

GREED 521

Chapter 521 The End Of Volume 3.

The higher the risk, the higher the reward. Soverick had help in ending the era of the gods and he was rewarded with a stake in the plane. The Tree father, Helios, and Aeternus subjugated the plane on their own. They were rewarded for their efforts with total control of the plane.

There are pros and cons to the different situations. Soverick will continue to have help from the racial council when the era of conquest comes but Legion will be on its own regarding the Zargoth plane. Virut plane is also much stronger than the Zargoth plane. So even though Soverick doesn't have total control of his plane, his plane will surely perform excellently in the era of conquest.

Zargoth has come under the control of Legion. That means they will have to bear the cost of participating in the era of conquest and they will also get to keep the reward of the performance of the plane to themselves. Still, they will need to strengthen the plane and its inhabitants in the short window that they have before the era of conquest comes. That's why they are creating an alternative path of power for giants of order.

An entire plane has become the tool of a single entity. It is an epic development but it isn't unique. It is not the first time it is happening nor will it be the last. Things like this will happen with increasing frequency as the era of conquest draws closer. Having a say in the affairs of a plane is like putting stock or investing in the realm of high heaven. You get to reap benefits if the realm performs well during the era of conquest.

Legion-5's father also has total control of a plane. Legion-6 is in a plane under the control of a demon god. The dragon clone, legion-8, is even doing more than gaining control of the dragon home world. He is giving them a taste of well-deserved Chaos.

The Zargoth plane is currently under their control but the fight isn't over though. They still have to defend their control from invaders. Other demons will invade en mass now that the divine plane is not protecting the plane anymore and there are no gods to resist their invasion.

Then there are the old gods that managed to switch to the path of perfection. They couldn't come to the plane before because of the blockage of the divine plane and because the planar portal to the ancestral battlefield has been locked. Now they can enter the plane through the void.

Some will come for selfish reasons. They will come to snatch control of the plane from the tree father. Some others will come with the good of the plane at heart. They will come to make the plane better and to liberate them from the oppression of demons. They will come for various reasons, but one thing is certain. There will be conflict.

END OF VOLUME 3

Intermission.

Somewhere out in the void universe in the upper realm.

The upper realm is rife with conflicts. It is the favorite pastime of immortals. What else can you spend your immortal life on? Will origin gods spend their time painting or dancing? Maybe. But they can also paint and dance while they fight. There's nothing that says they can't fight and do other things too.

Origin gods can fight over the most ridiculous things. One of the most common conflicts occurs because of ownership and property. It is not a ridiculous reason to fight but it is very common. Stealing is a common crime because it is the only way to acquire anything nowadays when the previous owners refuse to die and let the younger generation inherit their things.

Wealth is not redistributed in the upper realm, so you have to kill the previous owners and take their stuff for yourself. They will come back from the dead and bother you about their stuff that you took which leads to more conflict. Immortality has not brought peace to the universe. It has only brought the opportunity to concoct neat ways to fight.

Stealing is the order of the day amongst immortals. No one owns anything anymore. You're only holding it temporarily before the next person takes it from you. Getting attached to something is a good way to hurt your feelings. Possessions come and go in the upper realm.

A lot of stuff has been stolen. Virtually anything that can be stolen has been stolen. The most common items stolen are soul stones for their miraculous properties of healing the soul. These soul stones are produced in soul springs on the immortal continents. The immortal continent is indestructible so soul springs can't be stolen but the ownership changes hands either by hook or crook.

Groups of Origin gods band together and fight over these soul springs. Soul stones are then used to heal the wounds that the Origin gods sustained during the fight. Then they jump back into the fight because they have to defend their stolen stuff from those who will like to steal it from them. That's how it usually goes.

Origin essence is better than soul stones but Origin gods have a limited amount of origin essence that they can produce. Soul stones on the other hand are a wonderful alternative. It may be a poorer alternative since an origin god can't grow stronger with it but it is readily available and can be accumulated. All you have to do is claim ownership of a soul spring.

The importance of soul stones is usually the major reason that conflicts start but other stuff propagates conflict. Old bitterness and hatred escalate the matter of theft. Disrespect and any other things can make the conflict go on and on even without bothering about the soul spring anymore.

Conflict by theft is not avoidable. There's no way about it. You can't take a soul spring away and stay in isolation. An immortal continent is immovable. As long as you have a soul spring, the conflict will come. So conflict is as unavoidable as the immortal continents are as immovable.

Chapter 522 The Theft That Will Go Down In History.

Well today, someone has found a way around the conflict of soul stones. A lot of things have been stolen and this person known for his madness has decided to up the ante. Maybe no one will ever be able to replicate what he is going to do. At least, that's what the realm lord is thinking.

The realm lord grinned slyly as he thought to himself. "I have found a way around it. A lot of things have been stolen before but never this. This will go down in history. It will be probably impossible to replicate."

A high elf with green skin, blond hair, and golden eyes can be seen skulking around a continent in the upper realm. Actually, he is hiding pretty well. So no one can see him skulking around unless they are a world god. He is going to steal something that has never been stolen before.

He examined a large continent in the upper realm. It is a large circular landmass floating in void energy. There is a bubble around it that resists void energy and its corrosive properties. There are tall buildings on this continent. The buildings are occupied by thousands of Origin gods. This continent is not deserted in any way not that it is possible to find a deserted continent in the upper realm.

This continent is the property of a particularly powerful Origin god. This Origin god is well known. He is very rich. Most importantly, he is also a realm lord. He formed a group with his wealth and claimed the floating continent for himself. He is very territorial and has won several wars to oust him.

"It is just perfect. 5 billion square kilometers. Symmetrical and circular. It will do nicely." The high elf commented as he assessed the continent.

The Origin god that has laid claim to this continent doesn't scare the monarch of high heaven. His track record and his success in defending the continent will not protect this Origin god from the hands of the monarch of high heaven either.

The realm lord looked with satisfaction at the immortal continent. He is assessing it for its suitability in the stunt he is about to pull. Now he can go ahead after finding it to his liking. There's someone who doesn't think he should do it though.

Mother high heaven asked. "Must you pick this one? It belongs to a realm lord. There are other suitable continents."

Her shadowy figure is standing beside him. She can't be seen because she technically isn't here. She also can't interact with the world. She is like a holographic image that only he can see. In this case, she is the conscience that the monarch of high heaven doesn't have. She is the angel and the voice of rationality.

He nodded with certainty. "That's good. I know that there are other ones but I chose this one first because it belongs to a realm lord."

The monarch of high heaven doesn't need a devil or demon to whisper evil ideas to him. He is more than capable of coming up with them on his own. He didn't choose this continent because of its physical features.

Mother high heaven glared at him. "So you chose this one because of the conflict. That isn't good for the realm seeing as he is the same as you."

The realm lord scoffed. "That's an insult. We might both be realm lords but I am not the same as him. You shouldn't worry. If you're right about him being my equal then I shouldn't succeed. I will just apologize when I fail. Happy now?"

"Fine."

Things are in fact, not fine. She doesn't think an apology, no matter how heartfelt will make the Origin god forgive them for trying to steal his continent. But that's the only thing she can say. He is going to do what he wants anyway. There might be rules and laws that bind him in the realm of high heaven but he is free to do whatever he wants in the upper realm, including pissing off another realm lord.

"Some people will steal continents to avoid the conflict that will ensue but you're trying to steal a continent to create conflict." Mother high heaven grumbled.

She can't do anything but that doesn't stop her from voicing her opinions like the dutiful conscience she is. Her opinion is actually valid. It is not biased because she doesn't want the realm lord to create more enemies for the realm. It is true that those that can steal continents will do it so that they can avoid fighting over it and defending it.

The realm lord eyed her from the corner of his eyes. He also grumbled, "I am jealous of other realm lords whose realm supports them wholeheartedly and completely. I wonder how it feels."

She rolled her eyes at his antics. "I'm not supporting you because you're a nut job. One of us has to be reasonable. We are doomed if we're both crazy like you."

The realm lord boasted without shame. "It's because you're reasonable that you can't break limits. You have to be unreasonable or super-reasonable for you to be extraordinary like me. I am an unappreciated and unprecedented pacesetter."

Mother high heaven rolled her eyes again. "Just do your thing."

His behavior is understandable. Some people are extraordinary. They are better than normal or ordinary people. Some are geniuses. They are a step above extraordinary people. To become a realm lord, you

have to be an epic genius and you have to be lucky. The monarch of high heaven is an extraordinary epic genius. He transcends genius of epic proportions. That is the cause of his supreme confidence.

His madness on the other hand is the source of his extraordinary epic genius. So his confidence is a result of his madness. The two go hand in hand. You can't expect the monarch of high heaven to be humble if you don't cure him of his madness.

Chapter 523 Hancock The Sparkon

It doesn't help that he always succeeds in the stunts that he pulls off. He hasn't learned to restrain his impulses because he always gets away with his stunts. So the realm lord's confidence is true the roof. One might say it is supreme. Mother high heaven can only try to reason with him. In other words, she can only try and fail to reason with him.

He ignored her pessimistic attitude and grinned with anticipation. "This is going to be so cool."

He can't wait to create history and steal a continent. His excitement will not be dampened by mother high heaven's sour attitude.

The realm lord produced a golden orb in his hand with a dramatic flourish. Mother high heaven signed and refused to comment. She would like to ask why he is behaving like so but that will be encouraging him. If she is to discourage him from doing risky things then she must refuse to play along with his games.

The realm lord moved on with his act. He said dramatically with his arms spread wide. "Let there be light."

Then he tossed the orb onto the continent. The golden orb fell onto the land and sank into it. The entire continent suddenly began to glow with golden light. The golden light spread from the point where the golden orb landed to cover the entire continent. The immortal continent became a bright source of light in the void.

The light pushed away the darkness and illuminated the void. It was a beautiful sight. But someone else didn't appreciate the so-called beauty. The person also wasn't any about voicing their opinion.

A loud voice roared angrily, "Who is messing with my property?"

The inhabitants of the continent were startled and rose to the sky searching for the source of the disturbance. The owner of the continent shouted in fury before appearing. His loud voice heralded his coming and informed everyone of how angry he is about the recent development of the immortal continent.

A humanoid flame appeared above the continent. The humanoid flame asked the question that is in everyone's mind. "Who is the mad person that wants to face the wrath of Hancock?"

This entity, made of blue fire, is scanning the large continent trying to find the person messing with his property. The entire continent is his and has been his for millions of years. He has managed to defend it all this while. No one has been able to dislodge him from the continent so whoever is messing with him must be mad. No one in their right mind will mess with him.

The realm lord snickered. He said to mother high heaven, "Look at him. He is like a fool. He can't even find me and you dare to call him my equal."

The realm lord chose to make fun of the other guy without showing himself. It's not that he is afraid of the other realm lord, he just wants to watch the guy make a fool of himself. His fun only increased when the continent shook and began moving.

Hancock's flaming body shook with immense anger and indignation when he noticed the continent glowing. His body threatened to explode into an inferno there and then. He came out to determine who the offender is to flay them.

Nothing short of torture and dismemberment will pacify him. That all changed when the continent began moving. The flames on his body died down to reveal a white core which is Hancock's single eye. It is an involuntary act of shock that members of the race of Sparkon exhibit.

'Am I seeing things? Or is a world god around?' He asked himself.

He looked around warily. His courage has disappeared. The thoughts of the punishment he will inflict on the culprit disappeared and were replaced with a sense of dread. His survival instincts kicked in despite him being immortal and being a clone.

The continent moved. That's why he is so shocked and scared. It is not the gentle floating that it does but a quake caused by a sudden acceleration. The only entities that can shake and move an immortal continent are world gods. A world god spells some trouble even for him. So he called his father immediately.

His flames returned after calling for help and so did some of his confidence. He is still afraid but he has acquired some assurance. It is not a lot of confidence but it is enough to engage in a conversation with the unknown world god.

He shouted calmly, "Which world god is it? You should maintain the dignity that your power deserves. Make yourself and your intentions known."

A powerful voice replied, "SCRAM. I'M TAKING THIS CONTINENT."

Hancock became angry immediately. The blue flames on his body burned brighter and he threatened to consume himself with them. He felt like screaming and swearing but he forced himself to speak calmly.

He asked slowly, "When does a world god steal? What will others think about this? Please don't embarrass yourself."

He is not scared for his life but he doesn't want his things on the continent to be taken. He worked really hard to get them and it took a long amount of time to accumulate. This continent contains at least a million years' worth of accumulation. It will hurt him a lot to lose his wealth and the continent.

Losing the continent is bad enough. He will have to wage a war to get another one. That will be very costly and may not be successful for a long time. Continents aren't just lying around waiting for owners anymore. The wealth he has on this continent will help him in funding the war to acquire another continent. So yes, he would very much appreciate it if this world god decides not to embarrass themselves by stealing from him.

"WHO CARES WHAT YOU THINK? SCRAM BEFORE I KILL YOU." Unfortunately, this world is filled with condescending pride. The unknown world god has no intention of being reasonable at all.

Chapter 524 Two Enemies For The Price Of One.

Hancock didn't bother to rein in his anger any longer. He has tried to be reasonable but this world god is looking down on him too much. He is a realm lord after all. He deserves a modicum of respect. He has had enough of being disregarded and disrespected.

He yelled to the void for all to hear. "You shitty bully. If you were so great why didn't you come and attack me in my realm? I would have kicked your ass. Just you wait. I'll be back and I'll come with my father. We'll see what you can do then. I will spread this news to everyone once my father discovers who you are. I'll shame you. I'll drag your name through the mud."

He lost his fear of the world god because this is just his avatar and killing it will not mean much to him. Losing his continent will hurt though. So he vowed revenge. His father is a world god too and no matter what, the continent is going nowhere.

The continent can only be pushed around in the void. It cannot be taken away and it cannot disappear so it will always be found. He will come back with his father and then exact his revenge. He lied about being able to kick the world god's ass in his realm but his father will surely be able to help him get revenge.

Meanwhile, the realm lord is laughing. It is a full-body laugh of complete amusement. He is enjoying himself immensely.

He said to mother heaven. "See that? His confidence is in his father not in his own strength. What a weakling. And you compared him to me. It is an insult."

Mother high heaven isn't feeling good on the other hand. She asked him in shock. "His father is a world god?"

"Yes, his father is a world god. You didn't know about it?" He asked as if it doesn't matter. "You should go out more. It isn't good to be a closet person."

Of course, she doesn't know about the fact that the person they are stealing from is not only a realm lord but he also has a world god as a father. She doesn't have access to the upper realm because she can't leave the realm of high heaven. Her presence here is only because of the realm lord. This is not his main body and there are several of his avatars doing other things.

There is so much she doesn't know about the upper realm but her ignorance is irrelevant here. It is Monarch high heaven that should know better than to anger another realm lord who happens to have a world god for a father. And yet, he did it with full knowledge of who he is angering. He is also having a good time while doing it. What must be going through his mind?

"Are you serious?" She asked after reeling from the absurdity of the situation.

"Yes, I am. His father is a world god. What about it?" He asked nonchalantly.

She just shook her head and lamented. "Here I thought we were making a powerful enemy. I didn't know that we were making two powerful enemies. Silly me."

He said confidently. "Don't worry. I know what I am doing."

"Is this about your Authority? Shouldn't you test it first before you test fate? You shouldn't mess with something so serious unless you're sure."

He extolled her, "And what fun is it if I test it in safe conditions? The true test of power is in the thick of battle."

He shook his head at her naivety.

"I see." She said with resignation.

Then she asked hopefully, "Will you at least apologize to them if your test fails?"

She doesn't think an apology will suffice after they tried to steal a continent but she will take anything at this point.

The realm lord waved her concerns away. "Don't you worry about a thing. We won't fail."

She would like to say more but she knows it will be useless. You can't expect common sense from him just like you can't expect a hunchback to straighten their back. The back of a hunchback is stubbornly bent and Monarch high heaven is stubbornly mad. So she resigned herself to watch. That's all she can do at this point.

The continent was floating towards them. It began to shrink when it came close to them. Golden chains spang out of the continent and entered the realm lord's body. The golden chains pulled them together as the continent shrank. This development also revealed his position.

Hancock had been shocked again by the golden chains and the shrinking of the continent. Then he saw the high elf. He knows that particular high elf. If he had combustible eyes, they would have exploded in shock. His single eye which functioned as his core did a perfect imitation of the explosion. Hancock suddenly expanded. His fury turned his blue flames a shade of purple.

"It's you." He roared.

His voice is filled with the venom and wrath he is currently feeling. He would like nothing more than to strip the elf of its flesh bit by bit and eat those bits as he watches the elf scream in pain.

The realm lord whispered to mother high heaven. "We've been made. Don't worry. I've got this."

Then he waved at the balloon of purple flames. "Hi, Hancock. It's me. How have you been?"

Hancock shouted. "You madman."

This insane elf had the leisure to ask about his well-being. They aren't friends and the elf is stealing from him, yet he has the guts to wave cheerily at him. It is one insult after the other.

He would have preferred to have a world god here. Anything is better than trouble from the madman. He doesn't know exactly what the elf is up to but he knows it can't be good and it involves his wealth. So he will not let the elf succeed or his name is not Hancock Fledger Dsantun Jkallop Xanvirb Ultito Sendarizo... and 72 other names.

Chapter 525 EXISTENCE REWRITE AND EXISTENCE DECONSTRUCTION.

Hancock yelled at the elf, "What are you doing to my continent?"

"I am stealing it silly." The elf answered as if it is the most obvious information. He even snickered at him.

Hancock exploded again. His body turned into a giant humanoid white flame. The giant flames became a tornado of flames with arms. The flames of the tornado twisted faster and faster as it fed on void energy. The tornado continued to grow until it grew bigger than a plane in the lower realm. The tornado isn't just big, it can burn anything.

This is the concept that he embodies. He fused light, darkness, water, air, and earth into the fire law to create a six-law concept called "All is fire." In reality, all is not fire but this concept upends reality and makes everything succumb to fire.

A loud voice rang out from the tornado. "You scoundrel."

The single eye of the colossal tornado locked onto the realm lord as it closed in on the elf. It produced flame whips that tried to touch the elf. The flame whips are like tentacles of fire extending from the Colossal tornado. A single contact will turn whatever it touches into flames which will make Hancock stronger.

The elf looked at the towering tornado without fear. Size isn't what matters in strength unless you are a world god. For now, only concepts matter and he has full confidence in his concept.

He said to the Tornado. "EXISTENCE REWRITE."

He activated a function of his concept with a simple order. The order changed certain parts of Hancock's existence. His existence was bombarded with intrusive instructions and manipulations seeking to create change within him.

Hancock's existence resisted the change and was able to stop the creation of major changes to his existence but he couldn't stop all the changes. Some instructions entered the fabric of his existence and rewrote seemingly useless pieces of it. These pieces are little but they are the largest amount of components that make up Hancock's existence.

He asked Mother high heaven, "What happens when you tamper with the foundation of a house?"

She deadpanned, "It comes crashing down."

The tornado froze first. It became a statue formed by frozen fire. Then the ice fire began to break. It collapsed and disappeared into the void.

The realm lord smirked, "The bigger they are the harder they fall."

Size doesn't matter, only concepts matter. The fact is that he has a much stronger concept. EXISTENCE REWRITE tries to edit someone's existence by modifying their concepts. A concept is stronger the more laws make it up. But there is the matter of complexity.

Complexity is rarely appreciated but it affects a concept's resistance to change. It is the number of bonds and interactions between the component laws. So a six-law concept will be more vulnerable than a two-law concept if it is not complex enough. A chain is only as strong as its weakest link after all. Small changes can make the heavy structure of the six-law concept collapse or malfunction. The bigger they are, the harder they fall.

In the case of Hancock, his concept is made with fire as the base while the other elements are fused into it. The realm lord tried to switch the base to water specifically ice. He failed but the result is still favorable to him. He succeeded in tampering with the bonds between fire and the other laws which caused changes in the foundation of Hancock's existence.

Hancock struggled to speak before he died. "I'll be back."

The realm waved at him as he died and spoke eagerly, "I'll be waiting."

Concepts are not made equally. There is the number of laws that makes up a concept and the complexity of bonds. Neither are realm lords made equally. The minimum requirement to become a realm lord is a six-law concept. There's nothing about complexity.

Monarch high heaven's concept for instance is way out of the league of Hancock's. First of all, it is not a six-law concept. The second difference is that even if his concept were made up of six laws, it will be vastly more complex than that of Hancock's. That was proven by how quickly he died to EXISTENCE REWRITE. The only way to stop the realm lord is to be completely immune to his concept which requires your concept to be more complex than his.

The followers of Hancock didn't take the death of their leader well. They swarmed the high elf fearlessly from every side even though they just saw him kill their leader, a famed realm lord. It is not bravery or courage because there is nothing to fear. The worst that can happen is death and Origin gods laugh in the face of death.

The realm lord glanced at the multitude of origin gods with disdain. He sneered as he said, "A bunch of riff raffs. EXISTENCE DECONSTRUCTION."

A wave of power emanated from him. The wave clashed with every one of them and they began to turn to dust. Their bodies broke down and scattered into the wind of void energy. There are more than ten thousand of them but not one of them survived the order. Their existence was hit with a force that broke through the force binding them together.

EXISTENCE DECONSTRUCTION is unlike the targeted effect of EXISTENCE REWRITE. It is a brute force attack that only seeks to destroy whereas EXISTENCE REWRITE can be used for so much more.

EXISTENCE DECONSTRUCTION is used in the case there is someone with a more complex concept than that of the realm lord. For example, a one-law concept. A one-law concept has no bonds whatsoever so there is no weakness to exploit. EXISTENCE REWRITE won't work in this case.

EXISTENCE DECONSTRUCTION on the other hand uses brute force by utilizing the numerical advantage of laws to overwhelm and crush complex concepts with fewer laws. So the lesser the number of laws that a concept has, the poorer it will fare against EXISTENCE DECONSTRUCTION.

Chapter 526 Advantage Of Quality And Quantity.

In summary, EXISTENCE REWRITE targets weaknesses in quality while EXISTENCE DECONSTRUCTION targets weaknesses in quantity. These riff-raffs clearly can't resist EXISTENCE DECONSTRUCTION. They would need to have a six-law concept to resist it at all. They would still fail if they are like Hancock with a six-law concept. The realm lord will still have the numerical advantage.

Monarch high heaven has the advantage both in quality and quantity with the concept he created. That's why he is supremely confident in himself and why he took offense when mother high heaven said they were the same. They are not the same. In fact, there is probably no one that is the same as him in the entire void universe.

Mother high heaven shook her head and muttered. "This is not over."

The realm lord agreed wholeheartedly. "Not by a long shot. There is still his world god father."

His reply made her feel like hitting him. Someone that can take on a realm lord and the defenses of a whole immortal continent on their own ought to be proud and confident. That is a normal reaction. But looking for a continent where you know that attacking will cause a world god to come after you is just madness.

She is worried about what is to come. World gods have a lot of means and they don't need to be creating more enemies since the era of conquest is coming. She is very worried but the realm lord's reaction is making her feel like she is the weird one here. He doesn't look worried at all. He is examining the chains that bind the continent to him without a care in the world.

The continent continued to shrink until it reduced from the size of a 5 billion square kilometers landmass into a 50 centimeters square piece less than 1 trillion of its previous size.

He flipped it in his hands casually. "Neat."

The landmass may have become smaller but that is just one of the two of its property that has changed. It still contains the same mass and weighs just as much. Since he couldn't move it on his own before, he shouldn't be able to flip it either. It is the other property of the landmass that changed which made it shrink in the first place that also allows him to flip it without having the strength needed to do so.

Mother high heaven said to him. "So your Authority works. Let's go now."

A world god said calmly from beneath the world. "I AM AFRAID IT IS TOO LATE FOR THAT."

This time the heaviness of the voice is real, unlike the time that the realm lord pretended to be a world god. The world actually quaked as sound was pushed up from deep within the universe. Space vibrated along with the sound waves. This world god is not a false world god at all.

A certain spot in the void began to ripple like the surface of a lake as if something is coming from beneath it. The world announced the coming of an apex predator as best as it can, by quaking in its boots. You know you're screwed when even the world is shaking in fear.

The realm lord said to mother high heaven who is shaking her head. "You heard the world god. It's too late for that. You should have spoken up earlier."

"You wouldn't have listened."

He refused to admit to that. "Now you're just making stuff up."

The rippling space eventually tore open to make way for the entity that is trying to appear. The rippling effect of space is because it is trying to expand to accommodate the entity. Apparently, it is not expanding fast enough so the entity made its own way.

The torn space revealed a darkness like an abyss. A large flaming hand appeared within the darkness and ripped the space open further. Then a giant of pure white flames appeared. That's just what can be seen in the normal range of light. The realm lord could see more and what he can see is massive beyond compare.

Just the single eye of the world god is the size of a plane. It is 10 thousand kilometers thick with a surface area in the range of hundreds of millions of kilometers. This world god is as large as a realm tree. It is not a wonder how they have managed to destroy realm trees.

Somehow, a living being has evolved to be as large as an entire realm and that's what he can see. It is difficult not to marvel when a world god appears in their largest manifestation. This is just a manifestation, not the real body but it is enough to squash any Origin god. In fact, it doesn't need to come here with this full manifestation to kill the realm lord's avatar.

The giant has four arms each capable of crushing an entire plane like crushing twigs. In one of the arms is a very smug Hancock smiling from ear to ear. Gloating can be seen in its single eye. He is riding for revenge on the hand of an apex predator. It is sufficient cause to gloat. He is like a small child that brought his father to the playground to beat a bully for him.

Hancock pointed at the elf and said to the world god. "Daddy, that's him. He is the thief that is stealing my things."

He is almost jumping with excitement right now. He is full of glee because he will soon get his sweet, sweet revenge.

The world god's voice rumbled as he spoke. "Impressive. I didn't think it is possible to steal an entire continent."

The continent has disappeared from the void. It is in the realm lord's hands. Monarch high heaven could have taken it away if the world god had not appeared. Then the continent will not be recoverable. The world god found it impressive that someone managed to steal a continent. It is something that world gods can only do once and that's when they are about to build their world.

Chapter 527 A Little Sharing Problem.

The world god is impressed with his act of stealing a continent but the voice of the world god is not pleasant to listen to. It feels like volcanoes exploding in the mind or like thunderclaps in the ear with each syllable. Weak Origin gods will cower just by hearing it. The voice of the world god will push their minds towards madness.

Monarch high heaven is clearly not weak. He might also be too mad to get madder. He adjusted his attire before he spoke.

He said smugly, "I must say that you are a world god with taste. My partner here doesn't appreciate my genius."

Mother high heaven scoffed. The fact that the world god found his actions to be impressive doesn't mean that they are safe.

The world god watched their interaction with mild interest. He can see mother heaven but most of his attention is on the small object in the realm lord's hands. It is what the continent has become.

He made his interest known. "Let me see what you have there."

The realm lord politely declined. "I'm sorry I can't do that. I have always had problems with sharing. It is a bad habit that I have not been able to overcome."

The world god chuckled with amusement. "Interesting. You should do something about your sharing problem. But that's for another time. As for now, I wasn't asking for it. I was demanding it. So hand it over."

He could kill the realm lord outright but he has to respect someone that is about to become a world god too especially since this is just an avatar of the realm lord. So he demanded for the shrunk continent nicely. If it were the main body of the realm lord, he will imprison it for life. Since he can't deal lasting damage to the elf, he might as well be courteous about it.

The elf shook his head apologetically. "I'm sorry but I can't give it to you even for a moment to check it out. My inability to share is truly a sickness. I can't share for the sake of my life. You will have to take it yourself."

Hancock said excitedly. "You're mad."

He thought the elf would be reasonable and that his fun will be cut short but it seems he overestimated the self-preservation instincts of the elf. The elf's refusal delighted him very well. He could hardly wait for monarch high heaven to be taught a lesson.

The world god's voice rumbled as it said, "So be it."

It stretched forth its large plane size hand to grab the realm lord. The hand covered the realm lord like an artificial sky and then it came smashing downward. The realm lord responded to the threat. He threw the small landmass at the hand.

"Hmm?"

The world god was surprised by the action. He doesn't expect the elf to give up his prize so easily which means something must be up. But he isn't worried. Strength reigns supreme. Nothing else matters. He doubts that anything significant can come out of the elf's actions but if the elf is strong enough to escape him then so be it.

There was a loud crash as the hand collided with the small almost insignificant object. The large hand was knocked back. The small object hit it with enough force to shatter a plane so the hand was rebuffed. But the hand succeeded in grabbing the small object too.

The world god pulled his hand back. It considered the situation and was intrigued. "This is interesting." It said as it examined the small continent.

The continent tried to return to the elf but it can't escape the grip of the world god. The massive hand of the world god has encompassed it and is not letting go despite the incessant tugging of the continent. So the realm lord instructed it to increase in size.

The small object began to enlarge, trying to reach its former size. It grew from a small rock into a continent in almost an instant. The expansion is almost like an explosion. The world god had to let go of it after it grew too big to hold.

The world god clapped with two of his four hands. "Wonderful. You have gained total control of the immortal continent. Now I see how you were able to steal it."

He clapped to express how impressed he is with the realm lord. The clap also created an immense force that pushed the expanding continent far away from their position.

The world god watched the continent as it was blown away before he said to the realm lord. "What now? I hope you have more up your sleeve or I'll kill you now."

The realm lord can recall the continent but it is going to take time before it gets here. He will be able to crush the elf before then. Even if it gets here, the world god has four hands. It can use one hand to keep

the continent busy while it uses the others to deal with the elf and he hasn't even gotten serious yet. Brute force is the weakest thing that he can use against an Origin god.

The realm lord remained composed. He asked his captor, "Aren't you impressed?"

"I am." The world god admitted. "I said that already. Now I want the continent."

The realm lord continued. "No one has ever been able to control an immortal continent but I gained control of the continent through Authority. You must have heard rumors of my project."

"Hmm. I have but I thought it to be far-fetched."

The world god has indeed heard of the madman's project. It was supposed to be foolishness. No one has been able to do it. Only the elusive rank above that of world gods have kept the ability to themselves but an origin god claimed he could do the same and he is saying he can give others too. It seems there is some truth to the matter.

Chapter 528 Gaining An Investor.

The realm lord spread his arms. "This is an exhibition show to display to you that my Authority is real and to prove what else it can do."

The world god chuckled again. He understood what the realm lord is getting at. "So you want me to join your project."

"Yes. The project is going to be massive. It needs an equally massive investment and a lot of participants."

Hancock interjected. "Daddy no. Kill him for me. He disrespected me and took my stuff. You have to kill him."

The world balled his hand into a fist and covered Hancock with it so that he won't disturb their conversation. Hancock's whining was shut off.

"Why shouldn't I just kill you right now and take the continent for myself? I'm sure I can get a thing or two out of it for myself about how your Authority works."

The realm shook his head. "You're very wrong about that. You will get nothing. I won't tell you about all the mechanisms I put in place to prevent that. But I will tell you that it can self-destruct even under the influence of your will."

The world god didn't believe him. It said, "Show me."

Then it made its will manifest. An intangible force of intent snaked its way from the world god to the continent. The force then froze the continent in its entirety. It couldn't move towards the realm lord anymore or shrink because the will of the world god has frozen it. He wished for it to freeze so it froze. The continent should not be able to do anything anymore.

This is how world gods capture Origin gods. They will freeze them and prevent them from even killing themselves by self-destruction. The continent can remain like this for almost all of eternity unless another world god with a stronger Will breaks it or the original Will is removed voluntarily.

But then the continent flashed a golden light and a golden orb appeared above it. The golden orb separated itself from the continent and then exploded under the influence of the will of the world god.

The realm lord clapped. "Wonderful performance. Between you and me, I haven't tested it before but it worked. I expected it to work because it is my Authority and you don't have any power over it."

Authority is elusive and mysterious. It is one of the foundations of power in the void universe and yet little is known about it. What is known is that it represents power and a right. It is like a privilege granted by the universe. The realm lord has managed to crack it to unlock its many secrets. He has become the highest Authority in the field of Authority so his confidence is not baseless.

The world god considered the situation before agreeing even though he was unwilling to. "It seems I won't be able to get its secrets by killing you."

The power of will is the basic and strongest power of a world god. If it can't preserve the Authority then almost nothing can. Besides, he is dealing with the mad elf of the high heaven realm. Surely, the elf must have contingencies put in place to protect its secrets considering the scale of the project.

The realm lord replied smugly, "That's what I said but you can still try for yourself."

"Stop being smug and make your proposition." The world god urged.

The elf began to explain his proposal. "Here are your options. You let me go, you pay for the destroyed authority that we used in the testing, and you contribute to my project. I will give you the opportunity to try and gain Authority on your own. Or you kill me and try to get my secrets."

This is the major reason why he targeted Hancock's continent. He knows that the spoiled realm lord will call for his world god father. He wants more world gods to be involved in his project for their resources and manpower but world gods aren't easy to meet. They are like deep-sea whales that don't come up for air at all.

"Wait a moment. Did you just say that you will allow me to try and gain Authority? You're not going to give me Authority?" The world god asked incredulously.

"Yes, just the opportunity. Getting it will be up to you. It is the best I can offer you. As I have proven, you won't even get that if you kill me."

That's what he has offered all his world god investors and they all accepted it. Authority is very important to them and he knows that. There's a lot a world god can do with Authority. Just this simple display is enough for a world god to know that they can start to annex the universe even before it gets to the brink of destruction and becomes vulnerable.

There are a lot of nice and powerful things in the universe that world gods have had their eyes on for quite a while. A chance to try and acquire those things is worth it. So Hancock's father agreed despite the flimsy offer. They hatched out their agreement and the payment method. Then they made an Oath and the realm lord left. He bonded the continent to himself again before he left.

The world god called after him. "Our deal will not affect your offense. You stole from my son and I'll kill you any chance I get."

He has to make his son's case or he would never bear the end of it.

"I'm sure you will. You're not the first-world god that I have offended. That's why my main body stays in my realm tree." The realm lord said.

"Your period of safety will end when you become a world god. The era of conquest will not be pleasant for you. You have offended a lot of people."

"Don't you worry old pal. I am more than prepared for the era of conquest."

Chapter 529 Sore Loser.

The realm lord doesn't seem to be worried about the era of conquest but there is someone here that is very worried about it. Nothing the realm lord says will prevent mother high heaven from not worrying. She has to worry now that some random world god is even warning them to be prepared. She thought she was being paranoid before but it seems she has underestimated the trouble that is coming for them when the era of conquest begins.

The world god watched them go dragging the continent away. He saw how the realm lord gained control of it and it increased his longing for Authority. Unfortunately, he can't get it easily. Even this deal is just for an opportunity to get it. Getting it will depend on his efforts but there is a possibility of getting it where there was none before.

"It's okay. Anything important cannot be acquired easily." The world god said to himself then began to sink back into the space underneath the normal 3-dimensional world. Space rippled to make way for him. His large figure took some time to become fully submerged like a mountain sinking into quicksand.

Mother high heaven asked him. "Can we go now? Any more time you spend here is more time to create more enemies."

He replied. "I just need 8 more continents. Don't worry. I already have my targets marked. This time I'll challenge myself. I'm going to try and steal the continent without anyone finding out. That is the true mettle of a thief."

Mother high heaven groaned audibly. Simply stealing the continent is not enough for him anymore. Now he has to add challenges to make it more fun and also more trouble. Again, there's nothing she can do about it. So she will just follow him on his escapades and make her dissatisfaction known occasionally.

The realm lord felt underestimated when Mother high heaven groaned. He asked with indignation, "You don't believe I can do it do you? Fine then. If I fail, I will not cause more trouble for an Origin cycle. Each continent that I fail to steal without people finding out equals one origin cycle of peace and quiet."

She narrowed her nonexistent eyes at him. "What's the catch?"

Nothing this good can be cheap and one has to be careful when they are making a deal with the realm lord. Stealing an entire continent without anyone finding out is outlandish to think about. What about the people on it? What about the people that own it? Who will overlook the sudden shrinking and disappearance of a continent? It seems like a sure bet but Mother high heaven is not so naive as to jump at the deal without a massive dose of skepticism and the wariness of a trap.

"I can sense your distrustful gaze. You don't have faith in me. I'll show you how wrong you are. I'll do it for free. You don't have to give me anything if I do it successfully."

It hurts to be underestimated so much so he decided to do it for free just to prove that he can do it. Of course, it's impossible for the theft of a continent not to cause any disturbance. That's why the realm lord plans to kill everyone on the continent too. He will kill them all at once and make sure that no one knows that he stole the continent. Dead men tell no tales.

He succeeded in his act. The Origin gods that used to live on the continent were resurrected without the memory of who killed them. They came back to find that their continent has disappeared. They know the continent was stolen but they suspected world gods of committing the act.

News of the peculiar thefts spread throughout the upper realm. A certain disgruntled Sparkon claimed that it was the mad realm lord that did it. This Sparkon named Hancock told everyone that was willing to hear. Soon everyone had heard that the realm lord was the one stealing continents.

"So you failed to keep your theft secret." Mother heaven said to the realm lord.

They are in the process of stealing the last continent but the word had already spread around of his deeds.

"That Hancock is a fucking snitch. It doesn't count." The realm lord said through gritted as the 9th continent shrank.

"Just admit that you failed."

"Never."

She continued to tease him. "Come on. Don't be a stick in the mud."

He shook his head adamantly. "I'll admit no such thing."

They began to argue about the technicalities of the bet. Mother high heaven claimed he failed in his challenge since it has become known that he is responsible for the theft of continents.

The realm lord on the other hand refused to calm down. He said, "Hancock doesn't count. The ones on the other continents didn't know that I stole their continent and that is what matters.

"You didn't specify which continents were under the challenge that means all of them are and that means that Hancock's testimony matters."

"What testimony? Don't believe everything you hear. Anyone can say anything about anyone. Hancock is just slandering me. There is no proof that I stole the other continents. The fact that I stole his continent doesn't mean that I stole the others. There might be another criminal out there stealing continents for all we know."

Mother high heaven's non-existent mouth hung open figuratively and her non-existent eyes widened in shock.

She managed to say, "I was there when you stole them. You're the criminal that is stealing continents."

"Hmm. You were where? I have no recollection of this event."

She pointed at the continent in his hand. "You still have the last one on you."

"It is just a piece of rock that I picked up." He denied her accusations again and he did it with a straight face.

"This should change your mind. It is proof of you stealing the first continent and this "rock" that you picked up is very similar to Hancock's continent. Explain that."

She began to play a video that Hancock is spreading throughout the upper realm. It is a video of the realm lord stealing his continent and it shows a clear image of the realm lord and the shrunken continent in his hands. It is a replication of the realm lord's current posture.

By all that is sane and logical, this is conclusive evidence of the realm lord's guilt. There should be no way for him to wiggle himself out of it. The realm lord took one look at the video and said, "That isn't me. It just looks like me. I am being framed."

That shut mother high heaven up. She gave up on the bet. She knew he was never going to admit weakness but she was still shocked by how far he is willing to go to deny it. He is even denying his participation in the first theft.

She didn't say anything when he teased her.

"Come on. Don't be a sore loser. Think about the bright side. Now we don't have anything holding me back from causing trouble for the next few origin cycles until the era of conquest. It is going to be fun."

"Right." She struggled to say, "it's going to be fun."

THE END OF VOLUME 3: THE WAR OF CLONES

Chapter 530 Development Of The Virut Plane

THE START OF VOLUME 4: SCHEMES AND PLOTS.

The Virut plane has changed drastically since the destruction of the divine plane. A new era has started. It is called the era of Origin energy. According to ancient seers, this is the last era that a plane will undergo. The era of Origin energy is similar to the era of Origin waters that occurred immediately after the creation of the plane. Origin waters brought mana to the plane just like Origin energy has come to the plane. The seers believe that either the plane becomes more than a plane or it is destroyed.

The plane doesn't look like it is heading for destruction currently. Quite the opposite, the plane is flourishing. It is growing stronger and its economy is prospering. The availability of Origin energy in the atmosphere means that normal families don't need specially built cities to have access to Origin energy. It has boosted the production of transcendents in the plane.

Origin energy in the plane also means that transcendents don't need to go to the ancient battlefield anymore to get access to laws. Some of them are even returning to the Virut plane. The plane is smaller than the ancient battlefield but it is safer too. The cutthroat competition of the ancient battlefield is absent and one doesn't need to fight for every inch of the land anymore so the plane is a better substitute.

Kings and lords of law are coming back to the Virut plane. Even those from other planes are coming to the Virut plane as an alternative to the ancient battlefield. The absence of the divine plane means anyone can bypass the planar portal and enter the plane through the void between planes.

The lack of protection from the divine plane is a serious security problem but the racial council of the plane has proven itself to be more than capable of handling the sudden rise of immigrants. The plane patrol that they set up with flying fortresses protects the plane and prevents outright destruction to the plane.

Everything has been going generally well. The people coming from other planes and the ancient battlefield also brought with them novelties be they economical or cultural and are enriching the Virut plane. The economy of the Virut plane is being enriched and it is prospering.

Demons have stopped attacking even though the plane is still open for attack. No high-rank demon in its right mind wants to attack a plane like the Virut plane. Even demon kings stay clear of it. The fact that

the demons couldn't eliminate the gods but the inhabitants of the world removed their gods means that the inhabitants are more terrifying than their gods and also more terrifying than the demons.

The influx of new powerhouses has not helped their chances either. The Virut plane has become stronger with more transcents, lords of law, and kings of law coming into the plane. Any demon high-rank demon that enters the Virut plane right now is hunted for research or sport.

The absence of demons has not made the plane peaceful though. All is not well with the Virut plane. You would expect that the availability of Origin energy will reduce the conflict for resources among its inhabitants but it has only increased it. Transcents, lords of law, and kings of law can now fight to their hearts' content without fear of running out of Origin energy. So any little conflict can quickly escalate into a full fight. Things get worse when the conflict is not little when it first started.

The production of natural resources spurred on by Origin energy like Origin stones has provided the very eager fighters with Important reasons to fight. Origin stones are crystallized Origin energy. They contain a lot of it which can be easily accessed all at once instead of slowly siphoning it from the environment. It is a wonderful storage of Origin energy for instant replenishment of power. A sort of consumable battery for those that can use it.

Then there's the matter of concentration of Origin energy. Origin energy isn't evenly distributed throughout the plane. The source of Origin energy is the tower of trials and it spreads out from there. So the concentration is higher the closer it is to the tower. This uneven distribution has created conflict similar to the conflict of Origin waters.

Back during the era of Origin waters, mana concentration was higher the closer one is to the streams of origin waters. Battle sage monkeys vied for trees closer to origin streams. It caused conflicts that ended when the era of transcents began. The streams of origin waters became obsolete when the planar portal was opened. So much mana flooded the plane that no one could notice any difference in concentration.

But what will render the tower of trials obsolete? It is an important question because back then, the power level during the conflict for Origin waters was the mana stage. But now, the weakest combatants are transcents. They aren't normal transcents either. They are transcents loaded on steroids. They have powerful divine abilities from their bloodlines and a lot of Origin energy to use them.

The damage that mana entities can do to a plane is negligible when compared to what transcents and lords of law can do. That damage cannot compare to what kings of law can do either. Kings of law

are the ones that need Origin energy the most. They have fully mastered at least a law and they need a lot of origin energy to make the stars within their origin cores in order to become titans of law.

So kings of law are always fighting in the vicinity of the tower of trial. They fling attacks with the full power of laws at each other and at their surroundings. Each one of them can dodge attacks but the environment has no choice but to be hit over and over again. They are doing a significant amount of damage to the ecosystem of the plane with all their fighting. Something has to be done.