

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

### **#Chapter 1701: Not Complicated At All. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1701: Not Complicated At All.**

#### **Chapter 1701: Not Complicated At All.**

Even Sovereigns of law will eventually die without protection. This is because this world is not their home. It is dangerous to everything not born in it.

Despite this world being deadly to creatures below the transcendent level, it is not a dead world, and it contains weak creatures below the transcendent level. Ghaster has glimpsed many types of living things in the ocean. They frolick about, peacefully and right at home despite all the lightning.

He has even been shown a lightning tree that is rising from the depths of the ocean. According to his ancestor, the tree would grow tall enough to hold up the sky and give birth to different types of life.

It is a dazzling light to see. It has also given Ghaster a lot to think about. This world is completely different from the void universe. It doesn't have any of the rules of the void universe.

Living things and objects from the void universe can't exist here without the Will of the world god. Even then, they still need to be transcendent and have the protection of the world god to remain alive. Only Origin gods can live here without help from the world god, but being here means they will be under every whim of the world god.

This world represents the subversion of the rule of the void universe. It represents the Sovereignty of an entity over the void universe. To Ghaster, not only does it represent the beauty of lightning, it also represents the immense power that lightning is capable of.

He clenched his fist in determination and longing. He said to himself, "This could be mine."

This could be his one day. Unfortunately, he won't achieve it as long as he remains in this world.

As a transcendent, the next step for him is to comprehend laws. But he can't comprehend the laws of the void universe here. He can only comprehend the derivative laws of this world.

He would be able to comprehend these derivative laws quickly because he has an affinity for lightning and he has the bloodline of the creator of the world, but comprehending the derivative laws will only grant him power in this world. It won't grant him the Authority needed for him to become a king of law in the void universe or any Authority that he can use to create a concept.

Cosmic energy is very important to world gods and it is rare. Even if his ancestor could spare the Cosmic energy needed to create Authority and was willing to give it to him, the Authority and the concept he creates from it would only be useful in this world.

In other words, by staying here and enjoying the safety of this world, he has cut himself off from the void universe and the path of perfection that it grants. The best he can achieve in this world with the full support of his ancestor is to become an Origin god, but then he would never be able to leave.

Being an Origin god of a world god means one has used their laws to create a concept and has fused with that concept. They will have power only in this world, and they will become one with the Supreme Law of this world, just like normal Origin gods become one with the Law Matrix.

In a way, he would be a puppet for his ancestor. His existence could be overwritten at any moment, and he would have lost his freedom. This is if he gets the support of his ancestor. If he doesn't get it, then he will remain a transcendent and die when his life span is up.

This is not the fate he wants. Neither of the two options is enough for him. So he is contemplating leaving this world. But to leave is to face the danger of the void universe.

That decision is something he would have done gladly and easily had he not heard about the deaths of his father and grandfather. Now, he has to think this through before taking action.

He was deep in thought when a figure appeared beside him. She was an oddity in this world of lightning. She had white skin and green hair. It didn't match the blue of the ocean, the black of the sky, or the gold of the sun. But she was in harmony with the world nonetheless.

He noticed the figure because she wanted him to see her. She might have always been by his side, and he didn't notice until now. He has no delusions that the ability to see her is his own power.

He greeted her with a slight bow and said, "Ancestor Hadricks."

"Little Ghaster. Are you thinking of going to the void universe again?"

He nodded and replied, "Yes, I am. I haven't been able to make a decision yet."

"Why not? The choices are clear. And if you know what you want, then the decision should be easy to make."

Ghaster smiled and said, "It is more complicated than that."

She waved her hand in dismissal. "It is not complicated. Tell me, do you know what you want?"

"Yes, I do."

She asked him, "What is it that you want?"

"I want to become strong like my ancestor. If possible, I want to be stronger."

"Regardless of what you want, there are two choices. The first is to stay in this world. You will have peace and safety, but you will lose the chance of becoming a world god. The second choice is to go to the void universe. You will face danger every step of the way, and you might die. But you will have a chance of becoming a world god."

Then she asked him, "Now tell me, which choice is the right one to achieve what you want?"

Ghaster replied quietly, "The second one."

"See? It was that simple. Deep down, you know this option to be the correct one. You are just afraid. The issue was never complicated. You were just afraid. Something complicated is how to sequence the genome of a rat immune to lightning using mana."

## **GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1702: Fighting Never Ends. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1702: Fighting Never Ends.**

### **Chapter 1702: Fighting Never Ends.**

Ghaster admitted to it. "You are right. I am afraid. I am scared that I will die."

Hadrikomania said seriously, "You don't have a choice in the matter. You will die if you remain here too. If you stay here, you might get peace and safety, but your lifespan will run out and you will die. That might not happen if you manage to become an Origin god of this world. But at the very least, you will become shackled to this world and lose your freedom. In the worst case, you will have your existence overwritten, which also counts as your death."

"So you have no choice in the matter. You are going to die anyway. The choices are for you to determine how you want to die. But if you go to the void universe, you might find a trace of life through immortality."

That enlightened Ghaster. He felt his fear melt away, leaving a boundless fighting spirit. He wanted to fight for his chance at life.

He bowed again and said, "Thank you for your advice, ancestor."

"You are welcome. I'm guessing you have decided to go to the void universe now."

"Yes, ancestor. I must fight for my chance at immortality."

"That's good to hear. The world is competitive. Only the fittest, strongest, and luckiest survive. You have a rare chance not to have to compete for survival. But if you want to progress and achieve something greater than survival, then you must return to the thick of battle and fight for immortality."

Ghaster said with determination, "Yes. I will fight and become a world god. Then I will have peace, safety, and power."

Hadrikomania shook her head. "Silly boy. You can never have peace because fighting never ends. Even your ancestor is fighting. Every world god is fighting."

"It is another reason why staying here is not a permanent solution for peace. Because Ghastorix has chosen to keep fighting, you, too, cannot have peace. If you decide to stay in this world, then his fight will affect you at one time or another. So hiding away has never been the correct decision. The fighting will come to you one way or another."

Ghaster was stunned by what he heard. He thought world gods were at the top of the universe and had nothing to fear. It shook him to hear that the world gods are still fighting.

He couldn't help but ask, "So ancestor Ghastorix can also die?"

She laughed. "That's nearly impossible. He has overcome the struggle for survival. He will always survive now. The best death that he can experience is sleeping for a long time. But he will always bounce back as long as his Supreme Law is intact."

Ghaster asked, "Then what are he and the other world gods fighting for?"

"They are fighting for something greater than survival. They are fighting for power."

She shook her head before she continued, "Creating a Supreme Law doesn't just secure your immortality, it also shapes your existence and determines your future. It is the start of another journey for you. You must achieve what your Supreme Law wants to achieve. You can't ever give up. Your Supreme Law acts as the drive to support your existence and to pursue your expected future."

Ghaster didn't really understand what she was talking about. His confusion showed on his face. So Hadrikomania decided to make things simple for him.

She said, "Take your ancestor, for example. He has a Supreme Law related to lightning and destruction. He has become lightning and destruction, so he must destroy all of reality and make it into lightning. That is the pursuit of Supreme Laws. To make all of reality into themselves. To bend reality, wherever it is, to their Will. World gods can sleep and await the fate of being broken by others, or they must fight to achieve this either by force or by coercion."

"Wow," Ghaster exclaimed in admiration.

He can just see it. All of reality turned into something like the inner world of his ancestor.

"So ancestor is no longer striving for survival. He wants to impose his Will and Supreme Law onto all of reality."

He felt in awe of the power of world gods. Here he is struggling to comprehend laws, but world gods have become laws themselves and want to turn all of reality into their own law. It is the kind of power that he wishes to have.

Hadrikomania agreed with him. "In summary, yes. He is not the only one with that goal. All the world gods have that goal. That means they must fight each other. Every world god is an enemy. There can only be temporary alliances."

"So you have to leave. Ghastorix can be attacked at any moment, and this world might also be affected. It will surely be affected when the end of the void universe comes. There's going to be a bloodbath then."

Ghaster asked curiously, "What will happen at the end of the void universe?"

She rubbed his head playfully. "That's above your station for now. We can address it when you become a world god."

Ghaster moved his head away, but he couldn't escape her hand. The world literally shifted around them to make sure that her hand remained on his head. He saw and felt it happen. Space and matter shifted around him so that he couldn't escape from her grip. So he sighed and gave up on resisting.

He decided to ask another question, "Do you think Legion will be able to participate in the fight at the end of the void universe?"

That question gave Hadrikomania pause. She removed her hand from his head and looked into the distance in thought.

She eventually replied, "They should be able to manage it. But there's no need to compare yourself to them. Soverick wasn't truly your brother, and he wasn't your littermate. He was an Origin god way before you knew him. Now he is something no Origin god can hope to match."

## **GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1703: It Is Not Enough. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1703: It Is Not Enough.**

### **Chapter 1703: It Is Not Enough.**

Ghaster shook his head and said, "I might have no need to compare myself to him, but I can compare my parents to him. Mother is more than 20 Origin cycles old, but he became an Origin god in 5 Origin cycles. Then he used 3 Origin cycles to break the rule of multiple bodies. Then he used less than One Origin cycle after that to fight the strongest Origin gods."

"Compared to him, my parents are mediocre, and most of the Origin gods in our family are too. Maybe ancestor Ghastorix is stronger, but he too can't compare to him in terms of talent."

Hadrikomania agreed, "Unfortunately, you are right. But you are much younger than him. He has the advantage of time."

Ghaster didn't agree. He asked, "Why can't I compare to him? Just because he is older than me by a couple of Origin cycles? Would there be any difference even if I were older than him? I very much doubt that. At best, I would be a king of law or a titan of law in 10 Origin cycles." Hadrikomania sighed. "Talent is not everything. Luck, resources, and the power to realize one's potential are also important. The current Legion has run out of luck. He is being chased all over the void universe. He might not even matter by the end of the void universe."

Ghaster calmed down after he heard that. He still has a lot of arguments to make, but he has decided not to field them anymore.

Hadrikomania knew this, but didn't prod him. Instead, she asked, "Do you still want to return to the void universe?"

"Yes, I still want to. I must fight. I thought Soverick was out of my reach before. Now I know that I was correct. He was truly out of my reach, but that hasn't changed my plan for the future. I will still fight. And I will fight to make sure that I am also there to fight for whatever it is that world gods will fight for at the end of the void universe."

Her hand grabbed his head again and ruffled it playfully. "That's the spirit. Now go and fight."

His figure faded away, and he was ejected from the world. The world became silent again, and Hadrikomania faded away. She was still in her position, but no one could see her anymore.

Another person that no one could see was standing beside her, looking at the world below. It was Ghastorix himself.

He has two arms now. They are folded across his chest while errant lightning strikes shoot out of the black metallic spikes he has for hair.

He hummed to himself and said, "I hope you are having a good time with them."

Hadrikomania answered with a sigh, "I was. But he didn't want to be caged. I had to let him

go."

Ghastorix nodded in understanding. "He has a good head on his shoulder."

That made her perk up, "Doesn't he? He reminds me so much of you."

She shrugged and said, "Unfortunately, a good head is not good enough. He is more likely to die than succeed."

That drained her enthusiasm. She said, "Maybe I shouldn't have let him go then."

"He would have sulked and made you miserable for keeping him captive. Besides, you were right. He is likely to die anyway. His decision only determines how he will die."

"Don't be so drab. Let's talk about something else."

He doesn't care about his family and descendants anyway. He only saved them for Hadrikomania. So it doesn't matter to him if they die. All that matters is that she is happy.

So he changed the subject. "I see that the world is doing well. Can you make the evolution faster?"

Hadrikomania shook her head. "Not if we want to keep all the work we have done before. We have to be patient, or we have to start all over again."

Ghastorix didn't like the word patience. That word has always been attributed to unpleasant experiences for him. But he has been hearing about it lately. First, from the keeper of secrets, and now from the Will of his realm.



He had used a life crystal instead of a world seed to create his world when he became a world god. He could have failed, but he didn't. He didn't fail, but he only managed to build a world that was weaker than the world of other world gods.

Fortunately, he found a small tree recently and looted it. He is now upgrading his world with the world seed he got from it. However, it is taking too long for his liking.

If it were up to him, the evolution would be lightning fast. But that would mean erasing all the life that Hadrikomania has managed to create.

Life is precious to a world god. Every living thing with a consciousness that dies in his world will provide him with Chaos sparks. They are the weaker but safer version of Chaos Blood or Chaos Essence.

Chaos essence are used to subvert the Order of the void universe. To a world god, they can use it for a lot of things. The most important of them are permanent creations that can exist in the void universe without being rejected or destroyed. Unfortunately, Chaos blood can only be gotten from world enders. That makes them very dangerous to acquire.

When combined with the fact that Chaos blood can also be used against world gods as it is a poison to every form of order, it becomes important to find a safer alternative. This is where living things come in.

Every living thing is an agent of Chaos. Their very existence propagates Chaos and entropy. Just breathing increases the entropy of the void universe. That's why guardians hate living things and call them vermin.

But world gods want living things because they can harvest the spark of Chaos that they represent when they die. Chaos spark is a useful resources for them.

## **GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1704: Scolding And Nagging. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1704: Scolding And Nagging.**

### **Chapter 1704: Scolding And Nagging.**

If they have a lot of Chaos spark then they can refine it into Chaos essence in a safe and contained manner. With enough Chaos essence, he will be able to create an Apocalypse Weapon or even steal a Cosmic Source from the void universe.

That last one is a dream that can't be realized in the near future. But presently, to destroy all the living things in his world will not only set him back in time and resources he took to create them.



It will also reduce the time it takes for him to acquire chaos essence. The death of every living thing will also affect Hadrikomania by weakening her, which will in turn weaken him.

He made up his mind and said to Hadrikomania, "Fine. We will take things easy. There's no rush anyway. Legion isn't ready to make a move against the first sage yet."

His fight with the first sage is still going to happen, even though he knows Soverick is a clone of Legion. Of course, the reason for the fight is for a more pragmatic reason. It won't be because he was forced to sell his descendant.

He is now fighting for the many resources that the first sage took from the serpentine world god and many other world gods. He is also fighting for the large amount of Cosmic energy in Legion's possession.

It is a tough order, so he knows he will need all the power he can get to fight an ancient world god, such as the first battle sage monkey, to become a world god.

He said to Hadrikomania, "But let the record show that I do not like patience. There are a lot of worthy foes out there. They might decide to pick a fight with me anytime."

She didn't feel the urgency he felt. Maybe it is because she lived most of her life as a tree.

Either way, she advised him seriously, "You will have to learn to be patient. We still have a long way to go. But you are right. We can be attacked at any moment. That's why I think it is a good idea to fortify your inner world too. The powerful creatures that we produce might be able to assist you."

"I know. I just don't want to lose all my work and have to start over again."

Hadrikomania sighed. "If not for the repercussions of losing, being the will of a world would be all fun and no work."

Hadrikomania would like to relax and have fun without worrying about anything. But, as she said to Ghaster, it is a must to fight. She has to fight, even if she doesn't want to because other world gods want to fight.

She doesn't have to go looking for a fight. It will come to find her. And the repercussion of losing is having to start over again as a world god.

Just thinking about it made her sigh again. "The path to power of a world god is already full of difficulties. They have to grow their inner world, their Supreme Law, and the living things in their world. They need resources, time, and careful tending to grow their world and the living things within it. They need Cosmic energy among other things, to grow their Supreme Law."

"They have to do all of these while preparing for attacks. Another world god might take a fancy to their world and would like to loot it to upgrade their own world. Or they might stumble upon a world eater. If any of those happen, they might lose their world and have to create another one."

She finished her thought with a lamentation, "I wish I knew all of these before I sighed up for this position."

Ghastorix reminded her, "Don't forget that becoming my Will of the realm granted you immortality. Plus, you had nowhere else to call home. You would have died had you remained in the high heaven realm."

She folded her arms, looked away from him and scoffed. "Some immortality you have. If it is so great, then we shouldn't be worried about any attacks."

Her behavior made Ghastorix laugh. He said, "This is exactly what I thought married life would be about. You scolding and nagging me to do better."

A smile tugged at her lips, but she didn't stop scolding him. "You leave me with all the work in the house and don't give me all the money I need to make it a great home for us."

He spread his arms and approached her with the best doting expression he could manage. "Come on, babe. I am working my ass off. I promise to get you all the Cosmic energy you need as soon as Legion attacks the first sage."

"Don't try to butter me up." She said this in a failed attempt to remain stern. But she was already smiling.

He hugged her and held her in his arms. "Everything will be okay, babe. We will be fine even if the worst thing that can happen happens."

He is not right, though. In a normal situation, the only thing that will follow a world god through death is their Supreme Law. That is more than enough, as it is all they need to start all over again.

That is also why world gods need to upgrade their Supreme Law. Unfortunately, Chaos essence can't do that. In fact, Chaos essence will do the opposite. They need Cosmic energy to make their Supreme Law more powerful and resilient.

It is more unfortunate that Cosmic energy is difficult to find. Sure, Cosmic energy can be found in stars, but stars are guarded by realm trees and the stars in the dark side of the void universe are dangerous. So the large amount of Cosmic energy that Legion is hoarding is very

tempting.

Ghastorix would have attacked Soverick for his Cosmic energy even if he were his true descendant. That's how serious his need for Cosmic energy is. He would have attacked Legion already if not for the world ender within them.

## **GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1705: Glorious Fight. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1705: Glorious Fight.**

### **Chapter 1705: Glorious Fight.**

Right now, he is waiting for Legion to get rid of the world ender or use it against the first sage. Then he and his allies will swoop in to loot the two of them. Unfortunately, the fight is not going to be normal because of Aeternus.

He has the lingering suspicion that Aeternus will be able to do what Chaos essence can do to him. So not only is Legion a bucket of Cosmic energy that he needs so much, they are also a wellspring of Chaos essence that can give him a death that is out of the ordinary.

But, he can't tell his loving wife that. He has to butter her up and do his job like a good husband would. And if he is being honest with himself, he finds the sense of danger to be appetizing. He wants to see how well Destruction Lightning will fair against the destructive power of Chaos.

He thought to himself in anticipation, "It will be glorious."

He was thinking about the fight and things he will get from that fight, meanwhile Hadrikomania was watching the descendants of Ghastorix go about their daily activities. They were currently sparring which is a past time activity that they do a lot.

Ghaster noticed what she was doing. He doesn't care about his descendants anymore after becoming a world god, but he has been watching them ever since they entered his world, so he noticed that Ghaster was absent in the spar.

If he did, then Hadrikomania must have noticed his absence too. He doesn't care about anyone else, but he cares about Hadrikomania, so he created a new Ghaster and made him join the fight.

This Ghaster looked exactly like the original one and behaved like him too. None of the people who had been in contact with him including his mother could tell that he wasn't truly Ghaster. Even the fake Ghaster doesn't know that he is fake. Ghastorix had tweaked his memories and personality a bit so that he wouldn't want to leave this world and would be happy staying here with his friends and family. Apart from that, there is very little difference between him and the real Ghaster that even a world god can identify.

This is one thing that every world god can do. They can create anything with Origin essence. Both living and non-living. There's very little difference between the two of them to a world god. As long as a world god knows someone well enough, they can create that person.

The main difference between this Ghaster and the original is that this copy doesn't have a soul and Origin. Everything about him is fabricated including his memories.

His lack of soul and Origin will make him scatter as soon as he leaves this world. But it is a problem that can be solved with some Chaos essence. The fusion of Origin and Chaos essence under the direction of a Supreme Law will create a balanced entity that can survive on its own.

That means he can create a better version of Ghaster if he wants. The fake Ghaster still won't have a soul and an Origin, but it will suit Ghastorix's purpose better, and that's the most important thing.

The only weakness is that his creation won't be a true Origin god. But he can make the copy of Ghaster as strong as a Supreme Origin god.

This kind of power to create whatever they want is why most world gods don't care about mortals. They can't care when they don't consider them worthy of their attention. Only immortals can get their attention. And that's a little of it, usually for a purpose.

If they don't have a need for an Immortal, they wouldn't care about them. It is not their fault. It is a side effect of having a state of existence that can contend with the universe that created them in the first place.

What they can't create, they can destroy by denying its existence. If not for the protection of the void universe, Origin gods wouldn't even be worth the little attention that world gods give them.

-The Fate Of Stars.

Stars are natural phenomena in the void universe. There are two types of them. The ones that are created by world gods and realm trees. These ones don't have a lot of Cosmic energy and some don't have any at all. The Cosmic energy they contain is what was used to create them and what they need to keep operating.

This first type of stars don't need Cosmic energy anyways. Their purpose is to produce energy for life. The second type of stars on the other hand have Cosmic energy which is important for their purpose.

The second type of stars are the ones created by the void universe. Most of them, if not all of them, are on the dark side of the universe. Some of these stars are so old that they have existed since the previous epochs of the void universe. They witnessed the

death, destruction, and rebirth of void universe at least once. They are clearly durable for them to endure the destruction of the universe that created them.

These kinds of stars are very important to the void universe. If they were not, then the void universe wouldn't have produced them in the first place. Unfortunately, like most important and durable things, these stars are very difficult to make.

They require a special type of resource that is rare to come by. Sometimes, a single star might not be created in a single epoch. And sometimes, even if the special material appears, the void universe might fail to convert it into a Cosmic star.

The most important material needed to produce a Cosmic star was produced this epoch. However, it couldn't be turned into a Cosmic star.

The void universe didn't like this, so it was understandable angry with the entity that stopped it from getting a new Cosmic star.

A/N: Can you imagine the kind of power someone will have to have in order to stop the void universe from creating something so important? You don't need to imagine too much. You have already met the person.

## **GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1706: Another Crossroad. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1706: Another Crossroad.**

### **Chapter 1706: Another Crossroad.**

The entity that stopped the void universe from getting a new Cosmic Star also dared to tamper with the time flow of space time continuum. So the void universe made sure to interfere in the resurrection speed of this entity to teach them a lesson.

Fortunately, all was not lost. Somewhere else in the vast void universe, another special material is about to be born. Many people were looking on with great expectations. They didn't know that the void universe was also looking on with bated breath.

Hanjerlie of the Altinno realm looked down below at the expectant faces of everyone gazing at him. He felt emotional but he made sure to remain stoic.

"This is it." He said to himself. "This is the moment all of my life has been leading to."

"I succeed or I die."

He is anxious, but he is not afraid. This is not the first time he would be facing such a deadly situation in his life. He faced one when he first became a god. If he had failed his ascension then, he would have died. He succeeded then, but he still had to struggle for survival during the hunt for his life by other gods.

He faced another deadly predicament when he was about to become a Celestial. He could have died had he failed. But he didn't. He ascended to the divine plane. Then he had to compete with the other Celestials from all over the realm.

The Altinno realm is a realm with a single plane of existence. There are three continents but they all have one single divine plane. The gods of the realm are landed gods, but Celestials still ascend to the divine plane. He had to face and compete against all these Celestials that had survived for billions of years.

It was not easy. The gods were always fighting. They couldn't stop fighting because there was only one position for Celestial Supreme among the tens of thousands of Celestials. The position was constantly changing hands, and Celestials were always dying because of all the fighting.

But he survived. He did so at first by scuttling about like a rat. He lived between the sharp teeth of the giants lurking about while trying to gain realm-wide recognition and support of mortals. By the time the gods noticed what was wrong, it was already too late. Hanjerlie the god of order was unstoppable.

He brought peace to the world. He ended wars. He defended the mortals from demons. He was valiant and he fought for the peace of the people. He was the realm lord that the realm never had and the people rewarded his efforts with their faith.

Now he has become the Celestial Supreme and he has accumulated the domain of Order, Justice, Peace, War, Wealth, Power, Life, Death, Light, and Darkness. It wasn't easy. He achieved this by making rules that everyone in the realm had to live by.

These rules represent order. They maintained justice and peace in the realm. They managed the rules of warfare and trade for wealth. They determined the allocation and use of power. They had the final say in the life and death of anyone, including gods.

Finally, the rules were omnipresent and would function in the light of day and in the darkness or shadows. That's how he managed to accumulate the domains of Order, Justice, Peace, War, Wealth, Power, Life, Death, Light, and Darkness.

These rules were collectively called the Constitution of Altinno. Everyone in the realm had to abide by it. Most importantly, the rules were accepted by his believers.

It is why he was able to fuse together 10 domains in preparation for today. It would have probably been impossible for him to achieve it if he didn't have more than 50% of the faith of every entity in the realm.

All of his efforts have brought him to this point. He is not only the strongest Celestial, he has also met the requirements to take the next step into the unknown.

The only difference between the danger he is facing now and before is that he is the first one in the whole plane and probably in the whole void universe who is about to accomplish the next step for a Celestial. He is not being pompous with that claim. His Will of the realm said as much.

He didn't say anything to his believers. All that he needs to say has already been said in his constitution. He didn't say anything to his fellow gods, either. He knows that most of them want him to fail and die. Unlike the mortals, they hate him to the bone.

That thought made him sneer at their powerlessness. Then he began the fusion process. He began glowing as soon as he started.

Unlike when the Tree Father made his breakthrough, Hanjerlie is not hidden away in some inner world. He is out on the divine plane for everyone to see. So everyone in the realm saw the new star shining brightly in the sky.

His life flashed before his eyes. When he wanted to become a demigod, he needed divinity to transform his existence. He had to brave the danger of the graves of old gods. He was not the only one who was desperate for divinity. Many transcendents were like him. Many of them died, but he survived and succeeded.

When he wanted to become a god, he needed godhood, but he couldn't find one. So he made his. He used faith to light up his godfire and transform his soul into a divine soul.

He was not the only one either. Many demigods tried what he did and failed in the attempt. But he didn't fail. He gained a domain and divine power. He became a god.

To become a Celestial, he had to accumulate divinity and complete his domain. He was successful, and he even went further to acquire nine other complete domains. Now he has to fuse those domains into one to create his divine spark.

A/N: This bonus chapter is for BrotherGoose's Golden Ticket contribution.

## **GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1707: A New Archon. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1707: A New Archon.**

### **Chapter 1707: A New Archon.**

His life has been legendary. He has always been exceptional. But things are different this time. For one, he is the only one he knows who has ever attempted what he is doing. There are no others.



Secondly, the difficulty of what he has to achieve now is beyond the combination of everything he had to overcome to reach this point.

What he is attempting to do is similar to what kings of law have to go through to become titans of law. Many kings of law fail to even become titans of law with a single law. But he has to use 10 laws.

He and any other person don't need to imagine the difficulty. The difficulty is clear to everyone because if creating a concept with six laws were easy, the realm would already have a realm lord. It wouldn't be the turn of a god to act as the protector of the realm.

10 laws is definitely more difficult than 6 laws. It has four more laws, so it is at least 16 times more difficult to become a divine spark than to become a realm lord. It was so difficult that Hanjerlie spent 11,242 years on it without success. He was shining brightly throughout the whole time.

So for more than eleven thousand years, some parts of the realm did not experience nightfall. Many people came on a pilgrimage to witness the eternal light. Faith and life within the plane received a tremendous boost.

This boon was all thanks to the continuous burning of divine energy that Hanjerlie had stocked up on over the years. There is no time limit for his breakthrough. If he runs out of divine energy, then he will fail.

Hanjerlie knew that because the Will of the Universe told him. He also knows that there is an alternative because the Will of the universe offered it to him.

The Will of the universe said to him, "Become my Archon and I will help you."

The bulk of the message was more of feelings and information than words. From them, Hanjerlie learned what an Archon was and what it would mean to become one.

An Archon is a direct subordinate of the void universe. It is a grand position that comes with great benefits. He would gain the much coveted Cosmic energy from the void universe.

All Archons have to do in return is maintain the operation of the void universe. They will repair faults and create new parts for the void universe when they become world forges.

His responsibilities are easy things that he can manage. But it comes with one other catch. He wouldn't be able to leave the void universe ever. Even if the void universe is destroyed, he will work to rebuild it and will remain in it. It will be his fate for all of eternity.

Eternity is a big word to entities of his level. In the past, it meant eternal life and longevity. But now it means forever, ever, and ever. Not even death will be able to free him from this.

He would be doing the same thing epoch after epoch after epoch. It means his future is set in stone. This is something that the Tree Father couldn't stomach. But Hanjerlie doesn't have much of a choice in the matter.

He is running out of energy, which means he is dying. He can choose to die, or he can choose to serve the void universe for all of eternity. He chose the latter, so the void universe helped him.

A vast power descended on the realm. This power was not focused on the realm, but it made everyone, including the gods, bow. It was an involuntary reaction. They were literally pressed against the ground by the majesty of the vast presence.

It was odd that only sentient beings sensed this power and its pressure. Beasts and plants remained oblivious and continued with their day without feeling any pressure.

Tall sentient trees were pressed to the ground. Many of them broke, so they will not be straightening themselves soon. Fortunately, the pressure didn't last long before leaving. Everyone breathed in relief after it left. They took in great gulps of air. It was only then that they realized that they hadn't been breathing.

Meanwhile, the domains within Hanjerlie snapped into shape in an instant and fused with the Authority of the Celestial Supreme in his possession. They had been resisting him before, but they didn't show any resistance in the presence of their ultimate source.

Hanjerlie successfully condensed his spark of power. The next stages of his evolution went on without a hitch. He lost his physical body. His divine body was replaced by the godfire in his soul. The divine spark took the place of his godhood within him. Then all the ties of faith between him and his believers were severed.

The void universe urged him, "It is time to go."

Hanjerlie rose up from his position. His actions caused the light he was producing to dim. It gathered the attention of a lot of people in the realm. They looked up to see what was going on with him.

He decided to say something to everyone. He said, "This is goodbye forever. In my place, you will always have the Constitution of Altinno."

He waved his hand and used the energy of the world, air, water vapor, and some of his own energy to create a flat stele. On the stele were his rules written.

He doesn't need his rules anymore to enforce control, but it is important to him that his believers and the people of the realm retain the peace that he fought for them.

The stele is not ordinary material. It looks like an ordinary stone hewn from rock. But it is an immortal stone created with Cosmic energy. It is made from the same material that the immortal lands are made of. As an Archon, he would be building more of those in the future.

## **GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1708: The Corridor Of Worlds. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1708: The Corridor Of Worlds.**

### **Chapter 1708: The Corridor Of Worlds.**

He gave this immortal stele to the Will of the realm. The Will took it and used it to replace the world spark in the realm heart. This way, the rules on the stele have become the rules of the realm. The Will of the realm will enforce them, and in exchange, the realm will become free from the law matrix.

Hanjerlie chuckled and said to himself, "Maybe I am truly the realm lord."

He has achieved something that a realm lord would need victory in the era of conquest to achieve. He even did more than that. The liberated Altinno realm will always have his protection through the steel. He is not as strong as a world god yet, but he will soon be when he becomes a world forge. That means world gods will have to treat the Altinno realm with respect.

The Will of the realm appeared before him to show its gratitude. It was a young girl. She was bright and beautiful. She appeared in her physical form, not a metaphysical form, because she was free.

She said to him, "Thank you, Hanjerlie. You are the best child I have. I will come to visit you." He nodded and said to her, "I will be expecting you."

"Learn to have fun sometimes. Don't be so serious every time."

He chuckled. "I'll try."

Then he allowed the void universe to lead him to his new station. He fell below the law matrix and entered the dark side of the void universe. He didn't feel any pressure as he continued to fall.

He soon picked up speed, so his environment became a blur. The void universe was dragging him, so it wasn't his power that made him so fast. Thanks to his speed, it didn't take long for him to arrive at his destination.

His destination was a labyrinth. It was a series of spatial tunnels that twisted and bent and connected to strange and unseen places. Sometimes he saw different places and different worlds through them. But most of the time, he only saw a gray, twisting forest of tunnels. The Will of the void universe said to him, "This is the corridor of worlds. It connects all the worlds that are independent of the law matrix."

The message was accompanied by more information. It provided Hanjerlie with the knowledge that every world in the void universe is connected through the corridor of worlds.

The corridor of worlds is difficult to navigate since it is a labyrinth, but the worlds of world gods and every realm tree that detaches from the law matrix can be accessed through it. Only the worlds that are protected by the void universe can't be accessed through it.

These protected worlds are indeed connected to the labyrinth, but access to them is blocked by the void universe. The blockage will be lost when they detach from the void universe. The connection to the corridor of worlds, on the other hand, will remain until the worlds of world gods and the unprotected realm trees leave the void universe.

His job is to maintain the corridor of worlds, protect the core of the void universe within it, and repair the law matrix above it. The corridor would be destroyed when the universe ends, so he has to rebuild it. It is after all, the bedrock of the void universe. Then he has to maintain it during the operation of the void universe.

He saw many others doing the same thing. They were large stars of various colors. The stars are forges. Each star contains an entity working away. They were forging something or repairing something else.

Hanjerlie was in awe of what he saw. The stars could move around. They were mobile work stations for Archons. The terrifying heat and pressure within the stars are what they use to forge.

They were not like the mortal blacksmiths he knew about. No blacksmith can put their hand in the fire they use to melt the metal they work with. But these entities can withstand the same heat and pressure that their metal is melting under.

It brought to mind the immortal Steele he made casually. If he could make something like that, then he might be able to make his body that durable. Then he too will be unscathed when his whole existence bears the terrifying temperature and core pressure of 1 billion Celsius and  $2.0 \times 10^{35}$  PA.

"And I will become this one day?"

The Will of the void universe replied, "You will become this now."

The Will of the void universe doesn't want to waste time at all. This will be the first world forge that it will get this epoch. It didn't want anything to interfere or accept any delay, so it went ahead and turned Hanjerlie into a world forge immediately.

The process was easy for him. The void universe provided everything he needed. Soon, a new star that possessed unlimited Cosmic energy was born in the depths of the void universe.

-----Pawn.

The Will of the void universe was happy, and Hanjerlie was also happy. Some world gods were happy with the new addition of a world forge, while others were jealous. The happy ones went forward to meet the new world forge to foster good relations with him.

They might need his help to repair their worlds in the future, and they could certainly use his help to upgrade their worlds. If he were to help them, then upgrading their worlds would be easy and fast. These are all reasons why world gods want to be friendly with world forges.

The fact that world forges are the best at forging Apocalypse weapons and are the only ones apart from the realm lord that can forge the Authority of the void universe also makes it indispensable to be in their good graces. Despite all of these, some world gods were not happy with the addition of a new world forge.

A/N: For comparison, the temperature and pressure of the Earth's core is 5,200 degree Celsius and  $3.6 \times 10^6$  PA. The temperature of the sun's core is 15,000,000 Celsius.

## **GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1709: A Wrong Notion. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1709: A Wrong Notion.**

### **Chapter 1709: A Wrong Notion.**

Most of them that were unhappy with the creation of a new world forge were jealous of the Cosmic energy in their possession. The first sage certainly is. The first sage is extra jealous now that he needs a lot of Cosmic force for his plan to become an Usurper.

Legion has been very kind enough to provide him with a very rare material, and his foresight has been enough to turn that rare material into a rare opportunity. So he has been working hard to make use of that opportunity.

He is creating an Apocalypse weapon. It would be best if a world forge helped him out with it, but it is very difficult to get them to do anything for anyone because they don't need anything from anyone.

World forges that chose to become Archons get whatever they need from the void universe, so there's very little that he can use to move them. They also don't like him because of the false notion that he cheats, so he is alone in his crafting endeavor.

Forging is not his forte. That is putting it lightly. He is very bad at forging. He has the knowledge of forging now, but he didn't add it to his Supreme Law back when he was making it. So his Supreme Law won't give him any advantage in it. But things are worse than that.

He is his Supreme Law now, and everything he does is affected by it. That means anything he tries to forge is affected by his inept Supreme Law. It makes him extra bad at forging.

This has made him fail several times at forging what he wanted. He will eventually be able to build what he wants, as every world god can build anything. But without expert knowledge of what he wants to build, it will take a lot of time and energy for him to build it.

Fortunately, Cosmic energy is an Immortal energy. It cannot be destroyed as long as it hasn't been transformed into something else. So, it survived all his failed attempts. But one thing is clear to him. It is that he will need more Cosmic energy if he is going to succeed with this forging.

He doesn't have a lot of time or energy on his hands. He needs to get one or the other for him to succeed. He can get more time by increasing the flow of time in his world, but he will need Cosmic energy for that. The alternative is to use that Cosmic energy to overcome his bad forging skills directly.

He grumbled and asked himself, "But where am I to get that much Cosmic energy?"

A world god that is good with forging will require less Cosmic energy for what he wants to create. But he is not proficient at all, so he needs at least three times what a proficient forger will need. And he needs it badly before Legion makes their move against him.

"This is why I need to acquire a Cosmic source and become an Usurper. This is why I must succeed in the fight against Legion, Ghastorix, Serpentine, and that unknown entity. But I need the apocalypse weapon for that."

He is in a true dilemma despite being a rich world god. He is very rich in every aspect apart from Cosmic energy. Cosmic energy is too precious for world gods. They need it to grow their Supreme Law, but they don't know how to produce it. The only way to get it is to steal it. That means organizing a raid on a world forge or stealing a Cosmic source.

World forges are no slouch. Rarely do they ever succeed in becoming world forges on their own, so almost everyone of them is an Archon of the void universe. That means

they have the support of the void universe. So a fight with them is two against one at the very least.

Even without the assistance of the void universe, they are nearly indestructible and impossible to kill. This is why they can handle world enders, while world gods have to run away from world enders. The bestowal of the Authority of the void universe is like adding wings to tigers for them.

So raiding a world forge is a difficult and dangerous option. But it is the easiest and most available option compared to stealing Cosmic sources. At least, world forges can be found, but Cosmic sources are hidden.

Without getting in touch with a Cosmic source first, it is impossible to approach it and be destroyed by the overwhelming power that it contains. It is a fact that even if a Cosmic force is right in front of some world gods, they are more likely to die because of it than succeed in stealing it.

So a world god will need information about how to find Cosmic sources. Those are rare and probably more difficult to find. It is more likely to stumble upon a Cosmic source than to find someone who has the information about how to find one and is willing to give or even sell the information.

As if that isn't enough, they will need a powerful force to contend with the Cosmic source. An apocalypse weapon empowered by Chaos essence is the minimum to have any chance of success. If one can get an apocalypse weapon empowered with a world ender, then one's chance of success will increase to 50%.

But where will anyone find a world ender that will willingly enter an apocalypse weapon. There is none. He will have to force that world ender into the apocalypse weapon. But that will be too dangerous for him to do.

He will have to find a mythical world ender that lacks Chaos essence for a period of time. Only then will he be able to force the world ender into the apocalypse weapon and use the weapon to subdue the Cosmic source after the world ender acquires Chaos essence.

A/N: And he wonders why Archons think he is a cheater.

## **GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1710: The Grand Plan. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1710: The Grand Plan.**

**Chapter 1710: The Grand Plan.**



These are all terribly unlikely things that no one thought was possible. At the very least, if anyone had done it, they certainly didn't mention it to anyone else. It is why no one will sell how to make contact with Cosmic sources. If they can do that, they will be able to become usurpers. So what can a world god offer an Usurper for their knowledge?

The answer is nothing. But the first sage found a way. That's why he gave Legion enough information about the fusion of the Tyrants so that they would cover its product and interfere in Monarch High Heaven's plan. Then he swooped in to rip off the then realm lord of information about Cosmic sources.

It is all part of his grand plan. It is not a perfect plan. He is currently struggling with a crucial step of the plan, and he can see that there will be others who will interfere with him.

He doesn't know how they will manage that. Maybe Legion will ask for their help, or maybe they will stumble onto his actions and interfere. But whatever reason it is they will have for interfering, he will not be caught off guard. And as long as he is not caught off guard, he can prepare for every possibility, even the possibility of failure.

Much of his plan will unfold in the future. As for now, he needs to use the information about True Chaos and the prototype of a Chaos weapon that Monarch High Heaven created to build the apocalypse weapon that he needs for his plan. And for that he needs Cosmic energy.

It is a dilemma that every world god has to face. Only special entities that managed to rise above, like the Dragon king Draco, don't need to go around searching for Cosmic energy.

"I think I have to swindle someone out of Cosmic energy. It is a pity that I can't cheat an Archon out of it, so a world god will have to do. But which world god will have Cosmic energy?"

He was thinking about his options when he received a message from one of his descendants. It was Salvini. She was asking for his help. Apparently she is being attacked by Vipers. He ignored her.

He knows that the Vipers didn't find her on their own. They had the help of Legion in discovering her location. He also knows that Legion is watching the attack on Salvini from afar in fear that he would show up. If not for him, they would have attacked her directly instead of using eager tools like the Vipers.

"They underestimate me too much. My plans are grand. Far too grand for them to see. Maybe when they become world gods they will understand the ultimate aim of making all of reality bow to your Will, not the aim of making life difficult for some Origin gods. They are special, but I am not so bored as to waste my time on them."

He ignored Salvini's pleas and focused on how to find Cosmic energy. It is a much better use of his time than worrying about some descendants. Especially a descendant that has lost any of its use since the realm of high heaven is no more.

Salvini has always been a tool to him. He agreed to let Legion kill her so that they would focus on her. Then he made Salvini see a vision of her death. That spurred her on and allowed him to use her to probe Legion from the light while he worked his way at them from the dark.

That vision was just an illusion he implanted in her mind. If even Legion didn't notice him planting something in their minds on time, there was no way a measly transcendent could have noticed. Her impending death and her perceived threat from Legion were all a result of his manipulation.

His plan worked. Legion didn't focus as much on Salvini as he wanted, but Salvini still came through in her struggle for survival. She managed to discover Legion-7's traces, which helped him discover the Phoenix ancestor through the Phoenixes that were after him.

That discovery granted him a lot of knowledge on Legion-7's special existence. It helped him create a realistic illusion that managed to fool Legion.

Now that that part of his plan is over and the high heaven realm is gone, he doesn't need Salvini anymore. Legion can have her. And whatever plan they have prepared for him when he shows up or sends anyone to help her won't work either. So letting her die is a smart decision, and he is all for making smart decisions.

In lieu of making smart decisions, he made something appear from his inner world. It was a white being that looked like a supreme beast. It doesn't have any eyes, nose, lips, or ears, and it can shapeshift just like supreme beasts.

But this is no ordinary supreme beast. It is a supreme beast that can change into a world beast, a battle sage monkey, a giant of order, a Warrog, a poison dragon, and an elf. It took after a certain someone and also thinks like that person.

The first sage said to the supreme beast, "Legion has shown up. Follow their traces and steal your identity back from them. Pay them back for what they did to you."

The Supreme Beast bowed in respect. "Thank you for your kindness o great one. I have been wallowing in pain ever since that demon possessed me and stole my identity. It is only by your grace that I can get this opportunity to recover my birthright. I hope to be able to repay you back for your generosity."

The first sage sent him away, "Yes, yes. Go now. I am busy."

The 10th clone of Legion, or the clone who believes himself to be the true Legion, went after Legion to reclaim its identity. It doesn't know that it is neither of those things and didn't exist until the first sage decided to work with Green Vine a while ago.

A/N: \*Cue the villainous laugh\*

## **GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1711: Clone Wars Coming Up. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1711: Clone Wars Coming Up.**

All it knows is that Legion is the soul of the demon lord that possessed him. The possession failed, but the demon managed to infect his soul. He thought all was safe, but he didn't notice that his personality had changed.

He became proud and greedy. Having fun and sex was not good enough for him anymore. He pursued power and perfection at all costs. It made him boring but grow stronger.

Everything went well for him until he separated his body from his soul and fused it with the core of a world beast. It was then that the demon soul related its ugly head and stole the core from him.

As for him, he was discarded into the void. Legion went on to achieve great things, but he was doomed to die. Fortunately, he met a benevolent world god who helped him gain a body. Now he has the chance to correct all the wrong that was done to him.

He knows that odds are against him since he doesn't have the demon body or access to Chaos energy. His giant of order body is not a true giant of order either. It can't control cosmic force. His dragon clone is ordinary, and he doesn't have the shards of power, the divine spark of the tree father, the demonic spark of Aeternus, the spark of power of Helios, or the godling heart of the dead Legion-8. He doesn't have any of their Universal artifacts either. So he is lacking compared to Legion.

But he is not without a chance of success. He has a spark of consciousness that the first sage gave him. With this, he will be able to access the spiritual dimension that Legion has been hiding in occasionally to lose pursuers.

He also has power on par with a Supreme Origin god. Most importantly, he has all of Legion's memories, and his battle sage monkey has an eye of fate, so he is different from other Origin gods pursuing Legion.

He thought to himself, "I have the best chance of catching them. I will catch them, and my rightful destiny will be taken from them."

He was filled with determination as he chased after Legion.

The first sage heard this thought while he worked. As the one who built the 10th clone, he can hear every single one of its thoughts. What he just heard made him snort and continue working

The goal of the clone is to find Legion and have an existential battle with it. The goal of Green Vine is to use the clone to find Legion and infiltrate them. That's why Green Vine is currently using her spark of consciousness to empower the 10th clone.

The 10th clone is a true work of art. It required the work of both the first sage and Green Vine to create it. But unlike the other two, the first sage doesn't think their plan will work at all.

He doesn't care about that though. If he wanted to catch Legion, he would have done so when he made all of them kill themselves. He can still do so now if he put his mind to it. But that is not his plan, so it doesn't matter if they fail.

What matters is that this clone will help him pressure Legion. As long as they are pressured, they will want to grow stronger quickly. Which means they will create their Supreme Law as fast as possible and try to become world gods.

They might be able to achieve that last part with a world ender inside them. But they certainly won't if they aim to upgrade their world engine with their Supreme Law. That is when they must let lose CARNAGE and when he will swoop.

Then again, it doesn't matter if that plan fails either. He is prepared for that failure too. As long as he has his apocalypse weapon prepared, then Legion will have to face the music. ---Big Whoop.

Salvos and Salvin both received their sister's call for help. Both of them chose to ignore it. Both of them decided to behave as if they didn't see her message. They didn't even speak about it to one another.

They have never liked her, so it is not surprising that they didn't go to help. Her death would be nothing but a big whoop. That's only because their parents won't allow them to be happy that she died.

But even if they thought favorably of her, they are currently in the immortal lands where their measly strength is unlikely to help and where danger abounds everywhere. So the smart thing to do even if they liked her is to stay put.

The two of them chose to stay put and try to comprehend laws. It is their only reliance right now that the high heaven realm is gone. They are not leaders of an Empire in the Virut plane anymore. Both the Empire of Sages and the Virut plane is gone. In fact, they are practically nobodies here in the immortal lands.

It wasn't supposed to be like this, though. The high heaven realm was supposed to be still around after the era of conquest. But something seemed to have happened to it. Now the Virut plane is gone, and so is the racial council of the Virut plane.

Most of the battle sage monkeys are dead. Only special individuals who were connected to powerful people or had powerful relatives managed to survive because they left the realm before it was destroyed.

Those that survived are almost insignificant compared to the number of immortal battle sages. And while those immortals can give birth, the battle sage monkeys, as a united race from the same place, are gone forever.

As a result, the two of them, despite being children of sages, are largely nobody now. There is no one respecting them, and they can die any moment. If the realm of high heaven still existed, they would have immortals protecting them.

A/N: Who do you think will win? 9 clones vs the 10th clone? Take note that there can be an infinite number of the 10th clone.

## **GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1712: Life Saving Decision. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1712: Life Saving Decision.**

### **Chapter 1712: Life Saving Decision.**

They used to be protected by immortals when they were in the Virut plane. Unfortunately, they have lost their value now that the Virut plane is no more, so no one is going the extra mile to protect them.

They too won't go the extra mile to save someone they don't care about. Actually, they won't take a single step to save her. They will ignore her plight completely.

The two brothers haven't moved once ever since they came to the immortal lands. They stayed deep in the building assigned to them and cultivated day and night.

They don't need to eat or sleep, and they don't have any activities taking their time, so they can focus completely on comprehending laws. It is the only way for them to acquire reliable strength, and they are determined to continue trying until they die or become immortals.

Fortunately, they don't need to leave the building for anything. They have everything they could ever need here in this building. They have a store of food for when they want to eat. They have training facilities to hone their skills. Their building is completely sealed spiritually and physically, so they have some protection and quiet during their comprehension.

Their building is in a world fragment, which is the highest level of protection they can get. Many immortals don't even have this kind of protection. It was given to them by their parents before they were left alone. Even a Supreme Origin god will find it difficult, if not impossible, to damage their world fragment.

So they should be completely safe as long as a world god doesn't attack them. Apparently, that isn't true. Apparently, there are beings that aren't world gods in the void universe who have power close to that of a world god.

Fortunately, they haven't offended anyone with that kind of power, so they have been safe. Everything has been peaceful. The only break in this peace is the incessant and panic-filled call for help from Salvini. But all Salvos did was frown a little.

The red-furred battle sage monkey with eyes of heavenly fire has always been cold and detached. He considered her death throes a nuisance, so he cut off the communication line and blocked her access to him.

It was then that his frown disappeared and he relaxed.

"Peace and quiet again."

Then he resumed cultivating.

He thought to himself, "It is good that we asked for a different world fragment, or Salvini would have dragged us down with her."

Their parents had wanted to give them a single world fragment for all three of them to live in. It was easier for them that way since they weren't world gods and couldn't make world fragments themselves. Plus, they were not rich enough to squander that much resource on three separate world fragments.

But the two brothers pleaded with their parents not to stay with Salvini. It was because they didn't like her. Their parents finally relented and got them two world fragments. That has turned out to be a lifesaving decision. If they didn't like her enough to bear living with her, they certainly aren't going to like risking their lives for her.

Salvini's call for help went to everyone she knew. But not many people answered her call for help. The few that did, such as their parents, died when they came to rescue their daughter. They were ambushed by immortal vipers.

However, they are immortal, so their deaths are only temporary. They returned with more helpers and bigger weapons. The two sides clashed again and again. It didn't matter that the bone of contention was no more.

---Something Unusual.

Salvini died. If it is any consolation, her death sparked an immortal war between the Vipers that attacked her and her parent's organization. It is a war that will involve thousands of Origin gods or more, by the looks of it.

They are fighting for Salvini, but they are also fighting for benefits. That's the only way that Salvini's parents could get helpers on their side.

Her parents wanted revenge, but other immortals are certainly not going to fight for a dead mortal they didn't care about when she was alive. It is the soul springs that the Vipers are in control of that motivated them to join the fight and fight hard.

It is just one of the numerous immortal wars going on in the world. Other things are going on in the world every moment. Many people are failing to become titans of law or Origin gods. Many people are dying every moment due to sudden danger. Realms are dying, and new ones are being born within world gods.

The death of a mortal and an immortal war is nothing new. But once in a while, something out of the ordinary happens. Origin god Gemini twins must decide if they are to make one Supreme Law or two.

The Gemini are a race born as twins. They are different from other types of twins because they are conjoined spiritually, not physically. Their souls are connected at the edges, so their consciousness is connected. They think alike and can hear each other's thoughts, but they are different individuals with different origins.

Their different origins make it possible for them to have separate concepts. Each one is a different Origin god after all. As mortals, their individual deaths don't affect each other as long as it don't involve an Origin god with a special concept or Supreme Law. In that case, one can die while the other lives on. But as Origin gods, they gain certain advantages that normal Origin gods don't get.

They can't lose their memories as long as the two of them don't die under the same conditions. They can help each other restore their memories. Even better, they can help each other resurrect too.

The connection of their existence as Origin gods means that unless the two of them are killed together, the one that does won't be completely dead. Since they are not completely dead, they can regenerate their lost parts instead of needing a resurrection.

A/N: Check out my new book DESTINY GAMES. <http://wbnv.in/a/4fidVs5>

**GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1713: One Or Two. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1713: One Or Two.**



## Chapter 1713: One Or Two.

Their reliance on each other cuts back on their need of Origin essence for resurrection. They can use their Origin essence to grow faster by investing it in making their concepts stronger. This helps them to take full advantage of the speed of their two minds working on

comprehending the same law.

So not only do they return from the dead faster, they also comprehend laws faster and become stronger faster. These are all advantages that they will lose if they make two Supreme laws.

Concepts don't work well with each other because they interact, and when they do, one of them must manifest above the other. One concept must become dominant while the other is repressed. This antagonistic reaction is suppressed in Geminis thanks to their separate Origin. But a Supreme Law will not be held back by an Origin.

A Supreme Law is greater than the barrier of soul, origin, and body. Sometimes it is greater than the barrier in time and space. A Supreme Law seeks to overwrite all of existence. Any connection with a Supreme Law, be it physical, spiritual, or mental, is more than enough for it to act and rewrite a target. That's how a Supreme Law can kill two Gemini twins at the same time by killing one twin.

So if they have two Supreme Laws, they will have to go their separate ways and become two completely unattached entities that will try to kill each other in the future. Supreme laws just can't work together, even if they were born as twins.

On the other hand, if they make one Supreme Law together, they will become a single entity. They won't be two entities with separate bodies and a connection between them. They will be one entity with one mind, body, and energy for all intents and purposes. The fusion of their existence will create a completely different entity from the two of them.

The decision to make one or two Supreme Laws depends on just how close the twins are to each other. It will be easier to make a Supreme Law if they work together on it, and the Supreme Law will also be stronger due to the fusion of two concepts and identities. But losing their identities is also not palatable. After all, it is a kind of death.

Unfortunately, this decision is not easy to make. It is made especially tricky by the fact that the two of them have to agree to go their separate ways if they want two Supreme laws. They have to wait for each other to build their Supreme laws and complete them at the same time. This will cause them to split and become independent.

If, by chance, one of the twins completes their Supreme Law before the other, the late twin will have no choice but to be overwritten. So if one twin doesn't want them to separate, then things can get a little messy.

That's why these Gemini twins are fighting each other in an attempt to kill the other one. Their conflict started an immortal war, but unlike other immortal wars fought for benefits, these two are fighting just to kill their twin.

The death of a twin will stall the creation of their Supreme Law. The living twin will extend this delay indefinitely by suppressing the regeneration of the dead one. Things will become too late when the living one creates a Supreme Law. The dead one will be allowed to regenerate then, only to be overwritten.

The two twins are not alone in this fight. They have friends and helpers that they hired. They are going all out because this concerns life and death. Each one came with an army to make sure that the other one dies.

Noctus called out to his brother, "We don't have to do this."

His brother laughed. It was a laugh of despair. He shook his head and said, "I'm afraid we have to. You have left me no choice in the matter."

"But it is for the best of us. The universe has given us such a great opportunity. It would be a shame not to make full use of it."

Noctin stopped laughing. He said angrily, "I don't care. You want to kill me, so I must fight."

Noctus defended himself, "This is your fault. Things would have been better if you had decided to work with me. The sacrifice would have been from both of us instead of just you."

Noctin disagreed. "It doesn't matter at this point. I have to go my own way and be my own person. Freedom is better than power."

Noctus screamed in frustration, "You fool. Power is better than freedom. Power is the prerequisite for freedom. Power is freedom. Without power, there will be no freedom."

Noctin refuted with disdain, "What would you know of power? I have always been the stronger one."

"If you are so strong, then you shouldn't feel threatened right now. The fact that you are threatened by me is proof of where power truly is and its importance."

Noctin couldn't refute him, so he shrugged and said, "It won't matter where power truly is if I kill you."

Noctus bared his teeth and said, "Same to you too."

Then he pointed at his brother and said to his army, "Kill that fool."

His brother did the same thing. "Kill that imbecile for me."

Their argument was mental. Their respective armies didn't hear what they were saying. No one could spy on their conversation either because it was directly from one soul to the other and didn't use divine sense at all.

The security of their mind will remain so unless they comprehend too much of a Supreme Law without the protection of their own Supreme Law. As for the immortals they brought with them, none of them are Supreme Origin gods, so they couldn't spy on them. But they heard the call to kill, so the two armies swarmed each other.

A/N: Anyone else getting familiar vibes from Noctus And Noctin?

## **GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1714: You Fool. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1714: You Fool.**

### **Chapter 1714: You Fool.**

One thing of note is that the two armies have the same number of soldiers. This is because the twins have access to each other's memories. They can prepare for each other very well because they know what the other is planning.

They can't kill each other themselves because of their synched memories and thoughts. It is why they had to have helpers to kill the other twin. This is not a normal fight at all. The immortals are trying to kill the twins instead of each other.

It is more of a game. The twins are kings that are to be protected. They don't direct their soldiers at all so that the other twin won't know their tactics. The soldiers have to simultaneously protect their king while trying to kill the other king.

In a way, this is a fight of luck. The lucky one will have helpers that will kill the other twin first. Or in case someone chooses to interfere and kill one twin first.

Despite them knowing what each other is thinking, they don't have the same talent. Noctin is good at fighting. That is his talent. He has always been very good at utilizing his environment and weapons in fighting. He can think on his feet and improvise if need be. It comes to him naturally and instinctively.

Noctus, on the other hand, is the intelligent one. He has always been better at comprehending laws and creating concepts. But Noctin has access to his knowledge, so he has always been coasting off of Noctus.

The combination of Noctus's knowledge and Noctin's fighting instincts has made Noctin the more powerful Origin god. But things have changed now that they want to create a Supreme

Law.

Noctus, being the intelligent one, has an advantage in creating the Supreme Law. He wants to fuse their existence so that they can create a Supreme Law with at least four aspects.

If the two of them choose to work together on a single Supreme Law, their Supreme Law might even be able to maintain two states at the same time. That means they might be able to possess supreme speed and defense at once. But Noctin refused that prospect, so Noctus has to force it.

By forcing it, their Supreme Law won't be as good as maintaining two states at once, but it will still have four aspects, which is very good since most world gods only have three aspects. Noctus believes that the extra aspect of duality is worth the sacrifice of his twin, so they must fight.

Noctin has access to the Supreme Law of Noctus, but that is not a good thing. He surely can't use it because that would mean he is admitting defeat. Using it will come with repercussions that will erode his identity, so he has to kill Noctus before he can complete it.

This situation can only end in the death of one of them or part of both of them. They both can't work away unscathed from this.

Noctus was trying to appease him. He said, "Let this happen. The erosion of the Supreme Law will be painless. You won't even notice it. We will become one after it happens. We will be stronger for it."

Noctin roared in reply, "Never."

Noctus, ever the reasonable one, tried to be reasonable. "This is only wasting our time and our resources. Do the right thing. Let us become one."

Noctin disagreed. "It is good that your resources are being wasted. It will certainly delay you. That is good enough for me."

"You fool. You are being delayed too. We are both being delayed. Your stubbornness is making us weak and slow. This is leading us nowhere."

Noctin ignored reason and chose to continue the battle. This is not the first time they are having this fight, and it certainly won't be the last. They will fight until one of them dies.

The thing that Noctin hates the most about his twin is his frequent use of the word "fool". Noctus is more intelligent, and he is not humble about it at all. He doesn't shy away from pointing that out a lot.

Noctin is not stupid. He is a genius too. But his genius is in another aspect. He is not good at thinking long-term, like Noctus. Maybe that is why they are fighting instead of working together. They simply have two points of view that cannot be reconciled.  
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There are just some things that people are born with, that hard work doesn't overcome, and access to each other's minds cannot overcome. Sure, the two of them will become better when they become one, but Noctus prefers freedom. He wants to be free from the person that has been living in his head all of his life.

Their fight was witnessed by a certain white, invisible lady. She chuckled and thought to herself, "This reminds me of our struggle."

The fight between the twins reminds her of her own situation. The main difference is that she and her siblings are triplets. They also were not born with access to each other's minds, but they were born with powers that negate the other two.

They were originally one, but their father split them into three. If they could overcome each other and return to being one, then they would become stronger for it. But only one of them wants to fuse. The other two like their freedom too much.

Their fusion and return to one can be very easy if they are of one mind in its pursuit. It will be instantenous too. They won't need any external item or help. But they don't want to lose themselves, so they fight each other.

Unfortunately, they were born to be each other's bane, so none of them can force the fusion. At least not yet. But if one of them evolves ahead of the others and grows stronger, then that one can force the fusion. It will mean that the two others or maybe all of them will be eroded and lose their freedom.

## **GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1715: All For Power. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1715: All For Power.**

**Chapter 1715: All For Power.**

Their dilemma is incredibly similar to what Noctus and Noctin are going through. But they don't have access to each other's minds, so they don't know what each other is thinking or doing. That's why she has to stick to the god of power and monitor him. That way she will be able to steal the fruit of his labor when he is done or destroy it so that he can't have it.

The fight between the Gemini twins was witnessed by a lot of people. Even world gods noticed it. That's because the god of power passed through this location on his rampage through realm trees.

These world gods had been monitoring his actions, so they noticed the fight between the twins. Almost every world god sided with Noctus.

To world gods, a Supreme Law is of uttermost importance. To the schemers, building a Supreme Law is like writing the amount you want in an open check. To the fighters and brawlers, they liken building a Supreme Law to sitting at an all you can eat buffet.

The smart decision is to write the largest amount you can possibly conceive into the check. For the brawlers, the efficient decision is to eat all they can eat in the shortest time possible. So regardless of the point of view, every world god thinks the power of the Supreme Law should be prioritized.

To world gods, a Supreme Law is the foundation of everything and anything. It represents their backbone and their blood. They also would like a powerful Supreme Law, but they were not opportuned to build something so powerful when they were Origin gods. They didn't have a twin that they could sacrifice to elevate their future potential.

A Supreme Law is the foundation of their world, so their world can be destroyed and rebuilt while their Supreme Law remains with them even in death. Their world also cannot become stronger than the capacity of their Supreme Laws. The best they can do to increase that capacity right now is use Cosmic energy.

It is too late to add another aspect to it. They are what they are, and the whole of reality will either become them or they will die trying. They have lost the opportunity to create a better Supreme Law, so some of them were jealous of the twins while others thought of them as being naïve.

None of them made a move, though. They were all focused on trying to figure out how High Heaven was suppressing so many realm trees. The best they have figured out is that it is related to the Authority of the void universe in one way or another. They don't know for sure because they can't find proof other than that the resistance from the realm trees is less than it ought to be.

They wanted to be certain, so they focused on High Heaven's actions. It was then that they saw him do something other than bully realm trees.

The first one passed and saw the fight. He snorted and went on his way. But then he returned and pinched both of them to death. He actually slapped them to oblivion. They were too small for his fingers to pinch, so it looked like the tip of his fingers slapped them.

Then he said to those in the two armies who hadn't been crushed to death, "This fight is over. It is a test for the fittest now. The strongest one will survive and will win."

Then he left them.

He thinks little of Origin gods. He doesn't even think highly of world gods, so he ignored their squabble at first. But then their fight reminded him of his struggle with his siblings. So he returned to set things straight.

He is more similar to Noctin in nature. He is not a schemer, and he doesn't like schemes. He is more of a fighter, and he is very good at it. Despite the similarities between them, he didn't side with Noctin because he believes that the fighter is making a stupid decision. Mentally, he is more similar to Noctus because he will always prioritize strength above everything else. He would rather die than not jump at an opportunity to be stronger. That is why he is here.

The existence of the Supreme sitting above everyone else had blocked everyone's path. No one could grow stronger beneath the Supreme when he was alive. Now the Lord of Madness is dead, so they can finally raise their heads and grow. It is a precious opportunity that one wouldn't appreciate until they have lost it.

He made up his mind to take full advantage of this opportunity. He didn't do what everyone else was doing. He came to this dangerous prison where he could die just so he could find the path to Supremacy.

If he fails, he could die. But if he succeeds, he will be farther along the path of Supremacy than the others. If he becomes the next Supreme, then the schemes and abilities of others will become meaningless. He will gain ultimate freedom. And for that, he is willing to do anything. His conviction makes him belittle those who are not willing to do everything for power. But he also understands that only the strongest deserve to survive. That's why he didn't pick one twin above the other. He killed the two of them. Now the first one to resurrect will get to decide their fate.

The best part of his decision is that he is willing to bet that whoever resurrects first will decide to sacrifice the other for power. He wants to see if Noctin is dedicated to freedom over power that much.

His plan brought a smile to his lips. His good for nothing sister noticed it and smirked at him. He replied with a snort and resumed suppressing realm trees every 10 minutes.

-It Is Not Over Yet.



Survival is a struggle. Only the fittest survive. Greatness is for the few that are head and shoulders above others, either in strength or luck.

## **GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1716: All For Supremacy. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1716: All For Supremacy.**

### **Chapter 1716: All For Supremacy.**

A thousand Sovereigns of Law die for each Sovereign that becomes an Origin god. This is normal. There are many such losers at every stage of power.

Normally, nothing will be heard about the losers ever again. They will be lost in time and history. But one certain being is determined not to be forgotten.

This particular being is in a bunker in the immortal lands. The bunker is highly fortified. Not only is it nearly impervious to damage, it has many powerful beings guarding it.

The loser awakened in a vat in one of the rooms in the bunker. He looked strange in the green vat. He was small and frail. His skin was pale, and he only had hair on his head. But all of these only made the loser smile.

The vat drained its liquid after sensing his brain waves. Then it opened with a swish. One of the protectors of the base came forward to help him out. It was a gleaming metal golem. But he prefers to call them terminators.

He was helped into a bed and moved to a room with a lot of screens by the terminator. He didn't look at the screen for a while. He was too busy moving and examining his body.

There was a rueful smile on his face. He eventually said, "It seems that the first one didn't kill me. I must still be alive somewhere. This is not bad either. It is good to be back as a human."

He looked around the room he awakened in and made his judgment. "This is base 021. What happened to the first 20? Did something destroy them?"

The terminator gave him a chip, which he slotted into the port at the base of his skull. This gave him access to and control of everything in the base.

The first thing he did was to go through the records of everything that has happened since the first one awakened within him. Information and events flashed rapidly across the various screens and across his eyes.

Eventually he sighed and rubbed his forehead. "Nothing seems to have gone wrong. The other bases are intact. I guess I just got lucky to be awakened first."

"Now, what should I do? I am not Monarch High Heaven. I am not even Jason. I know that much. I can forget about my past and try to live my life in peace. There is so much to love for. There is no pain in my mind anymore. Heck, I can sleep all day now."

But he knows that he won't do that. He just can't accept his loss. He was the greatest human of earth before the system arrived. He united all of mankind living on earth, Mars, and the moon. He did so all by himself. All of it was taken away when his system arrived.

He can't really blame the system. It didn't kill him. It was willing to wait for him to die of natural causes. He was the one that forced it to show him the first one and the path of supremacy. That made his life and all the success he had achieved not good enough for him anymore. So he committed suicide.

That hasn't changed even now. He is not truly Jason anymore or Monarch High Heaven, but he has memories of their two lives, including the impression of Supremacy.

That memory and the impression of Supremacy cracked Jason's psyche and made Monarch High Heaven feel pain for most of his life. He doesn't feel pain, but that impression can never be forgotten. Nothing can be good enough for him anymore. Not living in peace or sleeping all day. He too must strive for the path of supremacy.

"What should I call myself now? I should just go with Jason. It was good enough back then for me, it should be good enough now. From now on, I will be Jason v211."

He chuckled when he thought about his loss and what little chance he has of succeeding in his endeavor. Monarch High Heaven didn't make plans for him so that the system wouldn't be aware of his existence so he could do anything. But he is not going to give up.

Not even the fact that the first one will be against him is enough to make him give up. There are just some things that one can never forget after hearing about them or seeing them once. They will mark the consciousness for all of eternity. Even death will not bring an escape.

He must chase after the path of Supremacy, but that doesn't mean he will be stupid about it. He knows his greatest enemy, and he knows he doesn't have any of the power he had as Monarch High Heaven. But he knows what the first one's next plan is. That is the project he spent most of his time building.

He rubbed his chin and thought to himself, "Getting a slot will be easy. But participating will not. I will need to be an immortal to participate. This means I must become an immortal before he is done preparing God's Domain."

"Won't that make me the first human immortal in the void universe? Imagine that. I am ever the trendsetter."

He stood up from his bed and flexed his limbs.

He grinned and thought to himself, "It should be easy to become an Immortal. I spent less than 2 Origin cycles on it last time. Let's see if I break my record. Better still, let's see if I can break Legion's record."

The thought of Legion made him pause. He considered them for a while and asked himself, "Should I reach out to Legion. We can be allies. That is if they don't try to eat me. But how will I reach them now?" Everyone is looking for them."

He put them out of his mind for now and made his way to the mana chamber. It contains a machine that will activate his cells and turn him into a mana entity. He won't need any cultivation method to achieve that. Not with his level of expertise.

Then he can try to become a transcendent. There is no tool that can help him with that. He will have to rely on life essence just like everyone else.

Next, he will become a king of law in all 33 laws that he had comprehended as Monarch High Heaven. It will allow him to do something he was never able to do in his last life. He will create a concept with 33 laws.

Maybe then he will be able to see if a concept with all the laws of the void universe will allow him to become the Lord of the void universe. It is just a conjecture. But it would really help him to achieve supremacy if he can pull it off.

He believes he has a good chance at it if it is possible though. After all, he was the first person to learn how to create the Authority of the void universe in his last life. It means he is on the right path and it is a path that no one else has tried.

He thought to himself, "I don't need a system to be great. I was born for greatness."

THE END OF BOOK 1.

A/N: It has been 3 years, y'all. 3 years of hard work. 3 years of learning and joy. All for what?

If you have reached this point in GREED, I am sure that you have one or two answers to that question. It could be for perfection or survival, or power or supremacy. But maybe not all of you have noticed that they are all the same thing.

The God of Power, Jason, Legion, the First Sage, Ghastorix, Ghaster, etc. all have one goal or another. But if they go a long enough way in the pursuit of their goal, they will

meet the other and clash with them. Only one person's goal will be realized at the end of the day. Only one person's goal will overwrite all of reality.

I think at this point, we all know who's goal will succeed. But if you don't know, continue to read and find out. If you do know, it is more reason for you to continue reading so as to find

out how.

I want to say that I am full of gratitude for everyone who followed me and helped me to reach this point. I can't list out all their names here because it is too long and because I have forgotten some of them. I hope that last part doesn't diminish my appreciation for them.

That aside, book 1 and its intermission have ended. Book 2 will start immediately, and it will continue under the same title. I am also writing another book titled OUROBOROS SEAL. It will be ready soon.

I made the MC of OUROBOROS SEAL neutral evil. I didn't bow to pressure and create a book with a heroic MC, smut, harem, or any other form of poison. That means it won't be popular with the general public. It also means you better show up to support it. I have only you guys to

count on, after all.

OUROBOROS SEAL will introduce my power system for the multiverse. I suspect that at this point, you guys expect that there are other universes out there. You are right if you expect

that.

Not only that, Legion will fight someone like the MC of OUROBOROS SEAL in book 3 of GREED. I dare say that it will be epic. If you know what kind of power Oberon Thane has, then you will agree with me. So consider OUROBOROS SEAL to be a primer for Book 3 of GREED.

That is all for today. I hope the next 3 years will be fun for us. Join the discord server if you

haven't. I make announcements on there. I will use the same one for all my books so you can always reach me through it. <https://discord.com/invite/WC2k48JF>

DMADLORD Out.

# **GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1717: In The Beginning. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1717: In The Beginning.**

## **Chapter 1717: In The Beginning.**

In the beginning, POWER, WISDOM, AND SOUL gathered around the pool of darkness. Some call it the tear in reality, and others call it the rift in the Cosmos. It goes by many names, but it is easily identifiable once it is gazed upon.

It is a wrongness in reality. Something ought to be there, but nothing is. Nothing shouldn't exist at all. There is either order, chaos, entropy, space rifts, time tunnels, or something else. But there shouldn't be nothing.

Nothing is clearly dangerous. For that reason, not many entities like to be around the pool of darkness. But not many entities are WISDOM, POWER, AND SOUL.

They are one of the few who know that the pool of all-consuming darkness is the spot in the cosmos where the power of ANNIHILATION is spilling over from.

But that knowledge is not why they were bold enough to approach the pool of darkness. If anything, they regret possessing that knowledge, as it will reduce the chance of success of their plan.

They say ignorance is bliss. In the case of ANNIHILATION, it truly is. The ignorant entities don't want to be around the pool of darkness because they fear it instinctively. It is an irrational fear of the unknown. But it is good because knowing the source of the pool of darkness can cause it to contaminate you across space and time, which will cause you to be ANNIHILATED.

It is a death that will wipe out an entity from all space, time, history, and knowledge. No one would mourn them because everyone would have forgotten about them.

It is a dreadful fate that even POWER, WISDOM, AND SOUL are not safe. They are not that strong yet. So it is not a good thing for them to be this close to it. But they are here because they are desperate.

They have searched the infinite Cosmos for the legacy of the SUPREME and have found nothing. This is the last spot that they have yet to search, and they are running out of time to find it.

They were not the only ones who witnessed the moment when the Lord of Madness died. They and many others saw the crack that almost split the cosmos into two. They felt the quacking of the cosmos and the heart wrenching emptiness left behind by the absence of the SUPREME. The SUPREME died. Until the point he died, they didn't

know just how suffocated they were by his existence. They knew he was in all space and time, aware of everything happening, and omnipotent, but it was after his death that they realized how bad it was for the SUPREME to be everywhere in the Cosmos, breathing over their necks and watching their every move. It was until the pressure of his existence left them that they suddenly felt lightheaded and liberated. They gained freedom in the absence of the SUPREME. But that was just the beginning

Technically, with the SUPREME gone, they could do anything they wanted. It just so turns out that what they all wanted was to replace the SUPREME.

No one wanted to be subject to that feeling ever again. But more than that, they wanted to be the reason why others have to watch their backs all the time because of the sensation of being watched.

They want to be the reason why others can't breathe loudly in infinite Cosmos. They want to declare the banishment of true immortals and watch the true immortals that disobey that rule banished or imprisoned.

They all want to be SUPREME because it is the only way for them to be certain that someone else won't be above them and have the power to make them miserable. Unfortunately, wishes are not horses.

To become the SUPREME, one must reach the pinnacle of power in all space and probabilities of the Cosmos. These 3 siblings are far from that point, so they must come to the pool of darkness and risk their lives by venturing into it to look for a legacy of the previous SUPREME that might help to improve their strength.

One might think it is foolish to risk their lives for a chance at greatness. After all, it is a gamble that they cannot afford to lose. WISDOM knows this. That's why he is not going to be the one to venture into the pool of darkness. He is smart enough to decide not to go and lucky enough to have his brother.

POWER doesn't think it is foolishness to risk it all for a chance at greatness. But he suspects that it is the reason why WISDOM is giving him the "honor" to take the lead on this project.

POWER asked, "Are you sure it is alright for me to do this? You don't want to follow me at all?"

WISDOM replied. "I am sure. I only want the foundation of wisdom and the well of wisdom in any of the worlds you find. You can take everything else you find. Besides, it is not wise to risk all our lives at once."

POWER knew that WISDOM was scheming. But POWER also knew that while the mission was risky, it was going to be highly rewarding too.

A single universe with a connection with the aspect of infinity will have foundations of power, wisdom, and soul that are very powerful. If he gets his hands on them, that means he gets to keep two foundations and will edge out his siblings in power.

The two of them spoke some more on the specifics of their arrangement. POWER would venture into the pool of darkness and brave the risks. WISDOM on the other hand, would stay safe outside, but will give POWER something to assist him in finding and taking the foundations of worlds.

These two beings thus hashed out a plan to excavate a universe or more than one for power. One of them is a collosus of an entity who is completely white and appears to be formed of a single solidified explosion. This entity is POWER. He looks like a bright white rock shining brightly and illuminating his surroundings.

## **GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1718: A Three Way Battle. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1718: A Three Way Battle.**

### **Chapter 1718: A Three Way Battle.**

POWER doesn't have any facial features, as his face is one smooth plate. But he still looks proud and confident from a distance. It is only those who are close to him will experience the incredible amount of heat battering his surroundings and sense the brewing violence ready to explode out from him.

Those that are more familiar with POWER will describe him as a million exploding suns, bearly restrained and shackled in a physical form but ready to explode into the surroundings and incinerate every opposition in his way.

That is POWER. As for WISDOM, he is the only one of the three not humanoid. He is a featureless and gray pillar. He is not glowing at all. He is not affecting his environment in any way, be it light or heat. The only thing peculiar about him is that his body is constantly shifting.

As an existence made up of knowledge and formed by experience, WISDOM's body is not constant. He is constantly growing and changing with every moment of his existence.

His wiggling flesh made up of shifting words is like a colony of white worms with words written on them. These worms are constantly growing, evolving and dividing, which makes him stronger by the moment.

WISDOM took out one of those worms from his body and handed it over to POWER.

"This is my assistance to you"



POWER sneered, "Just this? It is so weak."

WISDOM wasn't perturbed. He said, "Not every powerful means has to be loud and visible. Knowledge is also power."

POWER said in disdain, "Knowledge is power for the weak. Those who are strong have no need for schemes. Every scheme will fall before the might of true power."

WISDOM asked expressionlessly, "If that is so, then why can't you defeat me?"

POWER wanted to flare up. He wanted to destroy everything around him in displeasure. But he knew it would be useless and couldn't threaten his brother since his brother knows everything about him and therefore is immune to him, so he calmed down.

He said, "Why don't you let me absorb you so we can become whole? We don't have to risk our lives like this if we become one."

WISDOM didn't reply, but the only sister that had been silent ever since spoke. "You know why. Becoming one is not the solution if we lose our freedom, or worse, lose ourselves."

POWER implored WISDOM, "Come on. If we become one, then we will not need her permission to devour her strength. Don't you pride yourself on your intelligence? Surely you must see that this is the right decision. Besides, I don't think you have anything to lose. Even if we lose ourselves, I'm sure you are too smart to lose yourself."

WISDOM shut down the idea. "Give it up. Go and find the legacy as planned. If you gain an advantage over us, then you wouldn't need our permission to fuse. It is as you like to say, might makes right. Gain power over us, then you will have your way."

POWER could only brave himself. He watched the white worm in his hands turn into a ring on one of his fingers. The worm spoke in his mind.

-I AM THE SPIRIT OF WISDOM.

-YOU CAN CALL ME A SYSTEM.

POWER informed it. "I will call you whatever I want."

-YES MY LORD.

Then POWER jumped into the everlasting darkness of the pool in search of the legacy. Only SOUL AND WISDOM remained at the edge of the pool.

SOUL sneered, "What a fool! He is risking it all for power, but you don't need to risk anything for power. All you need to do is to know."

WISDOM said to his sister, "He doesn't have a choice. He has to continue making progress or he will be overcome. It is his nature."

"Join with me, sister, and we can overwhelm POWER together. You should know that your time is limited now. If POWER returns at all, then I will gain an advantage over all of you. So why don't you join me before I force you and you lose all your initiative?"

SOUL laughed, "You think so little of me. You think I am the weak link that you can overcome. How malicious of you. POWER was right. I hate schemes."

WISDOM shrugged. He didn't feel ashamed that she called him out for trying to take advantage of her.

This is the same request that POWER made to him. WISDOM didn't reply then, but he is making the same request to SOUL. He didn't accept POWER's request because POWER is likely to overwhelm him in the fusion. POWER is an explosion after all.

Rather than risk his ego by fusing with POWER, he decided to employ a better tactic that would send POWER on a wild goose chase while giving him the opportunity to work on

absorbing SOUL.

Without POWER here, no one would be able to interfere in his attempts on SOUL. Victory is all but in his grasp. It is just a matter of time, and even SOUL is smart enough to know that. She can see that the reliance of WISDOM to overcome the two of them is not in the foundation of wisdom that he asked POWER to get for him, but in the spirit of wisdom that he gave POWER.

As long as the spirit of wisdom enters a world and returns with the knowledge of the world, then WISDOM would have won this gamble without risking himself. If POWER finds the foundations of the world and returns with them, then that will only be the proverbial icing on the cake. So she is indeed running out of time to make a decision.

He asked her again, "What say you? Who knows, your immunity might help you preserve your ego if we fuse."

She replied, "I refuse. I too will find my way."

"How?" WISDOM asked with true curiosity. "You can't defeat me. Accept your fate."

A/N: It is clear what she decided to do isn't it? That aside, now we know how the system came

to be. Also, did you find anything familiar about the names of the three siblings? Asking for a

friend.

## **GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1719: Adaptation Or What? - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1719: Adaptation Or What?**

### **Chapter 1719: Adaptation Or What?**

He rose to his true form then. The pillar grew taller and unfolded into a large sheet of worms that blanketed the sky. He had sealed every avenue of escape for her. One way or another, they were going to fight today.

"What way will you find little sister? Will you try to phase through me again? I hope you do. I have something that I think would restrict you. Why don't we give it a try?"

He was eager to try. So when he saw what SOUL meant by finding her way, he was unhappy.

SOUL didn't try to test whatever mechanism he had concocted now to trap the untrappable. She jumped into the pool of darkness and chased after POWER. This left only WISDOM standing at the edge of the pool of darkness.

He thought to himself with a smirk as his body shrank back into a small, squirming grey pillar of worms, "I thought she didn't want to risk herself. Who would have thought that she became too scared for her future? Apparently, she is not immune to everything. In the right amount, fear can affect her."

Then he chuckled. "This is good too."

The knowledge he just gained caused his worms to shift and divide. This made him more adaptable in dealing with his untouchable sister. But it is just a small victory compared to what he plans for the future.

"I wonder what will happen if I step into this nothingness without any protection. Will I disappear or will I adapt and become stronger?"

He looked at the pool of darkness with both fear, anticipation, greed, and caution. The pool of darkness is the ultimate wrongness in the world. It is also the ultimate challenge for him. If he can adapt to it, then he would be on his way to becoming an ABSOLUTE or actually become

one.

Unfortunately, he doesn't have the guts of POWER or the innate immunity of SOUL. He is too smart to risk the pool of darkness even with protection, so there's no way he would willingly bear the power of ANNIHILATION in order to become stronger.

"Maybe I could give it a try if SOUL had fused with me. But I will certainly need POWER's unending power to not die instantly."

Eventually, he looked away from the pool of darkness and turned to the Cosmos. He stared at the wound across the Cosmos. It was the wound that was left behind from the attack that killed the SUPREME.

Even after many epochs, that wound had prevented the rise of another SUPREME. Anyone who dared to try to take up that position would be cleaned in two just as the Cosmos was almost cleaved into two.

It shows just how powerful the person who killed the SUPREME must have been. And the SUPREME was someone who managed to imprison an ABSOLUTE.

"It just doesn't make any sense. But I guess I am too weak to understand it. I just have to become the next SUPREME. Maybe then I will understand."

He has always wanted to understand why and how something so incomprehensible has happened. Fortunately, his chance is coming. The wound is healing. It has been healing over the years, so it has shrunk now. Soon it will disappear, and anyone will be able to become the SUPREME then.

The other alternative is for him to brave the danger of the wound now and try to adapt to it. Then he will automatically become the SUPREME. But if he isn't willing to attempt ANNIHILATION, he is not willing to attempt whatever the wound is.

He shook his head in pity and disappeared into the Cosmos.

Meanwhile, within the pool of darkness, POWER used the artifact of the Lord of Madness that they had managed to find to resist the power of ANNIHILATION. ANNIHILATION was chained, unconscious, and held down by the weight of many worlds. But despite being shackled, sleeping, and burdened, just its mere presence could kill him.

POWER enveloped himself with the power of the defensive artifact as he swarmed towards one of the two largest worlds on ANNIHILATION's shackles. He entered this world only to be shackled by the rules of the world. These rules were so strong that he too had to fall asleep.

Fortunately, he has the spirit of wisdom with him. While he slept, the spirit of wisdom helped him infiltrate the rules of this world and began a process to turn him into an indigene of the universe.

It did this by creating virtual personas that tried again and again to become strong enough to allow him to awaken. This continued until one of the vessels of POWER, an earthling called Jason, reincarnated into the high heaven realm and fulfilled the requirements to wake up POWER.

Using him, POWER successfully changed his identity from an invader to an indigene, but the shackles of the void universe were still too strong to allow him to do whatever he wanted. POWER has woken up now, and he has also found the path of Supremacy that will grant him access to the Legacy of the Lord of Madness. All he needs is for other powerful beings in this world to help him open the gate.

Of course no one will help him even if he asks nicely. They are more likely to sabotage his plans if they know about it. But he is not helpless. All he needs is bait. If that bait is good enough, then they will fall for it and do what he wants them to do.

Monarch High Heaven, the high elf vessel of POWER has created that bait. All POWER needed to do was build the platform and invite the powerful entities of this world to partake in it.

He has done all of that and just as he expected, the plan suggested by the spirit of wisdom is working without an issue. Even entities that are usually cautious like Legion are also tempted to join in.

## **GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? #Chapter 1720: Daring And Fun. - Read GREED: ALL FOR WHAT? Chapter 1720: Daring And Fun.**

### **Chapter 1720: Daring And Fun.**

Legion-5 said, "The spiritual dimension is as drab as ever. It looks like a graveyard if the graveyard also eats people."

Legion-4 joined in, "Or if the graveyard is the entire world."

Legion-7 agreed, "That would be bad. This place is just so suffocating, listless, and boring. The whole world cannot become something like this."

Legion-5 pointed to the black hole. "The only interesting thing here ever since the great mother died are these unconscious Origin gods."

Legion-3 finally took time away from running and joined the discussion. "Do you think we can eat it."

Legion-4 replied, "I don't think so."

Aeternus insisted, "There's only one way to find out."

Legion-5 agreed, "Let me give it a shot. There's nothing to lose."

Legion-2 warned them, "That's wrong. There's nothing we are aware of that we can lose. There can be a lot we can lose by trying to kill an Origin god permanently. We can be banished from the law matrix if we do."

Aeternus asked, "What if we succeed?"

Soverick replied after thinking about it for a while, "Either we break a rule of the void universe and are rewarded for it or we are punished severely for the atrocity."

Legion-1 added, "This sounds like a gamble. I'm in."

Aeternus was also full of anticipation. He said, "All in favor?"

All nine of them voted in favor of trying to eat an unconscious Origin god and maybe cause his or her permanent death. They were that bored from running around so much.

But the fact that all of them agreed to do something so dangerous didn't sit right with them.

Aeternus's anticipation had reduced by half. He said, "I know I am for Chaos and all, but isn't this reckless? Who is going to be the voice of reason?"

Everyone turned to Legion-7 who doesn't have a body and is in charge of the world fragment.

He said, "Fine. I'll be the reasonable one while you guys get to be excited about doing something fun. As if I am not bored too."

Then he said, "We shouldn't do this. Do you guys remember what happened when a world god succeeded in invading our mind network? I bet that's similar to what you are trying to do by eating this unconscious Origin god. You would be crossing the void universe."

Aeternus snickered and said, "All in favor?"

8 voted for it while someone voted against it. With that sorted out, Legion-5 sent the fragments of a realm heart in his possession to the other clones. Then Je approached the black hole.

He approached with anticipation bubbling within him, even though Soverick has seen a darkness in his future. Not even the prospect of death is enough to deter him from trying

something different, daring, and fun. Not with all of the other minds, including Legion-7, egging him on.

He crossed the horizon of the black hole and went past it to the zone of no return. This zone was too small for him since he was too strong. The suction force of the dead Origin god couldn't affect a Supreme Origin god.

He expanded his body into a bottomless abyss. Tentacles rose from the whirlpool of his body and latched onto the shattered Origin god. Then the tentacles pulled the Origin god towards the abyss to devour it.

It happened instantly. The darkness arrived and left immediately. When it left, Legion-5 was gone too. It was exactly as Soverick had seen it. It was just darkness. They didn't see how Legion-5 was demolished.

Legion-1 broke the silence, "That was more fun than I expected."

Legion-4 added, "Right? But we are not doing that again."

Even Aeternus was in agreement. "It would be a waste of time to do so. We will need to be stronger to be able to kill an Origin god permanently."

Soverick said in suggestion, "How about we try Chaos energy and see how it reacts to it?"

"Hmm. That could be an interesting experiment."

Aeternus called out, "All in favor?"

Eight of them voted in favor of toying with the void universe using a stick made out of chaos energy immediately after they were explicitly punished for messing with the void universe. The remaining one voted against it because he had to be the reasonable one.

With that sorted out, Aeternus immediately crossed the barrier between the void universe and the spiritual dimension. He used Soverick's eyes to spot a black hole and approached it. Then he handed over the realm fragments in his possession.

He said to the others, including Legion-5, who was watching within Legion-7, "Here goes. Wish me luck."

He went all out. He submerged the black hole in Chaos energy. Chaos energy ripped apart the horizon, and the soul fragments caught in it. Then it bashed against the shattered Origin god.



Nothing happened after that. They waited with baited breath, but nothing happened. They didn't give up, though. Aeternus continued waiting for weeks, which turned into months and then years.

He spent 12 years waiting and looking for any change. When it finally happened, all of Legion cheered.

Aeternus pointed out, "There is indeed a change."

The shattered fragments had stopped growing after their supply of soul fragments was cut off. But it had also shrunk. The difference was so small that it took them 12 years to notice it.

Legion-1 said to everyone. "This is good news and bad news. It is good news because Chaos energy can kill Origin gods permanently. At this rate, it might take an Origin cycle, but it is possible. That is good, but..."

Soverick finished for him, "It is bad news because it can also kill us if we lose control of it."

This is a fear that they haven't been able to let go ever since the first sage whooped their ass. It wasn't the first time either. The True Law of Order had left them hanging when Legion-5 and Legion-7 were trying to become Origin gods. The first sage's situation only served to drive home the lesson that the Supreme Laws of others cannot be trusted or relied upon.