

## GREED 39

Chapter 39 I've Got A World In Me.

He didn't want to think about the realm lord because thoughts of the realm lord always put people to shame. He would rather pay full attention to his path, maybe someday someone will tell his own story and make people admire him. But before that, he would have to do something worthy of admiration.

The first thing that came to his mind as a worthy achievement is becoming a terror to Dragons, but that was currently too far for him to achieve. Even though he intended to fulfill his promise he didn't think it was possible. The pride of the dragon race stemmed from their strength, the strength of each individual member of their race and the strength as an entire race.

"Now my soul is ready. It should be able to withstand reincarnation. A little more and I'll be ready"

He couldn't achieve reincarnation yet. To ensure the success of his plan he needed origin essence. He won't need to participate in the trial of heaven to get origin essence, as an origin god he could produce origin essence for himself.

The rate at which he makes it will also be faster than a normal origin god, it is because of the incredibly high affinity of void beasts with void energy. This is the major reason why he chose a void beast as his body. He chose a world beast specifically because of their strong and large body, their high affinity to space laws, their racial ability, and their internal world.

World beasts have a racial ability called void devour. They will open their ginormous mouth and swallow void energy in large amounts which they feed on. Their internal world would then refine the void energy into usable origin energy. This act will also break down anything it manages to swallow. Sovereign level world beast can convert void energy into origin essence, so It would be a small thing for him to use his strong soul to convert it.

His internal world was as big as a plane, it contained a continent of land with a surface area of 600 million square kilometers. This continent is floating on water, at the edge of the body of water is a barrier that demarcates the inner world from nothingness.

In the center of this world is his Origin soul. His origin realm has fused with the inner world, that's why his inner world is so big. According to the books he read, the space inside an origin core is near infinite,

it is one of the reasons why origin gods are powerful. World beasts don't know how to use their inner world yet, this makes it possible for sovereigns to hunt them.

Admittedly his inner world is bigger than normal but even he can't use it yet, it is because his inner world is like an independent space. It is like a personal dimension, no matter how large it is, it doesn't make someone a World god.

He bent down and picked up a cube with sides measuring 5cm. This cube is the container for his personal dimension. He had picked it up before he left home, its beacon is still attached to him. He dropped the cube because he didn't need physical contact to use it, he was only checking it to make sure it wasn't damaged when he swallowed it. As a high-grade artifact, it will not be damaged due to his trip into space.

stopped paying attention to it and started meditating on laws and the full conversion of void energy into Origin essence. He closed his eyes and spread out his senses to perceive the laws, he also controlled his body to swallow and refine void energy. He would always move away from his location every time he opened his mouth and devoured. The tell-tale fluctuations of his actions could lead a predator to him. When you're outside the realm tree, anything goes. It took a period of 4 origin cycles before his Origin soul opened his eyes.

"I am sure that by now people will have found out about my death. Maybe I have already been forgotten." He shook his head and turned his sight to his front. He had made exactly 12 origin essence beads in this period. He shook his head at the sight of the 12 beads floating before him.

"To think I nearly died because of this. This is why origin gods are so powerful. They might not be able to produce as much as me at my level but they shouldn't be far off." He mused. He was right about the reason for the strength of origin gods but he was wrong about the rate at which a one-star origin god can produce origin essence. He was three times as fast as a normal one-star origin god.

"Now for the soul division."

He had always been aiming for reincarnation into multiple bodies. He would need to divide his soul to achieve that. He pushed his hand into his soul and brought out a soul fragment. He did this until eight soul fragments were out of his soul.

It was a painful process but he continued until he was done. He couldn't stop now, he had already come this far. When he was done he felt incomplete, it was a very unpleasant feeling. He had stopped when this feeling threatened to overwhelm him.

"It seems this is my limit. Could it be because I have only 9 soul passages" he wondered. This thought became increasingly convincing as he thought about it. Then he sighed "I should have been more serious when I was younger. If I had 11 passages I would have been able to make more soul fragments. It's too late for regret now."

He took out some things from his personal space to draw an array that he came up with. This was a personal creation of his and should fix his problem of finding the river of reincarnation. He decided to forgo looking for the river of reincarnation and instead simulate the process of reincarnation.

He would draw the array, use the body parts of the race he wants to reincarnate in as the destination, the soul of the bodies as the guide, the seed of power of a sovereign as the power and origin essence as the fuel for the power source. With this, he would be able to send his soul fragments to reincarnate into the wombs of the races of his choosing.

It was a hypothetical process but it should work based on the information he had. If it failed the resulting explosion could be strong enough to destroy his inner world. Such an explosion will deal catastrophic damage to any plane in High heaven realm.

While he could pay a large price to heal himself in case of an explosion in his inner world, mother high heaven will turn him to ashes if it occurred within a plane because of him. Only the ancient battlefield can withstand damage of that level.