

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT?

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1641: Insatiable Greed. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1641: Insatiable Greed.

Chapter 1641: Insatiable Greed.

Most of the energy GREED possesses is in the high heaven realm, not the Tyrant realm. As a smart and greedy demon, it knows not to put its eggs in one basket. And as a double agent, it knows not to put most of its eggs on a sinking ship.

Most importantly, GREED had to put a clone in a location where its true boss could meet with it. So GREED was in the abyss of the high heaven realm when someone came to see it.

GREED, an ocean of sickly green energy, was roaming the depths of the abyss when this person appeared silently beside it. There was no aura from the visitor. It was almost as if they were a dead object or a hologram. But GREED saw this person and shivered.

If GREED had legs and could bow, it would. It couldn't, so it had to make do with speaking respectfully, "Welcome, Monarch High Heaven."

That's the name of this person. Seeing as they are a high elf with green skin, golden eyes, and golden hair, and they dared to come to the abyss, it is highly likely that GREED is right and this is the realm lord.

Of course, it is not possible for GREED to make such a mistake as to misidentify the realm lord based on looks. If GREED had never met the realm lord before, it wouldn't be so sure that it is the realm lord standing before it right now.

Monarch High Heaven spoke, "How have you been doing?"

GREED replied, "I have been doing well."

"Is that so? Why don't you tell me about it?"

And so GREED told the realm lord about its meeting with the Tyrants in the Tyrant realm and the three others in the void. GREED told him everything they talked about without sparing any details.

This is why GREED is not scared that it would be killed by the realm lord if it stayed in the high heaven realm. The realm lord is its boss, so he won't kill it yet.

The Realm Lord chuckled when he heard the details of the second meeting. He said, "So they think they can pull one over my eyes. That's good. They can come again, and I will get rid of them all the same."

GREED offered, "Should I leak fake news to them about when you will be absent from the realm?"

The realm lord rejected the suggestion. "No. They are not that stupid. They are still suspecting you and will suspect any information you bring to them. It will be very difficult to fool them with information about me. How will someone like me leak my plans? Even if I do, it has to be fake. It is too far-fetched to believe that you somehow got your hands on my true plans."

GREED didn't give up. It said, "It may be far fetched, but they are desperate. They will grasp at any chance they can get, even if they are suspicious."

Monarch High Heaven paused. He looked at GREED and said, "You just want to get the world spark they are offering you, right?"

GREED didn't deny it. "I just don't want something like that to go to waste."

The realm lord shook his head. "It will go to waste even if you get it. I've already given you

one. Another world spark will not be of any use for you to become a world ender. It will truly go to waste in your hands."

GREED still didn't give up, "There can't be too much of anything, right?"

Actually, there can be. Too much of anything is actually a sin. There can even be too much water or mana for beings who can't bear it. But the realm lord wasn't going to explain that to a demon. Demons don't know reason. They only know one thing.

So the realm lord became cold. The world froze around them. His voice arrived echoed loud and clear in this dark, cold, silent world. "Just do what you have been paid for. Don't mess with my plans. You have already done enough. Leave the rest to them, and forget about that divine spark. I'm sure they can figure out a way to take me out of the realm themselves."

"As for you, you can continue with your current activities. I will call you when I need you."

Then the realm lord disappeared. The world resumed, leaving GREED furious and uncontented.

GREED grumbled inwardly, "We will see who will have the last laugh."

GREED is a double agent. It is pretending to be a traitor while secretly working for the realm lord. People think it refused to swear the oath of the abyssal coalition, but they don't know that GREED was the first one to swear an oath among all the demons.

Its oath was to the realm lord. It was also to the the realm, and it is regarding its job as a double agent. The Realm Lord had approached it first with the offer, and GREED took it. After all, it got a divine spark immediately after it agreed, and it could act like a traitor and earn resources through that identity.

Not only that, it is also allowed to sabotage the High Heaven Realm. This is because its oath demands it. That way, its identity as a traitor will be believable to both sides of the realm war. So if the high heaven realm loses the era of conquest, as the only demon god working against the realm, it would surely be the one to receive the last boon of the abyss.

That kind of deal is one of a kind. GREED had to accept it. However, it also had to swear an oath of secrecy to the realm lord, amongst others. All in all, it was a great deal to make. Unfortunately, that is still not enough for GREED. GREED still wants to earn a divine spark through its identity as a traitor. This is not only because it is greedy. It is because it doesn't trust the realm lord.

A/N: Bonus chapter for the 400 golden tickets goal.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1642: Four Is The Best. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1642: Four Is The Best.

Chapter 1642: Four Is The Best.

GREED just can't trust the realm lord, knowing the things it knows. First, the realm lord made a show of uniting the abyss with the realm through the abyssal coalition. It was not a mere show for others to see. It was a believable show that also had a useful purpose.

The demons of the abyss couldn't betray the realm after the oath, and they are doing well in the Tyrant Realm, helping the High Heaven realm win this era of conquest. Talk about killing two birds with one stone. But the realm lord didn't end there.

The realm lord used the demons to create a traitor that can betray the realm as a trap for his enemies to fall into. That makes the third bird killed with just one stone throw.

One might consider this scheme not to be elaborate or far-fetched. After all, the realm lord knew that he had many enemies. It is a straightforward plan to dig a pit for them to fall into by creating a double agent. But as someone deeply involved in this scheme, GREED is certain that the pit that the realm lord dug is deeper than it looks.

GREED is not sure since Monarch High Heaven didn't say so, but it believes that the real trap is if it turns into a triple agent. That is, if GREED were to somehow become the traitor it claims to be, the real trap will spring up around it and whoever it decides to work with.

That is just a suspicion, of course. What truly chilled GREED's non-existent heart is the advice that the realm lord made it give the desperate Supreme Tyrants. GREED doesn't know what the realm lord is planning for the Tyrant Realm, but it knows that it cannot be good. This means that advice cannot lead to anything good.

So not only did a single scheme allow the realm lord to get the demons on his side, use them as weaknesses to massacre the Tyrants, and trap his enemies looking for traitors, he also used the traitor to lead the Tyrants astray. That is killing four birds with one stone. That is very chilling to consider.

There's no way GREED can trust the realm lord, even though the realm lord also promised not to go after it till the end of the era of conquest, as long as GREED doesn't use the world spark to become a world ender. It can trust when anything can happen that will lead to its death without it even knowing.

GREED believes that its fear of death is warranted, even though a demon god shouldn't be able to die. It is not that demon gods are immortal, as they can die if all their clones and every last trace of them are destroyed. This might be impossible for someone else, but GREED is certain that if anyone can manage it, it will be Monarch High Heaven.

Then there is the world spark that the realm lord gave it in payment for its services. If anyone says that the realm lord hasn't tampered with it, one way or another, GREED wouldn't believe them.

At first, GREED had been all too glad to receive a world spark and hadn't thought too much about it. But now, knowing what it knows, it can't rest at ease at all. This paranoia is not helped by the fact that the realm lord didn't swear that what he gave it was pure, unadulterated world spark. It might have been something that looked like a divine spark. It might be anything.

GREED knows that it might be overreacting and that the world spark is harmless. Besides, even if the world spark is faulty, it can still become a world ender through the abyss. But it is better to be on the safe side than to be sorry.

It is better to have something and not need it than to need it and not have it. So GREED is not comfortable having two plausible sources of opportunity to become a world ender. It must have three for it to feel any amount of confidence.

It is best that it gets four. That way, even if the realm lord makes a move against it that can kill four birds with one stone, it will be able to preserve its life. That's why it is going

to target the divine spark clone of Legion as soon as it appears and also not give up on swindling the Tyrants out of a world spark.

GREED went about doing its job, thinking its identity was secret. But there are some entities that can't be deceived so easily. One of them is the first sage, of course. The first sage already knew about the meeting with the Supreme Tyrants before it happened.

There are others watching the proceedings of the era of conquest who are not fooled either. Some of them came for the realm lord, while others came hoping to catch a glimpse of Legion.

No world god in their right mind wants to get too close to Legion. They know that they are on their own right now. If something threatens their lives, they will have to defend themselves against it without the help of the void universe, so they were cautious. But that didn't stop them from trying to capture Legion.

One of the world gods who knew about GREED's identity and Legion's location was the keeper of secrets. She will know a traitor once she sees one, and she will know where the large vessel of cosmic energy is hiding in the void universe as long as it is near her.

That large vessel of Cosmic energy shifted from being Helios to being the Tree Father. Cosmic source made them very easy to spot. It was like identifying a diamond in a pan of sand. She had been keeping track of the position of the Tree Father, so she saw it when Legion committed suicide and when the first sage found them.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1643: The Final Stages Of The Era Of Conquest. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1643: The Final Stages Of The Era Of Conquest.

Chapter 1643: The Final Stages Of The Era Of Conquest.

To be fair, she had been watching Legion ever since the Unified Skill Index, so they couldn't have hidden from her completely. Especially not when she is the keeper of secrets.

Even the first sage didn't notice her gaze. She doesn't have the power of the dragon king, but she is better than the dragon king at subterfuge.

She is not as conniving and, frankly, not as powerful as the first sage, but there's a glaring area in which she beat him. She already knew most of what there was to know about Legion long before the first sage dragged them into the illusion.

She couldn't see anything about Legion past the amount of cosmic energy they possess. But that changed after Legion united with Legion-7 and Helios gave up his position as a star. The mind network was replaced by Legion-7 and their cosmic energy was stored in Legion-9, so it couldn't blind her gaze anymore. It was then that she became aware of the monstrosity of a cage that they had built within themselves.

Her inhibited sight didn't continue for long because Legion built their world fragment and shielded themselves with that. But it was enough for her to know almost everything about Legion and to decide to help them when they make a move against the first sage.

It is for that reason that she shrouded them with her power of secrecy so that their remnant wouldn't be discovered as they slept. After all, it won't do for someone who has the first sage's weakness in their grasp to be forced to waste it.

Legion was ignorant of all of these while they slept. They have been sleeping for more than 10,000 years now. It isn't that long compared to how long other Origin gods have to remain unconscious whenever they die. But it is too long for them since they used to be able to resurrect almost instantly in the past.

The era of conquest has progressed to its final stages while they slept. The victor and loser have already been determined, but the era of conquest hasn't ended yet because the loser hasn't been destroyed yet.

There is a second invasion of the high heaven realm by the Tyrants going on. The world gods on their side have attacked the barricade around the Tyrant Realm in full force, so there is war on three sides for the first time in the era of conquest.

The realm lord had to pick one spot to interfere in. Considering that his entire tactic for the realm war relies on barricading the Tyrant Realm, the choice of which battlefield requires his undivided attention is clear.

Monarch High Heaven already expected an attack on the barricade and didn't need to go there because he had prepared world god helpers to defend it. But he went there anyway to let his enemies feel at ease. His enemies took the bait and rushed into the High Heaven realm while he was absent for the second invasion.

Normally, a realm lord can't participate directly in the era of conquest. By direct, it means he can't use the enhancement of his title within any of the realm trees. He can only use it outside of the realm trees. But it is not a good idea to use it since he would be drawing power from the realm. So every move of it will weaken Mother High Heaven temporarily, which will tilt the spiritual battle between wills in favor of the enemy.

So technically, the Tyrants shouldn't have been scared of him. But they were scared because they knew that he didn't rely on his title to bully anyone. He can dish out devastating damage on his own, or he wouldn't have become a realm lord in the first place.

It is not his title that makes him fearsome. His mere presence was like a heavy stone on their heads as they were trying to climb a high mountain. So they had to get rid of him before their blitz invasion of the high heaven realm.

Unfortunately, the realm lord was ready for them. He knew about the second invasion, but he didn't know when it would happen. Their attempt to pull him away from the realm only made it obvious to him when they were going to invade the realm again.

The invaders came into the realm and found rows upon rows of defenders waiting for them as far as the eye could see. Their mission had already failed before the battle started. They still fought, but it was only to prolong the inevitable and buy time for the Supreme Tyrants to deploy their last cards.

There is a special location in the high heaven realm where only the realm lord and the Will of the Realm have access. The realm lord is currently there, looking at a large mirror that is showing all the events of the Tyrant Realm.

It is safe to say that the High Heaven Realm will win this war. The realm lord can say this with certainty because he is aware of everything going on that pertains to the realm war. He knows everything going on in the high heaven realm through his system and can even monitor the situation in the Tyrant Realm, so he is quite confident in his judgment.

On one side, the Tyrant Realm has finally lost its divine plane. They are currently losing the lives of defenders as well as space on the main plane. They are also losing their suns, the most important source of life for the realm.

The Tyrant Realm lost three Supreme Tyrants to GREED and has lost more as Supreme Origin gods began entering the Tyrant Realm. Origin gods were blocked from attacking the Tyrant Realm from the void by world gods, but they can't be stopped anymore ever since the dungeons between the two realms have opened.

As if that isn't enough, more than 70% of the living things on the plane have died. All of these combined are making the Will of the Tyrant Realm weaken very quickly.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1644: The Mysterious White Lady. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1644: The Mysterious White Lady.

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On the other side, the reinforcements for the Tyrant Realm have hit an obstacle they cannot overcome. They can't break through the high heaven realm to assist the Tyrant Realm. Their effort to do so is costing the high heaven realm the energy needed to

suppress them and keep the realm intact from all the destruction going on within it, but the Will of the high heaven realm is still strong.

As it is, one side is weakening rapidly while the other is still holding on. The direction in which the scale is tilting is clear to everyone, most especially the realm lord. Even the world gods that hate him can see this. They haven't given up yet, but they know that victory in the era of conquest is only a matter of time.

The realm lord should be happy, and he wants to be happy, but he can't be. At least not yet. Not until the era of conquest has ended and he has truly won.

He thought to himself, "As long as there is no serious mistake or interference, this war is all but won."

Naturally, as someone in possession of the system, it is unlikely for him to make any serious mistakes. He has made a lot of plans that have unfolded favorably. When combined with his system's capabilities of crunching data and assisting in decision-making, it is unlikely that any form of interference will be able to affect the progress of the war in a significant manner. But there is one person who can interfere in the war and turn things completely around. That person is why he can't be happy yet or be certain of victory yet.

He has to take that person seriously, seeing as they broke through every layer of surveillance and defense around him to find his main body deep within the high heaven realm. That person is currently beside him right now.

It is a white, naked lady. She has white hair and white skin. Her features are rigid, and her flesh is as hard as stone. She is like a crystal figurine. Beautiful and otherworldly. One might mistake her for an angel. This is despite the fact that she has no eyes, nose, ears, or other facial features. She is just that beautiful.

She has six arms and two legs. A long tail is attached to her buttocks, but it is hard to see because of the long white hair that covers it. The tail doesn't diminish her beauty, though. It adds a hint of much needed imperfection to her otherwise flawless form.

The two of them are not fighting. This is a good thing by every account. They are just standing beside each other, watching the events in the Tyrant Realm.

Actually, she didn't break into his most secure location to fight him. If she is to be believed, she broke in to see him and would rather do that than try to communicate with him in any other way.

He had told her that her motive was weird and abnormal. She, in turn, accused him of not abiding by the rules because of what he was caught doing when she came.

A realm lord should not be able to see so much of another realm like this, but Monarch High Heaven is not a normal realm lord. He prioritized information, so he invested a lot of wealth in making stealth cameras that could transmit information across realms.

But he doesn't think what he did can be compared to breaking into the most secure place in a realm. All he did was secretly snoop on the Tyrant Realm while she was able to sneak into the space of his realm heart without Mother High Heaven knowing. He can only imagine what else she is capable of.

The lady broke the silence. She said calmly, "It looks like you are doing well."

"It seems so." He managed to say.

This is the first time he has met someone so difficult to deal with, so he is having difficulties predicting her actions. It is especially difficult since she can't be killed at all. She can't even be harmed.

It is not because he is weak. He has almost killed a world god as a Supreme Origin god, so he is not a weak Origin god. Something stronger might be able to do what he couldn't, but he has a suspicion that anyone else would be helpless against her.

It is because she can enter a special state of intangibility that makes it impossible for anything to affect her. So he can't even harm her in a fight, while she can come and go as she pleases. It is an uncomfortable feeling for him.

What makes her wierder is that he doesn't know what power level she is at. He knows for certain that she is not an Origin god since he can't sense any laws or concepts from her. She has to be stronger than that to block his perception. But if she is not an Origin god, then how did she enter the realm tree?

This is out of the ordinary because world gods can't enter the realm tree. And she entered the realm without the Will of the realm knowing. Even he wouldn't have known that she had entered if he hadn't noticed his defensive barriers breaking.

It makes him worry about the other times that she has acted that he doesn't know about. He is especially worried about what will happen if she decides to act against him in this realm war. He might not even know how she did it, despite having so many surveillance systems. She started speaking, so he halted his thoughts to pay attention to her. "I like how you have done things. Little by little, this Tyrant Realm has been pushed towards death. They lost even before the war started. The only difference is how much of a cost you will have to pay to defeat them. What's most impressive is that your schemes are yet to fully unfold."

A/N: This lady is not a new character in GREED. You guys have seen her before.

Anyway, this bonus chapter is for the 1400 power stones goal.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1645: Above Average. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1645: Above Average.

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The realm lord shrugged at the compliment, "It wasn't that difficult."

She denied his modesty. "I know you have the system to help you, but what you have achieved is still commendable."

The realm lord's face didn't tighten, but he still felt threatened when she said that. He hasn't gotten over her knowledge of it yet, and it always feels strange to hear someone else speak about his system. What's worse is that he doesn't know how she found out about it.

His ignorance means a lot, considering that he knew when Draco was spying on him. The only explanation he can come up with for how she knows is one that he doesn't want to believe but is inclined to believe nonetheless, despite how strange it is.

His mind was reeling with possibilities, so he didn't say anything to her. But the white lady was not deterred by the silence. She continued, "And where is this Legion? I thought for sure they would be here, working hard to earn the points they need to become world gods. Even if they don't want it, I thought they might be interested in using the abyss to forge a world forge for their divine spark clone. It seems I was wrong."

Monarch High Heaven finally spoke, "They have always been an anomaly. It might be for the best that they didn't show up. They have already cost me a lot in putting up the barricade. They killed the ancestor of the Phoenix and robbed me of the assistance of an immortal army."

She chuckled and said, "Is that so? I remember the last time I saw them. They were Gehaldirah back then. That high elf has participated in the trial of heaven, and he managed to reach the end. He was just above average back then. If there was anything special about him, it was that he had an air of determination around him. Now he killed a special entity that has survived for 10,000 Origin cycles in a dimension where life was supposed to end. That's blindly fast progress."

The realm lord shook his head. "That was four Origin cycles ago. A lot of things have changed since then."

The lady turned her head in contemplation. "Do you think that four Origin cycles is a long time? That is not even one epoch. It is not a long time at all."

Then she said, in realization, "Ah. I have forgotten that you have forgotten your memories of your past lives, so you don't know that you have lived for a long time."

This time, Monarch High Heaven's face couldn't help but twitch. His fist clenched and unclenched as he wrestled with the instinct to kill a threat.

At the end of his struggles, he decided not to attack her. Instead, he said, "I guess you are right."

He didn't bother to deny it now because he has denied her claims about him in the past, but it didn't work. Instead, she had proved to know far too much about him, his past, and his plans to be mistaken.

This white lady is an entity that knows a lot of things. She knew about Legion long before the first sage knew, and she also knew about him too. And yet, he doesn't know her origin or what kind of existence she is.

She chuckled without feeling any tension. "I have not changed at all for 10,000 Origin cycles, so my sense of time is a little skewed. Yours will be too, very soon. Your memories of your past will awaken, so the passage of time will feel slow to you too."

The realm lord was becoming increasingly uneasy at the mention of his past lives. That was a secret that he thought only he knew. It is even more uncomfortable than the fact that he can't hurt her.

Still, he said, "Four Origin cycles might be short, but a lot has happened during that period of time."

She snorted, "You don't say. Not only did that high elf break a rule of the void universe, he got many bodies, he is on his way to acquiring all three foundations of power, and he built a world fragment. He has even gotten the spark of power."

"You high elves are on a roll this epoch. You have the ancestor of your race and her exploits. There's you, and now there's Legion. He will have three sparks, while you have two. Weren't you the only one in this epoch to have a spark of power?"

That question was said in a teasing tone.

Monarch High Heaven didn't know what to say about that claim. How was he to know how many people in the vast, void universe had a spark of power?

So he simply shrugged and said, "It is what it is."

She laughed even more. "I don't know if you are more fun now that you don't have your memories. If you had your memories, then I'm sure you would have said something like, "Don't compare my achievements to a simple foundation. He is just trash."

"Is that so?" He asked, unconvinced.

"Of course it is so." She replied.

Then she shook her head and said, "It is a good thing that I have found you now. Being without your memories has made you ignorant and easy to fool."

Monarch High Heaven became guarded immediately. He couldn't help but ask, "Is it good that you have found me? What is good about it? What do you want from me?"

The white lady glanced at him, then she smirked. "What is the problem? Are you scared that I know too much about you and you don't know much about me?"

"Yes, I am." He admitted it openly.

It made her laugh. "At least you're still honest. Don't be worried. I'm not going to sabotage your plan. Haven't I told you? I want to help you. I am here to protect you and make sure that your plan succeeds."

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1646: Intangible Problems. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1646: Intangible Problems.

Chapter 1646: Intangible Problems.

Monarch High Heaven was still not convinced. He said, "You said that earlier, but you still haven't told me who you are or why you are helping me."

She shrugged mentally and replied, "I don't need to tell you, and I don't owe you an explanation. Frankly, I like watching you squirm with discomfort, so I will continue to keep my motives mysterious."

He grunted and said, "I am sure it is fun to watch me squirm."

She continued, but this time she spoke in a dismissive tone. "All you need to know is that you are nothing but the figment of the imagination of a great being. What is important about you is the sleeping one that you carry. I want to help you awaken him. This epoch is already halfway through, so he is running out of time. Nothing must stand in the way of the plan." Monarch High Heaven was not convinced, and he still couldn't put away his fear of her. She knows a lot of things that he doesn't know about, including the first one.

She knows that the first one is sleeping and will awaken when he becomes a world god. She knows that he is a dream of the first one. She appears to also know the first one more than him.

These are his most precious secrets, but she is still keeping more from him. So the value of the things she is keeping from him must be more important than his so-called precious secrets. He can't feel safe at all.

She, on the other hand, didn't care about his feelings or opinions. Knowing what she knows, she expects the personality of Jason to disappear when the first one awakens, so she is not going to waste her time taking him seriously.

He decided to push her, "I was surprised to hear about this Legion and what they have achieved. I didn't even know that a shard of power existed. Do you know what it is?"

She replied curtly, "I do."

He didn't push her to explain. Instead, he asked, "Do you have one?"

"No, I don't. I have something better. And so do you."

That answer surprised Monarch High Heaven. But he didn't let it disrupt his plan. He chuckled and said, "I am afraid you are mistaken. If I had it, then I don't know about it."

"Your ignorance is understandable. You don't know because you don't need to know. All you need to know now is that what Legion has comes from a dead source. The only thing it has is potential. But that potential won't help your situation."

"What do you mean?"

She didn't turn to him, and she didn't have eyes, but he felt her gaze nonetheless. She said, "At first, I thought this Legion was your plan to create a backup for yourself. A failsafe, so to speak. After all, you are related and connected in more ways than one. Now I know that it won't work, even if it is your plan. Why? Because I am here now. So forget about Legion, and focus on awakening the first one. Nothing must interfere with his plans."

What she said gave him a lot of useful information. And unless she had lied, the information put his heart at peace a little. But it also made him indignant that she thought he would try to sabotage the first one with Legion's shard of power.

He thought to himself in confusion, "Why would I try to sabotage myself? Is there something going on here that I don't know?"

The screen flashed to show a large number of Tyrants congregating in a location. She said to him, "It seems the Tyrants took the bait. The next part of your plan is almost set in stone."

He scoffed when he saw what was going on on the screen. "About time. I have delayed the end of the era of conquest long enough. It is right that they have decided to pay me my due."

She took one more look at the mirror screens, then she decided to leave.

"Everything seems to be in order. I'm leaving for now."

He asked her, "Where are you going?"

"It is none of your business. I will go wherever I want, whenever I want."

Her white figure became transparent like glass. Then she became invisible, like air. Next, she became completely intangible. It became impossible for him to see her, and his divine sense couldn't sense her at all. So he doesn't know if she has truly gone or if she is still standing beside him, watching him.

This is how she has been able to come and go however she wishes. It reminds him of something that the great mother had said about how Legion-7 had escaped from her grasps.

The great mother had said that Legion-7 became intangible and unable to be grasped. It also reminded him of what the white lady said about possessing something better than the shard of power.

He groaned mentally and thought to himself, "This is problematic."

They call him a mad man because he does things that people think are crazy. But he pulls them off. And through it all, he had always been confident and in control. If there is one thing that he likes the most, it is control. But it has been slipping away from his grasp ever since she visited him four Origin cycles ago.

It was during the trial of heaven that she first visited him. She sneaked into the realm and even managed to fool Mother High Heaven into thinking that she was someone born in the realm. She did such a good job of it that she was able to participate in the trial right under Mother High Heaven's nose and even reach the final.

It was then that he noticed her. An ogre, the grand god of disaster, was fighting her then. But all of his attacks disappeared whenever they came near her. They were not destroyed. They simply ceased to exist. That attracted his attention to her.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1647: Taboo Move. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1647: Taboo Move.

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He went through her history and found her identity. Unfortunately, he didn't know at the time that she had stolen someone else's identity. She was masquerading as someone else, and

Mother High Heaven didn't notice. He knows now that it is because she can change her spiritual fluctuations into that of anyone else's.

But what further drew his attention back then was how she waltzed through the trial. Nothing could harm her. And even though she didn't attack anyone at all, she still managed to make it to the final trial.

Of course, now he knows that it is not that she didn't want to attack but that she can't attack. Somehow, she is completely invulnerable to attacks, as they will become intangible and disappear if they come near her.

That is the only reason he can remain calm with such a person around him. Even then, he decided that he had to start the era of conquest as soon as possible.

He didn't need her telling him to start it for him to tell the representatives that came to see him to start preparing for the era of conquest. He had already done that even before he met her. But he sped up his plans because of her.

Someone like her threatens his control over everything. It made him try to awaken the first one as soon as possible to recover his memories and power.

Anyone would feel threatened having her around. He knows that Mother High Heaven doesn't even know that she has been coming to the realm. He asked, and Mother High Heaven thinks that he is crazy whenever he claims that he met a white lady who can become transparent.

So either he is crazy and he doesn't know it, or this lady can hide her presence from the Will of the realm. Either possibility is dangerous. Only power can make him certain.

Even the item he got from the first sage to target spiritual entities doesn't give him confidence. Besides, he has another use for that item. So he will pursue his personal and ultimate power.

---The Last Stand.

The Supreme Tyrants received news of the failed second invasion, so they came together to execute the plan that GREED suggested. Unlike the simulation, they had time and space to make use of it. The realm didn't end with a bang, so they had time to make up their minds, gather together, and execute the Taboo.

There was no speaking or mourning. The majority of them gathered solemnly in a single location. In fact, all they needed were two willing Tyrants to start it, but more than ten thousand of them came together to ensure that it would work and no one would interfere.

The Tyrants paired up with each other. Then they started by using their innate divine ability to enhance each other. But this time, they didn't stop at enhancing each other's power. They took things too far.

They opened themselves up to start the taboo. Their powers and their existence began to merge with the other Tyrant they paired with. This merge was a kind of unification of different existences into one.

Each Tyrant merged with the other, and the result of their fusion merged forcefully with any other Tyrant nearby, be they normal or fused Tyrants.

The first two Tyrants agreed to fuse, but the result of their fusion doesn't care about the compliance of others. Any Tyrant around would be forced to merge with them. So the

amalgamation cannot stop after it begins.

Tyrants have two ancestors, one of whom reproduces by dividing themselves. That form of reproduction was finally eliminated after they discovered parasitism. But before then, the Shikis tried fusing with one another to reverse their fission and extend their lifespan. Unfortunately, it didn't work. Not only was the lifespan of the fused individuals shorter, they also didn't reproduce after death. So the fusion was banned. But something that the fusion granted them was power, which is also something that the Tyrants desperately need right

now.

The ability to fuse with each other was inherited by the Tyrants from their parents. At the surface level, they can use it to enhance each other and make their Supreme Laws work together. But that's only temporary. At a deeper level, it becomes deadly to them and also permanent. However, it will grant them power.

Normally, no Tyrant wants to die, so no Tyrant is willing to break the Taboo. But the fusion is not a racial taboo because two individuals will die. No one will bother to ban the fusion throughout the race if it will only affect the two Tyrants that fused.

The fusion is Taboo because it will affect the other members of the race. The fusion grants a short burst of power at the expense of lifespan. The entity that is produced from the first fusion will not be willing to let go of that euphoric power boost, so they will forcefully absorb other Tyrants.

Consuming other Tyrants will make the boost continue and increase their life spans. Then the entity produced from the fusion of three will want more time and will have more time and power to fuse with a fourth. And so on and so forth.

Once the fusion starts, it is very difficult to stop. At the very least, the fusion causes a rapid decline in the population of Tyrants. If the amalgamation is allowed to grow without restriction, then it will consume the entire race and lead to extinction. Hence, it was banned and considered taboo.

But the Tyrants have thrown caution to the wind right now. The amalgams of the Tyrants hunted other Tyrants and other Tyrants to increase their power.

Each fusion caused the power of the realm flowing into each Supreme Tyrant to combine and become stronger. So they were steadily approaching the level of a world god within the realm. It is a good thing for the Tyrants, but it was not a pretty sight to see.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1648: Fresh Hell. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1648: Fresh Hell.

Chapter 1648: Fresh Hell.

At first, the products of the fusion were humanoid entities with many body parts. They grew bigger and gained more body parts as they absorbed more Tyrants and other amalgams. They quickly turned into a round ball of black flesh that couldn't walk or talk.

The giant black ball of flesh had many grotesque limbs and wiggling tentacles growing out of it. The limbs were soon fusing into tentacles, which caused the number of black tentacles to increase. Soon it became more of tentacles than anything else. There was no trace of the Tyrants anymore apart from their black skin.

Some of the tentacles entered the ground and took root. They elongated and entrenched themselves deep into the earth. They didn't stop growing at all.

Their length continued to increase as the black ball of flesh grew bigger. It was as if they wanted to reach the very ends of the realm. They only stopped growing when they

encountered Tyrants hiding in the ground. Then they would wrap around them and drag them back to the core of the amalgam.

The other wiggling tentacles on the surface stretch themselves through the air to grab any Tyrant or other black balls of flesh created through the fusion of Tyrants. The bigger ball absorbed the smaller one and grew bigger.

This continued until only one giant black ball was left in the realm. It stood at more than 9,000 meters tall. But the amalgam wasn't satisfied. It wanted to continue living and growing. So the tentacles continued growing and began to snatch any living thing they touched to drag back into the black flesh.

The black flesh had grown into a ball over 100 kilometers in diameter, but it was insatiable. Its tentacles reached far into the sky and earth, digging and dragging back living things to eat. Unfortunately, its appetite was destined to go largely unfulfilled because there were no more Tyrants in the realm.

It couldn't grow anymore, either in size or strength. Only Tyrants could make it grow stronger. Other living things could only grant it sustenance to keep living and not break down due to instability. But the sustenance is only prolonging the inevitable. The black ball of grotesque flesh will collapse once it runs out of sustenance to keep it alive.

In the meantime, the black ball was unreconciled. It fought anyone who dared interfere in its feeding, including Origin gods. These Origin gods were from the high heaven realm and didn't want to be eaten. But the amalgam was not taking no for an answer. It fought, grabbed, and ate anything it could lay its tentacles on.

It is a good thing because the amalgam has lost its mind. It has lost the knowledge of the reason why it was created and its purpose. If not for the insatiable hunger, it wouldn't fight anyone at all. It will probably be docile. But the extinction of the Tyrant race in the realm has forced it to direct its hunger onto the enemies of the realm.

One amalgam fought millions of Origin gods in a desperate fight for survival. Its tentacles were somewhat ephemeral, so they could ignore a certain amount of damage done to them. They were also tougher than Origin weapons and could regenerate endlessly, so they were difficult to deal with.

The combination of all these factors made the amalgam more difficult to handle than a demon god. The tentacles would become ephemeral to avoid damage from attacks. They would use their ephemeral state to get closer and surround their enemies. Then they would become solid flesh, as powerful as Origin weapons.

This solid flesh would wound themselves tightly around their prey. More than a thousand of them will do this to each prey, so they were able to completely shroud their prey in tentacles. Then they would drag the prey back to devour it.

Origin gods were easily dragged back to feed the black ball. Only the Supreme Origin gods and demon gods could resist it.

This resistance was only barely. Origin gods were children who couldn't fight back at all. They were directly bound up and eaten. The Supreme Origin gods, on the other hand, were teenagers who could fight back. But it was only the struggle before death.

They were able to fight off a few tentacles, but it became difficult to resist when the black tentacles surrounded them completely. The best they could do was switch to Supreme Defense to protect their lives, but that also made them at the mercy of the tentacles, who would grab them easily and crush them with a power far beyond what a Supreme Origin god can resist.

Not only is the amalgam much stronger than them, each of its tentacles also possessed Supreme Power, so it was as if the invaders were fighting numerous Supreme Origin gods at once instead of one. They were outnumbered and quickly subdued.

Then the tentacles pierced into their existence and dragged them to be consumed. Their Supreme Law was not consumed, but their energy and essence were devoured by the black ball.

It was a massacre for those on the path of perfection. The tentacles of the amalgam were spreading all over the realm very quickly. They soon covered the whole realm. The wiggling mass of tentacles and the black sphere they formed around their prey were all that could be seen on the surface of the realm.

But then the spheres would collapse, and the opponents at the center would be squeezed and dragged back into the black ball, leaving behind more hungry tentacles searching for prey.

Not even a domain could prevent the fate of being devoured because the tentacles would penetrate into the domains, crush them if they could, or drag out the Origin god within them if they couldn't crush them.

Demon gods, on the other hand, were not eatable, so the black tentacles didn't drag them back to be eaten. Instead, they tore the demon gods apart and broke their existence with overwhelming power.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1649: The Villains Of The Realm. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1649: The Villains Of The Realm.

Chapter 1649: The Villains Of The Realm.

The realm became full of hungry black grotesque flesh fighting and killing everything within reach. This was the hell that the whole Tyrant realm had been plunged into.

Even the demon gods struggled to survive. They couldn't corrode or overwrite the black tentacles, so their resistance was useless. They were torn apart little by little, so they could only escape for their lives.

The whole plane was emptied in less than an hour. By that time, every inhabitant of the realm and invader had been dealt with. There was no more food in the realm for the giant black ball of flesh to sustain itself, so it stretched its tentacles into the dungeon portals to reach the High Heaven realm. It was there that it met resistance again.

There were still many Origin gods that didn't die in the Tyrant realm. They were the ones that had managed to escape and the ones that didn't but were resurrected in the high heaven realm. All of them were blocking the way into the high heaven realm.

It was full hands on deck because the reward for this mission was generous. The space within the dungeons was small, so the tentacles couldn't overwhelm the defenders like they did before. Even so, they were struggling to keep the tentacles from entering the high heaven realm and ravaging it. It is because each tentacle was a Supreme Origin god and was coordinating with each other perfectly.

The high heaven realm was experiencing a crisis like no other. Mother High Heaven was constantly calling for more help and issuing quests to defend the realm.

Their resistance slowed down the encroachment of the black tentacles into the high heaven realm, but it also gave it food to sustain itself.

The situation of the era of conquest appeared to have turned around. The Tyrant Realm had not only chased out every invader, but it had even begun counterattacks. Things couldn't be better for it.

Unfortunately, things could be better. In fact, things were better in the past before the appearance of the black ball. At that time, there were a lot of living things in the realm, which served as the foundation of the Will of the Tyrant Realm. Those living things are gone now, which caused the Tyrant Realm to weaken drastically.

The Tyrant Realm only has this black ball of flesh as its foundation now. It has been weakened qualitatively. Its power is falling from the world god realm quickly. It will also die when the black ball dies. So its defeat is certain at this point because the black ball will die soon.

But things are worse than that. The Will of the Tyrant realm will die when the black ball dies even if there are no enemies trying to kill it. Unfortunately, there are enemies at its neck currently trying to split its throat.

It was still resisting the Will of Mother High Heaven before the appearance of the black ball. But the black ball was made of Supreme Tyrants, who are entities to which it granted its power.

The bestowal of power was to create defenders strong enough to defeat the invaders in the absence of reinforcement. That mission has been taken to its limits now. The defenders of becoming parasites, draining the power of the realm.

The black ball has acquired the power of a realm lord through this action by doing what Monarch High Heaven didn't do throughout the era of conquest. It is drawing heavily on the dwindling power of the Will of the realm to fight against the defenders in the dungeon and killing the Will in the process.

It has succeeded in killing or chasing away the invaders. It is even about to destroy the last defenders of high heaven realm. Those are all great, but it came at a great cost of weakening the already weakened Will of the realm, to fall from the power of world god to that of Supreme Origin god.

This is a significant quantitative weakening. Since the Will of the Realm has become too weak to fight back now, it will surely die before the black ball dies. So the Tyrant Race are not the heroes they think they are for sacrificing themselves. They are the ones that will kill their realm tree.

They followed the advice that GREED gave them, but it was not going to save them. Instead, it is bringing a swift end to the era of conquest.

This is the situation that Legion met when they joined in on the era of conquest. They have to decide to either help the high heaven realm for some contribution points or take a massive risk to help the Tyrant realm and somehow increase the benefits they will gain from this era of conquest or do both or do none.

---Awakening.

Legion-1 was the first to awaken. He was not really dead in the first place. After all, his inner world, the world fragment was still around. If not for the backlash from their actions, it would have been easy for him to awaken.

All he needed to do was regenerate, not resurrect. But the void universe was actively inhibiting his regeneration and even wearing him down to stop him from awakening.

If not for the fact that he hadn't actually died, he might remain unconscious for at least two more Origin cycles. Instead, he spent 15,000 years sleeping.

Legion-1 awakened and then directed his efforts towards resurrecting Legion-7. Legion-7 reappeared in the world fragment and began the resurrection of the other clones. His existence sped up their awakening since they didn't have to rely much on the Will of the void universe anymore.

The nine of them were soon assembled. They didn't speak. Their mood was heavy, and their mind was full. This defeat didn't make them doubt themselves or lose confidence. After all, they lost to a world god. That is completely normal. It is extra normal since the first sage is not an ordinary world god.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1650: An Expensive Lesson. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1650: An Expensive Lesson.

Chapter 1650: An Expensive Lesson.

From what little they know about his Supreme Law, the first sage has positioned himself as the fate of all beings. Unlike Soverick's use of fate, which limits him to seeing fate, the first sage has turned himself into a figure that can decide the fate of others.

If the first sage determines the fate of someone, the destiny of that person has been changed. They will bring to pass the declaration of the first sage, regardless of how they resist.

If the destination has been set, then it doesn't matter which road they take or how long they take to reach it, they will meet this destination when the journey ends. Then they will find the first sage waiting there for them even if they are world gods.

That's what the eye of the sage is. It is an eye that sees the multitudes of fates, locks on to one of them, and fixes it for the future. Then it uses everything available to bring about that fixed future.

Considering that he has the power of a world available to him, it is quite easy for the first sage to make them wish they were dead.

This is their current and only understanding of the first sage. They don't know more because they have purged a lot of their understanding of the Supreme Law of the Eye of the Sage after resurrecting

They used Legion-7's spark of the soul for it and it was painful in more ways than one. They didn't want to let go of their knowledge of an enemy, but it won't do to make the same mistake after paying a heavy price to learn the lesson.

They have learned their lesson, so they purged it. They might revisit it in the future when they become world gods, but as of now, they just know enough to be cautious of the first sage.

The little they know is enough to understand that it is normal for their defeat at the hands of the first sage to happen. Soverick was a king of law back then when he took the bait, and they are currently still Origin gods without Supreme Laws, so their defeat after taking the bait was just a matter of time.

They didn't feel incapable despite losing in a fight to the shadow of a world god and not even the real world god. What has got them downcast are the consequences of this defeat.

The era of conquest is truly important for their plans. Without it, they would have to find all the things they need to become world gods themselves, and it would be difficult. Their fruitless search for world seed has already shown that even if they have the money to buy, there is no supply for what they want.

A normal Supreme Origin god will face that kind of difficulty. But they are not normal Origin gods. They don't just need one set of world engines and world seeds. For them to achieve their ambitious plan, they need at least eight sets.

That is not something they will be able to get easily. Not only will they need a lot of wealth, it might actually take forever to assemble that much. So things are more difficult for them.

The first sage recognized the importance of the era of conquest to them, so he decided to lock them out of it. They received information through the virtual forum of the realm about the progress of the realm war. This made them sure that they hadn't missed out on the era of conquest completely.

At this point, the first and second invasions of high heaven have ended. The third invasion by the black ball of flesh had just begun. The fourth invasion by the Origin god Tyrants into the high heaven realm is just about to start.

The Tyrants want to pincer the high heaven realm from the divine plane while the black ball pressures the high heaven realm from the dungeons. They don't know that it is a losing fight since the Will of the Tyrant realm is about to die.

The bulk of the Origin gods of the high heaven realm are in the high heaven realm, defending the dungeons and preparing for the battle in the divine plane. By the looks of things to Legion, the high heaven realm is actually being pressured and might be defeated.

They don't think the High Heaven realm would lose since Monarch High Heaven hasn't moved into action yet, but they surely are worried because they haven't contributed a single thing to the era of conquest.

They are also running out of time to contribute to the war, so they couldn't help but become anxious. But they didn't let their anxiety blind them. Each one of them used every method they knew to verify that they were not in a simulation anymore.

That was the first thing they did. It was after they confirmed that they were not in a simulation that they allowed themselves to bother about their current lack of contribution points.

Legion-1 thought to them, "The situation is precarious for us and the high heaven realm. We are desperate, and so are the two realms. That means any assistance rendered at this point will be highly valued."

Helios asked, "Who are we helping? The Tyrant realm or the High Heaven Realm?"

Soverick replied, "The high heaven realm. We can't betray the high heaven realm, and the Tyrant realm doesn't have a realm lord to assist us even if they win."

Legion-1 continued, "If we manage to resolve the current danger of this abomination, then we might make enough contributions to the high heaven realm. Unfortunately, that is a tall order and we might fail. In fact, every Origin god might fail, and the high heaven realm falls."

Aeternus added, "It doesn't matter if the realm is in danger or not. It doesn't matter if it falls. We just can't give up on contributions. Not until the realm actually falls. We have to do something. What we decide now is how much we want to do."

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1651 Go Big Or Go Hide. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1651 Go Big Or Go Hide.

Chapter 1651 Go Big Or Go Hide.

They all turned to Soverick for his opinion. He, in turn, looked into the future and the past to determine their options. What he saw was not encouraging.

He sighed and said, "We are going to win the realm war, and it will happen very soon, so we are running out of time to contribute. I see no deaths in our future if we take things lightly, but that won't get us enough contribution points. If we go all out, I see some darkness in the fate of some clones, so there will be danger."

"But I also see a chance at a favorable future for us if we go all out. I can't tell what that future is apart from the fact that we are happy in it. The way to that future is in the Tyrant Realm."

What he saw gave them enough information to know exactly what they had to do. Legion-1 chuckled and said, "The Tyrant realm eh? There's only one thing in the Tyrant realm right now. So what we have to do is clear."

Legion-9 didn't like it, and he said as much. "If we do it, then the first sage will know everything about us."

Legion-2 offered another solution. "We could also give up on this and hide in the spiritual dimension. We could hide for however long it will take us to create our Supreme Laws. Then we can use what we have left together with CARNAGE to kill a world god or the first sage."

Legion-7 said what they were all thinking, "A world god is a tall order. We don't know if our plan will work on them. That's even if we can find one. The only world god we have a lead on is Ghastorix. If we can't find him, then we are stuck with the first sage. It goes without saying that even if the first sage doesn't know everything we are hiding, he already knows half of it, so our plan that was uncertain before will become less effective on him."

Legion-2 nodded and said, "That's why it is of little consequence if the first sage finds out about the other half. We can trade that knowledge for something good in the era of conquest to secure our future, or we can secure our future by hiding away."

Legion-1 didn't agree. He said, "Nothing is of little consequence when it involves the first sage. We must not overlook anything. Be that as it may, the choice is to either hide and fight the first sage in the future or expose our last secret to secure the future and then hide."

Aeternus said, "We don't really have a choice about it. We don't know what the first sage is capable of. We don't know what he can do to us. We can hide, but that will not help us for long. The best thing to do is to move forward, change, and grow stronger. We have to go all out."

Aeternus doesn't advise caution. It is not really his thing, so what he just said was to be expected. Even so, it resounded with all of them.

The truth of the matter is that they have been had by the first sage, and they have been had thoroughly. They don't even know how to plan for the worst anymore because they know what the first sage plans for them. So the opportunity to grow stronger, despite being risky to them, feels like the best chance to turn things around. They didn't let Aeternus's optimism blind them to the dangers they would encounter, and they didn't let Soverick's vision make them too confident. What Soverick saw about the darkness in their future is already bad. It could be worse because they don't know what that darkness will be. The darkness usually means death, but it could also mean an encounter with an entity that Soverick can't see. Those are the things they will encounter if they choose to go all out. At that point, death might not be able to save them. So they decided to plan for that, just as they decided to bring out all their might.

They decided to make sure that they could always die when they needed it, and they decided to use the very thing that they had been hiding from the first sage. It is their only chance of securing that pleasant future.

With their minds made up and their destinations set, they began moving into action.

The Tree Father became the focus of their preparation. Their plan relies heavily on him. They will be using the ability of his spark of power to manipulate power to gain an advantage in the final stretch of the era of conquest.

The abilities of the spark of power are somewhat similar to those of the crown of domination. It is why the three consciousnesses said he wouldn't need it, but they still gave it to him because of the rules. It is just like one of the abilities of Legion-7 being similar to the function of the soul sphere. This ability of the Tree Father can combine two sources of Supreme power and use them together. It is how Legion was able to gain an advantage over the millions of Origin gods that besieged them.

Other Supreme Origin gods could only use one Supreme Power. They can't combine their Supreme Law with the power of a world fragment. But Legion can. Not only that, Legion-9 can control all forms of power and make them compatible with each other for utilization. However, Legion needs more than that if they are to make a bigger impact. This is why they are going to involve Legion-5's inner world, Helios' dragon heart, and Aeternus Chaos energy. This is going to stress the Tree Father, so they are aligning the world fragment to focus on him and help him bear the stress of what is going to be their attempt at the third stage of unity.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1652: Two Can Play At This Game. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1652: Two Can Play At This Game.

Chapter 1652: Two Can Play At This Game.

Apart from those four, one more clone will follow them so as to be around them for anything they might need. The rest of the clones, including Legion-1, scattered in different directions and disappeared into the void universe or the spiritual dimension.

That last one made them more confident that they were not in a simulation. Even though they tried their best in the simulation and made smart, logical decisions, the option to hide in the spiritual dimension didn't once cross their minds.

They believe that it was the first sage's influence on their minds that clouded their cognition of that option. Now that they can think of it again, it has boosted their confidence in their belief that the first sage has not infiltrated their minds again.

It is a confidence they need, especially now that they are going to do something risky that might lead them to ruin. Four clones rushed towards the Tyrant Realm. They were Legion-3, Legion-4, Legion-5, Legion-7, and Legion-9. They surfed the world using Legion-1's concept, so they were very fast.

Even so, they were almost late to the Tyrant Realm. This is because the position they had drifted to when they were dead was very far away from either realm. The amalgam of the Tyrants was about to break through the defense of the dungeons and gain access to the High Heaven realm by the time they arrived.

Many world gods lying in wait saw them pass by, but not one stopped them. If anything, they made way for them and watched them pass through the blockade to enter the realm tree. But many other world gods soon arrived at the position of the Tyrant realm tree. They were curious, and their curiosity was encouraged by the hole appearing on the realm tree that allowed them to see into the realm.

These holes were caused by the deadly predicament of the realm tree. Legion was hoping to expand it by the time they were through.

The four clones entered the realm and found it completely deserted. There was a large black creature that had taken up almost all the space in the realm. The two suns had disappeared, so the plane was in darkness. In that pitch-black darkness, there were black tentacles writhing about and still looking around for things to eat.

It was a good thing that they knew what to expect, or they would be caught off guard by the black tentacles. Even so, they were fascinated by what they saw.

"It seems this is the true form of the ability of the Tyrants to enhance each other."

"Just how are they doing this?"

They used Soverick's eyes to inspect the black ball of flesh to find out its secrets. Unfortunately, Soverick wasn't here, so the eye they produced was at the sovereign level. However, they were still able to see that it was a swirling vortex of laws, energy, and power all working together in harmony despite the grotesque form that the ball of flesh possessed.

This grotesque form is just the inherent visual appearance of what the impossible looks like. It should be impossible for different existences to fuse and work together like this, and yet they have achieved it. One might say that they have broken a law of the void universe. Legion was only able to achieve the fusion of two existences through Legion-5 and Legion-7. And that was because the two of them were clones with the same Origin and Legion-5 was the perfect vessel for Legion-7 to possess. They didn't have conflicting concepts or supreme laws, either.

On the other hand, these Tyrants are completely different people. What they have achieved is an abomination, so it is not a wonder why it looks like one.

What they saw gave Soverick enough information to trace the cause of the past and determine the future they wanted.

So he said to them, "I see. They beat us to it. But things are not too late for us. We must defeat this thing before it falls apart or the realm dies."

Legion-9 fused with Legion-unity. His divine spark entered the inner core of Legion-5's inner world. Legion-5 has done something like this before. The difference this time is

that he took on Legion-9's body too. This granted it the power of divinity and a supply of divine energy.

Next, it was Helios' turn to fuse with them. He is a giant of order with an inner world that is the dragon heart of a godling dragon. So he possesses the power of Order. This order allowed him to slide easily into Legion-5's inner core and empower it. After all, Legion-5 had used the giant of order's divine ability before.

Legion-3 fused with them next. He took control over the outer sphere of Legion-5's inner world, formed by the crown of Chaos he gave to Legion-5. This granted the outer sphere access to True Chaos and the power of a demon god.

These series of fusions recreated the conditions that created the shards of power. These conditions were the same that caused the fusion of Legion-5's and Legion-7's shards of power when the two of them created the world engine within Legion-5.

They had experienced an elevation in their existence back then, when Legion-5 created his concept. The sparks of power didn't disappoint them now, so the same thing happened again, but in a bigger form.

The five shards of power within the world fragment in Legion-1's inner world also fused. Their fusion caused the world fragment to rubble as a large amount of power was funneled into the product of the fused clones.

This is the initial form of the third stage of unity. It is the product of the fusion of order, chaos, divinity, the shards of power, the divine sparks, the demonic spark, the spark of consciousness, and a world fragment.

This fusion made Legion break through the limit of Supreme Power. They approached the power of a world god just like the amalgam of the Tyrants.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1653: Clash Of The Titans. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1653: Clash Of The Titans.

Chapter 1653: Clash Of The Titans.

Legion felt big and very powerful. It was not an illusion. Their body was expanding quickly. They grew to be kilometers tall. They had to stop growing for fear of exploding. Even then, they were more than 1,000 kilometers tall.

The world trembled around them as they moved. Space was quaking and vibrating at a frequency higher than its normal range of operation. This is what happens when there is no longer a fundamental difference between one Supreme Power and ten Supreme Powers.

The light side of the void universe couldn't contain them again. The vibration of the world around them was just the surface effect of the law matrix tearing apart. They were too big and too powerful for the law matrix to hold them up. This caused the world of manifestation around them to fragment and disappear.

The fragmentation of the world was not forced by them. It is simply an effect of the inadequacy of the law matrix to behold their presence. So it decreased when the product of the fusion of the five clones began to ascend, just like Legion-5 and Legion-7 did last time they tried something like this.

Their metaphysical ascension translated to physical descension. The law matrix couldn't hold them, so they began falling into the dark side of the void universe. But then they stopped.

This is because, unlike last time, they have the spark of power. They can control all types of power under their influence. Plus, they also have Legion-7 to tether them to the other clones. they stopped falling and began to rise again.

Their form, with a head possessing four faces and a body with eight pairs of arms and legs, appeared in the Tyrant Realm. They had wings too. Hundreds of wings of light radiated outward from them while a single giant white halo adorned their four heads.

They would look angelic if not for the fact that they were ugly. In fact, any being without a concept would die just by laying their eyes on them. They were that ugly.

When they appeared, they felt a force of rejection from the realm, trying to banish them, but it was too weak to succeed. It could have caused them trouble if they had fused outside the realm and tried to enter the realm, but it can't do anything to them now that they are already within the realm.

Instead, it is the black ball of flesh that they have to be careful about. It had noticed them and sent all the tentacles that were not fighting in the dungeons at them. The whole realm was turned against them instantly. Space became thick with world power trying to compress them while the tentacles tried to smash them to pieces.

Fortunately, the product of the fusion has not become absent-minded like last time. They are still conscious and can control their power perfectly. They directed their power now towards the black tentacles trying to surround them.

They said, "DOMINATE: PUSH."

A large force exploded out of them and smashed into the sea of tentacles, trying to drown them. Everything in the path of the force was eviscerated. Even the world of manifestation and the law matrix beneath it disappeared and became an undefined state of matter and energy.

They received backlash for their actions, but it didn't bother them thanks to the law matrix. They were able to continue creating the force that pushed the tentacles until they smashed it against the black ball of flesh itself.

The black tentacles were in their ephemeral form, but they were still pushed back, so they couldn't reach them. The black ball of flesh didn't like that. It roared in anger. Its scream reverberated throughout the realm and caused it to shake. This shaking was further intensified by the roar of a dragon's breath.

Legion swallowed all the energy around them. Even light would have been sucked away if there were any of it around. Then light suddenly appeared as a bright star formed in front of Legion.

This bright star exploded as a large pillar of white energy that cut through everything in its path. The tentacles, who could avoid damage in their ephemeral state, couldn't avoid damage this time around. The dragon breath burned them away.

The dragon breath also smashed into the core of the amalgam. It didn't cut it apart like they expected. The black core glowed different colors as it used the various Supreme Powers within it to protect itself. It reminded Legion of the seal on heaven's gate that Aeternus destroyed in the illusion.

Just like that seal, they will have to destroy every Supreme Power all at once if they want to break the protection. It is something they couldn't do easily in the past. But not in this state. The dragon breath eventually fizzled out, leaving the black ball intact. The black amalgam retracted its tentacles from the dungeons and brought all of them to bear against them. Then its black tentacles glowed various colors as various Supreme powers were activated through them.

The black ball of flesh has gone mad at this point. It is stupid, and it is only following its instincts to live, so it cannot create a targeted response. But that doesn't mean it has to. It has so many types of Supreme Powers that it doesn't need to be smart when responding to threats. Brute force has always worked, and it also worked this time when it needed it.

One of the black tentacles used a Supreme Power that countered the pushing force around Legion. Whatever new law Legion had created or cosmic force they had initiated to create that barrier was truncated. The tentacle penetrated past the force and continued to approach Legion.

The other tentacles copied the Supreme power of the successful one and also overcame the force pushing them. They approached Legion again, but they couldn't go far before they began to disintegrate.

"DOMINATE: DISINTEGRATE"

A/N: Do you think Legion can take on a world god?

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1654: Mad And Frustrated. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1654: Mad And Frustrated.

Chapter 1654: Mad And Frustrated.

Apparently, there was more than one different type of power in effect around Legion. One pushed while the other destroyed. The black tentacles can overcome one, but they can't overcome both of them at the same time.

This is the difference between Legion and the black ball. The black ball of flesh has the upper hand in the number of Supreme Powers at its disposal. It has tens of thousands, while they only have five.

It can use anyone Supreme Power needs for whichever difficulty it encounters, and it can use all of them at once. But that's only an advantage in quantity. It still can't overcome the advantage of the quality of power that Legion currently possesses.

Legion can use their Supreme powers together and as one. They are not like the scattered soldiers of the Tyrant amalgam. They are a giant created by the perfect fusion of many soldiers. They have one Origin and can control their power perfectly.

At this level, there is no difference between one Supreme Power and thousands of Supreme Powers to them. As long as one of those Supreme Power can't threaten them, then none of them can. So it is not a wonder that the tens of thousands can't overcome their defense. It is like a million Origin gods fighting them. They have done that before and can do it again.

However, these black tentacles are different from Origin gods. They are siphoning the power of the Will of the realm to fight. In fact, they have become the law matrix in this realm. That is a power close to that of a world god. It is why Origin gods and Supreme Origin gods were powerless against them. They cannot be judged by common sense and have more cards to play than Supreme Origin gods.

What the black ball of flesh did was to utilize one of its abilities as the law matrix of this realm. It roared and caused everything in the realm to freeze. This is an ability that only the Will of the realm or the realm lord should be able to use. It shows just how much power it has on its home ground.

Legion was frozen along with the world. The force of pushing and destruction around them disappeared. Since the black tentacles could still move, they began to approach Legion again. Success was about to arrive, but something else exploded around Legion.

A golden domain expanded out of them. It flowed into the world like a tide of unresistable power. First, the world disintegrated as the law matrix and its manifestation was banished. Then it caused everything within its boundary to freeze while Legion regained their freedom.

The black ball of flesh screeched again. Its core pulsed, and a dark light was ejected out of it at Legion. This is the first time it will be using its energy to attack instead of hording it for sustenance. It is that angry and desperate.

Legion responded to the attack with a shift of their domain. The black energy entered it only to follow a curved path instead of going in a straight line like it was meant to do.

Unfortunately, the space within the domain had been warped to make it loop around instead of smashing into Legion. Then it came out of the domain from the exact same point that it entered from and smashed into the black ball.

The black ball shrieked in pain and frustration. It began beating their domain as well as the world around it with its tentacles. The tentacles were empowered with Supreme Strength so they were like hammers capable of shattering the law matrix. Everything they smashed shattered and turned to dust. Only the domain remained.

The domain did more than remain. Now that the tentacles had reduced their defense, they became easier to destroy. The domain capitalized on that to disintegrate the tentacles. So thousands of them disappeared in two seconds. It was a massive loss to the black flesh.

The black ball of flesh didn't like the way things were going. It smashed all its black tentacles against their domain. It was as if hammers were hitting metal. The collision of the two sides created a loud noise like thunder that shook the realm.

This collision caused the entire realm to shake and for earthquakes to appear. When combined with the removal of most of the tentacles in the earth to attack Legion, the very fragile earth full of tunnels beneath them began to crack.

The whole realm was breaking apart. Cracks also appeared in the space where the two powerful entities collided. These cracks created a passage to the void from which void energy could enter the realm. The Tyrant Realm was doomed.

It was only a matter of time before it was destroyed. But the amalgam didn't seem to notice this, understand it, or be bothered by it. All that mattered was that it was frustrated and angry.

The black flesh was mad, but it could also adapt. It is the very nature of Supreme Power. So the black flesh managed to adopt a new mode of attack after experiencing several massive losses in a row. It withdrew its tentacles and combined them into one massive limb.

The tentacles didn't fuse into one. They were still separate Supreme Power. Some of them used Supreme Strength, while others used Supreme Defense, and the rest used Supreme Speed. This granted this massive limb all three Supreme Powers.

It was not a perfect combination of power. The enhancement is not efficient at all. But at least, the limb won't be destroyed at once because of the tentacles with Supreme Defense. It will be able to retain this defensive power while also possessing Supreme Strength to attack. It is a good idea and a step in the right direction. But it hasn't overcome the differences between them. The number of Supreme Powers doesn't matter to Legion at this point. The only thing the black ball of flesh has managed to do is create one target instead of thousands for them to destroy.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1655: Cosmic Weapon. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1655: Cosmic Weapon.

Chapter 1655: Cosmic Weapon.

The move of the amalgam to create a single large move was an opportunity to end things quickly. That's what Legion thinks. So they forced the golden domain to shrink into their hand.

It compressed into a changing mass of cosmic force in their hands. First, they turned it into a golden whip which they lashed at the large limb. The golden whip cut through the black limb cleanly and completely.

The black ball of flesh cried out in pain again. It hurriedly absorbed the cut tentacles to replenish its strength, even as they were disintegrating. But Legion wasn't going to give it a moment of respite.

They swung the golden whip about like a cleaver. Where it passed was marked by the distinct signs of the disintegration of space and time. They used it to prune the black ball of flesh. It stopped being a giant after having a large proportion of its existence shaved off.

The fight had lasted nine seconds in total. Legion has also managed to get close to the giant ball of flesh. They allowed the golden whip to return to its domain form. This made it cover the amalgam completely.

The domain cut off its connection to world power and weakened it. Then Legion declared, "DOMINATE: DOWN!"

The gravity in the domain increased rapidly. It caused the tentacles to become too heavy to move.

"DOMINATE: DISINTEGRATE!"

The amalgam had been weakened and slowed down. It couldn't leave the golden domain, much less fight back. So it broke apart into pieces when Legion ordered it to disintegrate. They could have achieved this faster if they had flooded the realm with Chaos energy. But they didn't use Chaos energy because Soverick saw negative outcomes after using it.

He was speaking in their minds to instruct them. "Get closer. Target the core. Don't use Chaos energy, or you will harm the core. Something bad will happen if you do that. You will all die." The black ball of flesh was still resisting. It had withdrawn everything it had into itself to form a shell of Supreme Defense. It wasn't moving or fighting back. It has been defeated by any definition of the word. But Legion wanted more than just victory or defeat. They want the core of the abomination for themselves.

It has become clear to them now that the core of the amalgam is what they came to the Tyrant realm for. It was not to defeat the amalgam and help the High Heaven realm. It was not some contribution points. All that matters is whether they will get that core or not.

They can already see it in their future. So Legion did the right thing to bring it to pass. First, they braced themselves for the incoming pain. Then they utilized Cosmic force to break everything in the domain. Their domain shattered, and the world along with it.

Everything within the domain was fragmented, including the black ball. The Supreme Powers were destroyed all at once, so its seal of protection couldn't save it. The black ball broke to pieces, leaving behind a large, bright white ball. It was soft, but it was undamaged by Legion's cosmic break.

It looked like a world spark, as it appeared to be a ball of information. But it also looked like a world seed because it was a living organ. If it is an organ, seeing as the owner is now dead and it survived both the death of its owner and what killed its owner, it has to be the most powerful organ they have ever seen.

The closest organ they have ever seen to it required them to sacrifice their most powerful clone. This is orders of magnitude greater than that. It is the living embodiment of what the organ of a world god would look like.

Soverick was ecstatic when he saw it. Legion-9 confirmed his thoughts. "It is a universal artifact. It is not complete, though. But we can finish it with some divinity."

Soverick said, "The Tyrants either created it themselves when they fused together or they were bestowed it for breaking a rule of the universe."

Legion—1 added as he reached out to it, "They deserve it. Ordinary Sovereigns performed a fusion that made them reach the world god level. It is a worthy achievement."

It was truly an enigma. It looks like an artifact, but it feels like a living organ. They know this white color and the lack of normal laws in artifacts when they see one. These are the same properties that their soul spheres and crowns of domination have, so they are certain that it is a universal artifact.

They just don't know why it is still present after the death of its owner. It should have disappeared. Not unless it is a natural Universal artifact forged with their existence. It is what they are aiming to turn their world fragment into, but more complete.

They don't care about the reason, though. All they know is that everything will be alright for them as long as they can get it.

This was why Legion hadn't used Chaos energy to fight this monster. Not only is it their weakest power in their current fused state, they needed the Chaos energy to continue to fuel their current state, and they didn't want to destroy this thing.

Legion grabbed the ball quickly and sent it to the other clones. Ragnarok, who was behind them, committed suicide at this moment, leaving them alone. Soverick had seen danger in their future, so they decided that he should die to avoid it.

Legion then used the broken space around them to find the encrypted spatial coordinates of the location of the world heart. They are the ones that are going to do the dangerous thing, but they have to since they found out that destroying the black mass didn't give them half as many contribution points as expected.

They want to see if they can acquire the realm heart for the era of conquest. That will surely help them acquire enough contribution points if they manage to get it.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1656: Deny Your Existence. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1656: Deny Your Existence.

Chapter 1656: Deny Your Existence.

Their domain had been removed after they shattered the world around them. All that was left around them were numerous, expanding cracks.

These cracks are not large enough or deep enough to find the encrypted space in a normal situation. But the realm tree is weak and at death's door. Plus, they are not in an ordinary state either. They are almost at the level of world gods at this point, so it is easy for them to use what is available to discover the encrypted space.

Their Will moved, and cosmic force was injected into the small gap in the cracks. They didn't decipher the encryption but forced it open with cosmic force like a lever. A large tunnel opened before them, which they entered.

They didn't pause to reflect on the fact that the encrypted space existed and that the method to open it was exactly as they found in the simulation. The major difference between reality and the simulation is that the silver space dragon is not here yet. It means they don't have competition for what they are about to do.

Even if the dragon were here, it wouldn't change their mind. They recognize that they are running out of time to make contributions, and the contribution for killing the large black monster was nowhere near what they expected to get for something so powerful. So they are determined to get the realm heart and end the war.

They didn't know that the black ball of flesh was not as significant a threat as it appeared to be. But they do know that ending the era of conquest in favor of the high heaven realm should grant them a lot of contributions. It is why they are determined as they swarm in the darkness towards the realm heart.

Something odd happened again as soon as they entered the space of the realm heart. Soverick received a vision of doom. He saw that in a few moments, they would all be swallowed by darkness. That didn't make them stop though.

Their determination is commendable. It is especially so since they knew that they were going to fail even before they failed. They don't know why they are going to fail, so that didn't leave them with much room to plan and prepare to succeed.

All they knew was that many world gods had been watching their fighting from outside the realm, and they couldn't predict anything related to world gods, so their failure could be related to these world gods.

Still, they swarm anxiously towards the realm heart. At the very least that darkness looked better than the second vision Soverick saw of them being frozen if they decide to turn around and run.

What they didn't know is that even though the silver space dragon is not around in the realm tree, the first sage wasn't lying about it having a helper. This helper is significant because it is a world god, and it is not a fake world god either.

This world god saw them open the encrypted space and made its move. The ending of the simulation was repeated in the real world. A large claw broke through the filmy barrier of the realm, went through the realm, into the encrypted space, and towards Legion.

The claw was so large that it was the size of their whole body. And they were 10,000 kilometers tall right now, so that's something. Legion did not give up and tried to escape.

They did what they would have done if they had decided to go all out in the simulation. They swarm towards the clawed hand and smash into it.

The two objects were of the same size, so it wasn't odd that they couldn't gain an advantage over each other. However, it is still impressive that they didn't lose out in the collision since the claw belonged to a much bigger creature. Even the owner of the claw thought so and said

so.

Tssandulighafan said with mirth, "Look who is all grown up now. You used to cower in my presence, but now you seat my claw aside."

The voice of the world god shook the world. It threatened to turn everything upside down. A lesser being would have lost their senses, but not Legion. Currently, they are at their peak.

Legion didn't reply, though. They had been pushed back. It didn't look like it, but they had also been injured. Fortunately, their special state protected them. Their special state can't be removed until they stop it themselves, so they still have the power to continue rushing after the realm heart.

The world god's voice called out behind them. The dragon said with light amusement, "You were able to stand up to me because of the limit of the light side. It is a handicap for me, but it is still an impressive feat that no Origin god has ever done."

Then his tone changed. The dragon became stern as he said, "However, this is has far as you go. I DENY YOUR EXISTENCE."

The dragon doesn't like them being in front of it, so it denied their existence. Its WILL moved to remove them from its path.

It was a curse. A basic curse that can be received when meeting a world god face-to-face. A world god can freeze your existence, or they can deny it. It doesn't mean the end of the world. All you have to do is resist their curse. If you successfully resist it, you will be fine.

In the case of the curse of denial, the WILL of the dragon struck Legion to remove them. It was far more than the collision with a claw. Still, there was a way out. All Legion had to do was remain stubborn.

Unfortunately, they couldn't do that because the WILL struck them with the full force of a world. The shadow of this massive world covered and enveloped them.

The outcome wasn't a surprise to either party. A darkness swallowed both the physical body of Legion and their consciousness.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1657 Extortion. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1657 Extortion.

Chapter 1657 Extortion.

A Supreme Origin god can have a power of 10. They currently might have the power of 15 due to the fusion of many Supreme powers. But a world god with the weakest world will have a power of 10 multiplied by 2.

There's no way this dragon world god has a world with an amplification of 2. His world was too large. It was larger than the whole Tyrant realm. The force that struck them felt more like 50 instead of 20. They were outclassed by every definition of it.

Things would have been different if they had a world to handle the repercussions of the collision. Unfortunately, they don't. It was like the backlash of the void universe all over again.

Their world fragment couldn't handle the blowback from the collision with a whole world. After all, it is just a fragment of a world. So Legion disintegrated and disappeared from the presence of the world god. Their existence in front of the world god had been denied. The best thing they managed to do was prevent their entire existence from being denied. So not every clone died. Only the ones in front of Tssandulighafan and Legion-1 did. Legion-7 managed to stop the tide of destruction at the world fragment and didn't let it extend to the other clones.

The claw of the dragon went for the realm heart to grab it. Without Legion there to stop it, it could move forward easily. It only had to worry about the other world gods outside the realm tree.

But then an entity appeared in front of the claw with a golden clump of soil in their hands. This entity threw the clump of soil at the clawed hand of the dragon world god.

The clump of soil expanded as it flew forward. It grew into a large continent, more than 100 kilometers across, and struck the claw. The claw's progress was stalled again, and the claw was even pushed back. The large continent shrank and returned to the hands of the entity that threw it. Tssandulighafan looked at this entity. He narrowed his eyes at them as he ascertained their identity.

This entity looked like a high elf. They had green skin, golden eyes, and golden hair. There was only one high elf that Tssandulighafan knew who possessed an immortal continent that could shrink on command.

Tssandulighafan was not dissuaded by his presence, though. He smirked and showed his large dragon teeth.

Then he said, "It is good that you are here."

The realm lord asked, "And why is that?"

Tssandulighafan replied smugly, "It is so that you can pay me for not joining in the fight that is about to happen."

The green elf grumbled a bit before asking, "What do you want?"

"I want a world engine and a world seed. It is just right that I get them for not taking this one. Call it equal exchange."

Tssandulighafan didn't ask for his help in subduing a realm tree. It is obvious he doesn't need that. Instead, he asked for the fruits of attacking a realm. It is almost too much to ask for. The realm lord sighed as he complained again, "Legion has caused me a lot of problems again. I thought they wouldn't appear, but they did, and they messed everything up the moment they appeared. They have done nothing but negatively affect the era of conquest. They are bad luck at this point."

All of this and more is Legion's fault, but he can't tell Tssandulighafan that. The dragon world god wouldn't be satisfied with the deal. If he wants the powerful dragon god not to join the other world gods that are about to loot the Tyrant Realm, he has to give Tssandulighafan what he asked for.

He is losing out on this deal because Tssandulighafan can't do anything to him alone. But he has to fulfill the deal so as to prevent what Tssandulighafan can do to him with others.

He already has so many enemies, it won't do to make new ones at the single most important moment of his life. Besides, any problem that can be solved with money is not a problem for him.

Tssandulighafan looked at the distraught face of the realm lord, and his smirk grew wider.

He thought to himself, "This is exactly what I wanted. I wish Dylganihl were here to see this."

He didn't deny the realm lord's existence like he did to Legion because it wouldn't work. That kind of curse doesn't work on realm lords. They have a world to offset the backlash. Plus, raw force won't work either because there is a limit on the light side of the void universe.

But even with all these handicaps preventing Tssandulighafan from gaining an advantage over the realm lord, it doesn't change the fact that this is a critical moment for the realm lord, and Tssandulighafan has taken advantage of it. Originally, he and his

son wanted to get the realm heart so that they would be able to threaten the realm lord to fulfill their demands. But this plan went to shambles when the black ball of flesh appeared. Dylganihl had to leave the realm or die. But who would have expected that Legion would show up and accomplish what they couldn't do?

The realm lord finally said, "You win. I will give you what you want. But you shouldn't be smug too much. You didn't put me in this situation with your effort."

He knew why Dylganihl bothered to participate in this era of conquest, and he caught that obvious gleam of smugness in Tssandulighafan's large eyes. It made him more bitter about giving up a world seed and world engine.

The best he could do was try to smear the victory Tssandulighafan gained over him. He didn't lie to achieve that goal. Legion's appearance created the opportunity for Tssandulighafan to blackmail him.

But more than that, Legion's fight with the black ball of flesh weakened the realm enough for world gods to be able to interfere in the realm before it was destroyed.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1658: Double Extortion. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1658: Double Extortion.

Chapter 1658: Double Extortion.

In a normal situation, this situation shouldn't happen. Mother High Heaven was supposed to kill the Will of the Tyrant Realm and absorb what they needed for the realm tree to detach from the law matrix. This would lead to the destruction of the realm and leave nothing for the realm lord's enemies to do.

But Legion has brought the destruction of the Tyrant realm forward, before the death of the Will of the Realm. This would be a good thing if Legion didn't do so while removing a large portion of the law matrix of the Tyrant realm from within, thereby reducing the support of the void universe for it. This created the opportunity for the enemies of the realm lord to interfere.

Tssandulighafan is very strong, that's why he was the first to break through the barrier. The barrier might be weak, but the protection is still there, so there is a backlash to the world gods that attempt to break it.

Tssandulighafan could bear a higher amount of backlash than the others, so he was the first to enter. The second world god to gain entry did so as the realm lord was handing over a world seed and world engine.

A white eye with rings around their pupil appeared in the encrypted space. It looked around curiously and said, "Looks like I am not late."

The realm lord sighed and said, "Let's not waste time. Let me know what you want quickly."

The first sage said out loud instead of speaking covertly, "I want what the first guy asked for and more. I won't join in the upcoming fight if you give me the data you have collected on cosmic source."

Monarch High Heaven's face twitched. He almost lost his composure. He said, "Good, good. You have taken advantage of me today. It is not your fault."

The first sage agreed. "I am very lucky indeed."

Information about Cosmic sources is many times more valuable than a realm heart. After all, fragments of a realm heart can only make one become a world god. A cosmic source, on the other hand, is something that all world gods chase after. In fact, a cosmic source is more powerful and important than the Authority of the void universe.

The information doesn't mean that the first sage will be able to get the cosmic source, but it will increase his chances of doing so. Considering that knowledge is power and the first sage is someone who thrives on knowledge, then this information will be very useful to him.

So one can imagine just how pissed the realm lord is. But he got more pissed when he heard what Tssandulighafan said next.

Tssandulighafan said, "I also want information about Cosmic sources."

The realm lord asked, "Don't you already have a lot from the dragon king?"

Tssandulighafan replied with increased smugness, "I do, but I also want yours."

He doesn't need the information, and he never had any inclination for it until he heard the first sage ask for it. It was also then that he decided to use the information to humiliate the realm lord even more.

"Fine."

The realm lord would like to believe that it was a coincidence that the first sage made his request out loud for Tssandulighafan to hear, but he is not naïve enough to believe that. In fact, he is willing to believe that this whole situation was somehow orchestrated by the first sage.

The realm lord gave them what they wanted, so they left. He had to give them just for the reason that they were able to bear so much backlash. It indicates their strength and how serious it would be if they interfered in the upcoming fight.

Fortunately, he is not so helpless. He has already made some contracts with many world gods since the beginning of the era of conquest. They have to help him until the era of conquest ends, so they will fight for him in this battle.

It didn't take long for the battle to start. The protection of the void universe gave way before the realm was destroyed. This gave all the world gods that wanted to take advantage of the situation for the benefits or the hatred of the realm lord the opportunity to enter the Tyrant realm.

This kind of opportunity is rare and short. The realm needed to be too weak to stop them, yet not completely defeated. These world gods wanted to use the opportunity to steal the realm heart before Mother High Heaven could take it for herself.

They were stopped by the world gods defending the barricade of the Tyrant realm. The clash between the two sides was so great that it further accelerated the destruction of the realm.

The two sides were fighting for different things and had different goals to achieve victory. The defenders were fighting not to kill. They were fighting to delay the enemies and push them away from the Tyrant realm. They were also trying to destroy the Tyrant realm so that the era of conquest would end sooner.

The enemies were fighting to steal the realm heart. They were doing this by stopping the defenders from destroying the Tyrant realm while simultaneously trying to enter it to steal its heart.

It was a true ruckus. The two sides were in a stalemate, but all their fighting sped up the rate of destruction of the Tyrant realm. This tilted the victory to the side of the realm lord and his defenders.

The fight eventually ended. It ended with the High Heaven Realm gaining another realm heart. It was a complete realm heart too. One of a kind.

The Will of the void universe, who was overseeing the realm war, silently withdrew from the affairs of the two realms.

But it did say something to Mother High Heaven. It said, "I wish you good luck. You will need

it."

The realm lord didn't care about the ominous words. He was too happy to care, and he also had something else to do before he could call the era of conquest a complete success.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1659: The Next Step After The Era Of Conquest. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1659: The Next Step After The Era Of Conquest.

Chapter 1659: The Next Step After The Era Of Conquest.

He is not happy because he gained a single realm heart. He has a lot of realm heart fragments. He is very rich. What he is happy about is gaining a complete realm heart. His wealth can't buy that.

Realm hearts break up whenever the realm is destroyed, so only fragments can be acquired from the destruction of the realm heart. Things like the spark of consciousness won't be preserved and will be destroyed.

This spark of consciousness is very important to him, as it is one of the requirements for him to be able to awaken the powerful psychic engram sleeping within him. This is probably the most important reason why he had to become a realm lord. That and the power of the world he would gain as a realm lord who became a world god.

It is only in the situation of the era of conquest that one can gain a complete realm heart. There's no other way to acquire a complete realm heart after the destruction of the realm. So this realm heart is more important than the many realm fragments that he possesses. Mother High Heaven replaced the Will of the Tyrant Realm as soon as it died, so the realm heart was preserved. Then she fused the two realm hearts and began to evolve.

The first thing she did was remove the world sparks from the realm hearts. She worked together with the realm lord to push them out and replace them with his spark of wisdom, commonly known as the Supreme Law.

This process damaged the realm heart, but the fusion of the two realm hearts made up for the damages. This caused the realm tree to become detached from the law matrix. It is a good thing in many ways. The obvious advantage is that the realm tree won't be destroyed anymore when the void universe ends.

The next thing that has to be done to complete this evolution is for the realm lord to become a world god and complete his fusion with the realm tree.

However, the realm lord didn't do that immediately. The first thing he did after fighting off the world gods was to go searching for a very important part of his plans. Legion took that part, so he went looking for Legion.

He complained about them along the way, "First, they eliminate the Phoenix race. Next, they weakened the dragons and the Supreme Alliance. As if that wasn't enough, they weakened the demons. They did all of these and didn't bother to participate in the era of conquest."

"I didn't mind all of that. But then they swoop in at the end and steal from me. They also created the opportunity for me to spend more time and resources to win the realm war on their way out. They have always made things difficult for me every step of the way. But this time, they have gone too far."

Legion is currently far away from both the Tyrant and High Heaven realms. They are also scattered all over the universe for assurance. Even now, they are still moving away from each other. It is as if they are fleeing from something, which is the right response to have when world gods might be after them. They were afraid of world gods before, but their fear of world gods has only been reinforced after their recent resounding defeat at the hands of Tssandulighafan.

Despite their fear of being captured, their recent defeat, and their failure to make enough contributions to the era of conquest for them to get assistance from the realm lord, Legion is mostly enthusiastic and excited. This is because of the white, ephemeral ball that they took from the black ball of flesh.

The white ball has found its way to Soverick, who is currently using the full capabilities of his eyes to examine it. What he sees is being transmitted to all the clones, including his emotions. But even if he wasn't infecting them with his emotions, they would all be excited because of the white ball.

Soverick almost wept as he looked at it. "This is the most beautiful thing I have ever seen. It is so beautiful, I might cry."

It truly is beautiful. They can't identify its purpose yet, but they know what they see, and it is beautiful. The white ball is a clump of modifiable information. It is a nascent law matrix. It is a pure and clean world spark. It is a living organ left behind by the death of its owner, like a dragon heart, and it is a universal artifact in that it is capable of achieving something that is outside the rules of the void universe.

It is many things, all of which are beautiful. At the end of the day, he made his objective judgment about the white ball.

"I believe this is why the black ball of flesh could use multiple Supreme laws. It must be something unique to the Tyrant Race, fermented and distilled into existence by the

power of a world and the consumption of many beings. It is a talent made manifest in its ultimate and almost perfect form."

"We can use multiple Supreme laws, but with this, we can have them work together without our input. This means we can also create an amplification effect between our worlds if we use this white ball to become world gods."

"We just have to use it right. That means we will need a lot of information about Tyrants. I suggest that we plan to kidnap Tyrants of all stages of power and maturation for some experiments."

Soverick can already see the beautiful future for them as world gods. His enthusiasm was intoxicating, and it infected the other clones. They began planning for their future in anticipation of the power they would gain.

The black ball of flesh could possess multiple Supreme laws as an entity created from the fusion of different existences. Legion guesses that this is because of what they saw in the simulation.

A/N: At this point I think it is clear why Monarch High Heaven choose the Tyrant realm for the era of conquest.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1660: A Bright Future. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1660: A Bright Future.

Chapter 1660: A Bright Future.

GREED, the traitor of the realm, gave the Tyrants advice, and it worked in helping them defeat the invaders. Unfortunately, there was a side effect of using the Taboo.

The Supreme Tyrants and their Supreme powers fused together. This fusion had to be innate, not something achieved through a Supreme Law. Fortunately, their Supreme Laws were fakes since they were not even Origin gods.

They were Sovereigns of law who had their concepts elevated to the level of Supreme Power through the bestowal of the realm, so those Supreme Power didn't interfere with the formation of the incomplete Universal artifact. Instead, it enhanced it. So even though their Supreme Powers were fake, their ability to fuse and use multiple laws is real. This white ball is proof of it.

If the ability doesn't need a special concept or Supreme Law to use, that means all Legion will be able to accomplish the same thing through the innate talent that the white ball represents. It means that they will gain another way to fuse Supreme Laws without using the spark of power.

They beat the black ball of flesh because they had a qualitative fusion of Supreme Laws. They could use multiple Supreme laws as one, whereas the Supreme laws of the black ball were scattered. This advantage is good, but they doubt it will be able to help them when they become world gods.

They don't know a lot about world gods, but they doubt they will be able to fuse worlds the way they fuse Supreme Powers. So the spark of power won't be able to help them achieve that as world gods. But this white ball might be able to fuse different kinds of worlds and achieve the impossible for them.

Soverick said with certainty, "If even the Tyrants, who are of different existences, can manage a fusion between themselves and the power of a world, we of the same Origin should be able to achieve more."

Legion-1 doused his enthusiasm, saying, "This is not bad, but we still don't have a solution to our problem of getting realm heart fragments."

Helios suggested, "This is not a problem that can be solved easily. Maybe we should talk with Mother High Heaven and ask for her advice."

Soverick kept trying to find a solution. He used his eyes to search for a solution related to high heaven, but he was blinded by powerful entities. All he saw was darkness.

He sighed and said, "I think there will be a lot of world gods in our future. We might not have escaped death yet. There's a particularly strong entity very close to us that is getting closer by the minute."

The Tree Father said with slight regret, "Maybe we shouldn't have attempted to take the realm heart. That world god might hold a grudge."

"Plus, there's still the information that the first sage released about us. It has made us a lot of enemies. Maybe the Supreme Alliance might decide to join in too."

They have gained the thing that will secure their future as world gods, but things are not entirely looking good for them currently. All they can see is being surrounded by darkness and powerful entities.

Those are the unknown problems. The known problem, which is their failure in the era of conquest, is not something they can brush off easily. Without the assistance of the realm lord to initiate a realm war for them with a realm tree of their choice, they won't even be able to enter a realm tree, much less damage it.

Origin gods that were not born in a realm tree cannot enter it. Realm trees don't even like the Origin gods they produce. They suppress their Origin gods to discourage them from staying in their realm. So there's no way realm trees will be welcoming to foreign

Origin gods. This rule is why the Origin gods of other realm trees couldn't interfere in the era of conquest.

The only way to be able to enter another realm tree is if your realm tree is at war with it. Hence, they need the help of the realm lord. That's not the only reason they need the help of the realm lord.

The assistance of the realm lord will also ensure that the Will of the realm they want to destroy is suppressed. This way, the Will of the realm won't be able to suppress them when they enter it or outright attack them.

If they could enter a realm on their own, they might give it a shot. But it is unlikely that they will succeed because the Will of the realm is many times stronger than the black ball of flesh that they fought.

An unsuppressed Will of the Realm is as powerful as the world god that smashed them apart with a single word despite being in their strongest state. So it is safe to say that they can't take on a realm tree alone. And that means that they are currently screwed.

Ragnarok suggested, "Maybe we should try reaching out to a world god for help. Maybe that's why there will be many world gods in our future. If it isn't, then we should at least try to take advantage of their presence in our future."

Legion-5 was not optimistic about that idea. "Not only is that a dangerous idea, but even world gods can't attack a large realm tree like High Heaven or the Tyrant realm. They have to find small realm trees in their infancy, which are very rare. So we would be risking a lot of danger for a little chance of success."

Legion-7 thought better of the suggestion. He said, "His idea is better than nothing. We might not have a choice, and we do not have to seek out world gods before they find us. They might just find us. It might not be too bad to ask for their help in the meantime."

Legion-1 added, "Not if that world god is the first sage, though."