

GREED 47

Chapter 47 Protagonist of the era.

Within the realm of high heaven, in the tower of heaven. In the throne room of the realm lord. A few minutes ago something had awoken the realm lord from his meditation. He checked the source of the disturbance and he smiled.

"So you are Legion now. Good for you" he was truly happy with the development. Then his eyes took on a thoughtful look. "Maybe I am not the protagonist of the world," he said before shaking his head.

"It's good for you but you don't know. You don't know anything at all."

"If there are those that reward breaking the rules, then there must be those that punish breaking the rules."

"It seems to be a trial, but it is all a game. It is a game that only the strong can get the chance enough to see its ending"

Then his eyes lit up as he said.

"Anyways, you can at least be my shield for the time being. I'll soon finish the quest to reach the world god level. I wonder what my reward will be. I should also get a legendary point for creating another record."

"I'll be a lot stronger soon. Then maybe I will be able to control my fate."

He closed his eyes and continued to meditate. He had found out about the changes to Gehald, his achievement, and his reward of a universe artifact. Mother High Heaven had told him about the achievement and its reward, he had found out about the change from Gehald to Legion.

He doesn't know much about the universe artifact because mother High Heaven didn't know much about it either, and she wouldn't tell him the core secrets of her children even if she knew about it. She only told him because of some special circumstances between him and her.

It's not like she could hide much from him anyway, he had his surveillance system. Even though he could only set it up with her permission and he had to share his information with her, it was still wonderful. With it, he could collect useful data and monitor the uncountable residents of the realm of high heaven.

Monarch High Heaven didn't become jealous or yearn for the sphere that Legion acquired. Apart from the fact that he couldn't use the information he stole to bring harm to the people of high heaven, he could also deduce that its function is to convert clones to main bodies which isn't an ability he covets.

Every realm lord can make clones, the clones are the best quality and resemble him in every way. Realm lords can even make more than one, the number depends on the strength of their realm tree.

So even though his main body can only sit within the realm because of his enemies, his clones continue to wreak havoc in the upper realm, making more enemies for him. Some people have sworn to kill him if he so much as stepped out of his realm but they know he wouldn't.

Realm lords don't leave their realm with their main body unless they become confident in their strength. Only some terrifying people can barge into a realm tree and leave with the head of a realm lord, but those terrifying people are far too few in the void universe.

As for him, he will only step out of the realm until he has power on par with those terrifying enemies. His enemies require no less from him before he can protect his life. But for now, he will continue to hide and damage them from afar.

Let's go back to the moment when the seven soul fragments were reincarnated. The souls were hurled across the void in outer space and then across a vast distance within the High Heaven realm.

Even though the souls were Origin souls they were almost wiped out, if not for the toughening of the souls with divinity they wouldn't have made it. By the time they reached their target, they were not small crystal balls the size of a fist anymore but tiny balls of light the size of the nail of a thumb.

They had reduced in size so much and lost so much strength that they wouldn't be able to do anything if their destination had a soul. But thank Mother High Heaven that the bodies they possessed were empty. The bodies were incomplete too.

Everything was going as it should be. It should be dark and warm, the souls will be too weak to do anything right that moment. But it wasn't a problem, after a while the Origin essence bead they brought with them will passively strengthen the souls until they gain consciousness, then they would be able to become active in pursuing their aims.

There was just a small change. Something had suddenly appeared with the soul fragments and from it, all the souls could feel fear radiating, they could feel that the fear came from the original soul.

Legion two could feel the fear and anxiety rolling over from Legion one. His nascent consciousness couldn't understand why but he too felt uneasy. Then just as abruptly as the fear came it left. Then regret and self-hatred started radiating out from the small ball inside his soul.

After that came acceptance, indignance, and determination. It was a roller coaster of emotions to something that just gained sentience. Legion two couldn't perceive thoughts yet, or maybe it just didn't understand them, the only thing he could tell apart from one another was emotions.

The ball was calm for a while before he suddenly felt pain as if he had been hit, but he couldn't tell the source of the pain. The pain disappeared just as it appeared, then came anger, followed by the confusion which lasted for a short while, then everything became calm again.

After a while came happiness and satisfaction followed by a burst of soul essence. The soul essence made Legion two heal rapidly. In a short length of seconds, he had healed enough to have full consciousness.

With full consciousness came the transmission of thoughts, images, and emotions from Legion one. His sentence "Now for the finishing touches" was transmitted to Legion two and with it the image of a towering tree. This image invoked the very first individual thought that Legion two would have.

"What a huge tree, that must be Legion nine's body. That lucky bastard." This sentence was an opening in a dam, individual thoughts and emotions started generating in quick succession.

"Let Us Begin" all the souls echoed as one mind, and their identities were set in stone.

Legion two now had enough strength to screen out the irrelevant things coming over from the ball. The transmission of thoughts, images, actions, emotions, and information from all the other members of Legion didn't stop, they are just relegated to the background.

"Now to get busy" Legion two said as he rubbed the hands of his soul form together.

"What this?" he asked confused. He noticed that he had undergone two changes. The first change is soul type. He noticed his soul didn't look like an origin god's soul.

It still has the level of power of an origin god but it has undergone crystallization. And there is also his soul form, it should look like Gehald or at least have a high elf form but he had the form of a battle sage monkey.

"Did you guys experience this?" Legion two asked the others.

"Yeah."

"Me too."

"Sure."

"I was initially shocked like you."

"It seems we truly reincarnated."

"What about you, Legion one?"

"I'm good for now, but I can feel my soul form changing too."

"Into what?"

"To my humanoid world beast form"

"Really?"

"Wow."

Legion two disconnected at this point. He gave his soul form one last one over. A normal origin soul will take the form of the body and will feel like flesh to the touch. His soul form didn't look like the others so he was unique in that aspect.

But one thing that is common to all the souls that reincarnated is the texture of their soul form. He looked like he was made from liquid metal, the soul was hard like crystal and not malleable like flesh.

"That's that. Now let me have a look at my new body." He turned his attention to his body and swept every inch of it with his divine sense.

It was a round ball of cells and energy about to take form. Legion two could feel two connections to his soul form. One of them connected him to the body while the other connected him to his origin core.

"The origin core sure is mysterious." he thought to himself.

The origin core is a special center of power for all living things. All life possesses an origin core or another. It comes into being just as life is formed. It isn't until later that the soul forms. Some life forms won't even form souls, either because they aren't capable of sentience or they decided to make do with an incomplete consciousness within the Origin core.