

GREED 571

Chapter 571 Rain Of Blood.

What he is doing may look chaotic and unruly, but that's because there is always chaos at the beginning of change. He is changing the art of life into the art of death. There is beauty in seeing a broken body leaking blood and pulverized organs. Art is subjective so some might not appreciate his endeavor. But everyone will appreciate the death of a threat. Apart from the obvious safety and prolongment of life that the death of the birds bring, there is also the peace and quiet that occurs when life is cut off. A dead raven is a peaceful raven. That's what Soverick cares about the most.

The fight continued for several minutes at a very fast pace but he only succeeded in killing more than 70 birds. He was wielding two dead birds as clubs to bash his enemies when the 9 pillars of momentum completed the preparation for the second phase of their usage. They thrummed and sent a shiver through his body. It felt like he was electrocuted.

He smiled to himself as he fell to the earth.

"Let's end this."

The birds chased after him with unbridled fury. The red tint in their eyes has almost taken over the color of their eyes. They are literally seeing red right now. Nothing short of the desecration of his corpse will pacify them.

He activated the Fourth Step Of Mastery: Ten Thousand Fists of Glory. His divine sense mixed with momentum and solidified it to form numerous giant golden fists. He punched at the birds and the giant fists punched with him. The golden fists sailed forward as he fell to the earth. Then the giant ravens exploded into gore as the two forces collided. Hundreds of them were reaped when the golden fists tore into them.

He landed on the earth with his two feet while a rain of blood, flesh, and shattered bird parts fell onto him and the forest floor. The ground became covered with a thick layer of flesh.

He frowned as he surveyed the result. "This suppression is too much."

He had only created hundreds of fists instead of the ten thousand he expected. The suppression of the world fragment is far more than he expected. Even his empowerment with momentum has only increased his strength by 2 times. That might be large but it is only 4 percent out of his original 100%. He is still being suppressed by a full 96%.

His 4 percent is not something to scoff at either. Among the sound of exploding flesh is the sound of falling trees. The birds were not the only ones to suffer from his attack. The trees in the way were cleared creating a leveled area within the forest. It opened him to sunlight from the sky. It also allowed the birds in the sky to attack him in larger batches and they did so with fervor.

The golden fists fizzled out against the onslaught of the Ravens. He is strong but they are many. The disappearance of the golden fist marked the removal of all obstacles to them. They fell down on him from the sky. It is like a tornado of Ravens intending to ravage the earth. They came at him in the thousands.

"You want a piece of me?" He roared as he leaped up to meet the avalanche of birds. "Come and get a piece of me."

He punched as he ascended. Golden fists formed again and struck the tornado of Ravens. This time, the number of punches is more than a thousand. The deaths of the bird had empowered him to a certain extent so the suppression eased up. He was able to punch the birds back and ascended into the sky.

eaglesnove1,coM He groaned when he reached the sky. "This is endless."

What he saw discouraged him. It seems that their number has only increased despite the thousands that he killed. They even surrounded him in a sphere now so there's no end in sight and no sky or clouds to see. There is no way to bypass them so he decided to return to tree cover. The birds cawed angrily but let him go so he returned to the safety of the trees unharassed. Another message was sent to him. He decided to check out all of them.

PERSONAL MESSAGE

/Killed Rank 4 Giant Reaper Bird/

/Gained 4th Step Death Mark/

This was the first message he received when he killed the first giant Raven. The poor bird had its spine broken and some ribs forced out of its chest when it was smashed against a tree.

-(CONGRATULATIONS ON COMPLETING A LOCAL FEAT)-

YOU ARE THE FIRST ONE TO KILL A RANK 4 MONSTER IN ARENA 28.

-(CONGRATULATIONS ON COMPLETING A GLOBAL FEAT)-

YOU ARE THE FIRST ONE TO KILL A RANK 4 MONSTER IN ALL ARENAS.

PERSONAL MESSAGE

-(CONGRATULATIONS ON COMPLETING A LOCAL FEAT)-

YOU ARE THE FIRST ONE TO ACHIEVE THE 1ST, 2ND, 3RD, AND 4TH STEPS IN ARENA 28. The debut release occurred at N-ov3l-Bin.

-(CONGRATULATIONS ON COMPLETING A GLOBAL FEAT)-

YOU ARE THE FIRST ONE TO ACHIEVE THE 1ST, 2ND, 3RD, AND 4TH STEPS IN ALL ARENAS.

These are notifications of the feats that killing that single bird granted him. He got a total of 10 feats for them.

He discarded the notification for his feats and went on to check the others.

/Killed Rank 4 Giant Reaper Bird/

/Gained 0.001% To 4th Step Death Mark/

/Killed Rank 4 Giant Reaper Bird/

/Gained 0.001% To 4th Step Death Mark/

These are the notifications for each bird that he killed and what they mean to him. The Death Marks are the things that leave the bodies of corpses after killing them. They enter his brand and are absorbed to empower him based on the laws of this world.

This type of message went on for a long while because of all the birds that he killed. The first one that he killed gave him some power from the world but the others did very little to improve him. They only added to the progress of his rank 4 power towards the next rank.

Chapter 572 Feats And Designation.

The messages said that each subsequent kill of the same rank of beast will only give a 0.1% boost to the power granted by the world. He will need to kill a thousand more birds to get to the next rank, which he did pretty easily. That's why he received a new type of message.

PERSONAL MESSAGE

/Killed Rank 4 Giant Reaper Bird/

/Gained 0.001% To 4th Step Death Mark/

/4th Step Death Mark Complete/

/Gained 5th Step Death Mark/The debut release happened at NOv3IBiin.

PERSONAL MESSAGE

-(CONGRATULATIONS ON COMPLETING A LOCAL FEAT)-

YOU ARE THE FIRST ONE TO ACHIEVE THE 5TH STEP IN ARENA 28.

-(CONGRATULATIONS ON COMPLETING A GLOBAL FEAT)-

YOU ARE THE FIRST ONE TO ACHIEVE THE 5TH STEP IN ALL ARENAS.

The first bird he killed gave him the 4th Step directly. It empowered him enough to skip through the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd steps and allowed him to finish setting up the first phase of the pillars of momentum quickly enough before he was overwhelmed. It was until he killed a thousand birds that he got the 5th mark. The 5th mark boosted the number of fists he could make so he was able to kill more birds after that but their rewards were discouraging.

/Killed Rank 4 Giant Reaper Bird/

/Gained 0.00001% To 5th Step Death Mark/

He would need to kill a hundred thousand more birds if he wants to get to the 6th mark. The worth of the 4th rank birds is too little for meaningful progress. If he wants to make faster progress on the death mark, then he will have to kill more powerful monsters. Maybe rank 5 or rank 6 monsters.

He received more notifications of feats and global announcements of his feats but the only one he cared about is the One Vs 10,000 feat.

-(CONGRATULATIONS ON COMPLETING A UNIQUE FEAT)-

YOU FACED 10,000 AND WALKED AWAY VICTORIOUS

It is a feat that is one of a kind. It is unlike his other feats that can be replicated. No one can replicate the global feats that he earned since it is meant for the first person to do it but the other local feats can be replicated in each arena.

He might be the first to kill a rank 4 monster in the entire competition but there are rank 4 monsters in other arenas and someone can be the first to kill them in those other arenas apart from Arena 28. His unique feat cannot be copied though. It is for him and only him.

In total, he earned 13 feats from his skirmish with the Giant Ravens and his strength has increased by another 1.5%. So his suppression has reduced to 94.5%.

Next, he checked announcements unrelated to him. Some people are making waves apart from him.

LOCAL MESSAGE

(DHARJA KHARMA HAS COMPLETED THE FEAT OF BEING THE FIRST TO KILL A RANK 1 MONSTER IN ARENA 28)

GLOBAL MESSAGE

(JARKON LIONHEART HAS COMPLETED THE FEAT OF BEING THE FIRST TO KILL A RANK 1 MONSTER IN ALL ARENAS)

Someone in his arena became the first to kill a rank 1 monster while JARKON LIONHEART, the moody brat that is bent on revenge for the death of his brother achieved two feats in his arena. They are for being the first to kill a rank 1 monster in his arena and every arena in the competition. He also probably became the first to reach the 1st step in his arena too. Which makes him sit at a total of 3 feats.

He chuckled to himself as he read the messages. While he is tackling the 4th and 5th steps the others are just achieving the 1st step or killing rank 1 monsters. Funny enough, the feats are equal. His achievement of being the first to kill a rank 4 monster is equal to the achievement of being the first to kill a rank 1 beast. Except he became the first to achieve the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, and 5th steps.

He checked his brand for updates as he walked on.

NAME: Soverick Ghastorix.

POWER: 5th Step: 0.0003%

DESIGNATION: EMPEROR

SCORE: 17,762,814

RANK: 1.

FEATS: 15

His score has increased drastically. It used to be zero but killing rank 4 beasts, each worth between 1000 to 10,000 points did that. It also shot him to the first on the ranking list. His 15 feats are surely enough to achieve that too. He got 10 for being the first to achieve the 1st to 5th step in his arena and globally. 1 from his unique feat, 2 from his act of being the first to kill a rank 4 monster, and the last 2 for being the first to fly. It is enough to push his designation to the next rank.

He became emperor rank for achieving 15 feats. The golden crown on his head has also changed to pitch black. It seems like an important change but he finds it difficult to care about it. He doesn't know what's so important about designations so it is difficult to appreciate it. There's information on how to get them but not what they do. Your score determines your rank. Designations have to be very important seeing as only by achieving feats can one progress with it.

0 feat = Soldier. 1 feat = Captain. 3 feats = General. 6 feats = Duke. 10 feats = King. 15 feats = Emperor.
?? feat = ??? Designation.

That's all the information that they were given about designation. There should be another designation after Emperor but there's no information about it.

He shrugged and said, "There's no need to think about it. There's more to this competition than meets the eye. I'll see it when I see it. For now, just have fun."

He decided to stop worrying about that and dedicate more of his mental power to comprehending the rules of this world. He is multitasking right now. His eyes and the 9 pillars of momentum are busy doing their stuff about cracking the law matrix of this world. He would rather try to speed it up than worry about something he can't change.

Chapter 573 Survival.

This survival challenge is just the first of 4 challenges in this competition. So there's more to come. That's apart from his suspicion about the purpose of this competition. It is more productive of his time to fight, especially since killing monsters will empower him and boost the processes he is going through than worrying about the things he can't change. The more he kills, the stronger his brand becomes and the smaller his suppression gets.

He looked up and noticed that the birds are still trailing him. They might have decided not to fight him but that's only because they will lose in the forest. They will hound him if he dares to come to the sky. They will be able to attack him from every direction then.

"So no sky for me then." He muttered as he walked in the direction of the mountain.

The Ravens are still numerous with enough members to cover the sky. They are probably more than 100 thousand in number. It will be a hassle to engage them when their reward is too low to be meaningful. He is better off fighting a stronger monster with a better reward. So he will ignore them as long as they keep stalking him.

Others POV.

eaeglesnovel Soverick might be having fun in the competition but it is not so for others. It is a competition and this part of it is called the Survival challenge. There has to be some reason for it. They are to survive for a year in this forest and the world spirit has made it its life's work to make them fail.

Someone was sneaking about carefully in the forest. This person would stop and listen before moving on. They paid attention to everything, including where they stepped and tracked any sign of movement in their surroundings. While this person is being careful, a python is also carefully watching them. Both the person and their python stalker are being very careful. The debut release occurred at N-ov3l-Bin.

The python is coiled around a branch up in a tree and is watching this person move about beneath making almost no noise. If it were in the real world, this person will be able to notice a threat so close to them. But they are not in the real world and their divine sense has been suppressed to the level of a vitality core stage refiner. They can't spread their divine sense past 20 meters.

So the python remained hidden from the person. It slithered silently across the branches of the tree above the person. The python stalked this person doggedly until they stopped to check something on the ground. Then the python coiled itself into a spring and leaped for the target. It fell from the sky like a bolt onto the unsuspecting victim. Even then, the victim was still able to react to the attack.

Their strength might be subdued but the super reaction granted by perfect control means you'll always be able to react to an attack in a favorable way instead of panicking. That is as long as you notice the attack. If you combine this with the divine ability of this person then it is very difficult to ambush them.

The python made a lot of noise because of its sudden movement. The tree branch that it jumped from groaned and leaves were dislodged free from the branch. Then the python entered the range of the divine sense of its target. All of that worked to alert the target to the presence of the threat.

This person analyzed the threat immediately after it entered their range of detection and reacted accordingly. They have a lot more time than they were given to do so because the world appears to be slow in their perception. Their eyes darted around rapidly like the wings of a hummingbird while their mind accelerated to analyze the information they acquired. So this person saw the python clearly and was able to determine the proper means of defense amongst the numerous options that their mind came up with.

Some would panic as the mouth of a python that is large enough to swallow them whole falls on them. The sword-like fangs of the python are also very intimidating. One bite and those fangs will sink into supple flesh locking the mouth around the prey. So those that freak out and panic cannot be blamed for doing so.

This person has perfect control of their actions and emotions as a transcendent so they engaged the threat instead of panicking. They used their hands to grab the fangs in the opened jaws of the python.

Then they used the leverage to pull the python to the side. The python crashed into the ground instead of on top of its target with its sides hitting the ground heavily.

The person took advantage of the short disorientation to open the mouth of the python and stepped into it with one leg. Their leg locked the lower jaw down, then they used the leverage of their two arms holding the fangs to lift the upper jaw up. They intend to pull the mouth of the python apart.

The python realized too late that it targeted the wrong person. Its head is about to be torn in two but it didn't give up. It can't give up or it will die. It wrapped its tail around the midsection of the person to pull them out of its mouth. The two of them tumbled and grappled in the forest, each fighting for their lives.

They rolled around the forest floor, knocking into trees and stuff. Their fight created a lot of noise which attracted attention. It was then that calamity struck. A large mouth lined with sharp teeth closed on the fighting duo. The mouth belongs to a giant lizard watching and waiting.

You cannot blame a hungry man eating monster for going after an appetizing meal. Not when you draw its attention by making so much ruckus. In this world, it is finders keepers. It is a giant lizard-eat-fighting duo world.

Chapter 574 Equal Ground.

The giant lizard camouflaged itself to look like a log of wood on the forest floor. It even has a covering of algae, ferns, and small plants growing on its back to help it maintain the image. It didn't move until they got very close to it. Then it took a large bite out of both the python and its target. The three-way struggle ended pretty quickly in favor of the giant lizard. It is very difficult to keep on fighting when you're missing a large portion of your body.

The person, though skilled, died in a double ambush and was respawned in another location with a permanent 10% debuff on their current score and future scores. You can be killed in this challenge. Your brand will save you before you actually die. It will pull you from the world and you will be kept in Stasis. Then your injuries will be healed and you will be respawned in another location in the arena. You can die as many times as you want but you will receive a debuff to your scores every time.

A single death will disqualify you from earning the survival feat. Another death of this person will result in another 10% reduction. 10 deaths and the person won't be able to get any marks from anything they

do. There's still the option of killing others for their scores and achieving feats. Each death after 100% debuff will just lead to more reduction in your scores and nothing more.

This person's situation is not unique. If it hadn't been the python or the giant lizard it would have been the titan toad, stone golems, carnivorous plants, leopards, tigers, and two-headed lions. All of them are gigantic and ferocious. People are being ambushed, overwhelmed with numbers, or outright killed by strong monsters. The debut release happened at N0v3lBiiin.

As always the most rampant killers are the insects. Hordes of insects be it carnivorous locusts, parasitic wasps, vengeful poisonous bees and the iconic bloodsucking wasps are the highest killers. The forest is dangerous with numerous things trying to kill the survivors at every step. The only person that isn't facing these random attacks is Soverick. He has the attention of the world spirit so his time won't be wasted on such trivialities. Only things that actually have a shot at killing him will be sent his way.

Even if the world has not decided to conserve its resources by preventing the wastage of resources on Soverick, he still wouldn't be attacked like that. All the beasts in his vicinity heard his roar of challenge. They decided to stay away from him. The ones that were not convinced could hear the sound of violence from his fight with the ravens.

First, there was the squawking and cawing. It was unbearable because of the large number of birds. Things became pleasant when the ravens screeched in pain. It was pleasant to him while it may be blood-cuddling to others. Then there were the explosions and the sounds of innocent trees being felled. The forest was shaking and groaning because of their fight. It is enough warning for weak monsters to stay clear.

The monsters aren't the only ones to realize that a dangerous predator is in the area. Soverick is surrounded by other competitors. All that sound of violence made them decide not to approach him. A tree might just fall on them and kill them. Even those not in Arena 28 were affected. Some people like Ghaster had a tougher time because of Soverick.

Ghaster found himself in a forest. He activated his divine ability immediately. His eyes began to glow purple and lightning sparks flowed alongside his fur. The lightning show is just the tip of the iceberg, so to say. There's more going on below his skin.

His bloodline of Lightning punishment has awakened twice. The first awakening allowed him to slow down the world and it also quickens his movement. His second awakening allowed him to incorporate

lightning into his being in only a way that a titan of law with a body of law should be able to do. It makes his movements lightning-fast and also allows him to transform into a bolt of lightning if need be. So the activities in his muscles are the ones creating the lightning effects.

He thought to himself smugly. "Now we are on equal ground."

His divine ability grants him a lot of confidence especially now that Soverick has been forced to his level. The abilities of his first awakening allow him to be always superior in combat and the second awakening grants him the power of lightning as a weapon. It is an edge that he has over others since they can't bring any weapon into the arena. He believes that he will be able to take on Soverick with them.

Ghaster was moving forward rapidly without any care in the world. That's how he does things because he thinks he doesn't have any reason to worry. No one at his level has ever succeeded in ambushing him. He has always been able to respond.

In fact, he uses himself as bait to tempt people. They will spring themselves on him but his divine sense and his divine ability allow him to turn the table in his favor. He is confident that he will be able to do that here. He also believes that this competition is a great platform for him to showcase his greatness and finally get out of Soverick's shadow.

He was moving around nonchalantly when the first blow hit him.

GLOBAL MESSAGE

(THE CHILD OF THE PLANE HAS COMPLETED THE FEAT OF BEING THE FIRST TO ACHIEVE FLIGHT IN ALL ARENAS)

It was a big blow. His pride suffered quite the damage. He felt Soverick's metaphorical shadow cover him more. Soverick has already earned a feat a few seconds into the challenge while the majority of them are hoping to earn one by staying alive throughout the 1 year that the challenge will take. Maybe the shadow of his elder brother was already that big and he is just realizing how deep within it he is.

Chapter 575 So We Can Fly.

Ghaster's eyes widened at the notification when he fully understood what it means. He realized that Soverick is flying. One very important question came to his mind and he blurted it out.

"So we can fly?"

Here he was, walking on the ground like some fool while Soverick is flying. He didn't even suspect that they can fly. He tried to fly and gave up on it when he failed. Transcendents fly by pushing and pulling on the world with their solidified divine sense. All the competitors' divine senses have been shackled immensely and the world is bent on restricting them from flying so he failed in that attempt pretty quickly. He believed that killing monsters will empower him and allow him to fly so he gave up on trying to fly for now.

He chastised himself, "I should have tried an alternative. I shouldn't have given up like that. That's the difference between Soverick and me. He is a perfectionist. He is talented and he does everything perfectly but I don't. That means I have to work extra hard if I want to beat his talent."

He decided to try an alternative after chastising himself. Mana entities can fly too but they don't have solidified divine sense. They use the momentum of the world to fly by becoming one with the world. He decided to attempt that method.

The first step is harmonization with the earth, harmonization with water, and then harmonization with air. When that is done, you fuse all three together and harmonize your entire being with the world. You enter a state where your walking, breathing, and mana circulation are in sync with the rhythm of the world. That state is called being one with the world and it is very important to the third step of weapon mastery.

He has achieved the third step of weapon mastery thanks to his ancestral memories. It was difficult and he had to spend a lot of time in actual danger for his instincts and buried memories to surface. But he succeeded and achieved it much faster than others without a bloodline. He is engaging his ancestral memories right now.

He closed his eyes and focused on sensing the rhythm of the world.

He asked himself worriedly, "Why is this so difficult?"

He is trying but he is not having any success no matter how much he focused on it. He is failing at flying and he isn't even failing at the last step which is one with the world. He can't achieve harmonization with the air. It is the most difficult thing to harmonize with out of the three anchors of the world. There's no water around but it doesn't matter if you can harmonize with air. But he can't. If he can, he would at least be able to step on the air.

He grumbled and complained out loud, "Why is this world so different? It feels so alien. I can do this back home but not here. Something is different about this world."

His skills are still present and so are his ancestral memories but the world is still refusing to harmonize with him. It is now that he is beginning to notice that this world might not be the same as the real world. He was wondering what is off about this world when the second blow hit him.

GLOBAL MESSAGE

(THE CHILD OF THE PLANE HAS COMPLETED THE FEAT OF BEING THE FIRST TO KILL A RANK 4 MONSTER IN ALL ARENAS)

GLOBAL MESSAGE

(SOVERICK GHASTORIX HAS COMPLETED THE FEAT OF BEING THE FIRST TO ACHIEVE THE 1ST STEP OF POWER IN ALL ARENAS)

GLOBAL MESSAGE

(SOVERICK GHASTORIX HAS COMPLETED THE FEAT OF BEING THE FIRST TO ACHIEVE THE 2ND STEP OF POWER IN ALL ARENAS)

GLOBAL MESSAGE

(SOVERICK GHASTORIX HAS COMPLETED THE FEAT OF BEING THE FIRST TO ACHIEVE THE 3RD STEP OF POWER IN ALL ARENAS)

GLOBAL MESSAGE

(SOVERICK GHASTORIX HAS COMPLETED THE FEAT OF BEING THE FIRST TO ACHIEVE THE 4TH STEP OF POWER IN ALL ARENAS)

It just kept coming. Each hit slammed into him one after the other without giving him space to recover. Here he is, still in the zeroth step and struggling with harmonizing with the air while Soverick jumped through power ranks like nothing. He even killed a 4th rank beast first. Not 1st, or 2nd. He killed a 4th rank beast at the zeroth step.

He roared his frustration to the world, "How is that fucking possible?"

His roar traveled far and wide. The monsters in the forest in his vicinity heard it. They didn't run scared like they did for Soverick. Instead, they thought to themselves, "There's a weak fool there. I should get him. Should be an easy hunt."

Monsters from different directions began to congregate at Ghaster's location for an easy snack. He heard the movement of a large number of enemies before he saw them. His eyes widened in realization.

"Oh shit."

He realized that he has fucked up. He appreciates being ambushed as much as the next person. What he doesn't appreciate is a mass congregation with the aim to attack him. They may not be planning to ambush him but their number is too much for him.

He turned into a bolt of lightning and started to run away. His speed in this form grants him another advantage. It is rare for anyone to be able to catch up to him so escaping was easy for him to do. He left his pursuers behind and hid. He was hiding in a shrub when another heavy blow struck him.

GLOBAL MESSAGE

(SOVERICK GHASTORIX HAS COMPLETED THE FEAT OF BEING THE FIRST TO ACHIEVE THE 5TH STEP OF POWER IN ALL ARENAS)

It hasn't even been a minute since the last one.

He exclaimed exasperatedly, "Oh come on."

Then he quickly shut his mouth. He realized that he is hiding and shouldn't be making any noise. He waited silently and watched for any indication that he has been exposed. Again, he heard them before he saw them and they are a lot. He had to run again.

AUTHOR NOTE: GREED has reached an important milestone. It has become popular enough to be pirated. That's something that is both bad and good for me. Either way, it is something that I can brag about too, which is great.

It doesn't matter where you are reading this from. You are a fan of GREED and a part of the GREED Royal Bloodline. So help GREED reach the next milestone. Come to Webnovel to vote and drop a review. GREED needs to be in the top 200 of the power rankings and more. Do your part to make GREED popular. That will surely encourage me and keep me writing.

Piracy kills books. It also makes books popular. If you don't help in making GREED popular, then you are helping in killing it.

Chapter 576 Something Fishy.

Ghaster successfully escaped again and hid on top of a tree. His position high up in the trees afforded him the opportunity to see his pursuers rushing around below. They ran around looking for him on the forest floor. None of them looked up so they failed to find him and eventually dispersed.

This time, Ghaster grumbled inwardly instead of making noise. He said, "There's something fishy going on here."

The blow to his pride aside. Ghaster is mostly perplexed rather than ashamed. He can't figure out how Soverick did the things he did no matter how much he thinks about it. It is not only that he can't do what Soverick did. He can't come up with a possible reason or explanation for why Soverick is so ahead. So he is lacking both in brawn and in brains.

eglesnovel If it is any consolation, he is not the only one that thinks there's something out of place with Soverick's performance. There are a lot of people who can't make heads or tails of why he is so strong.

The power system of this world works in a way that should prevent what Soverick did. And yet, he managed to kill a rank 4 monster with only a zero rank. They can't do that. Does that mean that Soverick is many times stronger than them? If that is so, then there must be something very fishy going on with Soverick.

Back To Soverick.

He couldn't take the skies so he was speeding through the forest. The birds kept up with him in the sky. They cawed occasionally to let him know that they are waiting for him. He ignored their taunts and focused on increasing his decryption of the laws of this world and reaching that mountain. The mountain is special apart from being the only one he can see in the entire arena.

In the past, he would have said with certainty that because he can only see one mountain, then there can only be one mountain. He has been taught by a world god that he shouldn't think his eyes are perfect. The fact that he can't see something doesn't mean it is not there. Nothing is certain until you are perfect.

The mountain being the only one in the arena is uncertain but he can focus on something that can make it certain. That thing is the law matrix of this world fragment.

The smart transcedents that have noticed the oddity of this world will first have to harmonize with the world before they can comprehend laws. Unlike the others though, he intends to crack the law matrix of this world wide open instead of skimming at the edge. Once he gets that, he will know for certain if there's only one mountain or not.

It is not that the mountain is special because it is the only one in the arena. He is certainly not focusing his entire visual prowess on determining if there's only one mountain. It is the certainty in determining if there's one mountain that he is after. Once he can be certain about that, he can be certain about a lot of other things.

Anyways, the mountain is a good aim to reach for. The guidelines say that the strongest monster resides on it and trying to reach it will increase encounter with stronger monsters. Those that want to survive will stay clear of it. There's no need to look for trouble if all they want to achieve is survival.

He on the other hand wants to get as much as he can get from the law of order of the sage even if it is just echoes of his supreme law. He needs the strength of this world to achieve that and he wants to win the challenge so that he can make a request of the first sage. He can't win if he doesn't beat the strongest monster so he has to reach the top of the mountain.

He was racing forward when he sensed an incoming enemy. He stopped in the air and tried to determine what it is. He used the stirrings in the momentum of the world instead of his divine sense to survey his enemy. It won't give him an image or physical details but it will give him a better estimate of its power and at a farther range than his currently limited divine sense.

This isn't the real world where he can estimate the power of a being based on its aura and energy fluctuations. Monsters here seem like ordinary animals but they have been empowered by the world. So some monsters can be deceptively strong. The only correlation that he has found that determines strength is size, which is a wrong determinant in the normal world. Size shouldn't determine strength. But it does here. The bigger the monster, the stronger it is.

His eyes lit up when he sensed the opponent. "Very large. At least rank 6. This is going to be fun."

The monster is still far away but he can tell what kind of threat it will be. It made him eager. A monster means a fight and another upgrade to his rank. He will be able to decrypt the law matrix faster if he has more help from the world.

His eagerness increased when he began to get clearer readings of the monster. It became so clear that an ordinary person will be able to intuit what a dangerous beast it is. The monster is a huge four-legged beast more than 20 meters tall.

For comparison, he is merely a little above 2 meters tall. That means this monster is almost 10 times taller than him. It doesn't end there. The monster is actually more than 10 times bigger than him. It is a huge monster. But Soverick isn't intimidated. The monster has the advantage of height and volume but he has the advantage of mass. If not for the suppression of this world, then his advantage of mass will be all he needs to win this fight.

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Chapter 577 A Tree Made For Clubbing.

The ground began to vibrate with intermittent thumps as the hooves of this monster struck the ground. It is galloping straight for Soverick and it is knocking everything in its way aside including the trees. Trees are being tossed as it waved its head and smashed them aside. Sometimes, it will just collide with a tree and run it down.

These trees aren't weak. Each one is more than 10 meters thick at the base. There are even some that are 30 meters thick. These trees are thicker than the monster is tall and yet this monster is just plowing through them as if they are twigs and not giant tree trunks. Even the ground itself is suffering from the passage of the monster. Its hooves dig into the ground and upend a large amount of soil as it galloped.

He whistled appreciatively at the show of strength. His eyes lit up as he muttered, "I see that the world spirit has picked up a nice opponent for me. Let me prepare a welcoming gift."

He has gotten the attention of the world spirit so he should expect a challenge. He is also going towards the mountain. He is bound to face worthy opposition on his path. The guidelines say that the monsters that one faces will have a minimum chance of 50% and a maximum chance of 70% of killing you. That's just for a normal situation within the survival challenge. The probability becomes higher the closer you get to the mountain. He can't underestimate any monster in either case. But this one requires extra precaution from him.

He looked around and grabbed a hold of the first thing that looks very heavy. He dug his fingers into the trunk of a tree. Then he extended his control of momentum onto the tree by using his divine sense. A small film of momentum similar to the one shielding his body wrapped around the entire tree. It will allow him to apply force on the tree as a whole and from every direction instead of just the trunk. Then he heaved as he pulled up the tree.

His tiny figure of more than 2 meters attached to the tree exerted enough strength that a tree almost 300 meters tall and 17 meters thick at the base was being uprooted. The problem with lifting the tree isn't the weight of the tree itself, it is the anchoring of the tree to the ground by the roots that he has to overcome. A tree that tall will have a wide network of roots hundreds of meters beneath the ground. And yet, he overcame it. He pulled and the tree was raised.

The tree didn't rise without commotion. The earth cracked and was overturned as the roots were ripped out from it. The ground was unwilling but it had to give up on its intimate bond with the roots of the tree. The roots that refused to leave snapped and we're left behind.

Soverick rose far above the tree line with the tree in his hands. The angry ravens attacked him for coming to their domain. They surrounded him and tried to reach him but he waved the tree around once. He swatted at them with the tree and every Raven that came in contact with it exploded. That taught them to stay away from him right now. So they cawed at him while keeping their distance.

He smirked at the Ravens and made fun of them. "So you too can be intimidated. I didn't know. I would have done this had I known. Too bad that I don't have your time right now."

He was able to see his new opponent from his position. It looks like a cross between a giant armored rhino and a giant porcupine. This monster is the armored spiked rhino. It has the base of a rhino with armor plates over its body but the sharp horns on its head are also present on other parts of its body in the form of spikes. It is not an easy opponent to fight because while it is slow, it packs a lot of power within its 20 meters tall body.

Soverick created two blades of momentum that cut off the root and the crown of the tree thus creating a very large club. Wooden weapons are so ancient. They are obsolete weapon wise but they can be pretty deadly if they are as big as what he is carrying. A club the size he is carrying has both the hurt and fear factor. It is a scary sight to watch a tree fall on you. That's what Soverick did. He wielded his makeshift club and struck it down on his enemy.

He had to adjust it first so that the thick base will hit the monster. The tree came down on the armored spiked rhino with the force of a falling mountain. The monster was caught off guard. It hadn't seen Soverick so it didn't see the attack coming. The tree sent it flying. All four of its feet were lifted off the ground as it was thrown back. It crashed into another tree with its back and its spike dug into the tree trunk trapping it.

It roared its indignation and frustration. "Rarwww."

The forest echoed with its shout. It had heard the commotion coming from Soverick's direction as he uprooted the tree but it thought nothing of it. Even now it thinks the tree fell on it. It may have smashed into it with more force than normal but it is also not normal for someone to swing a tree.

Soverick had to hold the tree club tightly lest it flies away from his hands because of that hit. Swinging it and hitting the armored rhino with it almost made him lose the tree club. It didn't take much time since he can control momentum. He got the tree club under control easily and prepared for another hit.

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Chapter 578 Taunts.

He aligned the tree trunk and swung it again. The spikes on the monster's back began to vibrate and the armored plates that they're attached to its back began to move around its back. The vibrating spikes shredded the tree while the shifting plates ensured that the spikes cut more into the tree trunk. It was going to free itself.

Unfortunately for it, it wasn't fast enough. The giant club struck it before it could be free from the trunk. It was slammed into the trunk by the club. The force of the hit was so great that both the monster and the tree it was attached to were sent flying. The monster landed in an unsightly manner. It crashed onto the ground and its face became covered in dirt.

It rose up to its feet with anger only to see Soverick preparing another strike. He was already swinging the club around to take another hit on the monster. The monster's anger boiled over and its eyes flashed purple. It is furious and the world answered its call of fury.

The sky darkened all of a sudden as dark clouds formed. Purple lightning fell from the sky from the clouds onto the monster like a waterfall. The shower of lightning changed the monster instead of harming it. Its eyes and the spikes on its back began to glow purple after being energized with lightning.

The monster opened its mouth and some sort of ball of purple energy began to form in it. The ball formed very quickly so it was ready for Soverick's third strike. The monster shot the ball toward the tree club and the two collided. An explosion occurred immediately. The purple ball exploded into a large purple sphere that eviscerated the tree trunk. The explosion and evisceration were completely silent.

Soverick noticed all the changes to the monster and he still struck with the tree club. There was no reason not to despite all the flashy things that the monster was doing. He swung his tree club but he didn't receive that satisfying feedback of a successful hit. He swung and continued swinging without hitting anything. It was like he missed but he knows he did not.

"That can't be good." He said as he examined the makeshift club in his hands.

The weight in his hands had suddenly become lighter because the tree trunk has been effectively halved. The other half was turned into ashes by the purple sphere. What he found to be most odd is that the explosion of the purple ball and the tree trunk was soundless and eerie.

He threw the trunk at the monster because he found it too short for clubbing now. The shorted trunk, which is still more than 50 meters long, sailed towards the monster. The purple spikes on the monster's back began to vibrate in response to the threat. A round purple lightning field appeared around the monster to protect it. The tree trunk disappeared as it came into contact with the field of protection. It just turned to ashes.

"This is bad." He said as he eyed the monster.

For the first time in this competition, Soverick became serious. He became serious because he knows that he might die if he doesn't become serious. He thought there was something dangerous about this monster after the first soundless explosion. Now he is very sure since he got a good look as the tree turned to ashes.

There's a possibility of death in each encounter with a monster so it should be expected that there is a threat to his life from this monster. But in this situation, the chances of his death is not some vague concept. He has been able to identify what is dangerous about this monster and how he will fare against it. He will fare badly against it. In fact, his death is all but certain if the monster manages to hit him well.

He can feel the same thing that he felt from the claws of those resentful ravens. It is a distinct danger to his life. That purple ball must not touch him just like the claws of those birds or the consequences will be dire. The shield of momentum around the tree didn't protect it from destruction so there's no reason to believe that it will protect him from the purple energy.

The two of them eyed each other for a while. One is wary of the other, while the other is very confident of its prowess. Then the rhino snorted and pawed at the ground with its hooves. It was taunting him. Soverick's eye twitched. He decided to strike again. He summoned a vast amount of momentum and solidified it with his divine sense. Then he rained down golden fists on his enemy.

His golden fists slammed into the purple force field around the monster and were nullified. They didn't turn into ashes immediately like the tree but their power was reduced drastically so that they became harmless when they struck the monster. They went from being giant punches bigger than him to becoming tiny punches smaller than his own hand. The purple force field made them useless. Some of them even disappeared before making contact with the armored spiked rhino. They were eroded soundlessly without fanfare or an explosion.

The monster didn't move to attack. It weathered the rain of blows unmoved and continued to taunt Soverick. He stopped attacking when he realized his attack isn't working. He decided to step up his game. So he activated the next level of his mastery of the fourth step of weaponry, the mind weapon.

He activated the Fourth Step Of Mastery: The Ultimate Fist of Glory. Numerous golden fists formed around him in the air. Their number is more than two thousand. He pulled his hand back and the golden fists withdrew backward instead of shooting forward to punch. They were compelled to come closer together and began to combine as they moved backward.

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Chapter 579 A Punch Of A Thousand Fists.

One fist combined with another and more combined together until only one fist is left. The last remaining fist looks no different from the other ones except it is the superimposition of thousands of fists. Then Soverick punched forward. The fist moved forward too but it didn't move at the normal speed. It shot forward and struck the monster almost immediately. It is almost as if it warped forward to strike the armored rhino instantaneously.

The monster had been watching Soverick prepare but it didn't see this new attack coming. It saw many golden fists just like the previous attacks so it thought nothing of it. If the previous one was useless, then this one will be too. So it was looking on with scorn and pride and wasn't able to react at all to the punch.

The fists combined and they did it too quickly. Thousands of golden fists had become one by the time Soverick had fully pulled back his fist. Then it shot towards it as Soverick punched forward. The golden fist slammed into its face and knocked it flying.

The monster bellowed in pain as it was sent flying. That punch really hurt its head. Several teeth were broken and knocked loose. They littered the forest floor after they were set from the cage of its mouth. Then it received another hit mid-flight. The fist struck its torso and caused one of the spikes on its back to break off. This time it howled in pain.

"Arghhhhhh.

It continued to howl until it slammed into the ground. It had been knocked flat onto the ground by a third punch. The hits just keep coming. The third punch slammed it into the ground. The first punch only disoriented it and that would have been the end of that attack. It wouldn't have minded that attack if not for the loss of one of its precious spikes. It is very angry now.

It tried to rise and attack but the golden fist hit it again and drove it further into the earth. The ultimate fist won't disappear like the other golden fists that will disappear after a single attack. Soverick wielded it again and again to punch the monster. It went right through the defensive field around it mostly unharmed and struck the armored rhino repeatedly. He expected the monster to be heavily injured but the best he got was when he broke the spike during the second attack.

He frowned and muttered, "This monster is too tough and durable. This is not working."

He is only inconveniencing his opponent. He isn't doing more than irritating it. He can do more but he is using his visual resources on the law matrix of this world. His eyes are boring past the Mana to the underlying principles that make this world works beneath the Mana. It is a mentally exhausting work that is taking most of his concentration.

He was debating what to do but his opponent doesn't plan on leaving him with a choice. The monster changed again. It decided to sacrifice its spikes for power. The purple spikes on its back lost their glow until they became fragile and broke off from the punches. The entire body of the armored rhino turned purple. Power exploded out of its body in the form of a larger and more powerful purple force field.

The earth exploded throwing soil and tree away. A shockwave emerged from the armored rhino that leveled trees for miles. The purple force field caught the golden fist and destroyed it. But the changes didn't end there. The monster had had enough of being battered around. The dark storm clouds in the sky answered its call of fury again and rained down more purple lightning bolts on the monster.

It rose into the air as it absorbed the lightning bolts. The purple force field around it began to grow stronger. It solidified and morphed into a purple phantom of the armored rhino. The purple phantom enveloped the monster but it continued to expand away from the monster to eventually form a giant construct about 500 meters tall.

The purple phantom has thick plates of armor on its body and the accompanying spikes. It is all made from energy and force not matter. It is like a shield for the monster that can defend and attack as well. The armored rhino is safe within the center of the phantom. It is even looking down on him.

"This is at least rank 7. The equivalent of a titan of law." Soverick assessed the situation solemnly.

The phantom rhino towered above him and above the trees. It can be seen miles away. The armored rhino created it using the power of this world like a titan of law. It is just borrowing the power but it is powerful nonetheless.

A Titan of law is not his match in a normal situation. This is not a normal situation. He is suppressed from his base power of Sovereign of law to a transcendent. Even his use of momentum and the 5th step of power has only made him rise to the level of a king of law. He needs to bring more of his resources to bear if he hopes to match his opponent. He needs to increase his power from 5.5% to 10% somehow.

One of his four eyes focused on the monster as he said, "You leave me no choice. Your death better be worth it."

He decided to allocate the power of one of his eyes to the monster. He has yet to be able to use other levels of weapon mastery in this plane but he can simulate them with his eyes. One of his four eyes focused on the phantom monster. It flashed purple as it became ready for his next move. He activated it immediately.

A whirlpool appeared around his eye. The whirlpool drew in the power of the world like a sinkhole swallowing prey. Momentum and the lightning of the world were drawn into the whirlpool to empower Soverick's next move. Momentum and world power surrounded him and formed a cocoon of sorts. The cocoon obscured Soverick's figure.

Chapter 580 Clash Of The Titans.

The armored rhino decided not to wait for Soverick this time. It has learned its lesson. It began running towards Soverick. The hooves of the 500-meter-tall phantom dug large groves into the ground and uprooted trees as it sped up. It could trample on trees as a 20 meters tall monster. 500 meters is just too much for the forest to bear.

The phantom lowered its head to smash Soverick. It came too close to Soverick but was stopped by a large golden skeletal arm that extended from the cocoon of world power. The arm held the phantom rhino back while Soverick tried to complete his construct. The phantom pushed the arm back and wanted to knock it aside so Soverick created skeletal legs and a spine. The spine and the skeletal legs grew out of the cocoon and attached to each other. He used the skeletal legs to brace himself while the arm pushed the phantom rhino back.

The skeletal legs and arm stalled the phantom enough for him to make more constructs. The cocoon enlarged to form a torso. The spine on its back elongated with it and became robust. Soverick created another skeletal arm attached to the spine to fight the phantom while he ascended into the skull of the giant skeleton he is making.

He held on even as the skeletal arms of the construct were being destroyed by being in contact with the phantom. The skeleton began to fill in with flesh as soon as it became completed. The power of the world was weaved into tissues that wrapped around the bones to form muscles and ligaments.

The phantom became frenzied because of its frustration. Soverick had been content with just holding it back but it wants to trample over him. The armored rhino within the phantom fired more purple balls to destroy the resistance it is facing. The balls hit the golden construct that is holding it back and made it stagger.

The purple balls are as deadly as ever. They tore through the golden giant easily and silently like a hot knife through butter. But the giant simply replaced the destroyed flesh from Soverick's supply of energy. It is not a fair trade since the armored rhino had to sacrifice the size of its phantom to create those purple balls.

The phantom was frustrated despite its attempts so it resorted to brute strength. It is much stronger than the golden giant so it is able to push it back. It decided to focus everything it has on it. The golden giant held the phantom down as it was pushed back. They plowed through the forest without any care. The damage they did increased once the golden giant finished its construction. Its muscles were covered with a layer of skin to reveal it to be a single-eyed giant. The Cyclops went on the attack and began wrestling with the phantom.

The consequence of their wrestling is like a natural disaster hitting the forest. The two Colossal beings fought under the dark storm clouds. The Cyclops continued to get stronger as Soverick who is residing in its single eye continued to forcefully pull the power of the world meanwhile the phantom was getting weaker from expending the purple energy.

The tides turned and the Cyclops became stronger than the phantom. The phantom was lifted by the Cyclops and slammed into the ground. The Cyclops got on top of the phantom and punched it while the phantom carved into its body with reckless abandon by using its spikes and claws.

Their fight did not go unnoticed. A lot more people in the arena saw and heard it from a far distance. It is after all two beings of epic proportions duking it out. They seemed to have commandeered the entire forest for their brawling. They took no heed of any other person around them. It is as if they are the only ones in the arena and that the arena belongs to them. The ground shook as they slammed into each other or hit each other.

Some even died when Soverick threw a makeshift club aside to grab another one. He would uproot trees with the hand of the Cyclops and bash the phantom with it. The trees will suffer damage as soon as they come in contact with the purple phantom but the size of the phantom also reduces. Then he will throw the useless stub of the tree aside, killing an innocent bystander with it. They were just watching the purple phantom and the golden Cyclops fight. Then a tree fell on them and killed them.

Soverick's technique, Mind Over Power is a technique that works in tandem with his mastery of mind weapon. It is a technique aimed at copying powers and abilities by looking at them. It is like Aeternus's The Power Of Envy in that regard. Unlike Aeternus, he has to rely on himself to copy the abilities he sees since he doesn't have a mark of sin to rely on.

And the abilities he can copy are only those he has the tools for such as his divine sense, momentum, and world power. Anything that needs specialized organs can't be copied by him. This monster is using world power to empower itself. Soverick decided to borrow its supply of world power for himself. He doesn't have a supply of his own so he decided to take advantage of a little charity. It is just for a little while. He will be done with it soon.

Mind weapon is the fourth step of weapon mastery. It is the ability to form weapons by solidifying momentum with the divine sense. These weapons are created by simulating the principles of action of real weapons. Once you know a weapon very well and are conversant with what makes it work, and how force and momentum flow through it, then you will have a mental image of it that you can bring to life with momentum.

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