

GREED 31

Chapter 31 After 200 Years.

Gehald like other surviving participants of the trial of heaven heard the speech of the realm lord. The speech inspired some people while it consoled others of their loss. Gehald is one of the inspired.

This isn't his first time hearing the realm lord speak, but he has to admit that the realm lord always gave good speeches.

The realm lord is an ancestor of high elves. He might not be the most powerful ancestor but he is the reason why there is no elven Origin God in their plane in the lower realm. No one would attack the Life plane because no one would dare to disrespect the realm lord, at least not within the realm tree.

The monarch of High Heaven had given a lot more speeches to the high elves but this particular one got to Gehald. It was like a confirmation to him, he would go ahead with his plan.

The will of the realm descended to ask him where he would prefer to be let out, either his planar gate or the vicinity of the tower of heaven. He chose the planar gate.

He is in a hurry to put his plan into action. He has been waiting for a long time and didn't want to waste his time on the journey back to his plane. Besides he was sure there would be no one waiting for him outside the tower, high elves don't have a reason to.

A short while after his selection his vision blurred as he was teleported away. He wasn't the only one transported out, everyone was teleported too.

Outside the tower, within the wide-open space around the tower, the tower shone with a bright light just like the one that shone when this origin cycle started. This light could be seen from space and the void beyond. The trial of heaven had officially ended and the origin cycle had finally begun.

As the light shone those waiting in a crowded ring around the tower could see figures of people appearing within the light. These people are the trial survivors that chose to exit from here at the tower.

In the location of the Gemini twins, one could see expectation and hope on their faces.

"Do it, do it" the white-haired girl said to her twin.

"I'm doing it I'm doing it" the black-haired one replied while she rushed to bring out a flat, rectangular device from her interspatial ring.

"Call him, call him, call him now" she pestered again with eagerness.

"I'm calling him, I'm calling already."

The one with the communicator fidgeted with it for a while before she was finally able to start the call. Her twin looked on with anticipation and trepidation, if the call doesn't go through then it would mean bad things.

To a 600-year-old girl who is attached to her elder siblings, she didn't want to see such a bad thing. As soon as the call went through the two girls jumped for joy. The elders behind them smiled, they were happy too.

"Tell him we are here," the one with the white hair said with excitement.

"I know. I know. He said he knows and he is coming over"

"I know." the two girls screamed for joy and embraced each other. On the other side, the twins from the supreme beast race were also trying to contact their elders.

The people that the Gemini twins were waiting for had been teleported way higher in the sky. The level at which they exit denotes their power. Some people entered the tower 200 years ago from the ground but we're teleported out one level above it and some even higher.

When the participants entered 200 years ago there was no origin god band, the highest band was the sovereign and grand god level, but now there is. The elder siblings of the Gemini twins are among this new band.

When they got out they could feel immense power at their fingertips, it was a different and pleasant feeling. But after a while, they realized that there was a barrier limiting their every action, the power within them felt bottled up without an outlet, and it made them feel like they had an itch they couldn't scratch. It was at this point that they sympathized with their father.

With their age, knowledge, and achievements, they had long found out that their father had mostly had them and cared for them so that they would eventually become his get-out-of-jail-free card.

They didn't resent their father or hate him for it, he is a good father, he didn't impose his will on them and gave them free rein over their lives. He supported them every step of the way, but the feeling of being initially unwanted couldn't be erased.

But it is at this moment that they fully understood his plight, to a genius like their father, the time spent in the lower realm is a waste of his talents. Even though he wouldn't lose much because of his twin that is in the upper realm, personal experience trumps shared memories.

The young man and woman looked at each other. They shared thoughts so they knew what the other one was thinking. One of them would be lucky enough to go to the upper realm while the other will be stuck in the lower realm.

The only consolation is that there are other origin gods apart from them, two twin sets exactly. Now they could either gamble among themselves or gamble with the other two, the loser would stay behind. But that was for later, for now, they would find their younger sisters.

They had received their call on exit and had replied directly with their divine sense, which they spread now to find them. Others could share their locations with their communicator but as origin gods, they didn't need their communicators to track their sisters.

They could find a needle in a haystack from the moment their Soul awakened, and now they could do so much more than that with their immortal souls.