

GREED 44

Chapter 44 The Creation Of Legion.

"Let us begin," he said before flicking a bead of origin into the emptiness beyond the inner world.

As the bead hit the barrier, it disappeared into his body. Gehald felt a mysterious connection to the body, it was 3 passages exactly. This would make a total of 12 origin passages. He could make only this much because of the special situation of his soul, he already has 9 soul passages. From now on, the body truly became his, he didn't need to mobilize his soul force to move it like before. The senses of the body also became a passive utility instead of needing active usage.

"From now on, Gehaldirah Oakstein is fully dead. I am now, LEGION. For I will be many and I will be perfect."

His plan is making headway, and his dream of achieving perfection will be realised. He only had to wait for his other soul seeds to achieve success before the plan can be fully complete. Gehaldirah was inadequate but Legion will surely be able to find the ultimate power in the universe.

The gigantic body of the world beast started to change too. It began a transformation that would turn it into an origin-level body. He also noticed the shoot of the life tree tunneling out from the soil in the center of the array. It had germinated while he was fighting off the intruders.

"This is just the beginning." He said excitedly. Then he grabbed the light balls of blood essence and started fusing them into the body of the tiny shoot. The bodies of the stone skin race contained immense vitality because of their focus on physical strength. Such vitality had been processed into the balls with a quantity comparable to Life essence, except that it isn't as pure and the soul can't use it. He fed the tree with the balls of blood essence and some pure life essence until it couldn't absorb any more. By then it had absorbed 5 balls of blood essence, a bottle of life essence and it had grown into a towering tree of about 1 km tall and a foliage cover spanning 2.2 kilometers

"My oh my, this is quite something. It is not as tall as the world trees back at home but it will do"

Because of the abundant nourishment, the life tree had broken through three stages of growth in one stretch. From seedling to juvenile and into adulthood. Something that should take at least one origin cycle was completed in an hour. A fully grown life tree can reach 10km in height, unfortunately, it is something that can only be achieved with time.

"The first batch of flowers will be coming soon. And if I am lucky some fruits will appear" He said in anticipation. Life essence is gotten from the flower petals of life trees, their fruit on the other hand is called a resurrection fruit. Life essence may be rare to other species but high elves consider it as just a by-product due to the failure in producing fruit. He threw out the remaining balls of blood essence to complete the creation of his Origin body, then he brought his last soul fragment and fused it with the tree. The tree has been prepared for this because of the Origin essence bead it had absorbed for its growth. The origin essence bead contained his soul marks which inadvertently changed the structure of the tree to suit his soul. The soul slowly approached the tree heart of the life tree and fused with it. Legion absorbed all the soul essence balls of light and sent the energy across the universe artifact to all his soul fragments. The life tree started shining as the soul within it healed at a rapid rate and took over the budding consciousness of the tree. After a while, the light from the tree subsided with the end of the possession. He didn't need the balls of light to heal his soul fragments, his Origin essence would do but it was a welcome addition. His mind began to be flooded with sensations from the other 8 bodies.

"For the finishing touches." he brought out a divinity vessel full of 1000 points of divinity. He fused it with the tree and his now complete soul within the tree will refine the vessel before absorbing it. He plans to explore the path of divinity with this tree.

"We are Legion." echoed across all the 9 minds of Legion. The other souls got busy, while the first mind, the original mind thought "What do I do now?" Then his senses picked up something.

"They came after all". He said with a grin.

NAME: Legion One

RACE: World Beast

BLOODLINE: Royal World Beast

POWER LEVEL: Origin God

PHYSIQUE: Origin Body

HP: 100%

STAMINA: 100%

ENERGY (SOUL ENERGY): 1

VITALITY: 1

ENDURANCE: 1

STRENGTH: 1

AGILITY: 1

PERCEPTION: 1

SPIRIT: 1

DIVINE SENSE: 36,917(GRADE C)

CONCEPTS:

LIFE (COMPLETE)

REBIRTH (INCOMPLETE)

FLAMES OF DEATH (INCOMPLETE)

FLAMES OF LIFE (INCOMPLETE)

LAWS

Life: 100%

Earth: 100%

Water: 100%

Air: 100%

Death: 100%

Fire: 100%

Light: 1.2%

Darkness: 1.1%

Space: 1.2%

Slaughter: 73.5%

OTHERS

MANA AFFINITY: 70%

LAW AFFINITY: 70%

ELEMENTAL AFFINITY: Space.

STATUS: Healthy and Ecstatic.

Legion one brought out his status screen as soon as his body was done constructing.

"It seems the earlier error has been fixed. The size of the continent in my inner world has changed too." He was happy to see the changes. The overall size of his body didn't change after the reconstruction but the fundamental components of his body had undergone a tremendous transformation. The density of his flesh has changed into something living flesh shouldn't be. He now has ten horns that adorned his head like a crown, there are swirling runes over the surface of his body. These runes are like dragon scales except they aren't physical and aren't touching his skin, they just hung a short distance above his skin. These runes are anti-magic runes. They provide the surface of his body with an absurd magical defense. They don't do anything for physical damage resistance but this is more than enough to fix the weakness of low magical resistance. The body of a normal world beast has incredible physical defense much less his specially augmented body.

"My stats underwent a reset. It doesn't matter. It is a good thing. It will signify my new beginning." Legion one said. Another change in his status is the accommodation of more than one concept. Unlike sovereigns, Origin gods are capable of wielding and fusing numerous concepts. This makes them far above sovereigns.

"Let me see what I can transform into," he said before shrinking his body. His huge body started shrinking until it was just a humanoid figure about 10 meters tall. He transformed from a gigantic whale into a creature with 6 eyes and a single mouth on its head, two arms and two legs, a finned tail, and a regal crown of horns on his head. He has 3 pairs of eyes, no nose, and a grinning mouth that was showing too many teeth. His eye had purple pupils against a black background. The dark runes across his skin made him look demonic and had also taken on a purple hue due to its high concentration. All the power of his large and uncoordinated body had been condensed into his small compact form. His mass remained the same causing the density of his body to skyrocket, his body was made into something with the quality of a top-grade artifact. World beasts are beasts that focus on their bodies, the fact that Legion had spent quite a significant amount of resources that normal world beasts don't get to reconstruct his body made his body highly destructive. He also possesses unparalleled regenerative ability because of his mastery of the law of life. When the body was just at the titan level the full force of the punch of a one-star origin god had only scratched him. His Origin body had become even more terrifying and may not need his regenerative ability at all. The compression also increased his physical defense by almost 100 times while his magical defense increased only 10 times. His formerly absurd magical defense had now become inconceivable. He felt the rush of power through his body and

commented "I don't think I am invincible among origin gods but I should not be far off from the level of a 3-star origin god." Then he turned towards the direction he had felt the intention to kill him.

The best way to test his actual combat ability is to engage in battle. He had the home advantage too so the possibility of losing is low, he could always run if things turned bad but he doubted it would come to that. His current strength filled him with so much confidence that he felt he could trample the world.

"Time to deal with some pests." He grinned, the line for his mouth separated into a smile that resembled that of a shark's. World beasts become predators when they become origin gods.