

GREED 56

Chapter 56 His Name Is SOVERICK.

Far away, deep within the city. The three grand elders, the three sovereigns that had been sent to determine the uniqueness of the mutant were still reeling with shock. It wasn't every day that they saw a baby do what legion two just did.

They were the only ones allowed to inspect the babies with their divine sense, this was because they were trusted by the patriarchs. Sovereigns also have full control of their abilities as compared to others, so they were the best option for the sake of safety. Care had to be taken for the safety of babies, the talent of babies can be affected or crippled through the divine sense of more powerful beings. Extra care had to be ensured in this particular unique case.

The three sovereigns had warned the elders and they had, in turn, warned the midwives. So while the elders had the surroundings locked down, the sovereigns had their senses locked onto the ongoings of the delivery. They watched every movement and prepared to take action when needed.

They didn't need to move just from the threat of the lightning bolt. If the elders had failed in stopping it, they would have conjured a barrier to stop it. The barrier was already half in place and could be completed with a thought. Thankfully they didn't need to employ their sovereign strength or it might draw more attention to the event than needed.

They continued watching the babies, especially the mutant. The mutant was captivating, he had eyes like gems. They could see his eyes shining as soon as the mutant was born, which was a sign that the baby was using its eyes actively. They were shocked. The fact that the baby had activated his eye was shocking enough for them because the eyes are different from the other parts of the body like arms. Babies can move their limbs about but they will not be able to move them well. Much less activate the abilities of their eyes, a very complex operation that needed a high amount of control and concentration.

The eyes of battle sage monkeys are the bearer of their divine ability. They could only grasp its use after long periods of training and meditation. Even then it starts with unlocking a passive ability, their high visual acuity, and nothing else. All that aside. Let's say the baby got lucky in activating the ability. Where did it get the energy to use it?

It was truly a shocking thing to see a baby that is capable of using an active ability just as soon as he was born, practically 5 seconds after being born. A royal bloodline cannot explain that.

Their shock only grew as they counted the time and watched the ability continue to be active for minutes until it was almost an hour.

"This is ridiculous," one of them said. The other two nodded in agreement. The one that spoke still wasn't done talking, he had a lot he wanted to say but didn't know how to express it. He could only settle for "If he is already this powerful how ridiculous would he be when he becomes a titan?"

"No matter how powerful he becomes as a titan, he can't be powerful enough to fight sovereigns," another one said.

"True. Power is power. Our eye just helps to make a better judgment." the third one said.

They agreed that an eye ability is just an accessory, only with great power can it be put to full use. It was shocking but it couldn't make them threatened yet, they were at the cusp of achieving eternity after all. Maybe they will still be sovereigns by the time the mutant becomes one too or maybe they are not. Anything can happen to them and so can anything happen to the mutant. Only time can turn potential into strength. They might not have potential but they have immense strength. They turned silent and continued to watch the mutant.

A little while after that, they suddenly felt a gaze locked on to them. They froze up and their surroundings disappeared, they could only see a pair of eyes shining with multiple colors. They couldn't sense anything in their surroundings apart from the glowing eyes. It was like the eye was the only thing that existed apart from their sense of self It was for a second but it felt like an eternity. Their nerves were drawn taut by the time it was over.

"What was that?" One of them said shakily.

"Was that him?" another asked with uncertainty.

"I think so."

"Yes, it is him."

"It felt like the patriarchs were looking at me."

"What type of ability do his eyes have?"

"He looked at us"

"He saw us through kilometers of obstacles"

"That's just, that's just ridiculous." One of them stuttered even though they were using their divine sense to communicate. The communication between them was garbled and their minds were in disarray. There was just one thing that they could all agree on and latch on to.

"We have to tell the patriarchs."

They relayed the series of events back to the patriarchs quickly. They deliberated on what to do with the mutants but were undecided. They wanted the mutant to grow for his strength and his bloodline but they didn't know how to go about it.

There are three possible approaches with their merits and demerits. They could allow the mutant to grow normally like any other direct descendant. This wouldn't draw much attention to the boy but it will make security lax. They wouldn't be able to monitor the boy closely and protect him against danger very well. As opposed to that is for the baby is to be brought to the ancient battlefield to be trained specially. It would draw attention but they would be able to protect him very well.

They still couldn't decide for the time being so they ordered the sovereigns to keep watching. Something could come up that will make them decide unanimously. While the Origin patriarchs were discussing, Ghoto had entered the house to see his wife and kids. He had questioned the midwife along the way, "Is everything alright?"

"Yes everything is alright," she answered.

"No problem whatsoever?" Ghoto asked again, he was skeptical, "Could she think I can't handle bad news?" he thought. He was skeptical because the babies had taken too long in the womb, he was ready for any abnormality, and he would love them all the same.

"Your babies are all perfect with no deficiency. I examined them myself," she assured him, which relieved him. He entered their bedroom to find his wife already watching their babies. He rushed to her "Are you okay my darling?" He asked.

"I am fine. It was difficult but I pulled through it. The delivery wasn't even long." Mihika answered.

"Are you sure?" He asked again. Even though she had freshened up and looked okay he wanted to be sure.

"You worry too much," she smiled and said.

"I have to. You and the three champions are all I have, and you don't worry at all. Someone has to do it." He smiled back.

They laughed and hugged while legion two watched them. Then they turned to watch their babies. One of them was red and female, the other was blue and male, and the last one was golden and male. The first two were pretty normal, but the last one was different. His eyes had several colors which are unheard of.

The color of the fur of battle sage monkeys is affected by their bloodline or their concept. It is an expression of their bloodline when they are born and might change when they acquire a body of law due to their concepts.

The Ghastorix royal bloodline has had many origin gods which means different variations of their origin bloodline, so it isn't weird for babies to have different fur colors at birth. It just means different bloodline expressions. But their eyes are always the same color as their fur. It was rare to see a child with a fur different in color from his eyes.

Mihila and Ghoto focused on their firstborn.

To Legion two it looked like they were scrutinizing him. He saw Ghoto's bloodshot eyes and thought the battle sage monkey was trying to intimidate him. He giggled and made funny baby sounds which almost made Mihila and Ghoto tear up. Mihila wanted to carry her babies but she couldn't right now because she had been told that the babies had a special constitution that needed to be carefully examined. She found the entire thing to be bogus and odd, but she wasn't in her family, she could only obey.

Soon after they received a message from the grand elders that they could go on with their activities.

Mihila carried Legion two while the Ghoto carried the other two babies.

"What name should we give them?" Ghoto asked.

"This one should be Soverick(Golden Stone/Jewel) because of his shiny fur. We can call the only girl Litori(Fire from a star) because of her red fur and fire affinity." Mihila said after some thought.

"Then this one should be Ghaster (the might of lightning), he has blue fur, lightning affinity and there was a lightning storm on the day of his birth," Ghoto said.