Immortals began swarming his position from every direction.

He exclaimed in anger, "These fuckers."

Legion-1 said, "They can't divine our position, but it doesn't seem like they've given up."

No sooner had he said that, a search light appeared above his head. It was a pillar of light that identified his position. So not only was this position revealed



to every Origin god through the virtual network, everyone close to him can see his position.

Soverick said, "Things are about to get serious. You better prepare."

Legion-5 did so. He called for help from the other clones. Legion-2 and Legion-6 appeared beside him. The three of them look identical. They have black-scaled humanoid forms with tails and horns. So it should have been easy to confuse the scouts. But a pillar of light also appeared above the heads of the other two and stuck with them.

The three of them separated in different directions. The pillars of light followed after them. Soverick went after the scouts. He wanted to get them to get rid of the searchlight. Unfortunately, he couldn't reach the scouts. They ran away very quickly.

The scouts escaped, but the search light shining over their heads remained. Meanwhile, there were other immortals who wanted their attention and were prepared to gain it at all costs. That's how the fights started. Legion was actually fighting against the whole world. The Supreme Alliance is powerful enough alone, but they worked together with others to keep him fighting. Now he has finally gotten some respite, but it is unlikely to last long.

The end of his rest came when 100 Supreme Origin gods from the Supreme Alliance rushed at the black hole he had become. Each one boosted themselves to the limit of strength and smashed into the black hole.

The force of their attack was too much for the black hole. It was destabilized, which caused it to crack. It was about to be destroyed, but Legion-5 converted the whole thing into fuel for his Cosmic domain.

The black sphere lost its gravitational pull and instead expanded abruptly. Everything and everyone within the newly expanded boundary froze. Then they began to crack. Even the law matrix was not exempted from this fate. This ensured that the true bodies of the Supreme Origin gods were also affected.

The backlash from his actions struck him head on. It struck him with so much force that the world fragment was temporarily deactivated to withstand it. He lost the enhancement of the world fragment, which made the little spillover of the backlash particularly dangerous.

His existence also cracked like those of the Supreme Origin gods. He became a broken doll held together by glue and poor craftsmanship.

Fortunately, his state didn't last for long. He used his time reversal divine ability to heal the damage to his existence. It made him good as new. The same couldn't be said for the Supreme Origin gods who broke his black hole.

The 100 Supreme Origin gods died. But they already knew it was going to happen, so they were ready for the sacrifice. Legion-5 had killed 100 Supreme Origin gods by himself, but he wasn't happy at all. It is because he had to use cosmic energy to create the cosmic force that he used.

A/N: Bonus chapter for 100 golden tickets goal.

Chapter 1583: Second Stage.

Cosmic energy doesn't grow on trees. In fact, they don't know where it comes from or how it is produced. They have a limited amount now that Helios is no longer a star, so each use of it is their loss. Unfortunately, he only succeeded in scaring the Origin gods besieging him with this feat. He didn't succeed in making them back down and stop the hunt.

He thought to himself, "This can't go on. The plan to scare them was a bust."

Legion-7 encouraged him, "It was not a complete bust. The Supreme Alliance is just fanning the flames a little too well for it to succeed."

"Either way, we can't use cosmic force anymore. It is too powerful, but it is too costly."

Legion-7 sighed and said, "It seems you will have to reveal another one of our secrets. At this rate, we won't be able to make the Origin gods give up on us."

"We can't continue spending cosmic energy to hide what we are capable of. If this continues, we will run out of Cosmic energy eventually and still have to resort to revealing our secrets."

He might not be able to escape, but he can die. Unfortunately, if he does that, it will force the Supreme Alliance to focus on Helios and Legion-8 at all costs.

So not only would Legion not be able to act in the high heaven realm, but their efforts in the Tyrant Realm to earn contributions would also be affected. At the very least, it will become less efficient as the two clones have to fight off enemies while simultaneously working.

So until they find a way to make the Supreme Alliance give up, they have to continue fighting. If they don't want to spend cosmic energy, they have to use something sustainable that they don't want to reveal.

The golden orbs appeared again. This time, it came with more than the enhancement of the world fragment. His inner world became full of Helios' spark of power, the Tree Father's spark of power, and the enhancement of the world fragment.

His body changed as eyes sprouted all over it. His face also split as a large maw appeared on it. The changes to his existence happened just in time for the next round of fighting.

The cosmic domain had wrecked the world for hundreds of miles around him. But that was quickly filled with eager immortals looking to have a piece or two of him. They were waiting for what he would do, and he didn't keep them waiting for long.

He punched his hand forward several times, as if fighting with an invisible person. A small portal opened in front of him each time he punched. His fists entered and exited the portals very quickly, which caused the Origin gods far away from him to drop like flies.

This is because the other side of the portal opened in front of their faces or close to their bodies, so his punch came out of them and hit them regardless of distance. They couldn't defend because they literally couldn't see the punch coming.

The portal could open in any place within his sight, which meant it could appear anywhere around them. His fists were also sharp Origin diamond blades. This way, he was able to crush them without meeting them.

It was not easy to do. He had used three concepts for that attack. Legion-2's ability to see space, Legion-1's ability to manipulate space, and his Origin diamond ability to cut through everything. These three combined abilities were further enhanced by three Supreme Powers at the same time.

So not only are his fists at the limit of strength, they are also at the limit of speed and defense. Only those with Supreme Power who focused it on defense were able to survive his punches. As for those who were preparing to attack him or move closer to him very quickly, the only thing they achieved was dying very quickly.

Legion— 5 produced many arms to increase his output. He was killing the Origin gods at the rate of ten thousand per second, which had a visible effect on the barricade. Literal swarms of them were disappearing every moment. Unfortunately, this victory was destined not to last long.

The ones that could resist decided to move at a moderate pace to approach him. They maintained their superior defense while moving closer to him. He couldn't do anything to them until they got closer to him. Then they began to unload their attacks on him.

The attacks were not life-threatening to him, as they were not at the limit of strength or speed. But they could interfere with his actions, which would reduce the rate at which he was killing the Origin gods. So he had to move to dodge the attacks.

He was at the limit of speed, so dodging a hundred attacks coming at him from everywhere was easy. He had Soverick's eyes, so dodging a thousand attacks was also easy. But dodging ten thousand attacks was not easy at all.

His actions began to be affected, which gave his enemies the opportunity to use Supreme Power against him. They didn't need to use Supreme Power for defense since he was too busy dodging to hit all of them. Soon he couldn't dodge anymore because the attacks had reached the limit in speed. Then he was beaten to the ground because some of the attacks were at the limit of strength.

He was far from death, as his armor, with the combined defense of a world beast, a dragon, Origin diamond, and liquid graviton, held on. There was no chance that they would be able to breach his defense since it was also reinforced to the limit. But the danger was never about dying. It was resisting capture.

There were many tools that had been distributed by the Supreme Alliance to seal the clones. These tools also contained the ability stealing power of their special Supreme Beasts.

## Chapter 1584: A Stalemate.

In fact, the tools are remotely controlled by those Supreme Beasts. They don't need to brave any danger to subdue him anymore. One contact with him is all they need to capture him.

He couldn't let that happen, so he released his nullification domain. This is the main ability he gained from fusing with the heart of a giant of order demigod. It doesn't need cosmic energy to nullify every ability and concept that he doesn't have.

This domain rendered every Origin god powerless. Even the ones with world fragments couldn't resist it because the law matrix had forsaken them. There was nothing within them for their world fragments to enhance, and they were very close to him, so they became lambs to the slaughter.

He opened his mouth and roared. What came out of his mouth was a lightning flood. It poured out of his mouth and submerged everyone around him. Every Origin god died as lightning plasma burned them to ashes. Only the Supreme Origin gods were still standing.

The Supreme Law of Supreme Origin gods can create a sort of temporary law matrix around them that can take over the law matrix around them and render any attack that isn't on par with a Supreme Law useless. It can also resist his nullification domain because their power is not reliant on the Supreme Law of Order.

So they were able to survive being this close to him. But then the force of devouring appeared. It unfolded out of him and formed into a whirlpool that submerged everyone of them.

The whirlpool wanted to tear them apart, and it was at the limit of strength, so they had to resist it with supreme defense. But that made them unable to approach Legion-5 anymore as the whirlpool was dragging them about.

They could overcome the dragging by switching to supreme strength, but they didn't. It is a good idea because Legion-5 was waiting like a hawk, watching for prey.

They didn't give him a chance to kill them so Legion-5 couldn't do anything to them. That meant that they couldn't do anything to Legion-5 either. Not with three Supreme Powers to use together.

But they didn't give up. They didn't give up when he used cosmic force to bully them like some world god. They are not going to give up now that he is using and maintaining three Supreme Powers to bully them again. They have to get to the bottom of his secrets.

So the fight continued for days and weeks and finally reached four months. In that time, the fight had drew the attention of more Origin gods, so the barricade has increased instead of decreasing.

The number of Origin gods surrounding the clones has become so large that the clones can't be seen through the barricade at all. Some Origin gods just loiter about waiting for their chance to have a go at them.

They also use that time to chat amongst themselves.

"How can someone be this strong? Even the might of ten million Origin gods can't bring them down."

The sight is truly mind-boggling. It caused the emotion of incredulity to appear in the minds of the ones besieging Legion and the bystanders.

A Supreme Origin god said in awe, "Domains don't work on them. Seals can't seal them. Strength can't subdue them. What can we do to get their secret?"

Another one provided an answer, "The tool provided by the Supreme Alliance can work on them. I have tried it. It can indeed steal someone's power. But it can only work on those without Supreme Laws."

The Supreme Origin became suspicious. He said, "I don't think we can trust the Supreme Alliance. Who is to say they will give us Legion's secrets after we capture him?"

The Supreme Origin god that answered earlier said in exasperation, "We don't have a choice. No Supreme Law can overwhelm Legion, and they don't even have a Supreme Law yet. Imagine that. It is just too much to give up."

"Three Supreme Powers and no Supreme Law yet. What else will they enhance when they have a Supreme Law?"

Some immortals haven't joined the siege at all. All they have done for the past five months is watch the fight. These bystanders have seen the clones escape from seals to each other by teleportation. Any attempt to seal the space around them and capture them has always been futile.

Then the clones will separate and continue fighting. It seems to them that there is nothing they can do against the clones, but no one is going to give up on hunting Legion.

What they have seen them display is such that no immortal in their right mind wants to pass it over. This is not a matter of strength. They may not be strong enough to subdue Legion, but until they lose more than some Origin essence and soul stones for resurrection, they are not going to give up on chasing the clones.

So they are only taking a breather. All the bystanders have an understanding not to give up. They will continue pressuring Legion until they give up the secret to their strength. They will follow him and the clones everywhere and take turns fighting them if they have to.

Legion knows about the resolution of the Origin gods to get them. But they are out of options to make the Origin gods lose more than Origin essence and soul stones.

The best they can do to achieve that is use Chaos energy to teach them a lesson, but he can't use that kind of energy in the High Heaven Realm. It will cost Legion far more than they could gain from it.

They can also use Chaos energy in the void, but being in the void right now is a bad idea because of world gods.

Getting captured by a world god will turn this bad situation they are in into the worst possible scenario. That is a certainty and they are also certain that there are world gods in the void waiting for them. Only in the realm tree can they be safe from world gods.

Chapter 1585: Failed Negotiations.

It is a conundrum for Legion. Chaos energy can alleviate their situation. They can use Chaos energy however they want in the Tyrant Realm, but they don't

want to be bogged down with fighting there. They would rather fight here in the high heaven realm, but they can't use Chaos energy here.

Legion-5 thought to himself in consolation, "Chaos energy won't solve all our problems anyway. It might be able to strip Origin gods of their cultivation, but it can only cause pain to Supreme Origin gods. Supreme Origin gods will just resurrect and come back to fight us." Legion-1 agreed, "Besides, the source of our problem is not the Origin gods besieging us. It is the Supreme Alliance."

Legion-7 said with bitterness, "Funny enough, the dragon king probably knows our secret. After all, he was the one who leaked some of them to the dragons and the Supreme Alliance. But these people didn't go to the dragon king to ask him how we succeeded in reincarnating or how we gained the spark of power. No, they are here troubling us and being pesky nuisances."

Legion-5 had an answer for that phenomenon. He said, "The reason we are the ones being troubled is because we are weak."

One of the Supreme Origin gods who has been especially pesky resumed being a nuisance. He just resurrected and joined the mass of bodies surrounding Legion-5.

He didn't move close to Legion-5 because the closer anyone is to him, the quicker they will die. Not only is there a whirlpool dragging and killing people, he is also using portals to send deadly punches into people far away from him.

So anyone within his sight will die, but those who are close to him have priority. This would have killed the morale of enemies who are scared of death. They would try to stay as far away as possible. But these are immortals.

The Supreme Origin god joined the verbal battle going on around Legion-5. A lot of immortals were speaking to Legion-5 with their divine sense, but his divine sense stood out among them.

He said to the clone, "Give up. You can't beat all of us."

Legion-5 replied with disdain, "You must be blind. That is exactly what I am doing."

"You know what I mean. We are immortals. You can never defeat us."



"I am immortal too. You can never defeat me."

"But we can make this resistance not worth your while. Just give us what we want?"

Legion-5 snickered before replying, "And what? You will leave, and we will let bygones be bygones. You must be naive if you think that will work on me."

"You don't have any other options."

Legion-5 chuckled. "It seems to me that I do. My first option is to give up. My other option is to fight all of you, and I am doing it well. How many times have you died? How many resources do you have left for resurrection? Will you be able to continue participating in the era of conquest? What have you gained from fighting me up until now? Are you sure your time and efforts won't go in vain?"

He made sure that everyone could hear him. "This is a gamble. You have all put a lot of money into it, and you have lost your money. You are hoping that I will break and you will earn your money back. You are wrong. I won't break, and I have a good chance of achieving it. Just ask yourself this: How many times have I died? How many times have all of you died? Who is losing out here?"

"I am undefeatable, and I will never give up. It is best you know that now. Your resources spent on resurrection are long gone. It is not coming back. I am a fruit that you can only look at and not be able to pluck."

The Supreme Origin god didn't back down. He continued, "You may be right. But we know that you are saying this to discourage us. That means there's a weakness in you. We just need to find it."

"What about you? You were the one that came to ask me to surrender? Were you saying I should give up to encourage me to keep fighting? If that was your aim, then you should be glad that you have succeeded."

"That wasn't my aim. My aim was to cut short this senseless fighting. You are right that we have lost a lot, but you are wrong to say we haven't gained anything. Every moment we fight with you, we gain more information about you. We learn about your strengths, and we will soon learn about your weaknesses."

Legion-5 laughed and said, "Come at me then. A few months is far too short for you to give up. Let us give this ten thousand years. Maybe I will give up after that. Or maybe you will learn enough to subdue me. If ten thousand years doesn't work, we will try a hundred thousand years."

The Supreme Origin god didn't like the sound of that. He and everyone know that they can't keep fighting for ten thousand years. The two realms will become completely aligned very soon. At that time, all of them will have to weigh the choice of continuing the fight against trying to earn contributions for the era of conquest.

Even before they have to make that choice, the answer is clear. Most of them will prioritize the era of conquest. It is the smart choice to make, not only because it is what they came for but also because they have yet to get anything tangible out of fighting Legion.

So they have to end this fight before they have to make that choice. It is best if they can end it sooner because this fight is costing them in Origin essence. Not only do they need Origin essence to use their Supreme Law to warp the world, they also need large amounts of it to

resurrect.

A/N: Bonus chapter for 1400 power stones voting goal.

Chapter 1586: Stalemate Breaker.

Some of the Supreme Origin gods have used their Supreme Laws several times, and some of them have even died. That's many Origin cycles worth of Origin essence production that they were saving for the era of conquest gone to waste in a fight of a few months.

After all, not many Supreme Origin gods have world fragments to help them bear the burden of their Supreme Law. In fact, there are more Supreme Origin gods than Origin gods with world fragments.

So even if there were no era of conquest to make them give up on Legion temporarily, it is not certain that they will be able to afford the fight if it continues for ten thousand years.

The only thing that is certain is that they won't give up. Legion is also determined never to capitulate. This fight will continue for the rest of the era of conquest, if it must. They are determined not to be the ones to break first.

However, not everyone is patient enough for that. One of these impatient people is the Supreme Alliance. After all, a stalemate is not in their best interests. So they interfered to shake things up.

They want to do something to put Legion down. They had tried a lot of things to break this stalemate, but they all failed. So they decided to do something that they had only planned to do to take down the realm lord.

One of the Supreme Beasts monitoring the fight spoke to someone on the other line of communication, "How is it?"

The person on the other line replied, "His parents are alive and well. They also haven't left the realm."

"Bring them here quickly. I don't care how you do it."

A few minutes later, the person on the other line called back and said, "They are on their way now and have been prepped for the plan."

"Good. We will try to lead him over. Nothing must go wrong. We have a lot counting on this." Currently, all three clones present in the realm are surrounded completely. The Supreme Alliance doesn't know which clone is which since all of them look alike most of the time and they use the nine golden orbs.

Plus, their features and positions are blurred most of the time due to the warping around them caused by Supreme Laws in the constant fighting. Probably only Supreme beings can see them due to the movements being at the limit of the light side.

Weaker beings can only catch glimpses of the clones, but that's already enough to fool Soverick's parents and implant the idea that the clones are their children. Once the idea had been implanted, it was easy to hypnotize their minds and make them do something stupid.

Then Litori's ancestor, who was currently pretending to be Litori, worked together with Salvini to bring his parents over. All that remains is for Soverick

or one of the clones to take the bait. Legion will be done for as long as he takes the bait.

The five of them arrived on the battlefield soon after. Salvini tried to get close to one of the clones while the enemies around that clone pushed him towards her.

This clone happened to be Soverick. He saw Salvini and the rest. Some distance away from Salvini are Mihila and Ghoto. They are standing beside Litori's ancestor and Litori.

The last two are hidden, but they can't hide from his eyes. The state of Litori, Mihila, and Ghoto's minds also didn't escape his sight, and their plans couldn't hide from his eyes either. He saw it, both the past and the present, clearly, which made him suspicious.

He thought to himself and other clones, "They have always managed to keep their plans hidden, but they have failed this time. Why is that?"

Legion-5 replied, "There is clearly something very suspicious here. This is a trap, and they are the bait."

Soverick's eyes roamed over the timeline of the present, past, and future, using the full ability of his eye. He still couldn't see Litori's ancestor's past, but he could see that of Salvini, Litori, Ghoto, and Mihila. He saw how his parents were manipulated into coming here, and he also saw what the Supreme Alliance is currently using them for.

"My success in seeing Ghoto and Mihila's past is understandable, but seeing Salvini's is odd. There's only one reason I can think of for why this is possible. The First Sage must have given up on her. And here I thought she was his precious child of the realm."

Legion-7 laughed, "This is quite exquisite. I wonder what price they offered the First Sage to make him allow Salvini to come."

Salvini is the bait. It is surprising to him that the first sage is willing to risk her because he can see her death in the future. If he can see her death, so must the First Sage, which means the First Sage is willing to sacrifice her. He thought she was important, but here she is.

He thought about it some more. "There must be more going on here. Maybe the first sage has something secret planned."

Then he chuckled. "Of course, the first sage must have something else planned. When has he ever had a single plan?"

What he can see is already a lot, so he can only wonder about the magnitude of the things that are hidden. He is sure that there are hidden agendas to this trap, though. There has to be one, or Salvini's death won't benefit the first sage.

That didn't stop him from taking action, though. He continued to approach Salvini. In fact, he put in extra effort to approach her. Every enemy in his way was destroyed quickly to make their encounter faster. This is because he saw the slim chance of breaking this situation in the trap.

He is surrounded by deadly barbs both in the present and in the future. But there is a silver lining. There is a light in the darkness of the future. He is willing to wade through the darkness of the present to grasp that slim chance of breakthrough.

Chapter 1587: The Juicy Bait.

Salvini was smiling outwardly, but she was very nervous inside. Mihila and Ghoto, on the other hand, didn't feel anything. They were dazed, like zombies.

His parents had long fallen under the control of Litori's ancestor, so they followed Salvini without any fear. This is despite the fact that Origin gods capable of destroying them with a flick are around them.

It is good that they are not worried. Nothing seems to be capable of hurting them anyway. There's an invisible layer of power around them that is protecting them.

This shield is the Supreme Power of Litori's ancestor. This ancestor is standing back with Litori, but her power is working well despite the distance. The shield is at the limit of the void universe in terms of defense. Nothing at that level of power can destroy it, so Soverick's parents are safe.

Despite that fact, she said to Litori, "Do you see Soverick? He is about to kill your parents."

What Mihila and Ghoto are seeing is slightly different from reality. They know that they are looking for Soverick and have found him. They can't see the danger around them, though. All they can see is that he is approaching them.

On the other hand, what Litori is seeing is completely different from reality. What this red-furred battle sage monkey is seeing is that they are still at their home in the Ghastorix main city, and Soverick has broken in to kill everyone.

Something like that did happen, but it wasn't Soverick who broke into their house. It was Salvini's ancestor that broke in. The ancestor took Litori's place in her parent's perception while hiding and obscuring Litori's perception of reality.

This is why Mihila and Ghoto couldn't capture Litori when they tried to force her to leave. It is because the Litori they were seeing had always been fake.

Litori's ancestor let Ghaster go because she didn't want to offend a world god by killing someone from his direct bloodline who hadn't appeared in a long time. Litori, on the other hand, couldn't be allowed to leave. She is too important for this plan to work to be let go.

So Litori is seeing Soverick massacring everyone, while Mihila and Ghoto believe they are on the battlefield, and Soverick is coming to give them a hug.

Litori saw Ghaster killed and felt nothing. She felt nothing when Soverick killed Mihila. But she felt sorrow when she saw Ghoto destroyed with a slap.

A voice said to her, "You are weak. That's why you can't protect the father you love. What will you do now?"

Litori considered that question seriously. She knew that she couldn't do anything herself. But there is a secret technique from her bloodline that she awakened during the Unified Skill Index.

Ghaster awakened a previously unknown technique that he could use in desperation, and so did she. This skill comes at a great cost, and she has never had any need for it until now.

Her emotions were riled up, and her judgment was skewed by the manipulation of her ancestor, so she struggled for a while and did something she wouldn't have done had she been clear-headed. She decided to use that skill now.

Meanwhile, Soverick didn't kill Mihila and Ghoto. At least not directly. The person he wanted to kill was Salvini. The Supreme Alliance used her as bait, and he took the bait readily. He reached her and attacked her.

His hand morphed into a spear that went through her. A lord of law, no matter how talented or empowered by the title of child of the plane, cannot take the blow from a Supreme Origin god. Salvini should have died. But she didn't die.

Salvini smiled as Soverick struck her. Soverick was also smirking. He continued to smirk as her body faded away and his fist passed through her.

Soverick said to her, "You stupid pawn."

Salvini didn't let his insult ruin her happiness. She still remained happy as she teleported away. What she didn't see was the reflection of spatial waves in Soverick's eyes and the vibrations of the strings of fate that he could see.

His punch didn't hit her, but he has a concept for the manipulation of space. He used that concept to tamper with the teleportation of the artifact that she was wearing. The artifact was a world fragment with a Supreme Law, so the concept couldn't stop its activation.

Salvini managed to teleport away. Unfortunately, her destination was changed mid- teleportation. So she appeared somewhere she didn't plan for. The person she appeared beside also didn't expect her to show up before him.

He was wearing a cloak to hide his features, so no one would know that he had come to the territory of the former Virut plane. Salvini knew she was in trouble immediately, so she appeared before the cloaked man.

She wailed within her heart, "No. No. This shouldn't be happening. The First Sage said that Legion would be crippled forever. I was promised safety."

The darkness in her future was closer to her than ever before. It threatened to overwhelm her. She struggled as best as she could. She activated her eyes completely with all her might.

She was looking for the slimmest chance at life. But the only thing she gained was the identity of her killer. And that's only because he revealed it after killing her.

He stabbed her with his spear and removed the cloak from his face. His face was revealed, and on it was a smile.

He is the previous child of the plane for the Vipers. He had always wanted to kill the person who killed the genius that defeated the Vipers.

Unfortunately, he couldn't get his wish after so long, despite receiving the help of many people, including the serpentine world god and information from Legion.

This failure continued until the era of conquest arrived, at which point the value of the child of the plane became even higher and she was protected by Supreme Origin gods. So he gave up on killing her.

Chapter 1588: The Fate Of The Bait.

He didn't choose to remain as a Child of the plane like her. He had chosen to become an Origin god and lose his title in order to preserve his life. He didn't trust others to protect him like Salvini did.

He believed that immortality was the best thing to rely on. Besides, immortality also allowed him to come and witness this fight. It is something he wouldn't have been able to do had he remained a child of the plane.

He came to see the famed Soverick, who defeated the Vipers during the Unified Skill Index. Apparently, he didn't die. Even more is that that little battle sage monkey is part of a multifaceted entity that everyone wants to lay their hands on.

What he saw was eye-opening and enlightening. He didn't dare join in the battle for fear of losing his life. After all, he is just a one-star Origin god. So he stayed at the very edge of the battlefield. But who would have thought that Salvini would appear beside him?

He had moved quickly, and immediately she appeared beside him. The famed speed of the Speedster Paragon was put to great use.



Salvini had expected his actions because she could see them, but she had just gone through a stressful teleportation. Her teleportation had been interrupted, and the destination changed in the middle of it, so her body had been wrecked.

Only a dragon, or something as strong as a dragon, could be whole after that ordeal. She is not a dragon, so she couldn't move to resist or escape. The spear went through her chest and killed her.

She saw the smiling face of the cloaked man before she lost consciousness. Soverick also saw all of these happen. He had seen the death of Salvini, so he worked to bring it to pass.

Salvini wasn't supposed to die according to the plan of the Supreme Alliance. But surely the first sage had seen her death, but he still allowed her to come. Now she is dead. However, that hasn't changed the plans of the Supreme Alliance. It is just a slight hiccup in their otherwise perfect plan. Now he has to face the consequences of his actions.

The punch he struck Salvini actually hit her. He is not so careless as to miss an attack, and neither was he blind to what was going on. His punch hit her, but the damage was transferred to Mihila and Ghoto. This is because of a damage transference divine ability of a positive buff class of Supreme Beast.

If Salvini couldn't defend against his attack, then the two of them surely couldn't. The Supreme Beast that transferred the damage to them and Litori's ancestor could have protected them, but that would be against the plan. So Mihila and Ghoto died. Their bodies exploded as their existence shattered.

In a way, he had killed his parents. The curse that the Supreme Alliance had laid on them was activated immediately.

The Supreme Alliance is very adept at using curses. Their most common curse is to use a medium connected to the target. A medium, such as the parent of the target, is the best kind.

But they didn't stop there. They upgraded this curse so that it could bypass defenses and strike the soul directly.

This curse is very powerful, but it has a higher requirement. The target must kill the medium itself. That is unlikely to happen, but it can be managed with

the right scheming and bait. It is the curse they prepared for the realm lord. One can imagine the power of a curse meant to cripple the lord of a realm.

Even resurrection won't eliminate the curse completely because they can always reactivate it freely after it is activated the first time. But the Supreme Alliance didn't stop there. They empowered the curse by adding another layer to it.

This is where Litori comes in. She possesses a technique that her ancestor created. Her ancestor was a being that was alive during the era of Vipers in the Virut plane. She witnessed the difficulty of killing the then-first and only Emperor of the Vipers.

The first sage had to hold down Emperor Situ while the other sages wiped out the Vipers. So she developed her concept of soul fire as an ability that harms the spirits and spreads through spiritual connections, such as the connection between members of a paragon race.

This concept was aimed at killing Vipers, and it is particularly lethal to them because of the spiritual connections between them. But it can work on spiritual entities such as Legion-7.

Unfortunately, the technique comes at a great cost. She must be willing to burn her soul and turn it into the flames that will burn her enemies.

Litori's ancestor can't use this curse because she can't die. They need a descendant of hers who has the technique and is slightly willing to sacrifice themselves to use the technique. Litori was the only choice, so she was recommended for the job.

Her sacrifice won't be in vain because the curse gets stronger the more individuals are connected to the target, and because she died, the fire will never go out until the target and everyone related to the target dies. It will even hunt down every blood relative of the target.

This was to ensure the total elimination of the Vipers. But this time it will ensure the elimination of every clone of Legion, wherever they are.

Litori activated that curse now by burning her entire existence. The invisible soul curse was awakened, and it traced the path to Soverick through the death of Ghoto.

The first curse is very powerful as it can bypass defenses, but it is highly likely that it will only incapacitate a single clone of Legion. The addition of Litori's self-sacrifice will ensure that the curse spreads to the other clones. This way, Legion will not be able to escape at all. They would live and fall at the mercy of the Supreme Alliance.

Chapter 1589: An Achievement Worthy Of Celebration.

Both of these curses were activated after Soverick killed his parents. Litori burned her soul and targeted him. The Negative buff Supreme Beast, who used the first curse, also combined it with the second curse to strike Soverick.

Soverick stumbled and fell to the ground. What no one had managed to do for months would become successful now.

Soverick was truly hit by the curse. He wasn't pretending about that. He could have resisted it using Chaos energy, but he didn't. He let the curse reach Legion-7.

He became weakened, so he couldn't defend himself from the attacks around him. He was killed quickly. The Origin gods surrounding him were left speechless and surprised. Then they turned towards the other clones to fight them.

Even the Supreme Alliance turned towards the other clones to see the effect of their efforts. The other clones also stumbled and weakened. Then they were killed. This is because after Soverick was cursed, the curse went to Legion-7. If Legion-7 is cursed, that means they are all cursed. Only a few clones could resist the curse on their own. Legion-5 could but he had to put on a show of being affected by the curse so he died.

Legion-7 was able to resist the curse completely through Legion-5's immunity and he could even eliminate it using Chaos energy, but he also didn't.

Instead, he first transferred the curse to the young Supreme Beasts in the Supreme Alliance that he was connected to and the other vessels they had prepared. This allowed the curse to affect them. Then he cut off the tentacles that he had deposited in them and finally eliminated the curse within Legion using Chaos energy.

It was a tough fight, but they managed to eliminate the curse. The curse might have worked had they been caught off guard. But they were ready and waiting for it.

They had the Tree Father's immunity, Legion-5's immunity, Aeternus's immunity, and Legion-7's soul fire at their disposal. If not for the fact that the curse can bypass surface defenses and target the soul, then this curse would have amounted to nothing, and they wouldn't have bothered to transfer it to the Supreme Beasts.

The Supreme Beasts watching thought they had won. They cheered just thinking about the achievement of subduing such an entity as Legion. Not only did they manage to kill him, but with the curse, they can kill him over and over again until he gives them what they want.

It is truly an achievement worthy of celebration. Then some of them began to stumble and weaken. This is because the curse would target every person related by blood, and it would seek out even those without a blood connection but who are of the same race.

The Supreme Beasts have a lot of bloodline connections that they are not aware of. They don't even know their parents, so those connections have never been relevant until today. Today they messed with a curse that was created to wipe out the Viper race. Their whole race was almost crippled by the curse.

Even the battle sage monkeys were not spared. Legion-7 had many vessels of their race that were also cursed. This curse spread surely but slowly. Only the ones that have been evacuated from the realm and are inside the world of world gods were safe from the curse.

Every Supreme Beast and Battle Sage Monkey in the realm either had to resist the curse or succumb to it. Some managed to resist the curse. Especially those with Supreme Laws. But many fell to it. Especially the young hatchlings of the Supreme Alliance up to their Origin gods. They fell like flies.

So Legion appeared to have dealt a large blow to their enemies in exchange for the temporary deaths of three clones. Mihila, Ghoto, Litori, and Salvini also died, but their deaths don't count. They were expendable pawns in the tussle between titans. They didn't even know how or why they died.

The only thing that soured Legion's victory was a sudden vision of the past and the future. Something that had been blinding them was removed, so a corner of history that was their blind spot was revealed.

Legion saw a giant white eye containing hundreds and thousands of concentric spheres as its pupil. The eye was speaking with Salvini.

The eye said to her, "You have seen that Legion will not let you go. They are after your life. Rather than hide forever, you should use your situation to your advantage. Go and become bait for Legion. Work with the Supreme Alliance to curse him. You will have your peace then. I promise you that Legion will not kill you."

Salvini didn't question her ancestor. She capitulated and left the safety of the Leviathan battleship. This happened just immediately after he had used the public to attack the Leviathan battleships.

The eye didn't leave after Salvini left. It spoke some more with the Supreme Origin god assigned to protect her. Then it turned to them and looked straight at Soverick.

The eye said, "You have lost in this visual acuity competition."

"I told you the first time we met. Those with excellent eyes become overconfident in their vision. They think everyone else is blind. You have overplayed your hand and become overconfident."

"You thought your eyes were good enough to see the future and past of the child of the plane. It was indeed good enough. But what you saw might be what I want you to see. She is my descendant after all. She may not even be Salvini. She can be whatever I want you to see."

Then the eye declared proudly, "You have lost."

The scene from the past ended at that moment. Soverick had more questions than answers because of what he just saw.

The question that was prevalent in his mind was, "What is the first sage up to? Surely he must know that we can remove the curse even if we are affected."

Fortunately, he got an answer to that question soon after. A vision of the future appeared. They saw this same eye speaking to them before all of Legion died. Then the vision went dark.

A/N:When do you think they lost?

Chapter 1590: Double Baiting.

Soverick felt it immediately that the future had changed for Legion. A certain fate became fixed for them immediately after he used the curse against the Supreme Alliance.

Even though the fixing of the unfortunate fate where all of Legion dies was clear to them, they were confused about how it happened. Because for all the information that was revealed in the two visions, they don't see how they have failed and made it happen.

Legion-1 asked, "What was that? Was that a vision of the future or a message from the first sage?"

Soverick replied, "It could be both. He is a world god. Anything is possible."

Aeternus asked in agitation, "But what is this about a visual acquity competition? When did we enter one with the first sage? When did we challenge him?"

Helios suggested, "Either we were in a future vision competition with the first sage, or we will be in a future vision competition with him."

Legion-1 stated what he thought was the most important part, "Either way, he is claiming we lost or we will lose."

They began to analyze their recent actions and also viewed their alternate future. Fortunately, a lot of the things the Supreme Alliance was using to block their vision malfunctioned after they were cursed, so a lot of hidden things became revealed to Legion.

One thing is certain from what they saw. It is that the Supreme Alliance was truly hit by the curse, and it caused devastating damage to them. So Legion has won a great victory.

However, they are not celebrating. This is because they know that the victory itself was bait. To be more precise, Salvini was not the bait. She was indeed a bait, but she wasn't the main bait.

The opportunity to damage the Supreme Alliance was the bait. What they thought was the silver lining turned out to be the bait used by the first sage to achieve something they don't yet know.

Legion used the all-seeing eyes to trace back the cause and effect of the curse, the fight between the clones and millions of Origin gods, the release of their information, and the fight between Legion-8 in the Tyrant Realm.

Scenes flashed in their vision that showed them the events of the past and how they had led them here. They were able to discover that the ancestor of Litori didn't cooperate with the Supreme Alliance by chance. She was sent by the first sage.

First, she probed Soverick. It was a harmless probe that was supposed to make her look reasonable while simultaneously working with the Supreme Alliance to collect information about him.

That moment when they started speaking with her might have been the very instant when they engaged in the future vision competition with the first sage. It was immediately after Soverick won the future vision competition with that Supreme Origin god with the eye of the sage.

He had just won a great victory, so it was the best moment to get under his guard. He was supposed to be full of pride and not think much of Supreme Origin, so he might not consider her much of a threat.

However, he wasn't blinded by pride. Unfortunately, it was already too late. Even if he was suspicious of her motive, and he was, there was no proof of it. And unless he was willing to begin revealing his secrets at that point, there was no way to defeat her.

At that time, he thought he had a lot of choices, but the game had been set against him. One way or the other, his secrets would be revealed.

He didn't fight her the first time around, so she came back with more enemies. Things went downhill for them from that point onward. But even though they realized that they were being schemed against, everything still went according to the plan of the Supreme Alliance right up until the curse appeared.

Legion-8 had asked her why she was working with the Supreme Alliance. She had denied it. It turned out she was not lying. She was indeed working for the racial council, not the Supreme Alliance.

The Supreme Alliance was also fooled by her. They worked with her because there was no harm in cooperating with someone to pressure Legion. They were already planning to release his information to the public to gain the help of others, so her request for cooperation was welcomed.

It helped that she was able to identify the clones anytime she saw them. Her concept was useful, so the Supreme Alliance allowed her to join in the attack of Legion. Unfortunately, all their effort didn't amount to much, so the Supreme Alliance decided to resort to using a curse to gain the upper hand over Legion.

That decision was not due to an external influence. The Supreme Alliance came up with it on their own. They also had confidence in its success since they planned it for the realm lord in the first place. It was scrapped for the realm lord because the realm lord doesn't have any direct living relatives.

His direct relatives were killed when he was being chased about as a Sovereign. But Legion, on the other hand, had weak, easily manipulated relatives that could be killed, in the form of Mihila and Ghoto. The deaths of the two of them would create a very powerful curse that would be debilitating to Legion if one of the clones killed Mihila and Ghoto.

The Supreme Alliance took the preparation of the curse seriously. They didn't go after the immortal parents and sisters of Gehaldirah because their deaths were only temporary. They needed a permanent death to create a permanent curse.

Then Litori's ancestor offered to help with her special soul-burning curse. The only catch in all this was to find a way for Legion to kill his parents and to do so in front of Litori.

A/N: If Salvini wasn't the real bait and the curse wasn't the real trap, what do you think the real trap is?