

## **GREED 54**

### Chapter 54 Freeloaders.

One of the major reasons a sovereign was sent to check the pregnancy is to ensure the accuracy of the inquisition. There is little in the lower plane that can hide from the senses of a sovereign.

There are been cases where the ruling patriarchs didn't take the issue of a prolonged pregnancy seriously but later regretted it when the female gave birth to the child of a demon god or demon king. The child grew up to become the vessel for the powerful demon to descend into the plane.

The destruction it caused was more than enough to justify sending a sovereign to check suspicious pregnancies. It is either a momentary discomfort for a sovereign or trouble from a murderous new citizen.

Demons can't get into a plane without the express invitation of its inhabitants. Even that would only allow it to exert a temporary influence. The option for a permanent stay includes the creation of a portal. This will allow demons to enter the plane with their physical bodies. It is just that the stronger ones will face repulsion that will either deny them entry or limit their stay on the plane. A demon incarnation in the form of pregnancy can fix all that.

Thankfully this case didn't involve a demon god trying to gain entry into the plane but didn't tell the people here about it. It is far more special and the implications of such a thing will affect the entire race.

The sovereign pondered about what he found out. The situation was odd, only one of the fetuses was a mutant, and the other two were normal but with very high bloodline purity.

When he had said it was probably caused by something she ate, it was what he truly believed. He couldn't think of any other plausible reasons for such a reaction. Strange fruits usually kill the fetus but can sometimes enhance its development. It happens, but not to this particular extent.

He had hoped to sit and chat with Ghoto for a while but he has to rush back to the ancient battlefield to inform the patriarchs. They would then deliberate on whether they would inform the entire family or the racial council.

The information that the grand sovereign brought back truly surprised the Origin god patriarchs of the family. They decided against making the matter known for several reasons. The most important reason concerned their family's interest in the coming era of conquest.

The news might have caused some waves for some time within the ancestral city of the Ghastorix family, but it died down soon after. Years went by and Mihila still hadn't given birth. It wasn't until 21 years after the inquisition did she was put to bed.

The origin god patriarchs of the family had stationed sovereigns in the ancestral city to watch over Mihila and her pregnancy. It is a secret deployment because sovereigns don't usually stay in the plane, so their presence will be a telltale sign of an abnormality and they didn't want to draw attention to Mihila.

A total of three sovereigns were sent to monitor the situation with the mutant. They were to watch and determine if the mutant had sufficient reasons to be nurtured.

Ghoto had been greatly reassured by the results of the acquisition. He became happy and carefree. He was counting the days and looking forward to being a father. He promised to shower them with love, unlike his father.

The day finally came for Mihila to give birth after 52 years of pregnancy. She suddenly lost her appetite and she knew the time had come. She told her husband and he shouted with excitement. Ghoto was truly happy. The only thing that marred such a wonderful day was the thunderstorm. The ancestral city of the Ghastorix family experienced heavy rainfall like no other.

Ghoto could be seen pacing back and forth in front of his house. He wasn't the only anxious one, the silent watchers were also anxiously waiting.

"It is going to be okay, it is going to be okay," he told himself as he paced about to stave off his fears.

The long duration of the pregnancy caused him to be worried about complications. He was accompanied by some elders that are friends of his father. He didn't have many friends or family. His mother had died when he was young and his father had left before her death. He had worked his way up to his level alone. The elders came because they didn't want to see him waiting alone, plus the fact that they had been ordered to watch out for any oddity.

In the womb, Legion became happy when he noticed the squeezing force acting on him.

"Finally. It is about time. I refuse to believe I am the cause of the long wait. It is probably the fault of these two fellows. They tried to copy me but they don't have the energy to." He complained.

The origin essence had also affected the other occupants of the womb. They had been affected by the high concentration of origin energy and the residual bloodline spill-off from Legion two. It had affected their development. This led to an increase in their bloodline and the subsequent necessary energy to complete it unlike Legion two that had the soul sphere.

"I blame you two freeloaders for my suffering," he muttered as he jostled to be the first to get out.

"There is no way one of you get to be my elder. I'll be the first." he thought to himself.

He is happy to leave the dark world for the external world. He could finally live life. It didn't take long at all before he found himself in a world of light. There was a thunderclap as soon as he came out. It startled everyone in the house but they continued the delivery when nothing happened.

"The first one is out." a midwife announced. She handed Legion two over to the other midwife for washing and examination.

"That's odd." the midwife that received Legion two examined him.

He didn't look much different from other battle sage monkey babies. He had five fingers and soft skin with a small tuft of hair on his chest, his arms, neck, head, legs, and feet. Except he is completely golden.

The fact that he didn't cry didn't perplex her, it isn't rare for their babies not to cry because babies of strong parents are stronger than normal. What she found odd is the completely golden color of the baby and the eyes that twinkled with the various colors of a kaleidoscope.

"What's odd. Is the baby alright?" Mihila asked quickly in concern.

The other attendants also paid attention to the examination. Everyone knew that Mihila's pregnancy took an unprecedented amount of time. They were expecting an abnormality or two, it would be weird if there was none.

"It's a boy and you don't have to worry. He is perfectly healthy." the midwife decided to keep her observations to herself so as not to affect Mihila negatively.

"That's good, that's good." She said as she labored.

The delivery continued for about an hour until the other two babies were born. Their combined crying voices finally got Legion two's attention. He had felt a chill run through him as soon as he was born. He had frozen up before two thunderclaps sounded. The first thunderclap scared him for some reason but then he saw something that intrigued him. He found out that he could see everything. The world seemed fast and slow to his eyes, he could see every little detail about everything. While the midwife was examining him, he was also examining her.

At first, he could see the sweat pores of her face and each follicle, when he concentrated a little he could tell each cell apart but when he tried to focus more he could see beneath her skin to the layer of muscles. He tried to see how far he could see focus, but then his sight went through the midwife, and past the walls, he could see some people waiting outside.

He noticed someone looking at him with a divine sense and when he tried to find the source of divine sense his eyes switched to a black and white image of the world. The people in his vision became indistinct bright light, he couldn't see anything apart from lights of varying intensities.

He was able to find the source of the various divine sense locked onto him. The most powerful divine sense belonged to three sun-like figures in his vision. The sight of these figures made his eyes ache. He decided to close his eyes to ease the pain, it was only then that he noticed his soul had shrunk.

It was the first time he used his divine ability and it drained him. He still couldn't make heads or tails about the particulars of the ability but he felt as if he could see whatever he wanted to see. Either energy or matter, and nothing could block his vision.