

## **GREED 221**

### Chapter 221 The Desperation Of A God.

The mana entity grinned. If Soverick wanted to die, then so be it. He would gladly oblige. But he missed.

"Huh," He was confused.

He wasn't an amateur that he would miss such an easy attack. His spear had hit Soverick but it had passed through him. It was almost as if Soverick wasn't there. Had he misjudged the distance? He began to question himself.

Soverick punched again. He blocked again. He was hit again. It was the same mistake all over again. Soverick capitalized on his opponent's confusion and punched again. The mana entity deflected this time. He swung his spear in a wide horizontal arc to accommodate for discrepancies in the distance. He missed again and he suffered the consequences with a heavy counterattack.

"What is going on?" It asked out loud.

If it had only happened the first time, he would have overlooked it. It happened again and again. It was enough for the mana entity to know that something was very wrong.

Soverick did not answer. He was busy trying to beat this mana entity. It is a full-time thing. It is already difficult enough to damage what felt like a boulder to his fist. The occasional lightning that struck him made the fighting close even though it seemed like he had the upper hand. His barriers were breaking every time he made contact with the mana entity. So he didn't have time to explain to the confused mana entity how it was getting its butt kicked.

The mana entity decided to create space between itself and Soverick but that isn't so easily done. It is one thing to keep its distance from him and use a weapon to keep him off. But to come close to him and decided that he has had enough? It isn't his choice to make. Soverick stuck to him like ink on paper. The mana entity tried everything it could all to no avail.

"Enough." It shouted as it poured power into its spear.

The spear lit up with lightning as it did earlier. But this time it went further. It grew brighter until it exploded. Lightning bolts scattered into the surroundings. The explosion caught both Soverick and the mana entity. Soverick only suffered lightly, he had sensed danger and chosen to escape before the explosion. It is a good thing too or he would have been severely injured by that explosion.

The mana entity on the other hand took the brunt of the explosion. His right arm and the spear it was holding were gone. Its armor and barrier withstood most of the damage. Still, it had accomplished what it wanted to do. They were finally separated.

Just a distance of 20m between them. Small but significant to creatures of their speed. Soverick won't be able to come close if the mana entity chooses to run.

"The god-king said not to underestimate you. That we should hit you with everything we have to kill you. You have finally angered me enough to do that." The mana entity said.

Soverick shrugged. "So what?"

Even as he said so, his heart was beating wildly in his chest. It could be because of the thrill of battle or fear or both.

The mana entity didn't answer. A spark of lightning lit up from the remains of the destroyed spear. Then that spark grew into a small lightning snake. It continued to grow until it became a spear of pure blue lightning. It was fizzling and booming thunderclap.

Soverick watched it all happen with increasing dread. He wanted to move forward to attack the mana entity but his instincts screamed danger at him.

Even now, he wasn't safe. He couldn't run or evade what was coming for him. He knew it. So he prepared instead of cowering.

The mana entity sneered. "Always so composed. I thought you would have rushed forward to your doom."

Soverick remained silent as he mentally revved up his fire torrent spell. He brought down all of his barriers in favor of the spell. No amount of barriers he could create would save him from what is to come. It was all or nothing now.

"You have pushed me this far. You have pushed the gods too far. You have disrespected the gods and intended to go further by destroying our future. I'll give anything to put you down here and now."

As he was talking, he began to flicker like the flames of a candle about to go out. His energy was going haywire but it was being fed into the lightning spear. So either the mana entity explodes or the spear finishes growing. Those were his two options.

Soverick chose to allow the spear to finish growing. He stands a chance with the spear rather than the explosion of a mana entity in this small room. That chance might be very low, but it is still a chance.

"I have prepared a gift for you. Just a taste of the former power of the Celestial god of Lightning. You shall witness the might of lightning. Prepare yourself for your end." He said after the spear finished growing.

The mana entity had become a blurry outline by now. But the spear had become a small star of lightning. It was so full of energy that it shined brightly. It wasn't blue anymore but gold. The room was ringing with the sound of thunder now. The good thing about it is that all that energy is contained and controlled.

Soverick did more than prepare. He attacked first. It was fire against lightning. He had to get a head start if he intends to overtake lightning in speed. Even that might not be enough. That's why he gave it a lot of boosts by bringing down his barriers and dedicating all his mental power into it.

Even with all his preparation, he was late to the mark. His pillar of fire didn't reach the mana entity before it fired its spear. The spear reached him first.

Chapter 222 The Might Of Lightning.

The spear missed. It seemed the mana entity had misjudged again. The glowing spear missed Soverick by a little bit.

But things were out of the mana entity's hand now. The spear will continue to hunt its target as long as its orders remain. The small illusion that Soverick was using to muddle the senses of the mana entity didn't work on the spear. Its cold gaze was locked onto him and they would be no mistakes anymore.

The spear was so fast that it came around for another attack even before Soverick's fire pillar reached the mana entity. It penetrated his back and came out of his stomach. It obliterated everything in its way. It turned around for another attack and was about to reach Soverick's chest when it fell harmlessly to the ground.

Its orders had disappeared. Its owner had died. So it began to dim. Soverick's fire pillar had finally reached the mana entity. He had a head start, yet the spear reached him twice, and was about to get the third opportunity before his own attack killed the mana entity.

The spear was fast and impossible to evade, but its controller is weak and on his last legs. The Celestial God of Lightning had sacrificed himself to create an attack that should kill Soverick.

He dropped down to his knees. He felt pain, but it isn't why he dropped down. He just felt incredibly weak, so weak, he couldn't stand on his legs. A huge cauterized hole in your gut can do that to you.

"It's now or never." He said as he began to crawl towards the ball of light left behind by his opponent.

He understood more about his wound than it looked. The wound wasn't healing. He couldn't just lay down and hope his vitality will heal it. There was something within that attack that is preventing his wound from healing. It is probably the remaining divinity of that celestial god that he sacrificed for his last attack. So he understood that he could die here unless he breaks through and become a mana entity.

His previous 37 fights have given him enough energy to meet the requirements for all 9 of his gates. He just needs a little more to push it forward so that his vitality core can crystalize. That's why he is crawling towards the ball of light, to get that bit of energy he needs. It is a funny thing that the 20 meters distance that he could skip over in less than a heartbeat has become a daunting task to overcome now.

The muscles of his stomach and lower back had been obliterated. There was some damage to his spine. That damage to his spine messed up his connection to his gates. Thankfully his arms were good. He used

them to pull himself forward. He left a blood trail behind. It wasn't much but it is bound to increase as his wound enlarged.

"Finally."

After a few seconds which felt like an eternity, he reached the ball. Then he touched it, absorbed the energy, and began to break through to the mana entity stage. The energy he had from within him went into his cores, converted them, and crystalized them. Even his gates of momentum joined in the transformation.

As the cores were transformed by pure energy, he reached the point where he should create a focal point for mana. A focal point will connect his core and his entire being into a particular or a set of mana elements.

This is where elemental affinity comes into play. The more elements of mana that you bound to your core, the faster you regenerate, the stronger you are and the more options you will have for mana augmentation.

Mana is everything. There are 9 elements of mana. Earth, water, fire, air, light, darkness, life, death, and lightning. Lightning is also called heavenly mana. Soverick is naturally blessed with god-level talent in six of those.

He can forcefully sense the other elements because of his powerful soul but he can't add them to his focal point. The connection to mana and the congregation of the elements to the focal point has to be a passive process, not one he can force with his mind.

The six he has is okay. He might be greedy, but this much is enough. There is no way he can force it, even if he does, it will impact his path as a titan in the future.

The elements of mana in his focal point will affect his divine ability when it awakens. The mana of his core will go to fueling his eyes, it will create chaos if they don't match.

His path is already difficult as it is, there's no need to add more trouble to it. He just has to make the best use of what he has. That's why he is going to create a high-order mana element.

Not create exactly, more like concoct. High-order mana elements exist already. The destruction or creation energy possessed by unique dragons is a high-order mana element. Rebirth energy possessed by phoenixes is another type. High Elves also possess Natural or plant mana.

All these types of high-order mana elements have one or two basic mana elements as their foundation but are expressed in different ways.

All High order mana elements have a unique formula that isn't public knowledge. He knows about that of High Elves to be life mana plus vitality but he doesn't know about the others. Even though he knows the formula for Natural mana, he can't replicate it. He just doesn't have the affinity for it anymore. But he will make his own. He can do at least that much.

He isn't aiming high. He just wants something that can enhance the elements he has. Fire can deal a lot of damage but it is slow, light is very fast. The fusion of the two can create something marvelous. They can fill each other's shortcomings.

Chapter 223 Breakthrough To Become Mana Entity.

There's fire and earth to create magma, earth and wind to create metal, water and darkness to create poison, etc. These are things that are not usually available to mana entities except if they have the divine ability for it. These things are created with the fusion of elements.

They are good to have, but they aren't his aim. Creating a fusion with two elements is easy, three is difficult, and six is too much. He doesn't plan to fuse them at all, but to create a configuration that will just enhance the individual elements. Make them more powerful than normal.

So he made the six individual elements spiral into six individual focal points within his mana core. His current configuration won't work. The individual spirals tried to meet and fuse. It is called a focal point for a reason, not foci points. He pushed them apart with his mind. It was easy to do to keep them apart. But things can't be left like this. A focal point has to be passive, or it won't be created and his core won't crystalize.

So he began the difficult part, creating a force of balance and amplification. He began to take little threads from the six spirals and wound them in a controlled manner. Then he made them interact carefully.

He let fire and its reaction be enhanced by light. He let fire enhance wind. He let wind enhance water and earth. He let the element of earth be enhanced by fire. He let water accommodate and enhance darkness. When darkness is enhanced, so is light. When a fire is produced, light is also produced. Finally, he let this 7th spiral balance against the six spirals as the six spirals feed into it. Then he watched the result.

The six spirals tried to fuse with the central spiral but they were repelled. The fire in the seventh spiral repelled the spiral of water. The light in it repelled the spiral of darkness. The earth in it repelled the spiral of air. They couldn't fuse with it. But they were a part of it. So they just trickled into it according to the path that Soverick had set for them. In a way, he just built a concept. Except it was made of mana instead of laws, and the image was just a simple enhancement. Nothing complicated, but it is a start for greater things.

With his focal point set, he moved on to the next phase of his breakthrough. Three things make up a mana entity, a mana core, a mana body, and a mana mind. A mana core creates a mana body. His vitality core, having been completely crystallized after his creation of the focal point began to flood his body with mana. Since his body is accepting of it, it began to change and evolve.

If your body isn't willing to subsist on mana then your core will never be able to crystalize in the first place. The purity of mana needed to make the change will be lacking. Since that isn't the case with him, he can safely acquire a mana body.

The pure mana in the blood found its way into every single cell and upgraded them. It strengthened the cell wall and organelles. The mitochondrial evolved into something capable of metabolizing mana efficiently. The various law fragments in the blood also activate. With it comes the awakening of the bloodline and its divine ability.

All these changes are positive but they affect the body and the mind in what can be considered a negative way. Healing becomes easier and regeneration becomes possible. Mana will form a blueprint of your body that makes all this possible. But that means you can hardly grow stronger through exercise anymore because the new cells that are made will be made in the image of the old cells.

Your existence will become rigid. With rigidity comes structural integrity, but also a lack of adaptability. Your cells become inflexible. Habits become difficult to change because of the changes in your nerve cells.

The body affects the mind in more ways than one. The way you walk and your posture become added to the blueprint of your life. If your arm regenerates, it won't regrow like a baby's arm but as your full-grown arm complete with its years of training and muscle memory.

After the mana body, is the mana mind. What came next is the breakthrough of his spirit or what is known as the soul core. When someone becomes a mana entity, their minds expand into something called a soul space. If that person hasn't awakened their spirit and doesn't have a divine sense, then they will get them with the creation of the soul space. But having it before the creation of the soul space will have allowed for the training of mental agility that will enhance the success of becoming a transcendent.

Those with an awakened spirit will then go on to form a soul core. It is a natural process for those with bloodlines. But those without one, like Kayla, will have to spend time and resources to acquire it. She didn't have a soul core when she came to babysit Soverick and his siblings but has been able to acquire it due to support from Mihila.

It may be a natural process for those with bloodlines, but it will take time before it happens. Then they will go on to shape their soul cores for ascension into a transcendent. For Soverick, the formation of his soul core and its shaping for ascendancy was immediate as soon as he created a soul space.

His soul is much too strong for his body so any space given to his soul to expand is filled immediately and to the brim. A small crystal battle sage monkey appeared within his soul space. He completed his breakthrough to the mana entity stage. Two things happened because of the evolution of his life's order. One in his environment and one in his eyes.

#### Chapter 224 The Eyes Of Heaven: First Awakening.

His domain sprung to life through the evolution of his divine sense. A mana entity gains more control of ambient mana. That control is granted to them through their domain. There are different types of domains depending on the elements in the focal point. The strength of the domain is dependent on the elemental affinity and the strength of the spirit. Soverick's spirit is so strong that his domain solidified rapidly until it became a nascent world.

His divine ability also fully awakened. The law fragments that had embedded themselves into his eyes and modified them were lit up by mana. Six streams of mana entered his eyes which led to the first awakening. It is an incomplete awakening since not all law fragments lit up but it is a start. Only 6 portions out of 9 lit up.



His soul core and mana core pumped both spiritual energy and mana into his eyes. The two of them are far stronger than vitality, easily accessible, and quick to replenish. It was like a fire lit up in his eyes. It wasn't a hot flame, but the cool flame of spiritual energy combusting with mana.

His eyes glowed a multicolored light composed of the six colors of the mana elements in his core before they switched to a single one. Then it began to cycle between them. The pupils of his eyes changed color in synchronization with the element of mana he is currently perceiving.

Mana is in the air and the ground. It is everywhere and he could see it. It isn't like the groping around of blind men using their divine sense to perceive mana. It was like mana was communicating with him and telling him its secrets. Nothing could stay hidden under his gaze.

He could see through the room he is currently in, to see the other rooms. His sight showed that he was in a small bubble of mana within a bigger bubble. A tunnel of land is connected to this bubble through a huge gate. At the other end of the tunnel is a portal that leads to the main plane. At the center of this bigger bubble is a large bubble, much larger than the tiny bubble he is currently in. Within that bubble is the dungeon core, the prize of the dungeon.

His gaze landed on the keeper of the dungeon. The boss of the dungeon noticed his gaze immediately. Ode looked confused for a second but he looked directly in Soverick's direction. Soverick's divine sense had expanded to 100 meters from the 20 meters of his vitality core stage. But the distance between them was farther than that. Yet, his divine sense extended through his eyes and through the passage that mana made for him to make contact with the former god-king.

"Wait for me." He declared.

Then he retracted his gaze leaving the startled former god-king behind.

His eyes swept through the other bubbles. He saw more small bubbles like his own with other mana entities within them. Most of the youths that entered the middle stage were dead. Only a few of the ones alive were still fighting. The rest were meditating or relaxing within their own bubbles. He saw the mana vestiges in the other bubbles without soldiers from the main plane.

He saw various vestiges that look like the ones he had fought and killed, including the opponent of his easiest fight. He had gotten an understanding of illusion from that fight. He learned that illusions had three steps to them. Perception, mind, and soul illusion. Deceiving the senses is a perception illusion. Deceiving the processing of information is a mental illusion. Deceiving the processes of the soul is the last step.

Sadly, he didn't become an illusion expert with the knowledge he acquired. He doesn't have the divine ability to use illusions, so he remained an illusion enthusiast capable of performing the easiest one. That's only because he has a powerful soul. If he were normal, he wouldn't even be able to deceive the senses at all.

The knowledge wasn't a waste at all. It was the loot from his easiest fight that helped him overcome his most difficult fight. The lightning celestial god was always missing because he was perceiving the wrong things. The deviation in his senses wasn't much, just a few centimeters at best but it was enough for it to continue missing.

He turned his attention to his body to gauge the fruits of his breakthrough. His domain was exceptional. His divine ability was unique. It wasn't overly powerful like the normal ability of battle sage monkeys. He couldn't speed up his perception of time and the world like they do. All he could do is see mana.

Mana is in everything and is everything. Divine energy is a fusion of mana and faith. Origin Energy is a dilution of Origin essence with mana. His ability sounds powerful but only in capable hands. The fact that you can see something doesn't mean you can comprehend what you're seeing.

His eyes have simply become capable of sensing with mana instead of light. It will transmit all the new information to the brain and mind. It is up to the mind to process the information and figure out what the eyes are really seeing.

The processing power of his mind and his knowledge of mana is of a level that the simple definition of seeing mana becomes being capable of seeing everything since mana is everything. Well, not everything, but he can see most things.

His sight can still be blocked. For example, he can't see out of the dungeon. There is a void or a solid wall of power stopping the interaction of the dungeon with the main plane. It could be made from divine energy since he can't see through it and Origin energy yet. Still, his divine ability is special, practically on par with the fact that he has 10 cores within his body.

Chapter 225 PowerUP.

One of them is his former vitality core. It is about 3 times bigger than the others. The other 9 are his former gates of momentum. They have evolved into proper vessels now. He could feel them and control them perfectly.

"Let's try something."

He attempted to connect with the momentum of the world. He had his own conjectures about it but he didn't need to visualize or theorize about it anymore. He had gained a lot of understanding of weapon mastery up to the third step from the mana vestiges he had killed. He had gained even more from the lightning celestial god.

The step of weapon mastery required minor world harmonization. The harmonization with earth, water, and air. He had acquired the other two. Getting the last one was very easy. He felt the world through his domain. He felt the earth, the water, and the air. It became easier when his eyes could see what he needed to do.

"All his mana." He said before he took a step forward.

His feet didn't return to the ground. Instead, it found support in the air. His second foot also found purchase in the air. He was able to stand in the air. Next came feeling for the momentum of the world and channeling it to himself.

"Mana is force, momentum, energy, and matter. Mana is everything."

It happened quickly. The momentum of the world surged into his body and into the 9 vessels. They revved to life. Then he activated their full purpose. He had always been using them to empower himself passively. He had never harvested them because harvesting them will destroy them. But now he could.

He harvested a single vessel. That vessel burned its stored momentum and gave him unrivaled power. He chopped with his right hand and the sound of his hand breaking the sound barrier resounded like clapping thunder within the room. The vessel didn't destroy itself. Soverick turned it off after that short

exercise. It is another thing that mana entities can't do. Then the momentum of the world began to refill its consumed stores.

"Finally." He nodded in appreciation.

This is what he had been toiling for. One of the things he came to the divine dungeon to achieve. One is to accumulate enough energy, create more gates, and finally break through. The second one is to acquire various understandings for himself and for Legion. The third objective is to get the dungeon core. He has achieved the first two. Which leaves the dungeon core in the central bubble.

His eyes swept the bubbles very close to the central bubble. Inside them were mana entities like the lightning celestial god. They were real instead of vestiges but they have also been weakened. They are the guardians of the central dais. He could see his position relative to the central bubble and the mechanism by which he will get access to it.

He is close to the central room now because he defeated the guardian of the entrance into the central bubble but an entrance hasn't been opened to him yet. He will have to fight two guardians before he finally gets access to the central bubble and the dungeon core.

He chuckled. "I'm not going to do that."

Even though he gained an understanding of spear mastery up to the fifth step from the lightning celestial god, he isn't going to kill more celestial gods for their understanding. He would rather take the dungeon core and take everything the divine dungeon has to offer. Any time he wastes fighting the other gods is time for something to go wrong.

He isn't a blind man fumbling around in the dark anymore. He can see, so he intends to take the shortest, most direct route to the central bubble. If there is no way, then he will have to make one.

He picked up the spear of the fallen celestial god to use. The spear had become damaged due to the death of its previous owner. It fell from being a divine artifact into a mana weapon. It could still change length a little and it could be amplified with his mana, so it is useful to him.

He elongated the spear a little to match his new height. He had grown from his height of 1.3m to 1.7m tall now after his breakthrough. He is just a little taller than Kayla. He began to channel earth mana into the spear. The spear began to grow heavy and weighted.

Then Soverick turned his eyes to where his small bubble made contact with the central bubble. He waited for a weakness as his spear grew heavier. He breathed in and out with a certain breathing technique. The mana in the air entered his body through his lungs but didn't come out.

Air came out when he exhaled but it left mana behind. The mana crossed the thin walls of his lung into his blood. More mana began to fill his blood as he inhaled and exhaled according to the rhythm of his breathing technique. He was practically glowing and thrumming with power.

He began to burn his vessels, just two of them. Power filled his body and limbs as momentum coursed through his mana body. He was ready while his glowing eyes stayed locked onto the wall. Then he thrust into the fault line as soon as he saw it appear.

His spear struck the wall with surety and power. The fault line expanded and the wall cracked. Then it caved in. A suction force pulled on him and drew him into the hole. The hole began to heal after his disappearance until it closed up completely. Meanwhile, he was deposited unceremoniously at his destination.

He found himself in a large room with a sun in the sky. He had fallen face first when he entered the room through a crack in its walls. He stood up quickly and readied himself for battle.

Chapter 226 The Last Stage.

"I honestly thought my entry would be cooler." He muttered as he examined the room.

His eyes scanned the room for relevant information and his opponent. Considering that this is the last fight, he is ready for it to be difficult.

This room is much larger than his previous room. It is about 1 kilometer in diameter. This entire room is the central bubble and the glowing sun in the sky is the dungeon core. He pointed at Ode who was sitting at the center of the room, beneath the sun.

"Hey, you. Remember me?" He asked.

"You're the one that destroyed my plans in the canyon gorge. You're the aberrant. You're also the one that was spying on me earlier." Ode answered calmly.

Ode shook his head and said, "Should I say as expected of the trump card of the main plane."

"Anyway, I have been waiting for you. I knew you would reach the final stage. The vestiges won't be able to stop you and the former celestial gods might be able to kill you if they give it their all but they obviously failed."

Soverick didn't understand where Ode got the notion that he was the trump card of the main plane. The main plane wasn't responsible for his ability and prowess, but it didn't matter at this point.

He nodded. "You remember me. That's good."

Then he pointed at the sun. "I want that. Just give it to me and I'll be on my way."

Ode chuckled. It was not because of amusement but to cover the irritation he was feeling from Soverick's casual attitude.

He didn't refuse though. "I can do that. If you swear to allow the gods to return, then we don't need to fight. We will both win that way."

Soverick hummed as if he expected that answer and he didn't have a problem with it either way. "I guess we need to fight then."

Ode's irritation was rising. "What confidence you have. Do you think you can beat me?"

Soverick answered with utter certainty. "Without a doubt."

He is a new creature now that he is a mana entity. A class beyond what a mana entity can hope to reach. He is beyond compare and he has confidence in that belief.

Ode smiled. "I understand that you are special. You were raised that way. You believe yourself to be above all. Does your confidence come from the understanding that you have recently acquired?"

Soverick frowned. Where does his confidence come from? It wasn't because he was raised this way. He is a product of his own engineering. He shook his head and ignored Ode's opinion of why he is strong. Does his confidence come from the understanding he has recently acquired?

He answered calmly. "Partly so. But I don't believe myself to be above all. I just believe that I am above you." He pointed to Ode.

"Ignorant child. Do you take me for those dregs of mana entities? They can't even conjure a domain. And you believe yourself to be above me just because you are a mana entity and have some understanding. There is so much error in your belief." Ode roared and said.

Soverick bowed slightly, "Enlighten me then, old one."

Ode straightened himself, "I am unique, I didn't become god-king by chance. I rose above my peers to achieve greatness. I am greatness."

Soverick interjected. "Correction. You are former greatness."

Ode had had enough. He refused to bicker with Soverick anymore.

"This fight is hopeless for you." He stated calmly.

Soverick raised an eyebrow "We'll see about that."

He was confident of victory but he wasn't conceited about it. He knew that anything can happen in a battle. His victory isn't assured until it has finally happened. That's why he is chatting with this former god-king while examining this world and the god-king with his eyes. Still, he couldn't see anything amiss which made him wary.

Either the god-king was bluffing earlier or he would be facing something unknown. It was enough reason for him to go all out from the start. He intends to use his full power to crush any and all resistance so that nothing could interfere with his Victory.

Ode had resumed his calmness now. It was the calmness of one ready to do battle.

He said to Soverick. "I have watched your fights and I know your reliance. It is a major reliance of all battle sage monkeys that use the Sage's system of weapon mastery."

"Is that so?" Soverick asked while he began to deploy his magic arsenal.

He began construction of the various parts of the magic arsenal with mana. Intricate mana accumulators, enhancers, and amplifiers were built and joined together with other components like the element sieve and power reactor.

All these tiny components about a centimeter in length at most were being assembled for the sole purpose of spell storage and releaser.

The magic arsenal is a physical construct of mana that allows you to store spells and release as many as you want. The maximum storage and release capabilities are dependent on the quality of the magic arsenal.

With it, a mage can become an icon of firepower. It has its weaknesses but Soverick can hide them well. After all, this is not the first time he is a mana entity.

Ode continued talking unbothered by the whirlwind of mana that was congregating with Soverick as the center. Soverick might have hidden what he is doing but the signs were there in the currents of mana.

You don't have to be able to see mana to know that he is cooking something. Ode was just confident that he would be able to overcome whatever Soverick is cooking up. Is his confidence misplaced? Ode didn't think so, and for good reasons too.



"Yes, it is so. There are several systems of mastery. I am the celestial god of battle and what I know best is how to acquire victory. Come on, let me show you. Actions speak louder than words." Ode beckoned to him.

Chapter 227 The Boss Fight.

Soverick moved forward in a blur with his spear empowered with flames meanwhile his magic arsenal activated. Rock spikes rose from the ground to impale the GodKing. Fire fell from the sky. Ice spikes condensed in the air and flew toward him. Water whips lashed onto his limbs and tried to pull him down. An icy hurricane was already forming. Darkness clouded his vision.

Soverick was also augmenting his body with the various elements of mana in his core. Light and wind buffed him to be as fast as a shooting star. Fire and light were intertwined within his spear to enhance its attack power. Earth increased his body's defenses and fortitude. Water made his barriers resilient and with high regeneration.

Soverick was using the full might of his spells from the get-go. He had unleashed everything he could prepare in such a short time on the former god-king. He was poised to collide with Ode after his spells have wreaked havoc.

Things were not looking good for Ode by any account. But then Ode said "Nullification."

A domain spread out from him and the world froze. Momentum ground to a halt. Soverick was also caught in this frozen world. He couldn't move an inch. His spells also broke apart.

Ode smirked and said. "Do you finally see why you can't defeat me?"

Soverick spoke with his divine sense. "You nullified momentum."

Ode nodded in approval. He even clapped. "Well done. It is fairly obvious so you don't get a prize."

He continued smugly. "Smart and confident as you are, what use are they now that you are caught and helpless? It isn't your fault. This trick of mine has worked several times on much stronger and smarter foes."

This is the major reason why he is confident in bringing Soverick down.

"To acquire Victory, some empower themselves. They use momentum to amplify their prowess. Some destabilize their opponents. They use their opponent's momentum against them. Some other unique people weaken their opponents. I am one of those people. I remove momentum entirely from others."

"I see. But in exchange, you become powerless yourself." Soverick said.

Ode frowned. "So what? I can still kill you easily."

Ode couldn't move quickly in his domain but he could still kill Soverick and he would be able to kill him at leisure too.

Soverick commented as his eyes scanned the world. "Isn't this the secret step of mastery of momentum, the Nullification of momentum? You didn't even come up with it, but you're bragging about it and you even botched it. How shameless."

You Botched An Imitation.

Ode roared angrily. "I didn't botch it."

Veins of frustration were showing on his forehead. He had reasons to be frustrated. His way of life has ended. The small hope he was clinging to is about to be ripped away from him. Then an upstart dares to call his technique botched.

Soverick would have shrugged if he could move. "I thought the limit on the mastery that could be shown in the mana stage is the third step. I didn't know this. Trust me, you botched it."

Ode calmed down and began walking unhurriedly toward Soverick. He felt he had nothing to fear in indulging his trapped opponent so he asked, "How did I botch it?"

Soverick also answered unhurriedly. "If I am seeing this right. You didn't nullify momentum. You're just stealing it. You have gone beyond siphoning the momentum of the world to siphoning the momentum of mana. You are imitating the power of a titan of law."

Only titans of law can go beyond siphoning the momentum of a plane as a result of its rotation and movement, to controlling the power of the world contained within mana. It is an impressive thing to imitate such power but it is still an imitation and a botched one at that.

Soverick continued. "The reason why only you can move is that you have the momentum siphoned stored within you. You aren't a transcendent anymore so you don't have unlimited storage. This domain will stop when you reach your maximum capacity."

Ode sneered, "You'll be dead before that happens."

Soverick nodded. "Maybe. But it is a domain in the end. It is not a proper mastery of momentum. You can't even do more than move. Your domain is hindering you from doing more than that. As I said earlier, you botched it. You botched an imitation."

Ode had had enough of that word. He decided to make Soverick's ending as painful as possible. There would be no respect for a worthy foe from him towards Soverick. "It doesn't matter now.

He had walked within 10 meters of Soverick.

Soverick shook his head. "Of course, it matters. A domain can be broken."

Ode was about to jeer when he stopped midway. A domain spread out from Soverick and broke his field of nullification. The domain encapsulated him and they seemed to disappear from the room into a world of 6 colors of mana. There were 6 small spirals of mana surrounding a larger 7th one which included all of them above them in the sky of the domain.

"This is a domain. How did you get one? He asked in shock. His shock only increased when he realized how wrong he was.

"This isn't a domain. It's a nascent world."

It is a very powerful nascent world too. All he could see as far as his eyes could see were the 6 colors of mana that formed an ocean around him. The black of darkness. The white of light. The red of fire. The brown of earth. The blue of water. The green of wind.

He couldn't feel any connection whatsoever to mana. He had become weakened and suppressed.

He pointed at Soverick. He had a lot to say and a lot to ask. For starters, how did a new mana entity have such a strong domain that it evolved into a nascent world? It should be impossible.

Chapter 228 An Improvement On Nullification.

It should be impossible for a mana entity this young to have a domain this strong. Ode was perplexed about it and many others, but the only thing he could say was, "You're not normal. You're abnormal."

Soverick had gone from a being without mana in his body to a being who could command mana as no other mana entity could. Maybe the theory that the racial council had found a way to make a mana entity look like a vitality core stage refiner is true.

Soverick said. "Obviously I am not normal. Now let me show you how to do it properly. Nullification."

The world froze, including Ode. Then the world of mana retracted all of a sudden and fused with Soverick.

Ode didn't understand what was going on before Soverick pounced at him with his weapon ready. Ode materialized an axe to deflect the attack. The axe materialized above his head. His two arms grabbed it and swung it with all his might.

His massive axe met the spear and it slipped ineffectively away from the spear like water on an oily surface. The spear slipped through his barriers and into his chest. Then there was an explosion as Soverick detonated the fire mana he had embedded into the spear. Ode's chest was blasted apart and his body was broken into two. His upper chest with his head was propelled a distance from his lower body.

The reason for his loss came to him as he lay there on the ground with his head and half a torso. He had lost all his momentum. All that momentum he was siphoning earlier hadn't helped him one bit. More like his momentum was nullified.

He wasn't dead yet but he had already lost the will to battle. He could still heal from the damage if given time and ample mana but Soverick wouldn't allow that. The major thing that discouraged him is the fact that a young mana entity had seen his technique, corrected it, and improved on it. Then he went on to defeat him with it.

"To seek to control the world is difficult. It is the domain of titans of law and they aren't even good at it. Only Sovereigns can control world power perfectly. It is better to start with controlling yourself and everything that comes in contact with you." Soverick said to the helpless mana entity by his feet.

Ode spoke. "I see."

"You overstepped your bounds. It would have been alright if you were at least transcendent but you have fallen so low. This technique might have made you victorious in the past but that is all in the past. You're Former Greatness now."

"Maybe it is time for the era of the gods to end." He admitted.

"Then be on your way," Soverick said before destroying the head of the former god-king.

His spear impaled the skull and exploded it. The body of his dead opponent disintegrated into energy and understanding. Soverick took them and began to ascend towards the star in the sky.

The energy he got wasn't bad but it is largely useless to him. The understanding was completely useless. He had already acquired up to the 5th step of Mastery. The unique thing that the god-king knew was his Nullification field, but Soverick had acquired that before his death.

Soverick had been capable of imitating techniques and skills that he saw as a vitality core stage refiner. Now that his eyesight has improved and he can see more, he can do better than imitate. He can figure out the weaknesses of what he sees and improve on them.

The god-king had created a field around him that froze everything. He could move through it but it's like walking through an ice block, so he was slow.

Soverick had made the field into a thin barrier around him that froze what he came in contact with instead. The barrier can be shifted around. For example, he could simply coat his weapon with it.

"You had better be worth it." He said as he touched the dungeon core.

His divine sense sunk into it. He saw the first stage and the middle stages. They weren't things he can't see on his own. The surprising thing that he couldn't see with his eyes is where the souls of the gods are contained within the dungeon core. The gods were in a mental and virtual world where they could live in peace and enjoy themselves while the dungeon uses them as blueprints.

"So this is how the vestiges are formed." He observed casually.

Copies were made of the trapped souls and used as opponents in the middle stage. Only the celestial gods were real. As he was looking through the dungeon core a mighty will reached out to him.

"Hello, Soverick. Or should I say Legion?"

Soverick immediately recognized the owner of the voice. There were very few people who could know his real identity as Legion. He had also heard this voice several times in the past as Gehaldirah.

He bowed his head and said. "Greetings to mother high heaven."

An indistinct figure appeared before him. He froze when he laid eyes on her. His mind was filled with so much information that his very soul stalled. Then it resumed a second after and he resumed his actions. The things he saw almost ruined his mind but he survived thanks to his immortal soul.

Mother high heaven didn't seem bothered by what he might have seen about her. "Hmm. You have reached this point. So you get to choose."

Then she presented him with the options. The first one is to preserve the gods. The gods will become landed gods with freedom and power but without their divine kingdoms where they have absolute sovereignty and safety. He would become the new Godking of the gods. He would get power.

"If you chose this option, you will be undefeatable in the lower planes considering the power of your soul. You also won't be suppressed like the other origin gods. It is not a bad option." Mother high heaven said.

Chapter 229 The End Of The Era Of The Gods.

"If you chose this option, you will be undefeatable in the lower planes considering the power of your soul. You also won't be suppressed like the other origin gods. It is not a bad option." Mother high heaven said.

Soverick smiled wryly. Mother High Heaven was right in a way. It wasn't a bad option if he aims to stay cooped up in this plane all of his life. He would anger several world gods and harm their interests if he selected this option. So if he could somehow leave the lower realm in the future, his life will be less than pleasant.

The second option involved banishing the gods. His only reward will be the title of a child of the plane and the benefits that come with it.

She told him of the consequences of the second option. "If you chose this option then you will have to join in the struggle of the era of conquest. It will be incredibly dangerous and full of challenges. The benefit will end when you become an Origin god, and so too will your responsibilities."

He nodded solemnly while rejoicing inwardly. He would have chosen the second option for the responsibility of joining the era of conquest. He considers the title of the child of the plane an added benefit. So he made his decision.

Soverick decided. "I chose the second option. Let the era of the gods end."

The will of the realm laughed. "Ahh. I was right. Someone owes me money now."

Soverick was confused by her outburst. His confusion eased up when he heard what she said before she left.

She said, "Betting is so good."

He couldn't help but shake his head. Mother high heaven is the All mother, mother to all, his mother. She was authoritative most of the time and vengeful sometimes. It was disconcerting to know that she could be cheerful sometimes too. He had his suspicions about who was influencing her badly and his dislike for that person only increased.

The divine dungeon began to break down after his decision. The people from the main plane were transported out of it while the vestiges, the celestials, the dungeon core, and the divine souls it contained crumbled into energy and understanding.

A copy of the understanding went to him. The other copy and most of the energy rushed into the main plane. He didn't need the energy anyway. His connection to the plane as the child of the plane afforded him as much energy as he wants from the plane. In a way, he had infinite Mana and origin energy.

"So this is what the realm lord is enjoying. How envious." He commented lightly as he disappeared.

If he had made the decision that favored the gods, the divine dungeon would have crumbled into energy and authority. The energy and authority will be returned to where it was gotten from in the first place. The gods will return to their former glorious selves after getting their energy and authority back.

The gods would then become an inseparable part of the Virut plane. It won't be all that bad for the plane too. If, say, a plane or another realm in the void universe invades the Virut plane in the future, the gods will have to protect the plane. But now, that responsibility has fallen on the shoulders of a single person.

We'll see how that works out when the era of conquest comes. For now, we will return to the effects of Soverick's decision on the Virut plane. The tide of energy that should have empowered the gods set off a reaction within the main plane.

It was like a dam had broken. Origin energy began to appear in the atmosphere of the main plane. This change also banished the formation of divine energy in the Virut plane. A tower materialized where the dungeon portal used to be. It looked like the tower of heaven on the ancient battlefield. The other copy of the understanding came into this tower where it formed trials.



Soverick was transported in front of this tower and was welcomed with cheers. Several people had come to receive him. Origin gods, origin god clones, various family representatives, and numerous youths from the plane were shouting out his name.

"Soverick!" "Soverick!" "Soverick!"

He is a hero. A hero to the people of the Virut plane. He had foisted the gods' scheme and made Origin energy available in the plane. With his decision, the era of the gods in the Virut plane has ended.

The glowing star marking on his forehead also indicated that he is the child of the plane. He is literally the star of the plane because of the eternal glow surrounding him. So much mana is pouring into his body that his eyes and body have lit up. His name would forever be known in the history of the Virut plane. He has already been enshrined in the hall of heroes. Even if he dies, he will definitely resurrect as a heroic spirit.

Jerome, the origin god that is always antagonizing Guntu was also clapping. He said to Guntu.

"I must say, your family produced a good seed this time. It is luck, something like winning the lottery, but it is your luck and your win. So congratulations."

He has lost honourably and he is not too proud to admit it.

Guntu had a smug smile on his face. "Yes, it is luck. I am truly a lucky battle sage monkey that I am better than you and that I came from a great family. You and your family are only so-so."

Jerome's face fell. Maybe he shouldn't have admitted it. He chose to ignore Guntu. He understood that it is Guntu's time to shine. He would give him this period of an Origin cycle for Guntu to be proud. He is sure he will suffer during this period, especially whenever he meets Guntu and the insufferable prick tells the story of how a child from his family saved the plane over and over again.

Chapter 230 END OF VOLUME.

Guntu's mental transmission reached the minds of every Origin god here, not letting his chance go, "Do you know that I started this war? I'm sure you've heard about it because everyone is talking about it. What you may not know is that the child of the plane is from my family too. The entire war to end the

era of the gods is an endeavor started and ended by the Ghastorix family. Our family is such a noble and heroic family full of heroic individuals like me. What? You don't believe me? Let me call him for you."

The Origin gods groaned while Guntu beckoned grandly to the child of the plane and Soverick nodded. He floated towards the Origin gods. On his way there he pulled out his stat sheets and had a look.

NAME: Soverick Ghastorix (Legion-2)

TITLE: Child Of The Virut Plane.

RACE: Battle Sage Monkey

BLOODLINE: Unknown Royal bloodline.

POWER LEVEL (BODY): Mana Body (16% Conversion)

POWER LEVEL (SOUL): Soul Reformation (Complete)

PHYSIQUE: Body of law(Incomplete)

HP: 100%

STAMINA: 100%

ENERGY LEVEL (BODY ): Mana

ENERGY LEVEL (SOUL): Spiritual Energy

VITALITY: 1673

ENDURANCE: 642

STRENGTH: 723

AGILITY: 802

PERCEPTION: 1,000,000,000

SPIRIT: 1000

LIMITER (BODY): 70%

LIMITER (SOUL): 0.000001%

DIVINE SENSE (GRADE): 100(B)

OTHERS

MANA AFFINITY: 100%

LAW AFFINITY: 50%

ELEMENTAL AFFINITY (GRADE): FIRE (DIVINE), WATER (DIVINE), AIR (DIVINE), EARTH (DIVINE), LIGHT (DIVINE), DARKNESS (DIVINE), SPACE (DIVINE), TIME (DIVINE), CAUSALITY (DIVINE).

STATUS: Healthy

He had come far from the time he broke through to the vitality core stage about a year ago in his room. He even has a new title, recognized by the system to show his progress. His body had changed and the power of his soul has improved because of it. His spirit has increased from 200 to 1000 points.

The growth of his body is also extensive, probably due to his increase in mana affinity and the numerous mana cores he has in his body. He is already about to reach the limit of what mana entities can get in terms of physical power. All his physical stats are about to reach 1000 points.

His vitality didn't disappoint him. It has broken the limits of what a mana entity can achieve. Vitality works differently for mana entities. As long as your soul space is intact, you can heal, but vitality dictates how fast you heal. As long as there's mana within you and in the environment, there is no limit to how much you can heal.

A vitality core stage refiner won't be able to regenerate a decapitated arm, a mana entity can do more than that but it will take time. That time can be used by your enemies to put you down forever. So vitality is important.

When his above-limit vitality is complemented with unlimited mana then it is practically impossible for a mana entity to kill him. It is also because he had a large vitality core that he could accommodate the 7 spiral configurations of his focal point.

His body may be on the way to completing its growth but his soul has completed it. He has also switched from using mental energy to using spiritual energy. They aren't much different except that the mental energy of the mind has fused with the divine sense of the soul to create spiritual energy. The fusion also evolved the divine sense into a domain. If you have a particularly powerful and unique soul like him, your domain evolves into a nascent world.

He has accomplished a lot of things for Legion in this very short life of his. He has awakened his divine ability and gotten an appropriate position for the era of conquest. He did more than what is required of him by acquiring multiple understandings for all the clones of Legion to use. He has even gone above expectations by becoming a child of the plane, something that has benefitted Legion as a whole.

"I have done well. It is up to the others now."

So yes, he has done well. Still, he has more to do. He will begin practicing weapon making until he becomes a transcendent and then begin to learn Origin weapon creation. He will advance his strength until the era of conquest arrives.

His path has not ended nor has his story stopped. He has set the stage for Legion. He has created a foundation upon which the other clones can build on.

Outside The Realm Of High Heaven.

The realm tree looms high and tall. The roots are unseen, sunken, and hidden within the void of space. No one knows where the roots are.

"Anyone that goes searching for the roots will search for an eternity without finding it."

That's what Origin gods say about the roots of any realm tree. Origin gods may be a chaotic bunch but their word is pretty reliable considering that they have eternal life. If someone with eternal life and nothing to lose tells you not to bother with something, you better believe it.

They are right and also wrong. It is not their fault. It is simply what they can see. It is a matter of perspective. A blind man might feel the tail of an elephant and call it a snake. A man that can see will recognize it as an elephant. A god might see it and recognize the number of atoms, sub-atomic particles, and energy that makes it up. It is a matter of perspective.

While an Origin god will see the realm tree without its roots, a world god can see where the roots are. A world god will tell you that there are no roots. Only a loop in space that will trap whoever goes looking for roots. It is a matter of perspective. There are some things that can only be seen from a high perspective.

You can't see something for what it truly is if your mind cannot full identify it for what it is. But that doesn't mean it isn't what it is.