

GREED 42

Chapter 42 Stone Race Of Realm High Heaven.

He had thought the hypothesis about bad luck was just bogus, but now he didn't. At least not entirely. Gehald calmed down, he thought about the passage the sphere created and tried to use it. He could sense his soul fragments and their locations. He could even send energy over to them from within his soul.

"This isn't entirely bad" he smiled.

"This changes everything. It will make things easier" The universe artifact was unexpected but he could work with it.

"I don't believe in bad luck. It doesn't exist. There is no such thing as karma. I just have to be strong. Strength conquers all things."

He reaffirmed his faith in absolute strength and decided to continue his plan. He had used seven soul fragments for the reincarnation which leaves one more. The soul fragments shouldn't be able to wake up when his main mind is still alive or else origin gods would have multiple bodies.

It is against the rules of the universe to have multiple bodies. Clones or avatars are allowed but real bodies and multiple consciousnesses aren't. That's why he had sent the other soul fragments for reincarnation which he now found out is breaking the rules.

With the help of the sphere, which he doesn't know its name yet, he could bypass the need for reincarnation and directly create a new body for the eight soul fragments. This new bodies will be like another body, not a clone or avatar.

The difference between the main body and a clone is kind of fuzzy but also clear. It is fuzzy because a clone can do whatever the main body can do, it depends on the effort put into creating it. If a clone of an origin god dies it rarely affects the main body, but in some rare cases it will injure the soul of the main body, this occurs when the clone is poorly made.

No matter the amount of damage that the clone is subject to, the main body will be safe and will not die because of the death of the clone. The reverse is the case for the death of the main body, all clones will die when the main body dies.

Clones are permanent while avatars are temporary. Gehald does not have clones or avatars, all of his soul fragments became main bodies. The death of one will not affect the others, it will only lead to the loss of a soul fragment. But with the sphere, even this can be averted.

He doesn't know the full effect of the soul sphere but he knows that as long as he doesn't lose it, even the death of any one of them is temporary. The soul sphere also made his soul feel full and complete, he had been dilapidated earlier because he created the soul fragments.

The feeling of soul deprivation is why origin gods don't make more than one soul fragment for resurrection, it affects their state of mind and their fighting prowess. The souls of origin gods are like state-of-the-art engines, their work efficiency reduces drastically with more damaged or missing parts until they stop working or explode.

Gehald started to create another array at the center of the inner world. This array isn't for reincarnation. He is trying to create an environment that can allow a Life tree to grow. Even though the inner world can support life, the ground doesn't have nutrients that normal plants can use. It contains too much mana and origin energy, something which a life tree would appreciate but this is for when it is fully grown.

A seed will not germinate in this type of soil, it will need specialised energy suited for it and a controlled environment to stimulate its germination which the array will provide. This array is larger, about a kilometer across but it is less intricate. It is constructed with a myriad of spirit stones, mana stones, and origin stones.

Its major function is to process and supply the energy for the seed that will be placed into the small hole dug at the center of the array. He placed a bead of origin essence into the hole first, followed by a green seed that seemed to be dissipating into the air.

This is the seed of a life tree and it is incredibly fragile, it has specific growth requirements. He placed the seed right on top of the bead and covered it with sand. Then he watered the ground with life essence.

He has a lot of life essence, he had been stocking it for quite a while and if he succeeds in making the seed grow he wouldn't have to be concerned about life essence ever again. He had decided to make the tree that will grow out of the seed to be his 9th body. He sat down to wait patiently.

"Just you wait. I'll break another rule soon. You haven't seen the last of me." he smiled wickedly and continued to watch the array.

The abilities of a universal treasure has broadened his horizon and whet his appetite for more. He began planning on how to acquire more but all that would have to wait. The seed he planted will either germinate or it will die, the outcome will be determined in at most five minutes.

If a seedling doesn't appear in that short window of time, it means it has dissipated. He could only try again. As he was waiting he suddenly felt phantom pain. He traced the source of the pain and found it to be coming from his world beast body. Someone had attacked him.

About 10 minutes ago, in the void outside the world beast. A group of 10 sovereigns were scouting for void beasts to kill. One of them saw the world beast and informed their leader. The leader was an origin god.

"Elder brother, look at it. I was right, wasn't I?" The sovereign that had found the world beast asked in excitement.

His elder brother the origin god nodded solemnly. There was no sound in space so they communicated using their divine sense to transmit their voices. Even though it was utter darkness in space, the younger one could use his divine sense to perceive the nod of his elder brother.

These two are from the stone skin race as could be seen from the similar peculiarity of their skin. They are called the stone race because they grow a layer of stone on their body that is as sensitive as skin but as durable as defensive artifacts. This name was given to them back in the era of intra-plane warfare before people mastered laws.

This race has come a long way since then, with their natural affinity to the law of the earth, they are able to condense highly durable skin. They are also a race that gains an advantage in their body by connecting their origin core to their bodies. So they usually have terrifying physical strength and defense.

One thing about them and the reason an origin god is accompanying a group of sovereigns on a hunt is that even as a supreme race, they cherish every single one of their members. They have low fertility and birth rate, so their number is even less than that of high elves.

The higher fertility of high elves is mainly because of the help of life trees that they possess in their home plane, so even though high elves have low fertility like them, they have a much higher birth rate.

Unfortunately for the people of the stone race they are not so lucky to possess something like that, the plane specialty of their plane are special ores for smithing, comprehension of the laws of the earth, and also the toughening of the skin when eaten by those from the stone skin race.

The origin god in the group examined this world beast stealthily so as not to arouse it and scare it off. His instincts were telling him to be careful of the world beast. Everything seemed okay but he couldn't figure out what was odd about it.

"Elder brother, let's kill it." the excited sovereign said.

"I'm not sure." his elder brother muttered, he held his chin as he thought about the world beast. Its situation was odd, the beast is clearly below the level of origin god but he had a nagging feeling about the situation.

For one the beast couldn't be seen or perceived from afar, only those that are near it can see it. This is the use of spatial camouflage, a high level application of the laws of space. Usually, such a beast should be on alert and by the time someone came near enough to see it, it would run away.

"What's there to fear. It's only titan level, at the most sovereign level, and it seems to be dying of something." The sovereign insisted.

The situation seemed advantageous to the the sovereign. The world beast was weak, it would make their hunt easier.