

GREED 53

Chapter 53 Atavism.

23 Titans elders and a single sovereign grand elder sat at the very front. Their collective presence is the very descent of laws. The significance of such a turnout is not something a king of law could disregard. Ghoto and Mihila realised that things are really serious.

"Good morning elders, Good morning Grand elder." Ghoto and Mihila bowed when they got to the front.

The elders looked to the sovereign in the middle to start the inquisition. This sovereign was the tallest battle sage here, he reached 3m in height. He wore silver robes that matched his silver fur. The silver fur was not the same as the white ones of those without bloodlines. The fur was flashing in the light like the edge of a knife.

The fur didn't express the wildness that is present with those of titans, it had a certain deadly coldness to it. The demeanor of the grand elder was also different from those of titans, coupled with his big size made him look like a quiet, impassive mountain.

The sovereign had been paying attention to Mihila as soon as she entered. He has been sent from the ancient battlefield to witness the inquisition and ascertain the situation. A pregnancy of over 50 years was unprecedented but he doesn't care about that.

He believes he had better things to spend his time on and hadn't thought much of his mission until he laid eyes on Mihila. He immediately noticed that she was on the cusp of a breakthrough to the level of titan and he could see some sort of royal bloodline within her.

With his incredible senses, he could tell that her breakthrough was due to the manifestation of the bloodline within her.

Mihila's bloodline hadn't been fully expressed yet, that's why the weaker elders couldn't notice it but he could sense it.

The law fragments within her body seemed to be boiling and looking for an outlet to release their pressure. He could tell that she would break through immediately if she wanted.

Such an astounding bloodline is something only seen among the direct descendant of origin gods. It's like she has a seed of power within her that got out of her control.

'Where did such a bloodline come from?' He mused.

His expression didn't indicate his confusion, he still look as calm as Boulder by the roadside.

He turned his attention to Ghoto. He smiled and greeted him.

"Ghoto my nephew, how are you?" The voice of the sovereign caused everything to reverberate and rumble.

Thankfully the building they were in had been reinforced several times to prevent its destruction. The sovereign decided to switch to mental transmissions to avoid any risk.

"I am fine, Uncle," Ghoto answered.

He could only call the grand elder his uncle because he was recognized first. He sighed in relief because such an acknowledgment means that the sovereign looked kindly on them.

"Good. I am proud of you. I am sure your father is too. You just have to become a titan and prove your worth, then you can join us on the ancient battlefield."

"I will not betray your expectations, uncle" Guntu assured.

"Good. I'll be expecting you."

"Thank you, uncle" Ghoto was truly thankful to his uncle.

Even though his uncle had children and grandchildren of his own, he would still spare him a little of his attention, unlike his father that hadn't been present ever since he was born. He felt all his worries disappear when he saw that the grand elder presiding over the inquisition is someone he was familiar with. He felt less guilty now.

The grand elder got serious after the exchange of pleasantries.

"I want you to know that I was sent to identify the phenomenon that is your wife's pregnancy. You have done nothing wrong, it is just unprecedented. The family is concerned for you. We also have to make sure that there is no foul play. No normal pregnancy takes that much time, but if you were pregnant with a demon god's child it will be just right. I hope you don't mind the inquisition." The sovereign explained gently.

"Yes, Grand elder" they both answered.

The grand elder could see that Mihila was still afraid, her body was tense and her heart rate high. He decided to get on with it and not torture the innocent woman. He thought highly of Mihila, she is the living manifestation of the strive for power that the oldest ancestors had when there was no royal bloodline to assist in their journey to the peak.

"Come here." he beckoned to Mihila. She went forward with small steps and her head bent down.

"Give me your hand." Mihila did as she was asked.

The grand elder held her hand and scanned her body. He swept her womb with his divine sense to determine the state of her pregnancy. What he saw surprised him for a bit but he soon calmed down. Mihila was tense throughout the process

"You can go, young lady." He said to her after he was done with his examination.

Mihila returned to stand quietly beside Ghoto. She had begun to regret staying in this city. She had chosen to stay because of her husband and because of the quality of the environment in the city. The environment is necessary for both her and Ghoto to grow stronger.

She had wanted to leave the city when the people were hostile to her but she was determined to persevere because she didn't want to leave because some people didn't like having her around. If she would leave, it would be by her own choice.

The grand elder then announced

"I have examined Mihila Ghastorix. I found nothing wrong with her. She is pregnant with three unborn children. They are fine. It appears that they have fully awakened their bloodlines that's why they are taking so long. I suspect it might be because of something she ate. I proclaim that if she can successfully give birth to them, the children will join the direct descendant program and be raised with all the privileges that come with it. That is all."

Then he said to Ghoto and Mihila.

"Ghoto take good care of your wife and your future children. I can tell that they will be special. Mihila, I know what you are worried about, and you don't have to be afraid of that. Your unborn children have a very high bloodline, even though it is rare that they shared it with you, it does happen."

"Thank you Uncle" they both bowed.

"Good, I'll return now. I'll inform your father that you are doing well."

The news about the result of the special summons got out and people were certainly surprised by it. Some people who had thought Mihila was carrying around a fake pregnancy had their doubts resolved. But what truly surprised people is that the bloodline of their children will be fully awakened and is of a high purity enough to qualify them for the direct descendant program.

Even if Ghoto had somehow increased the purity of his bloodline there is no way his children could get a fully awakened bloodline from him. Descendants of the direct lineage don't have a fully awakened bloodline, only the immediate children of origin gods will have a full and pure bloodline.

Some people with malicious intentions decided to take it upon themselves to speculate and share their speculation that the pregnancy might not belong to Ghoto.

Inside the womb, oblivious to what was going on in the outside world. Legion two had been bored silly. He had decided to meditate on the laws within the concept in his eyes to keep himself busy but it had been difficult. His soul is just too weak for that, he wouldn't be able to figure out much from it as he were, only until he can use it, when his eyes interact with the laws of the external world would he be able to tell some things from their functions.

He was in this state of boredom when he felt the sweep of a perception pass over him. He determined immediately that it belonged to a sovereign, so he had nothing to fear. Only an origin god could discover any abnormality about his soul.

He doubted that even an origin god will even be able to discover anything peculiar about his soul. His soul had undergone some changes due to its absorption of divinity and its refinement during the reincarnation process. But he is sure that an origin god will not be able to detect the soul sphere because even he can only use it but not detect it. If it were not in his soul he wouldn't be able to even interact with it.

The little the grand elder had seen shocked him. The bloodline purity of the fetuses was surprising but not shocking. His source of shock came from the mutation he observed in Legion two. He determined it to be an evolution of their species. The creation of another royal bloodline, and a very powerful bloodline too. It was something he had never seen or heard about before.