

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT?

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1661: Always With The Deals. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1661: Always With The Deals.

Chapter 1661: Always With The Deals.

Legion-3 said, "Certainly not the first sage. Nothing good will come out of meeting that snake. But there are other options. Should we bring forward our plans for Ghastorix? We might be able to force him to help us."

That idea made them think for a while. They have a plan to track the ancestor of the Ghastorix family's world through Hadrikomania. They want to do that to attack his world.

It is something that is unlikely to work and full of danger, even though they heard that Ghastorix is a weak world god who didn't use a world seed to build his inner world.

"Even if we succeed in finding his world, how do we force him to help us? From what we know, Ghastorix is violent and stubborn. He might not submit even if we threaten him with the world ender."

"And we can't use the world ender because it is gone if we use it once, and we plan to use it against the first sage."

"I don't think it is a good idea to mess with a world god right now. I think it is best if we avoid them."

"But what other choice do we have?"

They were discussing their plans when they sensed something approaching Soverick very quickly. It was hurtling after them at the speed limit of the light side. They were unconcerned because they too were moving at the speed limit of the void universe. Since they are moving at the same speed, they can't be overtaken.

The entity chasing them seemed to have realized that and given up. It disappeared from their senses. So they continued moving forward, unconcerned. But then the entity reappeared closer to them.

"What is going on?"

The entity disappeared again, only to reappear closer to him. It reminded Soverick of how Legion-7 found the high heaven realm from the spiritual dimension when he first escaped from it.

Soverick saw it clearly when it happened next. The entity entered the dark side of the void universe, where they sped up. Then they came up to the light side, closer to them. They seemed to have used the brief moment in the light side to coordinate their direction before plunging back to the dark side to use their speed advantage.

Soverick's scalp tingled. It is because he understood that he would be caught if things continued like this. He can't go faster unless he enters the dark side, but he can't do that on his own. Plus, if he can't move faster than this entity in the dark side, he would be caught much quicker if he entered the dark side.

Fortunately, he is not out of things to do. He teleported to Legion-5. Then Legion-5 sank into the spiritual dimension while he continued to run at maximum speed on the light side.

This series of actions made them lose the pursuer. Soverick couldn't see them chasing anymore.

Helios said to the others, "It must be a Supreme Origin god. I doubt any Origin god, even those who have the six-law concept of space, can teleport like that or enter the dark side so easily."

Soverick confirmed it, "It was a Supreme Origin god, and it is also related to a world god. They have blocked my sight so much I can't identify them."

Legion-1 sighed and said, "Just another one of our future sources of trouble. The first sage really did us in this time around."

Soverick suddenly saw something in their future that made him say, "I think we should meet this person. It is weird, but we will be happy after meeting them."

Legion-7 said, "Now, that sounds like a bad idea."

Aeternus said, "It doesn't matter. We can defeat ten Supreme Origin gods even without using our full power. I'm sure we can take on this one."

Legion-7 insisted, "It is not the Supreme Origin god we should be worried about. It is the world god who sent them and is shielding them that we should be worried about. This could all be bait."

They were discussing what to do when the entity sent a message to him, "Stop for a minute. I just want to talk."

The entity had appeared close to Legion-9. They were so close now that Legion-9! didn't need Soverick's special eyes to identify them. He can see them with his own senses. If not for the fact that he recognized the entity, then he would self-destruct right now. Soverick, who was confident earlier about the meeting, stopped being confident

after identifying the entity. He said, "Maybe I was mistaken. We should be prepared for trouble instead."

They decided to meet, but the Tree Father was already gearing up for a fight. He enhanced himself with Helios's divine spark and the world fragment while he waited.

The realm lord appeared in front of him soon enough. "Nice going there, Legion. You have ruined a lot of my plans."

Legion-9 asked, "What plans?"

"You don't know them."

"If I don't know them, then that means my offense was unintentional. That means I didn't betray the realm, and you can't do anything to me."

The realm lord sneered at him and said, "I am not here to ask you to make up for what you did. You don't have to be so on edge. I have a deal for you."

Legion-9 was not surprised. He said, "I thought as much. You only come to us when you have a deal."

The only times they have met the realm lord always involved some sort of deal or offer. So what the realm lord said didn't surprise them. Soverick was already trying to figure out what the realm lord might want this time around. This led the Tree Father to say, "Let us guess. You don't want our power because you are not lacking in it. But we have a lot of things other than our strengths that might interest you, the latest being the white ball we just acquired. You didn't approach us until we acquired it, so I'm guessing you are here for the white ball. This means it must be very valuable and important."

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1662: Predictable Ending. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1662: Predictable Ending.

Chapter 1662: Predictable Ending.

The realm lord gave a half-hearted attempt at clapping and said, "Nice analysis. I would be more impressed with how you came to this conclusion if you couldn't see the future."

"I can't see your future."

"But you can still see your future, so that still counts as cheating."

"Do you want the white ball or not?"

"I want it. In exchange, I will give you the assistance you need to get the realm heart fragments you need to become world gods. I am so generous that I will help you nine times."

The Tree Father replied. "Not good enough."

The realm lord asked incredulously, "What do you mean, not enough? What else do you want?"

He didn't wait for Legion-9 to speak before he continued. "How about this? I will help Legion for as many chances to suppress a realm as you need. That way, if you fail a realm war, it won't stop all of your clones from getting the realm heart fragments you need."

The Tree Father shook his head again. "Not enough."

The realm lord scowled and said, "Now don't go too far. I have already done my best with this deal."

Soverick and the other clones didn't think so. They have access to other timelines where the realm lord offered a better deal.

So the Tree Father said, "No, you haven't tried your best."

The realm lord laughed. It was not a laugh of amusement. It was a laugh of derision.

He laughed and asked, "I may not have tried my best, but that's what the white ball is worth. You can't get anything more than that."

The Tree Father paused as Soverick analyzed the future. Then he said, "I don't think so. I think it is worth at least 15 realm hearts."

The realm lord looked as if he had been smacked in the face. But he didn't become angry and lash out. He said calmly, "3 realm hearts and 6 assistance for realm wars."

The Tree Father amended his demands, "12 realm hearts and no assistance."

The realm lord countered, "7 realm hearts and no assistance."

"10 realm hearts and no assistance."

The realm lord gritted his teeth before speaking. "9 realm hearts and no assistance. Final offer."

The Tree Father shook his head. "Not enough."

The realm lord's eyes flashed. He asked gloomily, "What else do you want? Do not test me right now. You have made me angry enough by messing with my plans, and we still have a score to settle after I become a world god. It will be in your interest not to give me more reasons to come after you."

The Tree Father chuckled and said, "It doesn't matter what we do. You will still come after us. You don't even need a reason to do so. From what we've heard, you are mad. You can't be judged by common sense."

Monarch High Heaven threatened them, "I can be worse. I can be so much worse that you would wish I could be judged by common sense. I pray you won't ever have that wish."

Legion thought about it and still decided to go ahead with it, so the Tree Father asked, "We want you to tell us what the white ball is and how we can fuse worlds if we have multiple worlds."

"Is that all?"

Soverick confirmed. "That and how you managed to produce Authority. If you give us this information and the nine realm hearts, then we will give you the white ball."

Aeternus insisted on them asking for that last. It is more of a side note. It is the second request that is the most important. So they would be willing to let the last request go if the realm lord refused.

Monarch High Heaven said, "Swear to it."

Legion-9 swore immediately. "I swear upon the Origin of Legion that if the realm lord of High Heaven Realm gives us the information about the identity of this white ball in our possession, the information on how to fuse worlds, and nine sets of realm heart fragments complete with their world sparks, and finally, the information about how he managed to create Authority, we will give him the white ball immediately after he swears that he has fulfilled his part of his deal. If we do not, then let our Origin perish."

Legion took a stringent oath. It can be said to be without loopholes. It shows Legion's sincerity. After all, they are already fleecing Monarch High Heaven, it will not be wise to try and cheat him too. But they were cautious enough to require the realm lord to swear that he has fulfilled his part of the deal before they give him what he wants.

The realm lord nodded. He also swore not to cheat them. Then he smiled and said, "You may cheat by seeing the future, but you are also predictable. You should be more like the first sage. But it is not too late for you. I'm sure you will become a force of your own if you manage to become world gods."

He didn't explain what he meant by calling them predictable. He let that bother them before he continued, "Anyway, that white ball is the final form of one of the ancestors of Tyrants. It was called a Shiki. This ancestor was ephemeral and had a short lifespan. They died and produced two offspring with their deaths. The offspring solved this issue with parasitism and finally reproduced with another enemy to create the Tyrants."

"There was something that the offspring tried to use to overcome their short lifespan. They fused with each other. This didn't solve their problem. It backfired and consumed them. This was the case with the Shikis. It was also the case in Tyrants. They couldn't sustain the fusion, so they will eventually die."

"But there will be a change in the outcome of the fusion if the ones that used the fusion are Supreme Tyrants using the ability of Parasitism to siphon power from the realm tree."

A/N: Why do you think the realm lord called Legion predictable?

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1663: How To Be Unpredictable. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1663: How To Be Unpredictable.

Chapter 1663: How To Be Unpredictable.

"The Tyrants still cannot escape the fate of death because of the special conditions of their fusion, but they will be able to survive long enough to produce that core when they die. Their fusion with themselves, the world, and their subsequent deaths are needed to leave behind the core ability that allows them to fuse in the first place."

"This core of their fusion is unique to the Tyrants. It is capable of a lot of things, such as what you thought to do with it and such as creating a new paragon race or an hive mind entity or improving a paragon race."

Legion-9 asked, "Wait a minute. Is this white ball useful to demon gods? If not, how would GREED know how to create it and tell the Supreme Tyrants to fuse?"

The realm lord asked, "What do you mean GREED told the Supreme Tyrants? Did you see this happen?"

Soverick didn't know how to answer that question. He eventually said, "Not exactly. The first sage told us."

The realm lord appeared surprised by the answer. He said, "Huh. The first sage? Interesting."

He didn't give anything more than that away, but he became more furious inwardly. He thought to himself in anger, "What is this one eyed freak planning? He is murking about in my business for something. I bet he planned for this."

This is one of the reasons why he thinks Legion is predictable and the first sage isn't. He knew what Legion wanted before he came here to have a deal with them. He has always known what they needed everytime they approached him to make a deal with him. This is why he always succeeds in making a deal with them.

The only time that failed was because Legion didn't know what they needed. But this time they knew and so did he. He was certain that 9 realm hearts would be their bottom line even before the negotiation started. He was also sure that they would want a means to replace the function of the white core.

As for their last request, he wasn't certain they would ask, but it didn't take him by surprise either. Virtually everyone wants to know how he succeeded in making Authority so it is not a surprise that someone else who has tried and failed to make Authority is asking for it.

What they needed was glaring, which opens them up to manipulation. If he wasn't so in a rush, he would have tried to take advantage of them. He has already wasted time searching for them in the vast, void universe, so he would like to get this over with.

The first sage, on the other hand, is always an enigma. Instead of asking for what he wants directly, he would recommend that the realm lord start outsourcing some of the preparation for his project and the era of conquest to other world gods. Then he would find a way to approach his target and have a bet with the target. That way, the target will be forced into a situation where they have to give him what he wants.

The first sage won't ask for what he wants. He will move things around to get what he wants. Monarch High Heaven even knows that. But that doesn't mean he can't stop it. That is the height of unpredictability. Apparently, the first sage has done it to him recently.

Monarch High Heaven already knew that he must have something to do with the dire situation he was in, which made it easy for the first sage to extort him. Now he knows that it was not a coincidence that made Legion go straight for his main prize and create the opportunity for world gods to interfere on their way out.

Monarch High Heaven thought to himself in anger, "At least I know now that he is trying to become an usurper, and it has something to do with True Chaos. If I have the chance in the future, I should mess with him."

He is truly incensed. He is so incensed that he is thinking of sabotaging the first sage's plan by telling Legion his suspicion. It is clear to him now that Legion is important to the first sage's plans. Telling them might put a cog in the first sage's plan.

He is truly considering it since Legion is no slop. They are just easy to predict because power and every means to acquire it are what they urgently need right now. They have shown themselves more than capable of scheming when they made a show of rescuing their dragon clone. So he expects that they will become better when they acquire that power.

However he held himself back and didn't go through with telling them. It is because Legion is his enemy too. He is already giving them the resources they need to become world gods. It will not do to give them the opportunity to acquire a Cosmic source too.

So he thought to himself, "I can only trust myself or the first one. I will sabotage the first sage myself. I was the one who was cheated, so I should be the one to steal his Cosmic source. Not that I need to anyway."

His heart was burning with an intense flame of anger and revenge. But he didn't show any of it. He continued amicably to Soverick, "I don't know about the usefulness of the white core to a demon god or why GREED would tell the Supreme Tyrants to do this."

He lied because he didn't want to tell the truth and because he didn't have to tell the truth. This information is not part of their deal, so he can lie about it.

Legion, on the other hand, were not fooled. Legion doesn't know exactly what's going on, but they don't think that it is a coincidence that GREED convinced the Supreme Tyrants to fuse only for the Tyrants to become an incomplete Universal artifact.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1664: Plans For The Perfect Third Stage Of Unity. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1664: Plans For The Perfect Third Stage Of Unity.

Chapter 1664: Plans For The Perfect Third Stage Of Unity.

It looks like a coincidence but they suspect that either GREED was up to something and the realm lord is hiding something from them about the use of the white ball to demon gods or the first sage is up to something for telling them.

In fact, they suspect that the realm lord or the first sage might be behind the creation of the white ephemeral ball. It might be a far-fetched suspicion, but it is valid when it involves the realm lord and the first sage. They refuse to judge those two with common sense.

The realm lord continued, "As for how to fuse worlds, there are two ways that I think are possible for Legion. The answer is Legion-7, and world sparks. There are two levels to the fusion of worlds that I think you can achieve. There is Power fusion and Law fusion.

Power fusion is easy and safe. All you have to do is make Legion-7 the Will of the realm of all your worlds."

Legion was enlightened. The Tree Father said, "Right. Then we will be able to share the power of all the worlds through Legion-7. This is simple yet efficient."

The realm lord snorted. This was something he came up with on his way here. He really didn't have to think too much about it to come up with the plan. It can't compare to his years of scheming and the intricacies of his plans of the era of conquest.

He would like to mock Legion for being impressed with something like that, but he doesn't have the time, and he knows that they didn't come up with it themselves because they are ignorant. They would surely have found this plan themselves when they were ready to become world gods.

He is sure of that because of Soverick's eyes and because Legion has already made progress in that direction with the product of fusion they used to defeat the amalgam of the Tyrants. Power fusion is just a perfected extension of that fusion. So he didn't mock them.

He moved on to the second plan. "The second level of fusion is deeper and more dangerous. It involves the fusion of the foundations of all the worlds. You have to use Legion-7 as the Will of the worlds. Then you have to make Legion-7 consume a world spark."

"The consumption of the world spark will make Legion-7 evolve and fuse completely with the worlds. The world spark will also try to make Legion-7 fuse with the void universe. This is where Aeternus comes in. Your demon clone will corrode the connection between the world spark and the void universe from within. So Legion-7 will be able to switch the world spark with the other Supreme Laws that you have in relative safety."

"If by chance you have a Supreme Law that is not a false Law of Chaos, such as a false Law of Order, then the switch with the world spark will not be rejected. Instead, the situation will make the Supreme Law fuse with Legion-7, thereby achieving the effect of turning Legion-7 into the Supreme Laws of all your world."

This is the plan he came up with when he approached Legion-7 for a deal. That deal didn't go through then because Legion didn't want what he had to offer. Now Legion is asking for it, and he already knows what reward Legion got that helped them escape from CARNAGE and the Great Mother.

It is a good plan. What he didn't say is that if Aeternus is an imposter, the plan will give him the opportunity to sabotage all of Legion. Fortunately, he doesn't have to tell them that. It was not a part of their oath.

He chuckled inwardly to himself, "I didn't plan to take advantage of them, but this is good too."

The Tree Father asked, "If that Supreme Law has a world, then the foundation of the world will become Legion-7. But what advantage is that over the Power Fusion?"

The realm lord didn't want to answer that question, but he had to say it because of his oath.

He said, "It will be like how you all are currently fused with Legion-7. Legion-7 will become the realm heart of all your worlds, not just the Will of your worlds. As long as Legion-7 exists, none of your worlds can be destroyed. Plus, the amplification effect of your world as world gods will be multiplicative, not additive. It will just be more risky and dangerous."

The Tree Father asked, "What do you mean additive or multiplicative? At what point do they occur?"

The realm lord replied with an exasperated sigh, "I'm sure you know the principle of the lever and how it affects the power of world gods. The combination of many worlds that you want to achieve can either only affect the worlds in the equation of the lever, or it will affect both the Supreme Laws and the worlds too. That's additive or multiplicative."

Legion thought about it and realized just how great an advantage the fusion of laws would be. From what Mother High Heaven told them, the power of a world god is derived from the multiplication of the power of their Supreme Law by the size of the world.

Mother High Heaven had said that the Supreme Law was the lever, while the world was the effort. If the lever is very long, then they will be able to lift more load with the same effort. And if the world is very big, then they would be able to lift bigger loads with the same supreme law.

The additive effect will only affect the world or the effort by combining the power of the worlds through Legion-7. But the final power output will be dependent on the power of the Supreme Laws that make up each world.

As for the multiplicative effect, the power of the Supreme Laws will also fuse through Legion-7. In other worlds, they will have more output with the fusion of laws, as all their Supreme Laws will act as a single lever for all of their worlds instead of acting separately for each world.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1665: More Power. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1665: More Power.

Chapter 1665: More Power.

The Tree Father said, "If I am getting this right, the option for the fusion of laws will make the Supreme Laws enhance the individual worlds first. Then their output will be added to the power of the other worlds for another additive increase in power. After all, Legion-7 is still the Will of both worlds."

"So while the fusion of power will be additive, the fusion of laws will lead to an exponential and additive increase in power. But with the extra power comes more risk and danger."

The realm lord agreed. "Yes, it is powerful but more dangerous. Legion-7 will have to fuse with 8 world sparks in a roll. If you fail to destroy the world spark safely, you might destroy your previous progress and have to start again."

The Tree Father said, "Eight world sparks in a row? That sounds very dangerous."

The realm lord snorted again. "But the benefits are also worth it. In fact, they are more than worth it. No world god will think too much about this before making a decision."

"Unfortunately, they are not presented with the option to choose. You, on the other hand, are privileged enough to make the decision. Besides, all you will lose for trying are world sparks. Those are very easy to get compared to the other fragments."

What he said is the truth. The choice is clear. If the size of their individual worlds is 2, the power of their individual Supreme Law is 10, and Legion-7 is sacrificed as the center of their remaining 8 worlds, with the fusion of power, they will have $(2 \times 10) \times 8$. But with the fusion of laws, they will have $(2 \times (10 \times 8)) \times 8$.

The difference between 160 and 1280 is too much. In comparison, a normal world god will have the power of 20, while a realm lord with a powerful world that ranges from 4 to 10 and a Supreme Law with the power of 10 will have a power output between 40 and 100 at most.

If even a realm lord that has a world that is five times more powerful than a single individual world god cannot hope to match them with the power of the fusion of laws, then it is not a tough decision for them to make at all.

The Tree Father said, "Alright. We will see about giving it a shot."

"You should. If you succeed, Legion-7 might even become the white core. After all, he will have everything the Tyrants had, and he will also have a spark of consciousness."

Legion considered that conjecture but didn't dwell on it. They felt that the realm lord was making it seem a bit too easy for them. He was practically encouraging them to do it,

which they find odd. But then, they are suspicious of everything, so maybe they are just being paranoid.

Instead, the Tree Father changed the subject. "Let us move on to the next item. How did you create Authority?"

Monarch High Heaven replied with a chuckle, "I did what you were trying to do, but in another way. I tried comprehending the Supreme Law of Order by comprehending all 33 laws of the void universe."

The Tree Father asked, "How did you overcome the barrier between the esoteric laws?"

Legion is aware of the total number of laws in the void universe, but comprehending them has not been easy. Those laws actually hide and resist comprehension. They forget the little they comprehend when they do much as think of something else. This has made it impossible for them to comprehend.

Monarch High Heaven smiled when he heard the question. He said, "That wasn't part of the deal. I was to tell you how I created Authority. I was not to teach you. Besides, you won't be able to use my method because it is my reward for breaking that rule that allows me to create Authority."

The Tree Father didn't complain. He asked, "So you comprehended the Supreme Law of Order and you were not overwritten?"

"No, I didn't. I tried comprehending it, but I didn't succeed. I used that method because it was easier for me. I couldn't gain access to the Supreme Law of Order or Chaos like you did, so I had to try another alternative. It failed me, but I still got something for my effort."

"I'm guessing the Supreme Law of Order is still dangerous then."

The realm lord replied, "Every Supreme Law is dangerous. That is common sense. But the Law of Order is not out to kill you. If it wanted to, it would have done so by now. Of course comprehending it will open you to danger, but it will also enlighten you if you survive the danger."

Legion remembered the first time they encountered the Law of Order. It truly didn't try to kill them. That doesn't mean it is not dangerous. It might even be more dangerous than the first sage.

So Legion was skeptical. They made the Tree Father ask, "Danger is Danger. Why would we go through with comprehending it when we know that it is dangerous?"

Monarch High Heaven encouraged them. "Don't be afraid of the danger you will encounter. It will only destroy the weak. You are by no means weak. You are strong and deserve to know a little more about the purpose of the void universe."

The Tree Father asked, "What about the Supreme Law of Chaos?"

"No, no, no. Chaos is too dangerous. It is not even malevolent. It doesn't mean you harm and it doesn't think much of you. Everything is simply the same to it, a means to propagate. I won't advise you to mess with Chaos at all."

Legion considered his words carefully. Then Tree Father said, "Alright. We are satisfied with what you have provided. Swear the oath that you haven't deceived us and give us the realm hearts so we can finish this deal."

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1666: Happy And Anxious. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1666: Happy And Anxious.

Chapter 1666: Happy And Anxious.

The realm lord swore, and they made the exchange. He gave them the nine realm hearts, while they gave him the white ephemeral ball. He relaxed as soon as he received the ball. He didn't know that he had been wound up because of it.

His concern was warranted. After all, the white ball is a very important part of his next plans, and there was very little he could do if Legion had refused to make the deal with him.

It would have been a great loss to have GREED lead the Tyrants to their doom only for the final fruits of his labor to be stolen from him. Now that it has returned to its rightful place, he can relax.

Both parties were happy with the exchange. Monarch High Heaven said, "I have to go. I have work to do."

The Tree Father replied, "So do we."

He told them as he left, "No matter what happens in the future, my invitation towards my project still stands. My project will officially begin as soon as I finish becoming a world god. I would like Legion to participate in it."

Soverick didn't say anything in reply and continued to escape. This time, he was more anxious than before. After all, he has not one but nine realm hearts in his possession. In fact, they had to make sure they were not in a simulation right now. The first sage's prank on them has made them suspicious of everything.

Soverick was muttering, "I was right. There was happiness in our future, and it was linked to the black ball of flesh."

Legion-1 made a hypothesis, "I think the realm lord is a part of the darkness that I saw. He seems to be as powerful as world gods even though he is not in the realm tree. It might have something to do with the Authority of the Void Universe in his possession."

"If that is so, then we must participate in his project. As for comprehending the Supreme Law of Order, we will think about it when we can protect ourselves from the Supreme Laws of others. For now, let us make sure we are safe and that the darkness in our future won't surround us."

Legion is both happy and anxious. They are very anxious because this is a good time for someone to show up and snatch their loot from them. Someone like the first sage, for instance. So the clones were transferring the realm hearts between each other every second, and they only held two realm hearts at most at any moment.

This will ensure that even if one of them was frozen and robbed, the thief would only be able to take two realm hearts at most. They combined this with constantly moving. They didn't move about at random. They relied on Soverick's perception of the world to navigate their way.

It turns out that many world gods are searching for them. Soverick can't see them or predict their actions, but he can see the darkness that their massive presence leaves in the present and in his vision of the future. All they have to do is avoid these numerous large spots of darkness.

They are like prey in an ocean, escaping from the large predators roaming the depths of the sea. It is as the realm lord said, they might not be able to predict the actions of powerful entities, but they can surely predict their emotions and reactions to certain actions. So the clones avoided directions that would make them afraid or unhappy in the future.

They were nervous and were running around like fugitives or thieves. But their anxiety didn't stop them from picturing their bright future.

Things are not as straightforward as the calculation they made earlier about their power as world gods, but it is still promising and it is going to be impressive if they achieve it. They just have to sort out some things and iron out some kinks in their plans.

For one, Aeternus and the Tree Father don't have worlds. The Tree Father has something similar to world gods in that he will have a world forge and a divine spark when he becomes a world forge. The problem is that a world forge might not be able to fuse with a will of the realm, so Legion-7 might not be able to combine with him.

Aeternus, on the other hand, is more complicated because world enders only have energy and Supreme Laws. They surely don't work with Wills of the realm. As if that isn't enough to make things difficult for them, Aeternus doesn't have a Supreme Law yet.

The normal evolution process of demon gods won't work for him because he hasn't fused with his mark of sin yet. If they upgrade his mark of sin or demonic spark, it will make Chaos energy more stronger, but it might not help him evolve and it certainly won't help him acquire a world.

The solution they had for him would be to comprehend the law of Chaos and fuse with his demonic spark. Then he can use a world spark to evolve into a world ender. But they are not doing that anymore. Not after their recent battle with the first sage.

In fact, they have the mind not to mess with any Supreme laws anymore. At least, not until they become world gods themselves. So that leaves them without a way to make Aeternus evolve.

This would have been easier to do if they could become world gods separately. They would be able to become world gods one by one and make Legion-7 fuse with each world with ease. Unfortunately, that is not possible because, for one of them to become a world god or world forge, they will have to fuse with their Origin. The clones that are not ready at that point will be erased. That means all the clones will have to advance at the same time if they want to keep all their powers.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1667: Good Problems. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1667: Good Problems.

Chapter 1667: Good Problems.

Having one Origin used to be the foundation of their strength and the source of their uniqueness. But it has created a problem for Legion. They will all have to become world gods or advance to that level of power so that they will be able to exist side by side and not overwrite each other. Then Legion-7 will have to fuse with all of them at once, immediately after they have all become world gods.

To top it off, they still don't know how to make Aeternus become a world ender. Comprehending the Supreme Law of Chaos is a no go for them. If they can't become world gods, then they don't dare mess with true chaos. Especially not when they have seen world gods give them a wide berth because of it.

The lesson they learned from the first sage and what the realm lord just said has made them not confident enough to be fearless of true Chaos anymore. In fact, they have begun to question themselves. Maybe there is a clone among them, like the fake 10th clone, that they don't know about. They don't even know how to go about finding out.

They are not worried too much, though. Instead of trying to find something that might not be there or might be there but they can't do anything about, they would rather try to acquire strength.

If they have truly been infiltrated, then the entity will show himself when they are about to become strong enough to resist it. So rather than be led by the nose, they will at least set the battlefield and determine the time of the battle.

Soverick suggested, "We are not out of options yet. We still have the crown of dominion. We can use it to elevate Aeternus's existence to the world ender level, just like we did to make him a demonic spark. We just don't know what is needed to help him evolve, but I am sure we can find a way."

Legion-5 added, "We also have my plan to become a world god without a world. We can give Aeternus my world engine and use that plan for him."

"Or we combine both and use any world engine with the crown of dominion and a world seed. It might not work, but we have the resources to try."

"If that plan is to work, then we might need a world ender to sacrifice to the crown of dominion, just as we sacrificed the great mother to make the Tree Father evolve. But we only have one world ender and it is the one we planned to use against the first sage."

"We can use CARNAGE for that. It won't matter whether we have CARNAGE or not if we can become powerful world gods. Our effort is about to come to fruition. We will become the most powerful world gods. We should be willing to sacrifice anything for it. If we become world gods, we will surely be able to handle the first sage without CARNAGE."

"I think we have a better plan. We can sacrifice half of the world ender and use the other one against the first sage."

"But we will need to feed CARNAGE a world to make it bigger, or it might not be enough for the two things. That is too dangerous. I don't think it is a good idea to become greedy at this point. We can lose everything we worked for."

They spoke to each other about many plans. There is indeed a lot they can do to make Aeternus evolve, but their choices are narrow if they want Aeternus to retain his properties as a demon and world ender. It is because they want the power to make world gods afraid of them, and they also don't want to be afraid of world enders.

If they have a world ender as one of their clones, then no other world ender can bully them. Plus, a world ender can create Chaos blood. From what they know, Chaos blood can make the creations of world gods permanent. This permanence is unlike that of the creation of world forge, which creates according to the Supreme Law of a world and is not rejected by the void universe. Any world god can make their creation permanent

because Chaos blood undermines and resists the void universe on behalf of the world god.

All in all, they have a bright future. Even if Aeternus doesn't work out, they will still be very strong world gods because the Tree Father will be able to make their worlds stronger. If their world is stronger, then their unified power will be stronger. That might make up for the absence of Aeternus.

As the clones ran about, they didn't just waste their time running. They tried to complete the two missions they had on hand. One of them is to create their Supreme Laws. Those are all they need now to become world gods.

The other thing they are doing is acquiring information about Universal artifacts. This is because they plan to upgrade their world fragment into one. The white ephemeral ball and its creation process have given them inspiration as to how to achieve it.

It is a plan that might not be fulfilled until they become world gods. So they are not in a rush to complete it. That is one of the reasons why they didn't ask the realm lord for information about Universal artifacts. That and the fact that they don't want him to know their plan. Too much has already been known about them, it is wise to keep some of their cards secret.

They were running around when something they didn't want but expected finally happened. A powerful force found them and locked onto them. The largest encroaching darkness in their future shrouded them completely in the present.

Soverick had seen it, but they couldn't avoid it. He also saw that they would be terrified after the darkness made contact with them. They are not terrified yet, but they can see why they would be in the future after seeing the ease at which the darkness shrouded them.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1668: Another Offer. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1668: Another Offer.

Chapter 1668: Another Offer.

Legion-1 said, "It looks like we couldn't avoid calamity after all."

Legion-7 groaned and complained, "This is even bigger than we expected."

The force that locked onto them did not lock onto just one clone. It found all of them, including Legion-7, who was residing in their consciousness. Even Legion-5, who is currently in the Spiritual Dimension, didn't escape their grasp.

The entity didn't attack them. In fact, they can't see it at all. But they know the entity is close to them and powerful. They waited anxiously for the entity to finally make a move. It did so in the most unexpected way. It chose to connect to their minds to communicate with them, and it sent nine messages to each of them.

They were frowning as one would when they were about to be robbed when the message finally reached them. The message created a channel of information between them and the entity that found them. This entity sent over a piece of their will to speak with them.

The Will condensed into an apparition in the minds of the clones. This apparition was dark and ghostly. But it had tiny stars twinkling within its form and a large, shining eye on its face. The entity said, "Legion, I need your help."

They had relaxed when they recognized the entity, but then they tensed up again when they heard what she said.

They asked, "What do you need our help with, Mother High Heaven?"

She replied, "Do you remember the favor I asked of your dragon clone? I am asking it of you now. You should not be afraid of accepting since you are immortal now."

Legion's frown returned. They thought about it, and while what Mother High Heaven said about their immortality is right, they do not want to fight. Especially not when they have a lot of valuables currently in their possession.

Plus, whatever danger the Will of the realm would be in cannot be something simple. Maybe resurrection won't even be an option for them. World gods can freeze them so they can't die. If they can't die, then they can't be resurrected.

Even if they manage to resurrect, there's nothing that says the danger will be over for them as long as they die twice. A curse can affect them even after they resurrect.

Then there is the danger of angering a world god. Helping Mother High Heaven might draw the danger of world gods to themselves, which will negatively impact their future plans. Last but certainly not least, this whole request sounds fishy. It sounds like a scheme to bait them. It might even be an illusion like the one they experienced because of the first sage.

If not for the fact that this apparition feels familiar and even mentioned a conversation with the dragon clone that only they and the Will of the Realm should know, they might not believe at all that she is Mother High Heaven.
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Even so, they are still wary because this could still be an illusion by a world god. And this might be a scheme by the realm lord to get them to return to the realm tree.

But Legion didn't reject her outright. They asked, "What is this favor you need? Please be specific about the difficulties you are facing, how we can help, and what reward we will gain from it."

That last part is the most important part of the information they need to make a decision. The reward has to make the risk worth it, or they won't help her at all.

Mother High Heaven replied, "I want to deal with the Monarch High Heaven, and I will reward you nicely with whatever I loot from him. Plus, I will replace him with you. You will become the new realm lord."

Legion asked to be sure about what they just heard, "What did you say?"

She answered with slight agitation, "You heard me. Don't waste time with redundant questions."

"I am afraid we have to. How do you expect us to help you deal with Monarch High Heaven."

Mother High Heaven explained patiently, "I want you to follow the connection I am using to speak to you right now with your Spirit clone. You don't need to do much. All you need to do is stall someone else for me while I fight with the realm lord personally."

"If you do this for me, I will assist you in as many realm wars as you want. That is, if I don't succeed in eliminating him completely. But if I can subdue or capture him, you won't lose out."

Legion's whole existence tingled. It was not a tingling sensation of excitement. It was a tingling sensation of fear and danger. They felt unprecedented danger from the thought of making contact with the realm lord with their minds and overwhelming fear from thinking about fighting against him right now.

They don't even need Soverick's eyes. Their normal intuition of danger and common sense is enough for them to feel overwhelmed with fear by the idea of it that they want to create a large distance between them and anything related to it. After all, they just met the realm lord and can attest to his strength.

They are greedy, and the reward for this request is immense, but the danger is too great. They might have agreed if they didn't know he had comprehended all 33 laws of the void universe. They might have agreed if they didn't know he could produce Authority. But they know he has done all of those, including the creation of 10 billion world fragments and many more.

As if the danger of the realm lord isn't enough, the realm lord will also have a helper. They are just to stall the helper, but that hasn't made their situation less dangerous. Anyone who can help the realm lord with anything must be at the world god level.

Legion-7 said, "This is literally asking for our death."

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1669: Dodged A Bullet. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1669: Dodged A Bullet.

Chapter 1669: Dodged A Bullet.

Soverick groaned and said, "I might have been wrong. Mother High Heaven contacting us is not the darkness we should be afraid of. It is what she contacted us for that is the true cause for fear."

The smart thing for them is to have never broached this topic with Mother High Heaven at all. Fighting and killing the realm lord is something they plan to do, but it is going to be later in the future. It is not something to consider while their lives are already precarious and they are being hunted by world gods everywhere.

At this point, they are not thinking about the rewards at all. They are already thinking of the consequences of failing. If the realm lord catches a whiff of them scheming against him, all he needs to do is broadcast their position to the world gods searching for them. It will be easy to do for him since he was able to find them easily earlier.

So things can begin to go bad for them right from this moment on. They don't need to make the foolish decision of trying to subdue Monarch High Heaven before bad things start happening to them.

Unfortunately, they had no chance in the matter. They were brought into this scheme because they can run, but they can never hide from Mother High Heaven's connection to them. She is using that connection with them as her children to speak to them, and she is waiting for them to give their reply to her proposal.

Legion thought about it and said to her, "Give us some time to think about it."

Mother High Heaven sighed. It was clear that she was disappointed as she said, "I'm guessing that's another way for you to say no."

Then she smiled at them. "It is alright. This was expected. I know you better than anyone, so this did not come as a surprise to me. You can be greedy at times and do foolish, risky, and dangerous things to get what you want. But other times you become cautious and refuse to take any risks at all."

"I knew you had a chance to achieve good things right from the moment you survived the demon possession as an elven youth. You didn't know at that time, but you stopped being an elf at that moment. A shackle within you had snapped. You gained mental and emotional freedom."

"It didn't come to me as a surprise when you decided on a crazy plan to gain all the divine abilities of powerful races without their weakness. But it was then that I thought to take a gamble on you. Your plan was great, but you were lacking something. You were lacking a long term goal, which I gave you by letting you see some of the realm lord's plans for the void universe in the library."

"Seeing those plans was not normal at all. I showed them to you in hopes that it would help you make something better of yourself."

Legion said in understanding, "I see. You have always wanted my help, and you wanted me to go against the realm lord."

"Yes. But time has been too short. Your progress has been lightning fast, but it is not fast enough to give you the confidence to go against him. I hope that will not always be the case. I hope you will be able to rise out of his shadow and stand against him soon."

"I will leave this connection open. You can use it to assist me if you change your mind. I might not even need your help. After all, you are not the only one I invested in. Goodbye."

She said that, and then she disappeared from their minds. Legion sighed after she left them, but they didn't feel guilty about turning her down. They are greedy, but they know their limits. This moment seems to be their limit.

In fact, they passed their limit the moment they decided to take the realm heart of the Tyrant realm. They have been out of their depths ever since and have somehow managed to survive.

Despite the danger all around them, they have just gotten a lot of valuable things that they might lose if they die. It is good to gamble. But sometimes, one shouldn't gamble because they might not be able to afford the loss.

Unlike the first sage, they can't use the world ender they have to threaten the realm lord. They don't know his Supreme Law and don't want to return to the high heaven realm just to let loose of CARNAGE. Who is to say that CARNAGE will attack the realm lord and not them?

They don't even know if they have anything that can threaten Monarch High Heaven right now, and they don't know what the fight between the Realm Lord and Mother High Heaven is all about. What if it was a trap for them by the realm lord to recover what they took from him?

It is as Mother High Heaven said, they are currently afraid of the realm lord. It is because they know that they are lacking compared to him. That will change in the future when they become world gods with nine worlds. Probably no world god would be able to

match them ever. But if they join this fight, lose it, and lose the nine sets of realm hearts, then they will lose that future.

They won't even have the assistance of the realm to fall back on if they lose. So they focused on running away as fast as possible.

Legion-1 said, "We might be Legion, but we are not nearly enough to subdue him where many world gods failed after he banned the trade of life trees."

The new Legion-8 said with lingering fear, "It seems we dodged a bullet with the dragon clone."

Legion-9 agreed. "If we had sworn the oath to owe Mother High Heaven that favor in exchange for her help in rescuing the dragon clone, then we would have no choice but to mire in whatever shit is going on in high heaven realm right now."

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1670: Peace At Last. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1670: Peace At Last.

Chapter 1670: Peace At Last.

Soverick used this opportunity to brag. "It seems I was right to suggest we give up on him." Legion-1 interjected, "You said we should just give up on him completely. It was Aeternus and I that insisted that we do that after we get his dragon heart and use him as bait for the dragons and Supreme Alliance. If we had listened to you, we would have gained nothing from him."

Soverick insisted, "I was right, and that's all that matters."

They can joke now because Soverick has seen that the darkness looming around them has retreated like a tide. They have avoided their biggest danger, and even the world gods searching around have also stopped. It seems something happened that drew their attention or made them stop searching. Whatever it is, Legion is all too glad for it.

----Ascension.

The era of conquest has officially ended, and it brought with it a lot of changes. For one, the Tyrant Realm is no more. It crumbled, so the realm alignment between the two realms has ended.

The realm rift has closed, and the dungeons have disappeared. The suppression of the realm has been reinstated, and Origin gods are no longer welcome in the realm. This made Origin gods leave en masse.

The biggest change is that the realm of high heaven is evolving right now. The realm heart has ejected the world spark, so the realm tree has detached from the law matrix. This change was visible for all to see in the void.

The large realm tree in the void shook for a while. Then it shrank and began descending to the dark side. Everyone saw it leave its position in the void. It is probably the first time they have seen such a thing. This makes two realm trees that have disappeared from the light side of the void universe.

Some world gods followed after the fleeing realm tree. Now that the realm has lost the protection of the void universe, world gods can attack it however they want. The realm has become a target to prey on. They just have to contend with the realm lord, who will also become a world god and a powerful one at that.

What people didn't see was the situation going on in the realm tree. The realm lord had returned to the realm tree with the white ball. Then he waited for his ascension to start.

Unlike others during their breakthrough to world god, his would be easy and seamless. He doesn't have to build a world, so he can't fail at building one. His world is already big and powerful, so he doesn't even have to put in effort to make it big and powerful.

He also doesn't need to build a foundation since Mother High Heaven is doing all of that for him. She is replacing the world spark with his Supreme Law and then creating a law matrix with his Supreme Law to replace the law matrix that the realm tree left behind. All he has to do is wait and watch as he becomes a world god.

Everything has been served to him on a platter. But he can't enjoy any of it.

He said to himself, "At least I will have peace now."

His system spoke to him.

-IT IS TIME.

-THIS IS GOODBYE.

The realm lord laughed. It was all he could do to ease the aching in his mind. The injury he sustained in his last life is getting worse and has been hurting him. Laughter alleviates a little.

He knows what the system is talking about, but he doesn't know what to feel about it. Technically, he is about to die. The first one will awaken, and the product of his dream will

die.

He should be afraid of death. However, it is not so. He would like to live, but the aching of his mind won't let him. This pain is proof that he is already dying.

The stronger he becomes, the weaker the bounds of the void universe on the colossal psychic engram slumbering within his consciousness. That means when he becomes strong enough, the psychic engram will awaken and lead to his death. Anything to avoid it is just a painful delay accompanied by a slow death.

So he chuckled. "Yes. This is goodbye. We have had a long run, you and I. I won't miss you, though. You ruined my life."

-I CAN'T MISS YOU EITHER.

-I KNOW MANY VERSIONS OF YOU THAT HAVE DIED.

-I DIDN'T MISS ANYONE OF THEM.

-YOU WILL BE THE LATEST ONE.

-YOU WILL ALSO BE THE LAST ONE.

-I STILL WON'T MISS YOU.

He was deep in thought as someone appeared beside him. It was a naked white and pale lady. She looked almost transparent, like glass.

She asked him, "What are you thinking about?"

He replied, "I'm thinking about the mystery of the world."

She chuckled. "Are you thinking about your death? Don't be sad about that. You won't be erased. You will exist in the memories of others and in the memories of your original self."

"Don't try to cheer me up. You are bad at that."

She shrugged. "I wasn't trying to cheer you up. I was just telling you a mystery of the world." He asked her, "Did you follow me to meet Legion?"

"I did. Legion is an interesting fellow. I would have loved to watch them for much longer, but I didn't want to leave you in these trying times. I am probably the only one who knows your true situation and cares about you."

He was skeptical about that. "You care about me, but you don't want me to find a way to save myself."

"Now, now. Don't be like that. You can't be saved because you were not meant to last this long. You are like a mask. A mask to deceive the void universe. You will be removed and discarded after the ploy is over. It is simply a fact that I would prefer you accept and not try to sabotage."

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1671: The Awakening. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1671: The Awakening.

Chapter 1671: The Awakening.

Monarch High Heaven said to her, "In that case, you should be very happy. It is finally going to happen. I'm guessing you are here to make sure I complete the awakening or to take advantage of the situation while I complete the awakening. Which is it?"

She gave him a nod. "You are right to guess. But whatever my aim is, it doesn't matter to you. You are about to die anyway."

The realm lord shook his head and said, "I can't do anything to you, but I hope the first one will not be so useless."

She laughed. "How interesting. The hopes of a dying man. I will use this against the first one when he wakes up."

The three of them returned to silence as they waited. The change they were waiting for happened soon. Mother High Heaven finished with her work, so the link between the realm lord and the realm became permanent and strengthened.

Power coursed through Monarch High Heaven and broke the shackles of the light side. He officially became a world god. It was at this point that the realm began to sink to the dark side.

But more was going on in the realm tree. The strengthened realm lord closed his eyes. It was as if he was sleeping. But he never woke up again. It was another entity that woke up in his place when his eyes opened again.

He opened his eyes to reveal blazing orbs of fire. His eyes were so bright, they were like stars. But they continued to grow brighter. They didn't stop until he exploded.

Light and energy gushed out of him like a fountain. The explosion expanded rapidly and shook the whole realm. Then it expanded into the void universe outside of the realm to envelope the whole realm tree.

The form of the realm tree was warped and destroyed by the explosion. It lost its shape as a tree and became a ball of light. The realm became a small object in the middle of this explosion of fire and light.

The explosion, on the other hand, continued to expand as if it would cover the whole void universe. But it couldn't. There was backlash for the changes it had brought to the realm. This backlash stopped its expansion in its tracks and even caused it to shrink.

The explosion shrank until it was the size of the realm tree. The original realm tree has now disappeared within the explosion, so the explosion is the realm's new body.

The explosion became more like a body as its features began to smoothen. Soon, a large man with a single eye appeared around the realm as its new form.

The skin of the man is transparent, so one can see the explosion going on within it. It is as if the man is made up of one giant explosion after another. But his features are clear. He has a head with a face on it, two arms, and two legs.

He doesn't have hair, so his head is bald. He doesn't have a nose, ears, or a mouth, so his eye is the only thing on his face. All in all, he looks like a naked white statue sculpted out of light.

But soon the surface of his body rippled as armor formed on it. This armor is golden, unlike the white fiery explosion that makes up his body. The golden armor covered his figure from head to toe. But it allowed space on his face for his single eye.

The only entities who saw this and could marvel at his handsomeness were the world gods chasing after the high heaven realm.

These world gods saw this figure and paused. They could feel danger from him, so they chose to pause their chase.

The first one saw them and eyed them greedily. He asked them, "Are you food?"

World gods don't have hair or scalps, but if they did, their hair would stand on end and their scalp would tingle right now. The level of threat they felt was unprecedented. It turned out that it was a stupid move to pause. They should have chosen to run instead of gawking like fools.

The first one snorted in displeasure. They had disrespected him by not answering his question, and they were even doing more by leaving his presence without his permission. It was all unacceptable.

He stretched one of his hands to them and said, "Come to me."

Cosmic force exploded out of him in the direction of his hand. His hand was pointed at them, so the Cosmic force smashed into them and bound them.

The world gods were surprised rather than afraid. This was because both they and their inner world had been bound and frozen. That Cosmic force was so powerful and so large that it sought to freeze their entire existence. It is something that they never thought was possible.

They managed to struggle with all their might and freed their inner world, but their physical form in the world above was still bound. It held onto them tightly regardless of their struggle and went along with the motion of the first one.

One of the world gods warned him, "You mad man. Have you lost your mind? Do you think you can make enemies of us and get away with it this time around? You don't have the protection of the void universe anymore. We will chase you to the ends of the void universe. We will destroy you eventually."

The first one knew what they were saying and why they were saying it, but he didn't care. He gave them free advice instead. He said, "Food shouldn't speak."

The world god laughed, "You are drunk on power. It will be your ruin. I will laugh when your world is destroyed and you have been rendered low."

That made the first one angry. He increased his output of Cosmic force to the maximum. Cosmic force yanked on the world gods and pulled them backwards when the hand of the first one was withdrawn.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1672: Identity Reveal. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1672: Identity Reveal.

Chapter 1672: Identity Reveal.

The world gods were surprised again by the outburst of power. But they still didn't give up. They resisted with all their might. It worked as the speed at which they were dragged to their doom slowed down to a crawl.

The first one was also surprised by what had happened. His move was successful, but it came with an unforeseen problem. The world gods struggled, and they actually succeeded in stopping themselves from moving towards him.

He knew what sort of existence they were through the memories of Monarch High Heaven, but he still didn't think much of them, so he was expecting complete and total freezing of the world gods. It came to him as a shock that he could only succeed in stopping them from fleeing.

It was a rude awakening to his condition. He can't believe he would become so weak. It was as if he were a ghost of himself. He asked incredulously, "How is this possible?"

Someone replied to his question. "It is possible because you are being greedy. You have grabbed 30 of them at once. Try grabbing them one at a time."

It was the white lady who replied. She had appeared beside his head. Her size had increased, but she was still small compared to him. She looked like a large fly compared to his head.

Her reply shocked him again. He recognized her. "Third sister, you are here too?"

It is because he recognized her that he was shocked by her presence here. He is not supposed to recognize anyone he knows in this universe. The last he knew, he was on his own here.

"Let go of 29 of them. You are currently too weak to eat all of them at once."

This statement was strange for him to hear. But it was the truth. Apparently, his current form is still limiting his power. It has made a significant difference to appear between 30 and 1 of these world gods to him.

"Fine." He said that and released 28 world gods.

He was still stubborn and refused to admit he was weak, so he released 28 instead of 29. It reduced his burden to just two world gods that were still being pulled towards him. It has become possible to pull them, but he wasn't happy about it one bit.

This weakness was grating on him. But he held on as he pulled the world gods to himself. Then he grabbed them with his physical hand. His hand plunged into their bodies and their worlds.

It was as if an explosion had gone off within them. Their world was scattered by the explosion, which caused a sudden release of energy. The released energy within them was then siphoned to feed the explosion of his existence. His already bright form became brighter still.

The two world gods turned into ashes after he was done with them. They didn't beg or scream during the process. They have more pride than that. Besides, they are only going to go to sleep for a while. They may not even have to if they have made preparations. This death will only cost them another world.

The white lady said to him, "If you were hungry, you should have asked them for food. These world gods are very rich. They probably have enough material to build three worlds each."

He told her, "I don't talk with my food."

She rolled her non-existent eyes. "It is more like you don't use your brain."

He refused to capitulate, saying, "Thinking is for the weak. The powerful just do, and the consequences be damned."

"Fine. At least you sound the same. It is good that all that sleeping and the many incarnations have not messed with your memories."

She could only give up because this is an argument that they have had ever since they were born. There have been many Chaos cycles since then. Many universes have died and been reborn, so this argument is vastly older than time. At least older than the time of the void universe.

He said with disdain, "I have only become weak, not senile. What do you mean by it being good that all that sleeping hasn't affected my memory? How can that happen? Are you insulting me, sister?"

His single eye was staring at her with the intensity of an exploding sun. He was so irritated with the idea that she suspected that he would have lost a part of himself during his sleep.

"I wasn't insulting you. It is just that the void universe is special and weird. Who knows how it affected you when you were asleep?"

He asked, "Did it affect you when you slept? If it didn't affect you, how could it affect me?" She replied smugly, "I didn't sleep at all. I have been awake ever since I arrived."

He snorted and asked, "How long have I been asleep?"

She replied, "It has been less than one Chaos cycle."

"That doesn't seem like a long time at all."

"It isn't. But this epoch of the void universe is about to end, so I came to make sure you woke up in time."

"Yes. The end of an epoch is always when a universe is at its weakest."

He hummed as he looked around for more food. Unfortunately, every world god around had run away.

So he asked her a question that has been troubling him. "How did you even come here? I thought you said you weren't interested."

She shrugged before replying. "I had nothing to do, so I decided to come for a stroll." He scoffed. He didn't believe her one bit. He is certain that she is scheming something and that she is lying to him, but he wasn't going to debate with her. He was never good with debates, and he never cared for them. That was the expertise of their brother. As for him, he will just destroy every obstacle in his way, including her scheme, with pure power. That is his expertise as the god of power.

A/N: This is who Mother High Heaven wants Legion to fight. They truly dodged a bullet.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1673: The Expected And The Unexpected. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1673: The Expected And The Unexpected.

Chapter 1673: The Expected And The Unexpected.

The god of power would rather examine his existence and the world around him than believe the slop she is trying to sell him. The memories of all of his dream avatars are in his mind, so he knew what had appeared while he was asleep.

He knows that she found his last dream avatar and had been stalking that dream avatar like some thief. The difference between him and his dream avatars is that he knows what it is she might try to steal from him.

First, he reviewed all the memories of his dream avatars. These memories gave him an informed view of the void universe. They painted a world of order and rules. It is both good news and bad news for him.

The second thing he did was examine his existence for any injuries. He had dismissed her worries and called it an insult, but that doesn't mean it is not possible. It is possible that his existence was damaged when he was sleeping, considering who created this universe.

He won't admit it if he finds that his existence has truly been damaged. But he will still examine his existence for them. He is only proud, not foolish.

There were no injuries to his existence. This was normal. It would be abnormal if he were injured. What stumped him was the limit of the world around him restricting his power. It was much stronger than he expected.

He voiced his thoughts to her. "I didn't expect the resistance of the void universe to be this strong. I thought the Lord of Madness was dead. Why is the universe he created so strong?"

"It is peculiar. I was also surprised by its power. Its limit on me is weaker, but it is still there. Can you imagine that?" She replied with a chuckle.

"Hmmm." His thoughts churned when he heard that.

She continued to speak. "Then again. If there is another capable of restricting me even by the smallest amount, it would be a universe created by the Lord of Madness."

He was only half listening to her. His mind had identified an opportunity when he heard what she said, so he decided to take it. He stretched his hand to grab her. His hand passed through her figure without doing any harm to her. It was as if she wasn't there at all.

He shrugged and said, "At least I tried."

She wasn't so amused. She snorted at him. "You still haven't given up on killing me? Give up on it. You can't. No one can."

He refuted her calmly, "I won't know unless I try. You are wrong, though. If the Lord of Madness can die, so can you."

That statement made her quiet. The death of the Supreme is still a clear and vivid memory for them. Something so incomprehensible and utterly impossible had happened. If something like that could happen, then anything is possible, including her death.

He asked, "But if the void universe is this strong, could it be that the Supreme is still alive and the void universe hasn't weakened, or could the void universe be stronger than this in the past and has only weakened till now?"

She replied, "It has to be the second. The Supreme is dead, and we all saw it. His creations have lost his support, so they will be weakened."

He asked her, "What if the void universe hasn't weakened at all?"

She didn't believe it. It was more like she didn't want to believe it. She had to refute that claim or it might mean certain things that she doesn't want to be the case.

She said, "The void universe had to have weakened considering its design and purpose. It just has to be after the death of the Supreme."

He didn't argue with her. After all, he too doesn't know if the Supreme can be alive, and he doesn't even want the Supreme to be alive. But one thing bothers him.

He said critically, "If it is the second and the void universe has truly weakened, then it must have been very strong in the past, which shows the gap between us and the

Supreme if his dying and weakened creation can still suppress us like this. What's worse is that the weakening of the void universe also means that that bound-up guy will escape soon."

The two implications struck them deeply. It is not a good thing to find out just how outclassed you are by the person you are trying to replace. The second implication made them feel a certain sense of urgency.

She said to him, "We have to hurry up before it escapes. We have work to do."

She can't even say his name. If she dares to say his name, then it would be as if she has returned to his presence. There are some entities that you only dare to say their title and not their real name.

You can't even think of their real name or you will draw their attention. Those entities will hear their name whenever someone calls for it or think about it. If you say their name, then they will truly appear in your mind and try to overwrite your existence. It is speaking of the devil only for them to appear.

Such an entity is the previous Supreme. He is dead, but they still don't dare say his true name. They can only call him by his title. Then there is the entity shackled with many universes. A single weak and dying world is enough to suppress the two of them, but many of such universes are needed to bound up the one guy.

They don't want this particular devil to appear in front of them or in their minds because its corrosion of reality is terrifying. If it gets a hold of them, then they will certainly be ANNIHILATED. It will only be a matter of time, regardless of their strength or resistance. Its power is ABSOLUTE.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1674 I Am War. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1674 I Am War.

Chapter 1674 I Am War.

If not for the important assets of the Supreme present within the void universe, they wouldn't have risked coming this close to such an existence. The god of power agreed with his sister about hurrying. But he didn't like her tone. "You speak as if we are partners. We are not partners. I came here alone, and I will work alone. I should get busy because I have a lot of work to do."

She declared with pride, "Your last dream avatar didn't like me either. And yet, here we are. I am the Unbound Soul. I go wherever I want to go. You can't stop me."

He narrowed his eyes at her, but didn't bother to argue. He knows he has a better chance at killing her than making her go away. He thought to himself, "No. This is the void universe. I have a better chance of making her lose her power than killing her. If she can be restricted by the void universe, then she can be affected by it. I should work on that."

He chuckled inwardly so as not to alert her. Then his mind delved into his inner world. He has things to do. These things were all listed in the system. -MISSION: COMPLETE CONTROL OF THE HIGH HEAVEN REALM REQUIRES YOUR ATTENTION.

He snorted. "I am surprised that the first brother's power can still work in this universe even though he isn't here."

The white lady sensed the disgust in his tone, but she still defended the System. "He has already laid the groundwork for you while you were asleep. Like it or not, you need to listen to it."

She is right, but the god of power still grumbled. "I hate schemes."

However, he still paid attention to the mission. There are many missions that Monarch High Heaven left for him to achieve. The high elf couldn't achieve them because he was lacking in power or because he couldn't betray the realm and Mother High Heaven. The mission to take control of the realm is one of the latter. He couldn't betray Mother High Heaven as an Origin god. But the god of power is not an Origin god. In fact, he is not a world god. He just looks like one thanks to the facade that he built with his dream avatar, so he can complete that mission now.

It is especially important to take total control of the realm to create some more room for him to release some of the shackles on his strength. Total control of the realm is also very important for his project. His mind moved to complete that mission now. He condensed a ghostly apparition that appeared above the high life plane. What drew his attention here are the life trees. They are the reason why he offended many world gods for the high elf race. That move was never about generosity or being heroic. Monarch High Heaven had power as the realm lord and didn't need anything from the high elves. But he made the bad decision to offend world gods just to preserve Life trees. It is all for this mission. Mother High Heaven appeared beside him. She said to him, "I'm guessing you are one of the secrets that he has been hiding from me. Are you still him or someone else?"

He replied gruffly, "It doesn't matter."

She asked him, "Can we work together? Can we be at peace?"

He stated as a matter of fact, "I am never at peace. I am always at war. I am war. The blood of my enemies will always flow wherever I go. Their hearts and bones strengthen me. You are in my way, so you are my enemy. Your fate is set."

Mother High Heaven sighed, "I thought as much. I guess this is when I die."

The relationship between a world god and the will of their realm is very important. They might not like each other, but they have to work together, or they will both become weak.

The world god is usually the one most desperate for Will of the realms, not the other way around. They need them to manage the living things of their world and to help them channel the power of the world better.

So in the normal dynamic, world gods are the ones that need Will of the realm. It is a good idea not to offend the Will of their realm. There will be consequences if they are offended, but Mother High Heaven is clear that this strange entity has made up his mind and is prepared to eliminate her at all costs. She is also prepared to fight, even though she suspects that she will lose. She knows Monarch High Heaven enough to understand that her chances of victory against him are slim at best. This entity is not Monarch High Heaven. But she doesn't think she has any chance of victory after coming into contact with his psyche and sensing the vast amount of power simmering just beneath the surface, ready to explode.

However, she still has to fight. So she sent a message of help to every Origin god of the realm and other world gods she is in touch with. Legion is one of the people she reached out to. The first one sensed this but didn't stop her. In fact, he feels the opposite. He is waiting for her helpers to come so that he can eat them. But he is not going to delay his actions for that to happen. n/o/vel/b//in dot c//om

So he took out the white ephemeral ball that he had bargained with Legion for. Next, he brought out the artifact that can attack Wills that Monarch High Heaven exchanged with the first sage. Then he said to the Life trees in the realm. "I know you can hear me. I am not the high elf that you made the deal with, but our deal still stands. This is the opportunity you need to gain a body and become free."

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1675: That Ancient Mistake. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1675: That Ancient Mistake.

Chapter 1675: That Ancient Mistake.

None of the people in the realm could see the god of power or Mother High Heaven, but all the high elves that were Sovereigns and below stopped whatever they were doing and turned their gazes to the sky where the two invisible beings stood.

Those that were walking stopped walking, and those that were flying stopped flying too. All of them froze and stared at the same spot in the sky.

It was as if all of them could see what others couldn't see. This is odd because if anyone should be able to see the two powerful beings, it should be Origin gods, not Sovereigns of law and even weaker high elves.

All of the high elves that raised their heads to look at the god of power spoke with the same voice at the same time. "I have heard your words. Our deal still stands."

Mother High Heaven spoke. "Green Vine, don't do this to your mother." Her voice was laced with equal sorrow and kindness. "You don't have to do this to gain your freedom. I might be able to help you myself."

The high elves spoke. "No, you can't. If you could have, you would have helped me. You are shackled by rules, so you can't. He, on the other hand, is free to break rules."

Mother High Heaven warned her, "You might not survive this attempt. Even if you do, you might not be allowed to leave. He is untrustworthy. Is it truly worth it to sacrifice me for such an uncertain reward?"

The high elves replied as one, "Maybe it won't work. But I have to try. The alternative is to be frozen in death forever."

Mother High Heaven refuted her child. "There is a better alternative for you if I win."n/o/vel/b//in dot c//om

The high elves said with disdain, "That is unlikely. You can't convince me otherwise. You are outmatched. It is why I must seek my freedom now or be forever doomed."

Mother High Heaven sighed in pity and shame. She didn't know what else to say. If anything, she felt resigned. The fact that this is happening is already enough to tilt her small chance of victory away from her.

This matter is a little complicated and goes back a long way to when the ancestors of the life tree were created. At that time, Mother High Heaven made a deal she could not refuse with Draco, the dragon king. She stole some of his energy during the process of attaching the immortal lands to her realm.

If not for the fact that she had divided her realm into planes back then, she wouldn't have survived the process of grafting an immortal land into her plane. But she survived, and not only did she survive, she created a powerful race with the energy she stole.

This race was a preparation to combat the dragons in case they turned out to be tools used by Draco to achieve some nefarious purpose in the realm.

She felt that the dragons were tools to be used by the dragon king as an intrusion on her and other living things in the realm. So to curb the dominance of the dragons, she

made sure to finish the scattering of the planes from the ancient battlefield so that the dragons wouldn't be able to dominate the realm like the Tyrants did.

She gave every race breathing space from the dragons to grow, and she also laid her hopes on the two ancestors of the high elves. These ancestors were to challenge dragons and had to be very powerful to achieve it.

Mother High Heaven made one of them have a high affinity for every type of energy, while she gave the other ancient high elf a high affinity for the soul. The manipulation of energy was the foundation of power needed to combat the dragons, and the affinity with the soul was to grant the ancient elves the ability to combat the dragon spirit.

The ancient elves didn't dissapoint her wishes then. The first ancient elf granted high affinity acquired the spark of power and gained the ability to copy and utilize any type of ability by seeing it.

The second ancient elf comprehended the law of the soul and acquired the spark of consciousness. This enabled it to be capable of enslaving almost every type of living thing. Together, the two of them could control the growth of many organisms, and they succeeded in creating a paragon race with which to grow stronger.

The only major problem was that the paragon race the high elf created didn't inherit their power and abilities completely. But all in all, Mother High Heaven's move was a resounding

success.

The ancient high elves managed all of these without even becoming sovereigns of law. Their success might have been due to the potent energy of the dragon king, so Draco probably had some credit too.

Unfortunately, despite all this empowerment and investment, the ancient elves were too kind. They were naive and inexperienced because despite their power, they were still children mentally.

They could produce a fruit that was capable of curing every disease, extending lifespans, and even resurrecting people from the dead. They shared this fruit with anyone who asked, but they didn't have an infinite amount of it. So they couldn't satisfy everyone who came asking for it.

A lot of people were disgruntled and unhappy that their requests went unfulfilled and their loved ones died, or that their life spans were running out. Eventually, the ancient high elves were hunted and killed by people who wanted to control them for their abilities.

They died. Their souls were fragmented, and they were plunged into the spiritual dimension, just like everyone who dies. However, the ancient high elf with the spark of consciousness didn't die completely. It maintained a tentative connection with its body in the world of manifestation.

It was caught in a sort of limbo wherein it was neither in the world of manifestation nor the spiritual dimension. It couldn't do anything with its body in the world of manifestation, so it couldn't protect itself. But its descendants, the high elves, took care of its body.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1676: Another Amalgam. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1676: Another Amalgam.

Chapter 1676: Another Amalgam.

That was a mistake on their part. They made this shell of their ancestor survive by planting its clones for it. Maybe it was because they are actually slaves to their parents that they felt compelled to protect her body. It could also be because of the ignorance of a young race and their love for their ancestors.

Mother High Heaven didn't interfere because of the rules that bound her. She could have ended it all before it started, but she didn't. She also didn't help the ancestor in her quest to resurrect. Besides, she thought there was nothing to worry about. The high elves were simply incapable of bringing their ancestor back to life. They couldn't even sense her existence.

That changed when Monarch High Heaven appeared. He sensed the dead spirit of his ancestor living within the old, decayed spiritual connection between high elves and spoke with it. They made a deal, and he fulfilled his part of the deal by protecting the clones of the spirit in the world of manifestation.

These clones, or what others called Life trees, increased the connection of the spirit with the high elves and the world of manifestation. This connection is very important in making sure that she doesn't die permanently. But world gods were taking the clones for themselves.

The dead ancestor certainly couldn't do anything to stop world gods. She couldn't do anything even when she was alive, much less now that she was in limbo. As for the high elves, they too couldn't protect the body of their ancestor from the exploitation of the powerful, despite their best efforts.

Fortunately, the high elves managed to create a genius like Monarch High Heaven, who became the realm lord of the realm and abolished the exploitation of the life trees. This created a lot of enemies for him, but it also allowed the life trees to increase in number rapidly.

The increase in the number of life trees strengthened the connection between the high elves and their dead ancestor. This connection increased over many years until she became capable of controlling every high elf that isn't an Origin god.

She didn't use that ability so as not to alarm the high elves and any other person. She remained patient and silent for many years, waiting for the opportunity that Monarch High Heaven promised her. That opportunity has arrived now.

The new realm lord dropped the white ball he got from Legion onto the high elves. Mother High Heaven couldn't stop it from falling or stop the high elves from grabbing it because she was being restrained by him.

The two of them look casual just standing around, but they are actually warring with each other mentally. They are fighting each other for control of the realm. This fight is counterproductive because it will weaken the two of them. It will make it difficult for either of them to do anything. But this is exactly what the god of power wanted to see.

Mother High Heaven couldn't do anything else outside of the struggle. She had to put in all her focus, but he was still strong enough to do something critical. He made one of the high elves a child of the realm.

This particular high elf took the white ball and fused with it. It began glowing with an ethereal green light. The other high elves rushed towards the glowing high elf and began to fuse with it. The glowing high elves swallowed all of them as they came up. It was like a bottomless pit.

The phenomenon in which the Tyrants fused into one appeared again. Except this time, it didn't create a grotesque ball of flesh. The child of the realm looked perfectly fine. The only change was that it was growing bigger.

It grew bigger and bigger as more high elves fused with it. As this process continued, the power of the Will of the realm was siphoned into the glowing high elf through his title. It was just like the amalgam of Tyrants did when the Tyrants fused.

The power that was siphoned was used to pull the spirit of their ancestor residing in the obsolete spiritual connection between high elves into the world of manifestation.

If Mother High Heaven had a spiritual helper, that helper might be able to stop the progress of the ancient high elf. Things would be better if that spiritual helper had some connection to high elves. Unfortunately for Mother High Heaven, she is alone.

The world began to shake. If this were before the realm broke free from the law matrix, a lightning storm would appear right now, and the void universe would try everything in its power to destroy the dead trying to come back to life.

However, the void universe doesn't have jurisdiction over anything happening in this realm anymore. The realm of high heaven is truly independent of the rules of the void universe after losing its world spark and breaking free from the law matrix of the void universe.

The high elves in the life plane reduced in number over time as the fusion continued. Mother High Heaven also weakened as the fusion progressed. It is because she is being attacked on two sides.

She couldn't even beat him off if they were alone in the fight. So she certainly can defeat him when she is being ganged on by him and Green Vine. It is like the battle that the dragon spirit had with her through a dragon that became a child of the plane, but much more disadvantageous.

It made her pity herself. "Things might be different if I had the help of Legion-7. Legion-7 would have helped me resist his ancestor while I gained enough breathing room to stall him. I might not be able to win, but I might be able to buy enough time for the world gods and other Origin gods I called for help to arrive. However, he refused to help. It is to be expected. He already has everything he needs. He doesn't need me anymore."

A/N: Now we know why the realm lord was willing to pay such a high price for the white ball.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1677: A Dying Curse. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1677: A Dying Curse.

Chapter 1677: A Dying Curse.

She understands why Legion didn't come to her rescue, but that doesn't stop her from being disappointed. Even now, she maintained the connection between them and left it open, but Legion-7 didn't use it.

She can tell that Legion is running away as fast as they can, leaving her to fight alone. Now she is weakening while the realm lord is getting stronger. Her end is all but certain at this point.

She does feel some regrets at this point. She regrets making Green Vine and Red Vine. If she hadn't, there wouldn't be the high elf race. If there were no high elves, maybe Monarch High Heaven wouldn't have appeared in her realm. Even if he had appeared, Green Vine surely wouldn't be available to betray her now.

Most of all, she failed to prepare for the betrayal. It is not exactly her fault, as she was restricted in what she could do by the world spark. So she has an excuse, but that failure will be her doom now.

At the very least, if she could have approached Legion with her deal before the realm lord approached them and gave them the 9 realm hearts, maybe things wouldn't be so bad right

now.

As for the God of Power, he didn't feel happy that things were going his way. Nothing about all of this is exciting to him. He can't feel excited over something that is supposed to make him happy. It is just not possible for him to lose to something or someone at the same level of evolution as he is.

He didn't even need the artifact that Monarch High Heaven traded with the first sage for attacking Wills. So he didn't feel anything when the system chimed in his mind.

-CONTROL OF THE REALM AT 71%.

-CONTROL OF THE REALM AT 72%.

The control of the realm ought to be 50-50, but things are shifting in his favor. Even without the system, he could tell that he was making good progress.

It was as if he were wearing the same trousers with someone else. The loss of weight by the other person is creating space for him in the trousers. He is filling that space rapidly and making it impossible for Mother High Heaven to gain the upper hand again. So he could tell he was making progress because he was getting stronger.

But that's not the only thing he was aiming for. He continued to push her towards death even after she reached her limit. The realm heart began to crack because of it. The realm would be damaged if that happened, but he didn't stop.

Mother High Heaven knew she was going to die, so she made sure to damage the realm heart even more. This also damaged her and reduced her control of the realm, but she didn't care.

She said weakly, "I hope you fail in whatever you are trying to do."

He didn't pay her words any attention. He is not one to celebrate before victory is certain, so he watched for anything out of place as she died.

Nothing unexpected happened. Mother High Heaven died at the same time as the realm heart exploded. The explosion rocked the realm. It even affected the great and powerful god of power in the void universe. His bright form dimmed rapidly, and he even began to flicker like a flame that was about to go out.

The system chimed in his mind.

-REALM HEART DESTROYED.

-REALM IMPLODING.

"Tell me something I don't know."

He grunted because of the explosion. The loss of the realm heart caused a setback to his control too. Now that the realm is collapsing, it is only a matter of time before the shackles of the void universe bind his existence and he is forced to sleep again. He might even be banished from the void universe.

The realm began to shake, and earthquakes began to tear it apart. If this continues, then the realm will be destroyed completely. However, he was prepared for this. It is more like the system was prepared for this.

-PERFORMING WILL SUBSTITUTION NOW.

-PERFORMING HEART RECONSTRUCTION.

-PERFORMING REALM STABILIZATION.

The system was already part of the realm heart right from the moment monarch high heaven became the realm lord. During that time, it has been collecting all sorts of information about every living thing in the realm, mother high heaven, and the realm itself. It even collected the data of demons, so it is very knowledgeable about the realm of high heaven.

Now that the Will of the realm is no more, it is very easy for the system to take the place of the Will of the realm. It needed to use a new world seed to stabilize the situation, but it managed to do so easily and fast enough to prevent the realm from collapsing.

It did more than that. It began to execute the project that Monarch High Heaven had been preparing for. Every living thing in the realm was destroyed. Then the whole realm was overwritten completely with another set of rules.

This is where the data on power that Monarch High Heaven got from the first sage came in. It helped the system create a path of power that is different from that of the void universe but won't be rejected by the void universe.

But it was the system that did most of the work. It was like a super intelligent entity at his neck and call. The god of power was satisfied with its performance.

The first one was so satisfied that he hummed in satisfaction. He said, "I don't like brother and his ways, but sometimes his plans are not so bad."

The White lady scoffed, "The fact that you are here alive means that his plans were good. All of these are just peripherals."

The first one disagreed. "You are wrong. I am here alive because of my power. His plans are just the peripherals."

"Whatever. We will see about that."

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1678: A Brave New World. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1678: A Brave New World.

Chapter 1678: A Brave New World.

The whole realm flickered and turned gray around them. Then it became white and sometimes black, but it stabilized on white. At this point, the whole realm has become an empty white canvas. Then lines of various colors began to appear. These lines were like threads weaving the tapestry of manifestation.

The system was using all the data it had collected from every living and non-living thing in the realm and the void universe ever since the first one came to the void universe up until the time when Monarch High Heaven became realm lord to build a new world. This new world would be the core of the massive project that will have a great impact on the whole void universe.

The first one watched all of these happen with mild interest. This is something that couldn't be done without the agreement of Mother High Heaven. But now that she is no more, the realm of high heaven is no more, and he can do anything he wants with what's left.

This includes doing something as dangerous as simultaneously upgrading a world while rebuilding it. He wasn't concerned about the chances of success of the system, so he turned his attention to his existence again.

"Some more shackles have been released, and I can bear more backlash from the use of cosmic force. The Authority of the void universe has also made me stronger, but this is far from enough. I need more power."

His state of existence remained the same as he began to equip Authority, but the amount of power he could wield was rising rapidly. Authority did nothing to reduce the backlash he feels for the Cosmic force he uses, but his output of Cosmic force performs more work because of the augmentation of the void universe.

He said begrudgingly, "It seems brother has planned for everything. This Authority will go a long way in helping me."

His sister asked, "Are his plans peripheral now?"

"They still are. I don't need them. My power is enough. It is why I am here while he is not. If schemes were so great, he wouldn't need the power to execute them."

He believes that power is the most important thing to have, but he can accept that wisdom and plans are good to have, seeing as they have made his power more efficient. Most of all, he is impressed by the fact that all of these plans were made without their brother knowing anything about the void universe.

The only thing they knew was the mechanism of operation of other universes. So the plans were made on the fly as the system acquired more information on the void universe. But these plans have mostly turned out well.

It took some time, but his dream incarnations eventually found a realm tree. They had been living in the dead or dying realms of world gods before. It wasn't until the time of Monarch High that the dream incarnation found its way to the path of Supremacy.

The path of Supremacy is the main goal of the first one. That's why he came to the void universe to look for it and other things that might aid him in finding it. But he just woke up, only to find out that the system had prepared a lot of things to make his search easier.

The system had already planned to remove the Will of the realm ever since Monarch High Heaven came to the high heaven realm. It also encouraged Monarch High Heaven to learn how to create Authority by granting him quests.

This Authority of the void universe will be the foundation of his project and also help him resist the shackles of the void universe. With his power and his brother's ability to scheme combined, his goal in the void universe is all but certain to succeed. It made him acknowledge the system just a little bit.

The ancestor of high elves had also finished her changes. All of the high elves in the realm have been absorbed by her. This happened seamlessly and without resistance because the high elf race is a paragon race. They have a spiritual connection between them that all leads to her.

It is unlike other types of paragon races. The high elves did not gain anything from this spiritual connection. Their ancestor was the sole beneficiary of this connection, both in life and death. Some high elves noticed the spiritual connection, but they only thought that it was a harmless connection to the life trees.

That connection has come in handy now. Most of the high elves have died so that she can resurrect, if only temporarily. Only those outside of the realm are still alive. But at least she can move around the realm once again. She wasn't happy about it yet, though.

She said tentatively, "I have killed the Will of the realm for you, as I promised. You promised to let me go after."

The first one looked her over, contemplating what he should do with her. On the one hand, he wanted to eat her. He can always do with powerful food.

On the other hand, he didn't want to break the oath Monarch High Heaven made with her. Breaking the oath will lead to a permanent decrease in strength.

That is not a good thing for him, considering that his sister is hanging around like a bird of prey. He can't show weakness, or she will make a move on him the way he made a move on her when he heard she was weak too.

That isn't even the worst thing that can happen. Breaking the oath might cause his mask to crack, which will expose him to the void universe. It would be like that time Legion exposed the Phoenix for what they truly are when they cracked the godhood of one of them. The void universe had descended with a vengeance. He doesn't want that either, so he made his decision.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1679: A Generous Advice. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1679: A Generous Advice.

Chapter 1679: A Generous Advice.

He said to her, "You have two choices. Accept my help to resist the Will of the void universe, or you can leave to find your way yourself."

She replied immediately, "I will leave to find my way in the world."

He snorted. "Then be on your way."

He then pushed her out of the realm.

The White lady said beside him, "Why act angry? You didn't even want her here, and you certainly loved her fear of you?"

He replied to his sister, "I don't have to explain myself to you."

Then he asked her, "Don't you have someone else to be or something to do in this whole universe? Or do you plan to follow me around the whole time?"

She smiled at him despite having no face to do it. "Don't worry, I won't leave you alone in this cold, dark, dangerous universe. I will be with you every step of the way."

"Great," he said sarcastically. "If only you were good for anything."

"I am serious. I intend to help. I can help you collect information. With the three of us working together, we will be invincible."

He grumbled but didn't bother to argue with her or chase her. He can't chase her anyway. She can go anywhere she wants, and she can even hide herself from being noticed by anyone.

For example, this is his inner world, where he is supposed to have absolute control, and yet she can enter and leave any way she wants. What's most absurd is that he might not even notice when she entered or how long she had been hidden beside him, and he can't do anything to her in his inner world.

So he doesn't need to imagine just how useful she will be if she becomes a spy for him. He already knows, from experience, just how powerful she is. Unfortunately, he can't bring himself to be happy about the fact that she has decided to help him.

He thought to himself, "It will be useful to turn her power on others. Nothing can be hidden from her. The problem is whether I can trust what she says."

He didn't voice his concerns, though. He already knows that he is helpless against her, just as she, their brother, and most of his enemies have been helpless against him in terms of raw strength.

If not for her weakness, then she would be too terrifying. That's why he mustn't fall into her hands, or she would be able to solve her biggest weakness. The best he can do is scheme against her, just as he is sure she is doing against him.

In the meantime, he focused on what he came here to get in the void universe. Only by getting one of those ultimate items of power in the void universe would he be able to take another step forward and overcome her.

Becoming a world god has not strengthened him at all. It has only created a channel by using a world for him to awaken and use some of his power. That's why there were no side effects from destroying the will of the realm and the realm.

It was actually a good thing for him to remove the Will of the realm that was taking up space in his channel. It is only if he gets what he came to the void universe for that he can grow stronger.

To achieve that, the project must be started as soon as possible. This is the project for which a lot of world gods paid a lot for the slots. It is a project that will grant them the opportunity to try and get Authority.

He, on the other hand, will be getting something bigger than Authority through the project. After all, Authority of the void universe is only useful in the void universe. It is not as valuable as others make it out to be. In fact, Universal artifacts are more useful than Authority of the void universe.

For comparison, Authority can be acquired in various universes, but Universal Artifacts are unique to universes created by the Lord Of Madness. Universal Artifacts can only be acquired in a place like the void universe, but they are useful outside of it too.

-The Dark Side.

The events that just happened were like a tiny ripple in the ocean, which is the void universe. A realm tree finished its era of conquest and broke free from the law matrix.

The only oddity was that many world gods were defeated by a new world god, and two were killed. Plenty of this happens a lot in the void universe every time, considering that it is nearly infinite. If not for the fact that a lot of world gods were paying attention to the high heaven realm, these events wouldn't have spread at all.

Indeed, a lot of world gods were paying attention. They had a lot at stake in the fate of the realm of high heaven. There was a lot to lose if the realm lord died. The first sage was also paying attention. He was paying attention at the very back of the line of world gods who were paying attention.

Some world gods chased after the high heaven realm, while others only lurked about to watch the show. The first sage wasn't among the first or second group of world gods who just wanted to watch the show. Instead, he was at the very back and was probably the only world god who was preparing to run if need be.

He was at a distance where he could still see what was going on, but he was still very far from any danger. His eye sight is marvelous, so this distance was very far.

Reality has proven that it is not baseless paranoia to fear the realm lord. All of them bore witness to the swift defeat of those world gods and the deaths of two. The first sage was probably the only one who wasn't supposed to be surprised by it and yet, was still surprised.

He already knew that Monarch High Heaven would be a very powerful world god. After all, not only is he a realm lord, he also possessed at least 10 billion Authority. So the first sage expected him to be very strong, which is why he made sure to stay at the very back.

But the first sage became surprised when he noticed that Monarch High didn't use any of those powers at all. He didn't rely on his world or use the Authority of the void universe. Instead, he used an unexpected power that he seems to have been hiding

within himself. "What was that? That didn't look like him at all. It doesn't look like anything a high elf should possess at all. Was that his Supreme Law?"

The first sage couldn't figure out what power he had used. What is most confusing about it is that it doesn't have anything to do with laws. It was simply willpower enhanced with Cosmic

force.

But Cosmic force isn't a power that can be used so easily, not even by world gods. They need to have certain inclinations toward it before they become world gods or acquire an artifact like the Authority of the void universe to have it.

Monarch High Heaven was a high elf, and he has never used Cosmic force without the help of the Authority of the void universe, so the first sage was truly stumped.

Most of the world gods who were watching earlier have left after they saw 30 world gods struggling to escape and two eventually destroyed. They didn't have the mind to continue watching. Only the first sage didn't leave. He remained in the same spot.

It is partly because he doesn't need to leave. After all, he is very far away. The second reason is

that he had an inkling that something else was going to happen, so he waited.

The first sage muttered as he watched, "The power of a million exploding stars."

That is what he sees in the ascended Monarch High. It is a humanoid explosion made up of a million exploding stars, barely contained. This power is not obvious on the surface, but the first sage can see some clues and make some estimates.

World gods are not scared of stars. They can grab them as if they were plucking fruit. If there are any stars they have to be careful of, they are the powerful stars on the dark side of the void universe, especially if they are exploding.

A supernova of the stars in the dark side of the void universe can damage a world god. So one can imagine the kind of damage a million supernovas from such stars can do to a world god. The first sage is very imaginative, so he can imagine that kind of damage. He already caught a glimpse of the bright humanoid being blowing him to bits in a future where he got close to it. What he can't figure out is how that kind of power can be contained within Monarch High Heaven and not destroy him. He also can't figure out how he came to acquire such power.

He was waiting when he got the call for help from Mother High Heaven. It was not a targeted message. She was practically shouting into the void for help. Every world god

around heard her, just like they hear and see when the realm tree is about to start a new Origin cycle.

He was among the many who got that call for help, and he was also among the many who refused to assist. From what he could see from his position, there were not a lot of world gods that chose to accept the call for help. In fact, there wasn't even one who actually put in any

effort to help.

Word had spread pretty quickly of how formidable the previous realm lord was. Those world gods just hung around but didn't take a single step to help.

Later on, the first sage sensed the death of Mother High Heaven. His eyes gleamed brightly, "This is a chance. It seems his heart has been destroyed."

The other world gods also sensed the sudden weakening of High Heaven. Like sharks that sensed blood, they rushed towards High Heaven. A mighty fight thus ensued.

The first sage was clear that this was likely to be the best and only chance to take down this competitor. He knew that there might never be a better chance or any chance at all in the future. But he still didn't make a move. He chose to watch.

He was right to watch. The weakened state of High Heaven didn't last more than 10 seconds. It

was a trap. All the world gods that had gone forward to take advantage of him were captured

and eaten.

The first sage thought to himself, "Fortunately, I have gotten everything I need from him when he was still weak."

The fight didn't end quickly. Many world gods struggled and put up a worthy fight. But it ultimately ended in failure. The first sage watched it all happen like an enthusiastic audience

at a show.

He was more than entertained. His wait was also rewarded with another gift, which was the sight of Green Vine after she was ejected from the inner world of High Heaven.

He saw that she was a high elf that was somehow related to Legion and that she was weak, so

he decided to meet this special high elf. Even then, he only dared to send an avatar to meet her for fear of getting tangled in trouble.

Green Vine had gained her freedom and was rushing to the areas in the immortal lands under the control of high elves to solve her current biggest problem. This problem is that she is being resisted by the void universe. The void universe can't do anything to her now since she has forged the perfect body to contain her soul. This container is hiding her from the law matrix, but it has also made her stand out as abnormal, and anything abnormal is resisted by

the void universe.

This resistance is of no concern as long as she can become a world god. Fortunately, she has

already made plans for this in the immortal lands. All she has to do is reach an area with high elves, and they will help her become a world god.

Their help won't be because she is their ancestor. She is not going to tell them that, and she is

not going to tell them that she killed all their relatives in the high heaven realm either. She is going to pin that blame on the Monarch of high heaven.

Instead, she is going to claim the identity of a normal high elf. That identity will be more

useful for her than that of their ancestor because Origin god high elves can't be controlled by her and would not like the revelation that she could control weaker members of their race. That was her plan until she met the first sage. But then she decided to add subduing Legion to her plans after she becomes a world god. She is confident in being able to get the coveted shards of power because one of the clones was made from her clone, and she will be a world

god soon.

Her plan is similar to what the dragon king tried to do to Ragnarok. She has a greater chance of success because Legion is already a part of her race. She can skip the part where he needed to use his blood to turn them.

Plus, the tree father is not an Origin god. That means the void universe will not protect him

when she makes a move on him.

Meanwhile, the keeper of secrets was also planning with Ghastorix and the Serpentine world

gods. This is happening in the background of the preparation of world gods for participation

in the project of High Heaven, which he called the domain of gods.

THE END OF BOOK 1.

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1680: Intermission. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1680: Intermission.

Chapter 1680: Intermission.

A/N: Allow me to say a few words.

Book 1 has ended. It started with the announcement of the era of conquest and ended with the completion of the era of conquest. It started with a look at two reincarnators and ended with the explanation for both.

A lot has changed since the beginning of Book 1. In terms of power, Legion started as a Sovereign of law and ended as an Origin god with many Supreme Powers. Legion has experienced a lot of things and learned a lot of knowledge. Some clones even died, either temporarily or permanently.

I have been writing this book for three years now. It has been a rollercoaster for me. The second book has also been prepared. There will be no break in transmission. We will continue on the second leg of this journey without taking a break on my part. So you will get another chapter tomorrow.

I have decided to continue book 2 together with book 1 instead of starting afresh. If you want to see how Legion will become a world god or many world gods, then stay tuned for the next couple of years.

We still have a long way to go since there will be Book 3 too. So hang in there. Don't give up on GREED or me. Maybe then, we will be able to achieve the perfection we seek so badly.

But first, I have prepared a short volume to serve as the transition between the first and second book. It will tie up some loose ends in book 1 such as Salvini and it will show more of the void universe in preparation for book 2.

Have a good day.

WHAT ABOUT LEGION?

Every Origin god felt it when Mother High Heaven died. A connection that many didn't know that they had suddenly disappeared. It left a gaping absence in their perception and informed them of the certainty that they are now alone. They won't have any help in their quest to become world gods anymore.

Some Origin gods tried to find the reason for her death. Some of them found answers, and some didn't. But a lot of Origin gods didn't care about Mother High Heaven now that she was dead. What most Origin gods care about is the entity called Legion.

Now that the era of conquest has ended, the Origin gods of the previous high heaven realm have a lot of time on their hands to go hunting after Legion. The Supreme Alliance was also quite enthusiastic about nabbing the elusive Legion. They sniffed after them like bound dogs.

Unfortunately, Legion seemed to have disappeared. They couldn't find any of the clones, even with world gods helping them in their search. It made the Origin gods desperate. They decided to get information about Legion from anyone who knew them or was related to them in any way.

So the Origin gods went after Soverick's family and Gehaldirah's parents. They didn't have any luck in this aspect because Soverick's family hid within the world of a world god, while Gehaldirah's family are high elves. No one messes with high elves. They are an incredibly united race with many world gods.

The Origin gods couldn't reach either target, but they still didn't give up. They badgered the high elves relentlessly. It truly came at a bad time for the high elves since they just lost all of their relatives and children in the destruction of high heaven realm.

The high elves were furious about the deaths of every high elf in the high heaven realm. They wished to kill or imprison Monarch High Heaven for his sins. One particular high elf named Green Vine was probably the most angry high elf.

This Green Vine was a high elf who loved to travel. She traveled all over the void universe to see all that there was to see. She only returned recently when she heard about the destruction of high heaven realm and the deaths of her loved ones.

Green Vine, like most aggrieved high elves were looking for any information that they could use against Monarch High Heaven. This led her to question Gehaldirah's parents about Legion. It was not an interrogation. It was just three high elves chatting and having a good time.

The three high elves were sitting at a table on a luxury void ship, eating. Gehaldirah's parents look alike to the untrained eye. They both had green skin and golden hair, like wheat. If not for the slight difference in their height and the length of their hair, it would be difficult to tell them apart.

Green Vine asked them, "So he claimed that your son died, but you never got any proof about it?"

The couples shrugged. Hopticon sipped his tea and replied, "He was the realm lord, the lord and savior of the high elves. His words were the only proof we needed."

His wife agreed. "But now we have reasons to believe that he might have lied. He might have killed our poor boy and lied about it."

Green Vine was taken aback. She was confused because she had it on good authority from a certain world god that Legion was formerly Gehaldirah.

So she asked, "You don't think Legion is Gehaldirah?"

Lashirati frowned. Her face scrunched up in a pretty way that didn't make her look angry but still expressed her displeasure. She said, "Legion can't be Gehaldirah. Our boy was never like that. He would have called us if he was alive. And why would Monarch High Heaven lie and say he was dead if he were alive?"

Green Vine explained, "I hear that he was possessed by a demon. That might have changed him from the good boy you knew him to be into something else."

Lashirati said with determination, "Then he is dead. He is not the boy we birthed."

Hopticon interfered, "Even if Legion is Gehaldirah, why would Monarch High Heaven lie about it?"

Green Vine replied, "I don't know about this. Which is why I came to question you. I hope to get to the bottom of this issue. It is clear that Monarch High Heaven was hiding something, no matter how we look at it. Either Gehaldirah is dead naturally, or Gehaldirah was killed by him and he lied about it, or Gehaldirah is still alive and he lied about it. Fortunately, I have a way for us to determine which it is."

Lashirati's frown eased up. "What method do you have in mind."

"It is a method that will help us find Gehaldirah if he is still alive. It will determine conclusively if he is alive or dead. I will be able to know which direction I should take my investigation of Monarch High Heaven from the conclusion of this method, and you will be able to get closure on your son."

She made sure to emphasize that her true aim was Monarch High Heaven. Her investigation into Legion, or Gehaldirah, is just a means to an end. This set her apart from every other person who had approached them for information about their son.

The fact that she is doing this investigation to avenge the deaths of her descendants also

made the couple pity Green Vine. Besides, they have nothing to lose by sparing a little of their time for a grieving mother. It will also help them put the matter of their dead son to rest. So they decided to go along with Green Vine's suggestion.

They told her everything they knew about Gehaldirah. This included his birth date, his favorite things, and every nickname he ever bore. They even allowed her to touch one of the

things Gehaldirah used to own.

Green Vine used all of this information to confirm whether Gehaldirah is still alive or not. The conclusion she came to was that Gehaldirah was, in fact, dead. The couple cried while Green Vine resumed her journey of investigating Monarch High Heaven.

Meanwhile, a voice only she could hear spoke to her. It said, "Good job. Now you have a better

chance of success."

-----Ghoto.

"What does it mean to be a titan of law? How does one become a titan of law?" Ghoto asked

himself as he looked through the window.

Those are the two questions that Ghoto has been asking around for. They are the two questions that fill his mind day and night. There is no day in the immortal lands, so the questions fill his mind all night.

He has been asking himself and others these questions ever since he became a king of law. He comprehended the law of lightning completely to become a king of the law of lightning. That is an achievement that rewarded him with power and a lifespan of 100 Origin cycles. That is

ten times the lifespan he had as a lord of law.

10,000,000 years is a long time to live. It is enough time for him to live peacefully and have no regrets, even if he fails to become a titan of law. That was his plan before the era of conquest came. His plan has changed ever since then. In fact, everything has changed. Nothing is the same, and nothing can ever return to the way it was before.

For one, he is not living in a city in the Virut plane anymore. He is not living in the High Heaven Realm at all. He is now living in the immortal lands because he didn't want to live in the inner world of a world god.

Danger abounds in the immortal lands. It is too much danger for a king of law. He is living in a

fortified tower, but that only does little to assure himself of his safety. Already, he has seen two explosions occur far off in the distance that are capable of leveling his tower if they had occurred much closer to his location.

That's two lethal explosions in the span of three hours. He has seen many more since he

started living here. He has also been told to expect more and expect them to be closer. His only assurance is that if he dies, his family will collect compensation on his behalf for his death from those who kill him.

Etiquette dictates that when you kill someone by mistake in the immortal lands, you give them compensation for their deaths when they come asking for it. Immortals will be satisfied with that, but not him. He has only one life, so he has to cherish it. Unfortunately, he wants to continue on the path of perfection, so he can't live within the inner world of a world god. However, the High Heaven Realm is no more. So he has no choice but to brace the danger of the immortal lands in his quest for power.