

GREED 541

Chapter 541 Support Of The Racial Council.

The eye of the first sage focused intensely on him after it asked him if he was lying about why he decided to join the competition.

"No, I'm not lying." He answered.

He told the truth because lying here won't work. He is in a place conjured by a world god and he has just been lectured about how he shouldn't underestimate others so there's no way he will insult the first sage by lying straight to his face. He won't lie because the first sage will know but that doesn't mean he will say what really made him decide to go.

The eye was perplexed. It tried to figure out what changed his mind. "I know that you don't care about the moles enough to sacrifice a wish for them neither do you desire the daughter of my lineage. I thought that you might be interested in how to make world fragments. Is that it? Are you after how to make world fragments?

Soverick shook his head as he replied. "I was interested in how to make world fragments but it is not the reason why I want to participate in the competition."

"You do know that world fragments are the next class of weapons beyond Origin artifacts and that only forgers that can make perfect Origin artifacts can attempt to make them at all." The eye asked him.

Soverick answered in the affirmative. "I know about world fragments and it didn't change my mind despite its value."

Weapons improve the strength of a person. One can say they grant power. Others can say that they are power itself. Laymen call some weapons powerful but forgers call weapons the embodiment of power. The power that they grant to people elevates their power and makes them more than what they are.

A lord of law is not a match for a king of law but a high-rank Origin weapon can make a lord of law equal to a king of law. Forgers believe that weapons grant power by mimicking the power of a stronger entity. To build a weapon is to make a powerful entity or maybe parts of a powerful entity. That's why Origin weapons are Sometimes called origin fragments because they can be likened to parts of an origin god.

Forgers are in fact making body parts of Origin gods. That's why origin weapons have a large effect on Transcendents, sovereigns, and everything in between but it has a limited effect on Origin gods. It certainly gives them an edge but it is rarely used in high-level fights. They focus on their concepts more.

Concepts are evolvable weapons that perfectly suit an Origin god. They have fused with their concepts so they have perfect compatibility with it. The concepts can also grow stronger. So concepts are the best tools for origin gods. No other weapon can boost their power enough to compare to boosting their concepts.

This continued to be so till the invention of world fragments. World fragments by their name are supposed to be parts of world gods. This class of weapons is very powerful and can boost the power of an Origin god greatly but they can't be made by Origin gods.

The difference in the power of an origin god and a world god is so large that an origin god cannot make even a small fragment of a world god. A world fragment needs a world god to make. This requirement has made world fragments redundant to a certain level because they are useless to a world god.

World gods have no use for small and weak body parts when they are living and have a world within them. They have no use for world fragments apart from their utility just like origin gods have no use for origin weapons.

World gods will rather empower and invest in their world to gain strength rather than use resources to build a world fragment. So they can build world fragments but they don't need it meanwhile Origin gods that need it can't make it. Only Origin gods that are in close relationship with a world god get to use world fragments after it has been bestowed to them.

So he can't make world fragments even if he learns how to. It is not the reason why the reward to learn how to make them is not enticing to him though. He is just interested in something else.

The eye muttered, "Hmmm. It seems I was wrong. I am not above being wrong."

"What do you plan to convince me with if I had chosen not to participate?" Soverick asked the first sage.

The world god answered. "The support of the racial council."

Soverick's eyes widened. He felt like he has been struck by a blow. The Sage's next words did not lessen the impact of that blow. It amplified it.

"You may be the child of the plane and we could use you but that doesn't mean you have the full support of the racial council in the upcoming era of conquest. Your death will be a loss but it won't affect the plane too much. We will just have to continue without you. In fact, we have several plans that we can put in place to replace you."

He is the current child of the plane but that doesn't mean the powerhouses of the plane will come to support him or rally behind him. The racial council is the governing body of the plane and they are not going to let some child boss them around no matter how talented he might be.

Some have even gone beyond not showing him support. They have prepared for his absence whether it is a voluntary absence or a forceful absence. So they will be able to move on with the era of conquest in his absence.

The way the eye said that they have prepared several plans that can be put in place to replace him made him realize how precarious his situation really is. It also made him realize that the first sage is actually threatening him. What other reason is there for the first sage to make him fully understand his situation?

Chapter 542 It Is Not A Simple Competition.

Apparently, the racial council is prepared for his demise. They can do without him for the era of conquest. It is another lesson in humility. He shouldn't think too highly of himself just because he is the child of the plane.

Soverick felt incredulous. He couldn't help but ask. "You would get rid of me just for a competition? A simple competition?"

He felt incredulous because this meeting was orchestrated by a world god to convince him to participate in a competition. He felt incredulous that the leader of the racial council is willing to use the support of the racial council to tempt him and convince him to participate in the competition. He felt incredulous that he is being threatened just because of a competition. To top it off, the competition is a simple matter to divide plots of land with a high concentration of Origin energy.

The world god's voice turned cold. "It is not a simple competition. You might be blind not to see it but are you so dumb as to believe that I went through all this as easy as it was for me to do, just for a "simple competition" as you have so put it?"

He felt the full force of the wrath of the first sage on his psych. The white world felt suffocating all of a sudden. He fell to his knees gasping for breath that he doesn't need or want but isn't available. He suddenly became a mortal with a head-splitting headache and with no air to breathe. He felt at that moment that he could die here and in fact, he may be dying currently. He doesn't know if he is dying. He just knows he feels bad.

"Oh my. Sorry for that. I might have overestimated your abilities. Sometimes I forget that full Origin gods are still like ants compared to a world god. You're not even a full Origin god." The sage said after noticing his bad situation.

The feeling of approaching death subsided quickly after that. Soverick accepted the apology that felt like an insult wordlessly. He felt awe more than fear. They are miles apart in time and space yet the first sage can still hurt him enough to kill him. He shook himself off and stood back up. The world god continued talking without a care for his feeling.

"It is not a simple competition and neither are you a simple individual. It is the first of its kind and it requires the famed child of the plane to attend it. It will take place every 10,000 years but you don't need to attend the rest. Not to worry though, we won't try to kill you if you refuse not to go. We just won't give you any support. But there's no need for that now since you have decided to participate. I will be expecting you to win. It will be a shame if you don't win the competition. Then everyone will wonder what makes you special."

Soverick listened silently. His body is still shaking but he made sure to observe and listen as much as he can.

"Do you have anything to ask me?" The first sage asked him after he was done talking.

Soverick considered his situation. He doesn't want to participate in the competition at all now that he knows that it is very important but he can't refuse now. He doesn't know what the first sage can do to his mind. So he decided to get a guarantee before he can participate.

"I will participate but I want you to guarantee that you will protect me and prevent me from getting harmed."

The eye laughed. "I see. You want a guarantee of safety. I suppose I deserve that. You don't have any reason to trust me. Some world gods might be offended that you bothered to ask but I will indulge you."

"Thank you."

"Don't thank me yet. I can't do what you asked for. It is a competition and it will involve a lot of fighting. Anything can be harmful to you and they can't all be prevented. You have to be more specific."

Soverick changed his request. "I want you to promise that I won't die during the competition."

The first sage sighed. "Unfortunately I can't do that. Anything is possible. I want you to know that according to the plans for the competition, there will be no death. The resurrection of Origin gods will be mimicked on the competition ground. Even then, a promise that you won't die is beyond me."

"Then what can you offer me as a guarantee for protection?" Soverick asked while trying to keep down the anger in his voice.

"I can guarantee that I won't kill you or capture you and that none of the world gods of the Virut plane will do that to you during the competition. You will be safe during the competition and you will not be harmed by a world god or origin god during the competition. Then you will be released back to the plane immediately after the competition is completed. The racial council will continue to try its best to protect you even after the competition for as long as you're the child of the plane. How about that?"

Soverick nodded. "That sounds agreeable. I'll attend the competition."

"That is good to hear. Do you have any other requests?"

He shook his head in reply to the question.

The sage said, "Now to end this wonderful meeting. Goodbye, Soverick Ghastorix. And I wish you good luck in the competition. I hope you win it then you will get to ask me for anything you want."

The white world cracked after that and began to disappear. Soverick's consciousness was being ejected from this meta world but he refused to leave. He grabbed hold of the fleeting strings of data that made up the white world. They are incredibly slippery to get a hold of so he had to flounder and grip them with all the mental strength that he can muster. Even then, he failed in staying there and was expelled.

Chapter 543 Limitless Sight.

Soverick couldn't resist the pulling force that dragged him into the maelstrom so resisting the pushing force that is expelling him out of it is futile. Fortunately, he returned to the real world with the strings of data that he held on to. But the struggle continued. The strings tried to escape from his mind and return to their source. He refused to let them go so they struggled with each other.

The white world he was just in is effectively in his eyes or at least has a connection with his eyes now. The 6 sheets of paper are the channel to that space. The space pulled his mind with his divine sense but his divine sense passes through his eyes. So he is using all four of his eyes to analyze the strings of data to try and get a grasp of the white space.

He isn't getting anything no matter how much he struggled. He just isn't strong enough to gaze upon the phantom world of a world god in the past without the world god's assistance and the space will disappear in a moment but he isn't willing to let it disappear. So he used his trump card.

His four eyes came together and began to fuse. The multicolored eyes became a single eye with a multicolored scleral and a golden iris around a black pupil. If one looks closer, one might say the black pupils look like a black orb.

His empowered eyes locked on to the strings of data of the white space and began to analyze them. The wonders of a new world opened up in front of him and it was glorious. He heard tastes, saw emotions, and touched the colors of a completely new world. It is something he has never experienced before.

His mind was being treated to a delicacy of rules and a new Order. He stayed there grinning like a fool for hours. After all, he has a good reason to be happy. He is gazing at the law of order that the first sage used to become a world god. It might be snippets of it but it is worth selling your soul for.

His eyes became able to see and decipher Origin energy after he became a transcendent. Origin energy is simply a blend of mana. It is a much more powerful blend that is capable of interacting with laws so being able to see it has far more implications. He became able to see and communicate with laws with his eyes. His comprehension of laws soared and he became the perfect forger of origin artifacts.

Then the shard of power came along and broke that boundary for him. He gained what could be called limitless sight. He can break through the barriers and voids in between planes by using his limitless sight. The first time he used it, he used it to spy on the realm lord. It wasn't intentional. He was just curious about what goes on in the Tower of Heaven and if he could actually look into it.

This time what he is doing is intentional. He can't lose such a good opportunity. His gaze locked onto the strings of data held by his divine sense and made them reflect endlessly within his eyes just like a normal eye needs light to reflect within it for it to see.

His vision became filled with the world of white that the sage dragged him into but this time, there are cracks beneath the boundary of whiteness. He can see and feel hints of another world with rules different from those of the void universe beyond the world of whiteness.

He can see much of this world. The strings of data that he is using are not complete. They are scattered parts of a whole so the world is hazy and blurred in several places. The strings of data are also the manifestation of a place within the world of intent that existed in the past. If not for his law of causality, even his limitless sight will not be able to gain any visual information about the world. What he can see right now shows that it is a beautiful world created in the form of concentric circles.

He began to laugh. His body was racked with an emotion that didn't originate from his mind. The white space caused him pain before but this time it is causing him to feel euphoria instead. The living beings in this different world are happy and their emotions are affecting him. He laughed and giggled to himself. He muttered some compliments as he watched the world.

"Wonderful!"

"Marvelous!"

"The first sage has done well for himself."

If he had his way then he would watch this world forever until he can deduce this Supreme law. Unfortunately, he can't, the strings of data are not the problem. He made sure to keep them intact and within his eyes so they are still functional. It is his eyes that can't take much more of what he is doing.

Gazing at the secrets of a world god through a tiny peephole in the past is nice and all but it is beyond his normal capabilities. His mind is already being pushed to its limit to hold onto the strings of data and he also has to accommodate the terrifying amount of information that he is deducing from the strings of data. He can't take anymore any longer. His single eye was forcefully separated into four.

Even the pain he feels as his eyes forcefully separated from exhaustion couldn't curb his happiness. He continued to laugh maniacally. It is because his existence has not fused with a concept so he is not protected from the influence of the supreme law.

It is like coming into touch with the law of Chaos and Order. They will try to rewrite and overhaul your existence. The supreme law of the first sage is trying to rewrite his existence but he is not some weak fetus in the womb. He is as powerful as a Sovereign of law so he can resist the influence. It also helps that the supreme law is not complete. It is just a tiny fragment of the whole.

Chapter 544 Advantage Of The Mental Prowess Of 9 Combined Minds.

He gets this limitless sight when he combines all of his eyes. He rarely uses it because he becomes completely blind after. It is a very unpleasant experience for someone that could see better than most but it is a worthy trade for what he just saw. He has never been able to see the law of order of the universe even with limitless vision because the black orb has been annexed by the universe so he will take any type of order that comes his way.

He laughed for a while before he became silent. His silence is eerie. He is just standing there looking forward with blind eyes. All four of his eyes have become white. So he is seeing nothing but he is still looking. He might not be able to see with his eyes anymore but his divine sense is still functional and he is using it to parse the humongous understanding that he just acquired.

It can be likened to regurgitation. He is reproducing what he saw and enjoying the aftertaste so that he won't miss any of the range of flavors that it offers. He even transferred the information he acquired through the soul sphere to the clones of Legion. They can all use their Colossal combined mental prowess to perform deep analysis of the information so that he can comprehend more of the first Sage's Supreme law.

That's how he was able to become a king of law in law completely new to Legion very quickly. He gazed upon the law of causality and his other laws with his eyes then he sent the information to the others so

that they can help him analyze them. He already had the advantage of gazing upon the laws directly instead of fumbling around blindly like others.

The advantage of having 9 very powerful minds working on the same thing made him complete the comprehension of a law in less than a thousand years. Aeternus was able to use all their help to recreate an attack made up of the energy of the bodies of 10 grand gods and 2 Celestials combined with 5 Authorities. Alone, each one of them are extraordinary, together they break the limits on what should be possible.

He has never needed the help of the others more than this moment. The information he is sending them is not some law of the universe. It is the Supreme law of a world god. It is not a little thing no matter how little of it he actually saw.

That white space that he was abducted to was created from the will and law of order of the first sage. An origin god is still a part of the normal universe but world gods are not. They are sovereign underwater islands in the ocean that is the void universe. They stand alone from the rest of the universe. Most of their activities are on the dark side of the universe. That's why world gods can be likened to deep-sea monsters.

You just don't come across a world god by chance because they don't exist on the same level as you. To come across one is rare unless you have a connection to one and most time, it is not a pleasant encounter. Soverick has been lucky enough to be graced with the presence of one. The meeting was forced and it was weird but he has to say that he has learned a lot from it.

The last time he saw something this marvelous was when he looked at mother high heaven in the divine dungeon. She blew his mind, literally. The information overload was simply too much. He had to let go of a lot of things just to make sense of what little he can handle. But this time, he is looking at a neat little arrangement. Like the genes of a creature unwoven for him to peruse.

It is more significant than that because instead of getting the information about some animal and how genes make it what it is, he gets information about an entire world and what laws make it tick. The law of order is the backbone of a world. It is the foundation on which the law matrix rests. It contains answers and knowledge beyond one's wildest dream.

For example, he has finished the creation of his self-created skill set just from the little he got. He was enlightened to create a skill set more powerful than the steps of momentum. And there's more to be seen.

He said in excitement and eagerness, "I just can't wait for this competition to come."

He is looking forward to the competition. The true reason why he wants to attend it is related to a supreme law. He has already gotten a taste of how valuable it is and he wants more of it. After all, if so little is so great, more must be better.

"Hmmm." He stirred as he sensed something.

He was meditating on the understanding that he gained when he sensed an entity coming straight toward his forge. Someone is rushing to him in the form of a blue lightning bolt. Then he frowned when he recognized the person. They also don't seem as if they are coming for peace. Their bad intentions are clear as day to him.

"What a nuisance." He muttered angrily.

The entity is not even here and he is already feeling unpleasant. His mood worsened the closer the Blue streak of lightning got to him. It is racing toward him at speeds far beyond the speed of sound but he sensed it because he has a far reach with his divine sense.

Still, he didn't move or show any indication of seeing the entity even when he knows that the entity bears ill will toward him. He returned his attention to the mind the meditation of the information he acquired.

A loud shout rang out from the entity, "SOVERICK!"

The shout resounded like thunder. It is a very intimidating sound. It indicates just how angry this person is with him and their inclination to express that anger in the form of violence but Soverick didn't move.

Chapter 545 Unworthy Of His Attention.

The blue lightning just flashed just above Soverick. Then it reformed and showed its true form. It is a battle sage monkey. The most iconic feature of this entity is its buff muscular body. The ripped battle sage monkey held a large hammer that surely needs the strength that the muscular body provides to wield.

The blue fur of the battle sage monkey has been straightened like the Thorns of a porcupine due to the lightning streaking through it. The blue lightning on the fur is streaking through the hammer too and back to the body in a cycle.

The entity held the hammer above his head with both hands and was poised to attack. Soverick still didn't look. He returned to his meditation. Then the entity brought the lightning-charged hammer down with the intention to crush Soverick. The hammer struck an invisible barrier and was rebuffed. The entity wasn't surprised. He expected a barrier and if the barrier is from a genius like Soverick then it must be good.

So the entity wasn't surprised that his first strike failed. It got ready for another strike but was stopped short. The barrier did something it wasn't supposed to do. It accumulated the force of the previous attack that struck it, amplified it by moving within the 9 pillars of momentum within Soverick's body, and then directed the amplified force toward the aggressor.

The amplified force slammed erupted from the barrier and slammed into the chest of the entity as it raised its hammer. The battle sage monkey had raised his two arms to attack again so it couldn't defend itself. The attack was unexpected. Barriers are not supposed to be able to attack and Soverick isn't even looking at the entity at all much less counter-attacking. So there was no indication of an attack whatsoever.

The only thing the entity could do is rely on its own shield to protect it. Except its shield failed. The backlash of the previous attack struck the invisible barrier on the entity and shattered it. The entity bore the full brunt of a force twice the power of its hammer hitting its chest. If not for its strong body, the attack would have blown a large hole through its chest.

The battle sage monkey's eyes bulged as it was knocked out of the air. It came in a grand fashion with imposing momentum and was knocked back in a similarly grand fashion. Then it slammed into the ground and was made to roll on the floor not so grandly. The battle sage monkey got its bearing soon after and stood back up. Its eyes became venomous as it stared at Soverick.

If it were a real fight he would have been killed for his mistake. A serious opponent would have taken the opportunity presented when he was rolling on the ground to pummel him to death but Soverick is not taking him seriously. He should be thankful for that but he is not thankful for it at all. Instead, it made him feel ignored, disrespected, and more incensed than he originally was.

The entity asked angrily, "So you still don't think I am worthy."

Soverick didn't answer. He ignored the question and the entity that asked it because he has better things to do. This only angered the entity even more. The entity flashed forward again with more intentions of violence. All it needs to do is to hurt Soverick. Surely, that will get Soverick's attention. It would be upgraded from a nuisance not worth giving attention to into a threat that needs to be neutralized.

So the entity slammed the hammer into the barrier again. Then it escaped before the force struck back. The entity has learned from its previous mistake. It isn't caught unaware anymore by the backlash of its attacks. But it has to retreat and attack again which is preventing it from getting into a rhythm and bringing forth its full prowess.

The entity screamed at Soverick as it attacked. "You pompous thing."

"You Selfish jerk."

"You proud peacock."

"Always strutting around like you own the place."

It shouted and cussed as it attacked Soverick but Soverick remained still with his white unseeing eyes focused on nothing. This entity can attack him all day and he won't care. It is all harmless noise. It is like the barking of a toothless dog or the aggression of a tiny ant. They are not threats in any way. They are at most nuisances.

Lightning flashed and thunder roared as the entity attacked over and over again. The thuds and booms that the hammer made sounded like the sounds of a blacksmith trying to shape metal to its will. Except Soverick is one tough metal to work with. He isn't even feeling anything from the flurry of attacks.

The power that the entity is showing indicates that it is a transcendent. A transcendent should not be able to use lightning like it is using which further indicates that the entity has a bloodline that allows him to. Since this entity is attacking him like this within the inner city of the Ghastorix main city and also has

blue fur, one can safely conclude that this entity is a member of this family and not an ordinary member either. This entity is a prized descendant of the family.

Prized or not, transcendent or not, royal bloodline or not, this entity isn't worthy of Soverick's attention yet. But that changed soon. The entity was attacking with all it got when Soverick suddenly thought of something. He remembered that he still needs to test the artifact that he forged. So this entity suddenly became useful.

Soverick turned to the entity and said, "I might as well use you."

The entity finally got Soverick's attention but it was shocked instead of becoming happy. Those white eyes of Soverick did not bode well for it and it isn't naive to believe that whatever Soverick has in store for it can be good.

Chapter 546 Sacrificial Lamb.

Soverick's four blind white eyes focused on the entity at last but the entity felt shocked instead of happiness. Then after the shock came fear. Its eyes widened in full-blown fear. Then it turned around and transformed into its lightning form. It shot away from Soverick as fast as it could. It was fleeing. Something told it that it had better retreat or it will regret it.

Soverick sneered. There's no escaping now that he has his attention on this entity and he has some use for it. His divine sense began to solidify. It formed into a golden hand that grabbed toward the fleeing entity. The golden hand slapped the lightning bolt down from the sky to the ground as one will swat at a fly.

The entity fell to the ground again. The sound of the collision between the hand and the entity proves that the swatting is not as simple as that of swatting a fly. The entity just looks like a fly compared to the size of the golden hand. Then the golden hand held tightly unto its prey and brought it to Soverick.

The entity struggled but it couldn't get out. The golden hand is too strong and its grip is too tight. It is also resistant to lightning so it held on despite the entity's attempts to disperse it with lightning. The entity tried to turn into its lightning form but it couldn't. The divine sense of the arm disrupted its transmission. So it started shouting at Soverick.

"Let me go Soverick. What do you want with me?"

"Do you want me to beg you? I'll never beg you."

"If you're so strong you will let me go and allow me to attack you again this instant."

"Let it not be said that the child of the plane is afraid of a simple transcendent."

Soverick ignored the show of false bravado and the taunts. He said to the air. "Come Hadrack. Let's test my artifact."

A vine popped out from the ground that they are standing on. Hadrack can now come out from beneath the city to the city proper without fear of lightning. The defense of the entire city has been reinforced to prevent the tribulation. It is one of the favors that was granted to Ancestor Ghastorix by the racial council for his part to play in raising Soverick.

Ancestor Ghastorix played no actual part but he still got rewarded because Soverick belongs to his family. The Ghastorix family is a law-abiding and recognized family of the Virut plane so the racial council is rewarding them for their contribution to the plane. At least that's the public reason that they gave but Soverick suspects that there might be more at play.

Hadrack asked Soverick. "Are you sure we should use him? It is dangerous and your artifact might not work. It can injure him."

"I told you that it will work. And if it injures him, then so be it. It is a price I am willing to pay."

Hadrack sighed when he heard that. Now it is feeling regret for telling the security not to interfere when this entity began to fight with Soverick in the city. It knew it will end badly but it didn't think it will be this bad.

It likes the entity and it didn't want it to get into trouble with security. That's why it told the family security to back off. It should just have allowed the security forces to interfere with the fight before Soverick decided to use the entity as a test object and he is talking as if any damage the entity incurs is a sacrifice he is willing to make. As if he is the one that is going to suffer.

The entity became exhilarated when he noticed the vine. It cried out to Hadrick, "Please help me ancestor Hadrick. Soverick is a maniac. Save me from him. Please save me."

Hadrick didn't know what to say. The imploring words of this entity only made it feel bad because it knows that Soverick has made up his mind and almost nothing can change his mind. Something like this happened in the past and it didn't end well for those involved too.

Soverick was being challenged left and right by the youths of the plane after he became the child of the plane. A lot of people didn't think he deserved it or that he is worthy of the power and prestige. Most of them were mana entities that weren't able to participate in the divine dungeon because of the limit on it. Others just wanted to test themselves against the best of the best. But Soverick didn't entertain any one of them. He ignored everyone.

The line of those that wanted to fight with him only increased when he became a transcendent. But he ignored them no matter who they are or what background they have. He only fought those he was interested in like the talented children of sages. He ignored everyone else.

Surely he has the right to accept or deny any challenge. If no one does, the child of the plane should have that right and he is the child of the plane. He wanted peace and quiet but some people were bent on not giving him what he wants.

It was then that a rumor started to go around that whoever kills Soverick will be able to take his title and become the next child of the plane. The plane went wild. They were mildly interested in him before. That mild interest turned into an insistent demand for him now that they think that they can take his title.

People came from far and wide to challenge him. They camped outside the Ghastorix main city because they were refused entry. Still, Soverick ignored them. The increase in the wish of the people to fight him doesn't mean he will fight them. Anyone can do anything, they want to fight him so they came to fight him. He doesn't want to fight them so he won't fight them.

Chapter 547 The Calamity Of The Child Of The Plane.

Thousands of people clamored for the opportunity to fight the child of the plane. Soverick ignored them but these people didn't know what was good for them. They barricaded the city and stopped all entry and exit. Of course, they let lords of law and above pass but they stopped the rest. That was not enough to agitate the child of the plane. Soverick continued to ignore them.

An external city was created around the main Ghastorix city. The city was built so that they will somewhere to stay while they wait for Soverick's response. It was full of visiting tourists and those that want to fight the child of the plane. Their activities were disrupting the main city. The elders of the family couldn't sit still anymore. They couldn't remain unconcerned like Soverick. Something had to be done.

So they went to Soverick. They tried to convince him to do something. They gave him good suggestions like holding a competition that will weed out most of the fighters. Then Soverick will fight the champion of the competition. The competition was to hold every 100 years.

In fact, the elders became happy about the situation because the traffic and the competition will be a boon for the family. They have the only child of the plane and they can finally benefit from it. They were enthusiastic about their suggestions for the city and were ready to put in into action immediately. But Soverick said no.

Soverick said no to everything. He refused to participate no matter what they said. No one could convince him to do it for the good of the family. He refused to be forced or compelled to do something just because a lot of people want him to.

Nothing could be done to change his mind until his mother intervened. His mother gave them a suggestion to make a deal with Soverick. Offering him something in exchange is the only way to get Soverick to do something. She told them that he has always been like that as a kid. A deal is the only thing that can move a headstrong and stubborn person like Soverick.

The family took her advice and promised Soverick a state-of-the-art forge that is capable of forging top-grade Origin artifacts. It was expensive to build but it is the only thing that could move Soverick. They considered it an investment. Soverick was moved by the offer. He could have the great forge and all he has to do is fight the people outside. He left the city and spoke to the crowds of people who were excited to see the child of the plane.

He waited patiently for them to gather around him. Then he said to them. "You have asked for a fight."

His voice washed over them raising their eagerness and anticipation. Some were practically jumping in excitement and anticipation. A lot of people were cheering and whistling at him.

His audience was very noisy but he continued calmly, "You didn't know what you were asking for. You don't know whom you were asking it from. Your ignorance has doomed you. You have asked for a fight and you shall have a fight.

Then he called down fire on all of them. He waved his hand and the Origin energy around the people spontaneously combusted and transformed into an ocean of flames. He attacked once then he returned to the city. People cried out in pain behind him as they burned. He killed thousands of people just like that. He didn't even discriminate between tourists, haters, fans, adults, or children. He killed everyone indiscriminately and returned to his life as if nothing had happened.

The elders watching were horrified. They asked for a fight but they got a massacre instead. The elders of the family tried to rescue people but the damage had been done. Only lords of law and above survived the flames. That day was dubbed the Calamity of the Child of the plane because what happened was a calamity.

Jarkon's brother was among the crowd. He was there for one reason or another and he died that day. It created an enmity between Jarkon and his bloodline. All of that didn't matter to Soverick. What mattered at the end of the day is that he got his forge.

Soverick had fulfilled his own part of the deal which was for him to fight them. He gave them what they wanted, a fight. He didn't give them the way the elders suggested but it was a fight nonetheless. People should be careful of what they wish for. The elders got what they wanted at the end of the day. The external city was destroyed by the flames but another was built soon after.

Soverick's feat spread throughout the plane and his prestige increased. Now the external city is bigger than ever. More of his admirers and fans came. A lot of the ones that didn't think he is worth much before came to fight him now in large numbers, and his haters have also ballooned in number. A lot of people hate him for the deaths that he caused on that day and a lot were awed by his display of strength. All of the adoration and hatred made the external city even bigger than it was.

Some people condemned Soverick for his act but he ignored them. He will only pay them attention if killing them will bring him another boon. Soverick isn't remorseful one bit about the innocent deaths. He calls it simply collateral damage. He said it happens every time when people fight. It wasn't intentional.

All this goes to show what can happen when Soverick gets serious and pays attention to someone that wants to fight him. Those people wanted to fight him but he ignored them. They didn't know what was

good for them so they made a racket and threw tantrums until they got their way. It was a very bad idea.

Chapter 548 Turning Brother Into A Weapon.

They thought to pressure Soverick into fighting them. It was an idea that doomed them the moment Soverick decided to give them what they want. Now, this entity behaved in the way of the doomed and has fallen into Soverick's clutches because of it. There will be no escaping his fate.

Soverick ignored the cries of the entity and took out the black sphere he just made in his forge. He pressed some runes on it and imputed Origin energy into the object. It was then that Soverick spoke to the entity.

He said, "Don't worry, it will be ready soon. It just needs a lot of Origin energy to kick-start it but it should become self-sufficient once I attach it to you."

His calm eerie voice and white unfocused eyes finally broke the entity's resolve. He began begging.

"Please Eldest. Don't do this to me. Please forgive me."

Ghaster said that he won't beg. He made a show of being stubborn and unbreakable. The black runic sphere has not even been attached to him yet and he is already begging.

Soverick waved his hand, "Don't be like that. There's nothing you should be afraid of. You should be happy instead, for you are about to be part of something great."

His words didn't assure Ghaster. He remained skeptical. So he complained, "But ancestor Hadrack said it might not work."

Soverick raised his voice for the first time. "IT WILL WORK."

That sealed Ghaster's fate as a test subject. Soverick has had enough of people doubting his skill one after the other. If anything, he must now use Ghaster as the test subject to prove that it will work. If Ghaster had a 1% chance of getting released by begging, he now has a 0% chance of it now for doubting that what Soverick created might not work.

The functionality of the artifact will be tested at his own expense. It is as they say, put your money where your mouth is. His mouth has gotten him into trouble. He will have to prove if Soverick's artifact will work or not.

The black sphere unfolded into thin sheets like ribbons. It was peeled apart layer by layer until it unfolded into a long and thin black sheet with runes on them. Soverick directed the sheet at the bound Ghaster and it wrapped him up. He was wrapped tight like a mummy. Then the second phase of activation was commenced.

Sharp needles sprung out from the inner surface of the ribbon and penetrated Ghaster's body. He was still begging before it happened but he began screaming when the needles pierced his body. His screaming intensified as the runes of the ribbon pulsed. The mummified Ghaster began to glow along with the pulsing of the runes.

The scream of pain continued for a while with an indifferent Soverick ignoring it and focusing on the functioning artifact. Only Hadrack couldn't bare the screaming but it is also torn between guilt and fascination. Hadrack also wants to see if Soverick really did it. He can only hope that the artifact actually works and doesn't maim Ghaster. As long as the artifact works then Ghaster's sacrifice even if he is maimed will be worth it.

The mummified Ghaster stopped glowing after a while. Ghaster's scream suddenly stopped too as he lost control of himself. He is still feeling pain but he can't scream anymore. In fact, his pain has only increased due to the hijacking of his existence. The artifact has injected itself into Ghaster's consciousness and has taken control of his body.

Then the mummified Ghaster activated the third phase. It began to shrink. It shrank until it became a black sphere just like its previous form. Ghaster's 2 meters tall body shrunk into a ball 20 centimeters wide. Then the sphere flew back to Soverick its creator.

"Did it work?" Hadrack asked in anticipation.

"Let's see. HAND GLOVE MODE."

The sphere heard his command and shifted again. It became a ribbon and wrapped around Soverick's hand turning it into a hand glove.

"FOURTH ACTIVATION."

The hand glove activated for the fourth time. This time it began to emit lightning. Soverick punched forward and a massive fist formed out of lightning was ejected from his gloved hand before dissipating. The lightning fist is blue and has Ghaster's energy signature.

Hadrick became ecstatic. "It worked. You did it. You actually did it and I was there to witness it too. This is glorious. This is monumental."

Soverick spoke smugly. "I told you it will work."

He has the right to be smug. He has just converted a living entity into a weapon. Origin weapons are fragments of origin gods that's why they become obsolete with them but world fragments are too powerful to be made by them. So he sought to create a weapon that is a whole body instead of body parts by converting an entire being into a weapon. It is a prototype of a concept to turn a full origin god into a weapon that is more powerful than mere fragments.

This is why he wasn't tempted by the offer to learn how to make world fragments. That and the fact that he already knows how to make world fragments. He learned how to make it from Helios. Helios is sort of a fragment of the universe. He gained some insights into a lot of things with his access to the law matrix of the universe.

Unlike origin gods who can only manipulate the law matrix, Helios can actually speak with the law matrix and glean some information about the underlying mechanisms of the void universe.

Soverick continued, "It is just a transcendent now. We don't know if it works for stronger beings much less an Origin god. We need more data."

"Still, this is still great," Hadrick exclaimed then it noticed something unfortunate. "Oh, I think more trouble is coming."

Hadrick's excitement sputtered out when he noticed the storm of power heading toward them. Someone is very angry about what he did to his brother.

Chapter 549 An Angry Mother.

Soverick noticed the incoming presence too. He grumbled. "It's like my worst day. They just keep coming."

He likes peace and quiet but he has been disturbed all day long. First, it was the five important guests. Then it was the very important meeting with the first sage. Ghaster then came to disturb him and another entity has just arrived. This one is much stronger than Ghaster and it is also here with violent intentions toward Soverick.

The entity screamed from afar. "SOVERICK GHASTORIX. YOU LET YOUR BROTHER OUT THIS INSTANT."

The scream created shockwaves that passed through the air. It also stirred a lot of world power. The world power in the environment was disturbed as if a boulder was thrown into a pond. A wise king of law will know to capitulate immediately if they want to preserve their life. But Soverick is not an ordinary king of law. He still didn't take the newcomer seriously. His barrier blocked the shockwaves while he remained focused on observing the glove. He intentionally ignored the new troublemaker.

Hadrick muttered to itself, "More Family drama."

Soverick's behavior did not sit well with this entity. That's all the talking she is willing to do before she sees her demand met but Soverick didn't see to her demands so she attacked him. She attacked even before reaching him. She called upon the power of the world with the temper of an angry mother. The ground and the sky in the immediate surroundings trembled with the response of world power to the titan of law. The power of the world combined to form a large black mountain. She shot the mountain at Soverick.

This is her weakest attack. It is just a simple move with world power. She is very angry with him but she doesn't intend to kill him. She will be content with simply maiming him. He can recover from it and it will be pleasant to witness. It will also teach Soverick some much-needed humility. He will learn not to antagonize titans of law as a king of law.

The mountain fell towards Soverick but he still didn't flinch. But he stirred when he noticed something out of place. So he asked his mother, "How did you know that I have Ghastorix?"

He finds it very odd that she came here soon after he captured Ghaster. So Ghaster either called for her before he was put into his prototype or after he was put into the prototype. It is highly likely that it was after he was out into the prototype since Mihila ordered Soverick to let his brother out. If that is so and Ghaster was able to communicate with the outside world while inside the prototype, then there is something faulty about the prototype. He will like to know Mihila know so that he can investigate in the right direction.

Unfortunately, She didn't answer his question because she is not in the mood. She is more in the mood to see some broken body parts. So she simply snorted at him and continued flying towards him. Her mountain is on its way to crush him so she just has to be patient for a very short while and she will see him broken.

Soverick tsked in annoyance. "Fine then. Have it your way. You don't want a civilized conversation. Then I'll give you an uncivilized response."

He knows more than one way to talk. So he will switch to the conversation of violence since Mihila is not open to the normal quiet and peaceful conversation. She will not be disappointed either. She will find him to be a wonderful conversationalist despite him being caught at a bad time. His eyes are not functioning so he is terribly handicapped. His eyes are a major part of his strength because he does more than attack with them.

Knowledge is power and his eyes give him knowledge. The knowledge lets him fight in the easiest and most efficient way. His eyes allow him to control energy and power to levels of near perfection. Now that he doesn't have them he will have to use something else, something more in line with brute force. He is weaker but he is not helpless.

Something burst out from within his robes. 9 golden orbs appeared behind his back from within his robes that he keeps them in. The 9 orbs began to rotate around his back. Their rotation stole momentum from the world. There just happen to be a large source of momentum heading towards him so the influence of the 9 orbs latched onto it and he used his superior mind to rip the momentum from it. Her attack lost its backing after losing its momentum. The mountain became destabilized and it shattered.

Mihila gasped in shock as the attack was resolved without her target even moving. Her control of world power was ripped from her and her attack was shredded into momentum. Then the momentum was funneled into Soverick. Her eyes widened in shock.

She pointed at him and sturred incomprehensibly, "You you you..."

She is too shocked at many things. If she forgets the fact that her control was usurped, there is no way she can't get over the fact that Soverick managed to absorb so much momentum so quickly. She just doesn't know what to say. But beneath her confusion and shock is the feeling of utter disrespect. Soverick's move is a slap to her face. It is a mockery of her abilities.

He asked patiently. "Now will you tell me how you knew he was with me?"

Mihila finally got a hang of her confusing emotions. Soverick's words and the tone he used to say them help put things into perspective. She focused on a single prevalent emotion. She focused on anger. She became incensed. She became very incensed. How dare he take that patient tone with her? How dare he talk to her like that after rendering her attack useless with ease?

She glared at him and yelled. "Fuck you.

Chapter 550 Mihila Vs Soverick.

Her emotions threatened to explode from within her. The world responded immediately and this time she assisted it with her power. The concept within her Origin core mixed in with the world power that she gathered and she directed it like a raging ocean toward Soverick.

This time, Soverick won't be able to take control of her attack. Her attack has her raging intent and emotion within it now. The world power has also been influenced by her concept. He won't be able to resist it unless he has his own concept. Even then, concepts don't mix so a clash will happen. Since Soverick doesn't have a concept, then a clash is inevitable and she can't wait for it to happen.

Soverick nodded as if he understood what he needs to do. He muttered, "This needs more force then."

He removed the glove on his hand and kept the prototype within his personal space. He bent down and he activated the third stage of spear Mastery, one with the world. The 9 nine orbs behind him concentrated their influence on him instead of the world. They pulled momentum from the world through the activation of the third step and poured the momentum into his body to empower him. Then he jumped. A shockwave exploded outwards from where he was.

He leaped forward. He didn't run. He took a single step and he was catapulted forward with such force that nothing could stop him. Even the raging ocean of world power failed to stop him. One of his arms was placed forward with his fist formed. That arm formed a spear of concentrated momentum that encased him and split the ocean of power apart for him to pass through. His other hand formed a fist beside him in preparation for the upcoming confrontation.

Mihila saw him coming even though he moved faster than lightning. She also saw his posture and understood what he plans to do. Her eyes twitched and her face threatened to spasm when she saw that his fist is prepared for a punch. The realization that her son plans to hit her set her emotions on fire. It hasn't even been a thousand years yet and that snobbish son of hers believes he can take her on. It is utter disrespect on the face of it. She decided that she must put him in his place.

She roused all her power immediately and the world responded. A force beyond any other began to rise behind her. She gritted her teeth as she pulled down this force on Soverick. This attack is even beyond her limits. She has to struggle to create and manipulate it. She has activated the fifth step of weapon mastery, formless weapon, and is using the world as a hammer that she intends to bludgeon Soverick with.

Soverick responded. He activated the fourth stage of spear Mastery, mind spear. Then he punched forward with the hand he prepared for the occasion. His punch caused an explosion of shockwaves. It is not one shockwave but the explosion of numerous ones because of the creation of numerous shockwaves at the same time.

He swung his hand forward once but all of his momentum mixed with his solidified divine sense to form numerous golden fists punching forward. This is not the harmless creation he made with only his divine sense to trap Ghaster. This is an attack created by the empowerment of thought with momentum.

The numerous golden fist punching on one side faced off against the hammer from Mihila. Then they clashed violently. Another explosion rang out due to the clash. Mihila's attack is powerful but so is Soverick's so the struggle between them is strong but it doesn't matter. His attack enabled Soverick to get close to Mihila. So he became able to punch her with his real hand.

Another explosion of pure power rang out. This one is far more powerful than the previous explosions all combined. The resulting shockwave from the scattered visual depictions of power clashing from both sides coalesced to form a visible slow-moving shockwave.

This punch is the real attack. He can't use world power since he is not a titan of law and momentum is a poor alternative. He has to use a lot of momentum skillfully to match her use of world power. He used both quantity and quality but all he could get is an equal match to her use of world power and concepts. And that's because he has more mental and physical stats than her. So he got close to her to take advantage of his superiority of stats. He put his body against hers.

His fist connected with her belly and exploded with momentum. The force he has been accumulating erupted into Mihila's body and ravaged it. The excess came out in the form of shockwaves. 9 shockwaves came out of her body consecutively because that single punch of his is actually 9 attacks superimposed on each other.

Action leads to an equal but opposite reaction. All that power slammed into her body and mind. It wrecked untold harm to her. It also propelled her in the opposite direction. She didn't fly gently. She shot backward like a cannonball shot from a cannon.

She flew helplessly through the sky like a meteor before she crashed somewhere far away. Soverick landed on the ground after his fist met with the body of his mother. His two feet cracked the ground. Then the ground caved in as he leaped again. He shot after his mother. He is not done with her yet. She still hasn't given him what he wants.

"My poor barrier!" Hadrick cried out in dismay.

Soverick had caved the ground in. The ground is the barrier above the forest beneath the city so compromising it is bad. The vine approached the hole in the artificial ground that Soverick made. It sighed and got to work healing it. There is no use complaining. Soverick is already gone.