

## **GREED 46**

Chapter 46 Thirst For Vengeance.

The shout of rage rang out and reverberated loudly but the sound waves didn't escape the confines of the floor. The floor from which the shout originated was within the lower half of the castle. It belonged to an origin god who was the father of the novice origin god.

This origin god is called Stonehage. He had only been able to sire just two children throughout the long length of his life. The fact that high-level lifeforms have difficulty having offspring coupled with his race's low fertility made propagating his bloodline very difficult. His two kids were his pride and joy.

One of them became an origin god recently and the other just became a sovereign. He had been lucky to have them when he was younger and his wife was still alive. His wife died within the tower of heaven, so he was left with his two kids.

They are good kids and both doing well but now he only has one left and that one is even near death. How could he not be angry when he found out that his sons and some other juniors were tricked into their death?

Stonehage held his communicator in his trembling hands. His anger threatened to cause him to explode. It took a lot of effort and self-restraint before he could calm down.

"A shameless senior tricking and bullying some juniors. He will pay." He said with steely determination.

It is true that in the upper realms sovereigns without sufficient protection are up for grabs, he wouldn't have minded if his children's deaths happened in the upper realm. That would count as his fault for failing to protect them. If they had stupidly approached an origin god world beast to hunt it and it had cost them their lives, it would be their fault.

But no, the devious world beast had laid low and pretended to be weak. It didn't move when they came close to it, it lured them in until they were too close to escape, then it ate them all in one bite.

The descendants of his race had underestimated the strength of the beast and had paid for it with their lives.

Stonehage was incensed. He opened his communicator and sent a call out for help. Soon people started coming to his floor. He shared the message his son sent to him.

"Does this beast not know they belong to the stone skin race?"

"How dare he?"

"This is a disrespect to our race."

"He must pay."

"To dare to trick the juniors of our race."

"Ten sovereigns gone and an origin god injured."

"Such guts."

"He must not get away with such a crime."

The origin gods present became angry and they called more people to come. Their numbers reached 60 before they stopped increasing. Unlike other races that may not be emotionally attached to their children too much, the stone race is extraordinarily attached to theirs.

They have a low population so they have to be protective of their young ones. The island that they occupy is for their entire race. Some other races will occupy this much space with just one family.

"Let us go."

"We will teach this beast a lesson it will never forget."

They made preparations and set out. It took them some time to get to the scene of the crime, about a day. Legion one was long gone by then.

"Spread out. Let's search for him for 10 days. If we can't find him by then we will return."

They spread out in search of Legion one. Everyone knew that the chances of finding that particular beast were low. Even though they had a thorough description of the world beast, it was a hopeless case.

The void was just too big. They were hoping the beast would still be around, this hope stemmed from the need for vengeance. Knowledgeable people know that the stone skin race valued each member of their race and wouldn't allow them to be bullied.

Even races that don't particularly care about their young will not like such underserved wanton slaughter, not to talk of the stone skin race and their famously low fertility.

Legion one had truly gone far and it was difficult for them to search in the unfavorable void. But on the 10th-day providence shown on them, one of them noticed a massive energy signature a way off.

He was able to trace it to the source and found a world beast. He was filled with anger the moment he found that the aura of the beast matched the description they had. A world beast with a weak aura and low vitality.

"It probably does this a lot. It will lure innocent juniors over with that burst of energy, then he would eat them. But today retribution has come for you, it will be delivered by the hand of I, Mgggbas. You will die today." The origin god informed the others and they started to converge at his location.

Then suddenly the beast started to morph, it reduced its size and looked toward his location.

"Hmm, he found me. No matter. He will die today. I'll distract it so that we can surround it." And so he approached Legion one to distract him.

That led to their present chase. Even though origin gods can make High-grade artifacts, there is disparity within this grade in terms of quality. Some high-grade origin artifacts are better than others. Top-grade artifacts are the best artifacts beneath universe artifacts.

Top-grade artifacts are so rare that origin gods don't usually have anything to do with it. Such is the allure of Legion one to his pursuers. To them, their juniors, sons, and daughters were already dead and can't be brought back, but a material to make a top-grade artifact is right in front of them.

As time went on you would think the number of his pursuers will reduce but it was the opposite. They kept calling for reinforcements partly due to the slippery nature of Legion one and mostly due to his bad mouth.

Legion used to be a high elf, they are a classy and elegant race. But Gehald is no more, only Legion remains, and Legion is the expression of his obsession. He had stopped holding himself back, he had achieved his great plan with surplus but he isn't content yet. He intends to break more universal rules so why would he conform to societal rules.

"You slowpokes. What happened to you. Haven't eaten enough?" Legion one would jeer at them once in a while.

"You can't chase me forever," he shouted with his divine sense.

And he was right. Creatures that are not originally from the void find it very difficult to live within it. The chaotic void energy is something that will kill anything below the level of a sovereign, so even though origin gods can do as they please within it, there is a limit to how long they can last.

Origin gods will find it extra difficult to use spells within the chaotic void because void energy is not as tame as origin energy. Only origin gods with powerful souls or strong physical bodies can maintain activity inside the void for a long period, but they would still need to repel the chaotic energy which will constantly sap their mental strength.

Creatures that have adapted to the void are called void creatures. The most important aspect of this adaptation is the ability of void beasts to subsist on void energy instead of being eroded. Some of them like the world beasts have a large part of their body made from void energy which gives them their toughness.

They will also have a speed and escaping advantage in the void because it is the original environment. It is like comparing the swimming speed of land animals inside the water to that of fishes. Even though he

is slower than other world beasts at his level, his speed isn't something the stone skin race can compare to.

So they can't use the physical strength they have to injure him, they can only use magical attacks which they are bad at, in an environment that doesn't favor it, against his agile and fleeing body. All these things make him a difficult target.

Their spells don't even tickle him, his purplish-black anti-magic runes made from condensed chaotic void energy repel magic spells. While they are getting tired he is eating the void energy around him to replenish his strength.

World beasts are originally void grazers who feed on the void energy around them, but that all changes when they become origin gods. They become void predators within the void.

All of these reasons made him carefree during the chase. He had been anxious at first but when he realized they couldn't do anything to him he relaxed. His mouth continued to spew insults and abuse at them while his Origin soul within the inner world chose to concentrate on comprehending the laws of space.