

GREED 581

Chapter 581 Hate Or Love.

Soverick used his eyes to analyze a power, create a model from it, and work in tandem with his pillars of momentum to steal world power instead of just using momentum like a normal mind weapon. Then he recreated the power. Using world power is exclusively for titans of law and above but he bypassed the restriction with his eyes. It is very similar to the fifth step of weapon mastery, the world weapon. Unfortunately, he can't use that since this world has not acknowledged him yet. That is why he had to borrow from this very angry and pissed-off armored rhino.

That's the summary of how he created this Cyclops. He essentially copied the mechanism of the phantom. He tweaked it a little bit since it is only an imitation of the original. His is not as destructive but it is replenishable. The golden Cyclops he created is stable, that's why it doesn't destroy everything it comes in contact with. He can also replenish it while the armored rhino can't.

The purple phantom is defensive and attacking in nature in that it attacks anything that tries to hurt it through contact. This also means that it is unstable and unsustainable. It is constantly reducing in size to do what it does. So Soverick is trying to grind it down to get to the armored rhino within it. The phantom is also physically strong that's why their fight is like a calamity descended.

Most of the Battle sage monkeys that are aware of the fight are watching it. That is as long as they are not preoccupied with something like fighting for their lives. Most of them climbed trees to watch the fight. Even the ones that can fly kept to the tree cover because flying above the tree cover will make the horde of ravens attack them. Many have suffered for that mistake with their deaths.

The trees that they are standing on gave them enough visibility of the two figures stampeding about like they own the place and it is also somewhat safe. The identity of the two Colossal figures can be easily guessed. There's only one person in the entire competition that can fight a monster that powerful in this stage of the challenge. It hasn't even been a day yet out of the year-long competition.

The fight itself is a display of awe. It is a statement of greatness in and of itself. Some of the challengers might never reach that level of power in the one year of the competition because of the requirement to gain that kind of strength. Killing a monster will grant you the same level of strength but killing another monster of the same strength as you is almost useless. You will have to kill thousands of the same rank to advance to another rank.

So the best method to move swiftly through the ranks is to always fight above your level. That is common knowledge but it is not easily achievable. They will need skills outside of the power system of this world to make them powerful enough to do that but people are having difficulty flying. How are they to use the more difficult applications of momentum when they cannot harmonize with the world?

Harmonization with the world is more important than just flying. It is required for One with the World the third step of weapon mastery and it allows you to gain momentum from the world apart from the momentum of your body and your weapon. They don't even have weapons and the way to acquire weapons is also beyond them.

So it is a testament to the talent of the Child of Plane to see him creating such chaos with wild abandon in less than 1 hour of the challenge. Most of the on-lookers have looks of awe. They might love or hate the child of the plane, but this show of strength is awesome to see. It is inspiring as well such that the blood within their bodies began to boil.

They too want to go wild. They too want to do more than survive. They want to trample over the forest that the ravens are forcing them to keep to.

The ravens have struck fear in their hearts but no raven is disturbing Soverick now. It is proof that it can be done. All they need is strength.

Of course, there are others that are not feeling good about the sight. Some of them are frowning and some are outright downcast. It is especially noteworthy that hundreds of battle sage monkeys have formed a group and they are all frowning at the sight of the golden Cyclops carrying rocks and uprooting trees to smash the purple phantom monster.

The knowledge that just one footstep from these two entities can crush them is not comforting at all. It certainly doesn't help since this group is formed based on the mutual aim to kill the child of the plane during this competition.

One of them asked. "What do we do now?"

That's the most important question right now. What do they do in the face of this new knowledge? They hate the Child of the plane and planned to teach him a lesson in this competition. The suppression was

supposed to make them all on the same level and their advantage of numbers was supposed to give them the upper hand.

They had dreams of paradise. They were supposed to kill the child of the plane over and over again for their pleasure in those dreams. They hoped to see him cry or plead for mercy. They wanted to trample on him and make him fail but here they are, terrified for their lives.

What are they to do? Should they go ahead to attack the child of the plane knowing that they will die or should they hide and bid their time like some cowardly warrior unworthy to bear the name of battle sage monkey? The fight is making them lean towards the decision that will preserve their lives.

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.

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Chapter 582 Distance Of Strength.

There was silence before someone with a certain amount of authority in the group finally answered. "Let's wait for the others before we make a decision."

"Yes, let's do that."

"It's a good idea."

That suggestion got a unanimous agreement. It is not because they are afraid but because they care about the others that they came to the competition with. That is both true and also false. There are many of them and they are still coming together since they were split into various arenas. So it is true that there are still others who are not around yet. But that's not the main reason why they decided to shelf their plans to kill the child of the plane for now.

The ones here in this arena are in the thousands. They communicate with each other using soul glyphs/talismans. People can communicate with it across realms. They used this line of communication to organize and regroup. There are many such groups within the competition. Apparently, a lot of people don't like the child of the plane.

This group will decide what to do when more of them arrive. In the meantime, they will not have to face the child of the plane. They will use that time to grow stronger before they clash with him. Their clash is inevitable for several reasons. There's the hatred and there's the matter of honor. It will be dishonorable to them as battle sage monkeys not to at least face Soverick when he has been suppressed to their level and when there is no need to worry about real death.

So they are going to fight him. This fight between the Titans and the show of strength hasn't changed their minds. It is only informing them that their fight with the child of the plane will be very unpleasant. Death may not be possible in the competition, but the pain of death in the world fragment is real since you have to be near death before you can be respawned. They will still fight Soverick once they have enough numbers despite the fear of death. One way or another, they will clash with the child of the plane and teach him a lesson.

The competitors are grouped into those who are inspired by the fight and those that hate Soverick Ghastorix. Then there are the really talented ones who consider themselves to be at the top of the plane. Some of them are kings of law and others are accomplished in one way or the other. These battle sage monkeys have no love or hatred for the child of the plane. They only have the intention to compete with him. It is either due to their wish to prove themselves or to overcome him.

All of them have various feelings as they watched the fight. Some have their fighting spirit ignited while others accepted defeat. Both have to admit that the fight has shown the distance in strength between them and the child of the plane. But some seek to bridge that gap and catch up to the child of the plane while others think it is an impossible gap to bridge and that it will be wiser to focus on themselves and what they are good at instead of chasing wild fancies.

No matter what the opinions of the audience to Soverick's fight are, it is a fact that the entire arena was riled up. Even the ones that gave up on chasing after the child of the plane are more determined than

ever before to create something of themselves too. It may not be up to the level of the child of the plane, but they refuse to be mediocre. Those that hate him realize their weakness and what is required of them if they hope to get revenge and the ones that admire Soverick decided to fight harder to be more like him.

Arena 28 is all pumped up and full of energy. They are not the only ones all pumped up because they are not the only ones witnessing this fight. The inhabitants of the Virut plane are all watching. They could be watching something else in the competition but they are watching that fight. What else is worth watching while the child of the plane is creating a magnificent ruckus?

The entire sky of the Virut plane has been cleared of clouds and it is used to display the fight. The entire sky was actually demarcated into sectors which provides different views of the activities within the arenas based on the level of significance but all the sectors in the sky were combined to show this fight. So anyone in the Virut plane can just look up and see Soverick pummelling the monster.

People are running around in the streets and cheering. The noise is deafening due to all the celebrations. Even those watching on their communication and entertainment device are also in the spirit of Celebration. It is a reassuring thing to see that the child of the plane is not some useless person. His performance, even under suppression, and the video of his fight with his mother have proven beyond all reasonable doubt that Soverick is a sage in the making.

The birth of a sage is always a thing of Celebration for battle sage monkeys. Sages are the cornerstones of the strength of the plane. They have the highest honor in the plane as well as the highest confidence that they will be there for the plane when the plane needs them. It has been like so for a long while in the history of battle sage monkeys.

Sages are elected by the world gods of the racial council. The individuals must have done something important and widespread to draw the attention of world gods. Then they have to be of supreme talent before they are to be granted that title.

The title is granted with a plane wide celebration. It is an event that is known by almost everyone in the plane. Meanwhile, a child of the plane is a random person selected by the plane. It is understandable that they will have little confidence in him.

Chapter 583 This Is Too Early.

Not much was known about Soverick Ghastorix. He wasn't making waves in the plane. He doesn't have feats known throughout the plane. He was just a boy that got chosen to become child of the plane from among a million other youngsters. Many people don't even know about the divine dungeon where he

was chosen to be the child of the plane. He was an unknown so they did some digging about him. What they found out didn't instill in them much confidence.

Soverick came from a mid-level family of the plane. He was unknown even in his family. Only the Titans of law and leaders of his family were aware of his talent. The rest of his family didn't know him, much less the people of the Virut plane. Then he became the child of the plane just 2 years into his life. He was just some unknown person before he became the child of the plane and that didn't change after he became the child of the plane.

The powerhouses of the plane know more about him. They know he has a lot of divine talents and that he is highly talented in fighting. But the common people of the plane don't know him. Soverick didn't help that situation by secluding himself and busying himself with forging.

Soverick refused to interact with people and he refused to accept challenges. A lot of people thought that his refusal was because he was scared. They thought he was trying to protect his image. It was until the Calamity of the Child of the plane that they knew not to mess with him. Now they can see that he is in fact more than they expected. The fact that the child of the plane is a sage-level battle sage monkey is like having the best of both worlds in terms of confirmation of his talents.

The fight is fun and all, but Origin gods aren't moved by it. It is the matter of the significance of his performance that impressed the Origin gods of the family. Origin gods from different endorsed families of the plane are also watching the competition together.

They are watching from a specially constructed arena for them. This arena is a viewing stadium built as a world fragment. It allows origin gods to watch anything and anyone in the competition arenas so it shows more coverage than the view of the sky in the plane.

The tussling of the golden Cyclops and the purple phantom is surely entertaining but it is the assurance that the fight signifies that the origin gods of the Virut plane care about. They need this assurance because they know more about the competition than what the populace knows. This competition is of more significance to the origin gods of the Virut plane than it is for the competitors involved in the competition.

This secret significance is why the origin gods of the Virut plane are happy at the sight of Soverick fighting a monster 2 ranks above him in strength while the origin gods from the other plane are not so happy. It proves Soverick's talent and it also means that if he defeats this monster, he will earn a weapon when no one on the side of the Virut plane and the other plane has acquired a weapon yet.

The origin gods from the two sides have an opposite reaction to Soverick's fight but the two administrators from the two sides have the same reaction.

One of the administrators spoke. "This is too early."

It is the serpentine world god with numerous arms, a single serpentine trunk that ends in a tail, and an obsidian crown on its head that spoke. He is referring to Soverick's fight.

The other administrator agreed even though they are on opposite sides. "Yes, this is early. I expected him to perform excellently but this is beyond my expectations. I guess I am growing blind with age. My sensitivity to power is becoming biased because of the things I have seen. I mean, what's the difference between a strong ant and a weak ant? It is difficult to qualify really since they are both ants. It is the dilemma of an advanced existence. It just..."

The frown of the serpentine world god didn't ease up even though his companion, the white battle sage monkey agreed with him. In fact, his frown continue to deepen as the first sage spoke. His lips curled due to annoyance and a view of his sharp tiny teeth was revealed. He had to interrupt his talkative partner lest he decides to use his teeth for violent persuasion.

"Yes, yes. But enough of that. You're just happy that he is doing well."

The first sage nodded. "I have to admit that his performance is pleasing to my eyes."

"He might be great but you only have one of him. I have 9."

The eyes of the sage shone as he replied, "We only need one."

His companion didn't agree. He scoffed. "You only need one?" The debut release happened at N0v3lBiin.

"Only one is needed. The fact that he achieved it all on his own makes him head and shoulder above yours." The first sage maintained.

"We'll see about that. As for now, we need to do something. He has moved the timeline of monster spawning forward." The serpentine world god directed the topic of their conversation back to what's really important.

There's a demarcation of monsters. Rank 1 to 3 are normal monsters with increasing levels of power. Strength, speed, defense, and attack power increase exponentially across the ranks. They are basic monsters present in the forest. Anyone can encounter any rank of these monsters regardless of strength. It all depends on luck.

From rank 4 to 6 are monsters that have a certain body part that can fatally wound combatants with one strike. These ranks of monsters were specifically designed to end a fighter and have something special be it fangs, beaks, claws, spurs, spikes, or horns that will enable them to critically injure with just one strike. The monster that Soverick is currently fighting doesn't belong to this group.

Chapter 584 Interference.

Rank 4 to 6 monsters are not found in nature. They are spawned specifically for a purpose or for a certain participant. The decision of what type of monster to spawn is taken after careful consideration and analysis of the strength and weaknesses of the participant in question.

This group of monsters is meant to ensure a 50/50 chance of death. You can still be killed by them even if you're stronger than them. There's a definite chance of death when fighting them. So it is important to always be attentive around such monsters even if you are stronger than them.

This second group of monsters is not supposed to be introduced for at least one month. Even those that were designated as KINGS right from the start in each arena only get to face rank 3 monsters at first. But Soverick increased his threat level by breaking the shackles of the world on him immediately after the challenge began by flying.

It means that he has achieved world harmonization and might be on the cusp of one with the world. The birds he faced were not supposed to try and kill him or at least not at first. They were supposed to scare him into the tree line and humble him. It wouldn't do if he flies above the forest and avoids all the obstacles within the forest. He also had to be stopped from reaching the mountain so early into the challenge. So the ravens attacked him.

The ravens were sent to oppress and subjugate him but he resisted and he resisted most imperiously. The ravens got riled up when the world spirit got carried away because Soverick began to kill them. That's when everything went to hell. Soverick was able to kill the thousands of them required to reach the 5th rank even under the suppression of the world fragment. The world spirit had no choice but to bring in the next group of monsters. They are the ones with a good chance of killing him.

The next group that starts at rank 7 are monsters that can empower themselves with the world fragment itself making them extra deadly. Their rank limits how much of the power of the world they can take. Rank 8 monsters can handle more world power and are deadlier than rank 7. These monsters are very dangerous and extremely difficult to vanquish because they need spells to combat them.

The purple phantom of the armored rhino for instance needs several hundred combatants attacking it from different directions and whittling it down using the power of spells and numbers. But spells cannot be used yet because this world is not the same as their previous worlds. They need to harmonize with the world, become one with the world, then comprehend the law of this world. That is something that will take time yet Soverick has pushed the timeline forward.

He accomplished it by stealing the world power that the monster is using with some sort of visual divine ability. So what are they going to do? Continue to introduce stronger monsters or slow down the introduction of monsters? If they slow down then he will be able to reach the top of the mountain pretty easily.

But worse than that is the fallout from the fights with stronger monsters. The fight with that armored rhino caused a lot of destruction to the world and its occupants. A lot of people died because of it and a lot of trees were demolished as collateral damage. The two administrators don't care about the trees. It is the other competitors that they are worried about.

The introduction of stronger monsters will mean a higher fallout. Everyone is supposed to work together to fight monsters but that won't be the case if Soverick is fighting strong monsters while everyone else is weak. Everyone else will be too preoccupied with running for their lives and things will become uncondusive for them.

This fight wouldn't have caused this problem if it had occurred much later in the challenge. The competitors will be strong enough to defend themselves and maybe interfere in the fight. It is just too early right now for a rank 7 monster to be stampeding about. It is worse now that there are two of them. Soverick also counts as a rank 7 monster at this point.

The first sage replied calmly, "There's only one thing that we can do. And that's to hit him harder."

The Serpentine world god grumbled, "But that will give him the opportunity to earn more feats."

"Then what do you suggest we do?"

The Serpentine world god eyed his companion for a long time. They both sat there in silence before he finally answered. "I know you're up to something but I want you to know that his existence changes nothing. Just go ahead and hit him harder. But make some tweaks. Let the monsters be more difficult to handle."

The first sage asked. "Are you sure? You know it means that I get to interfere on your side too."

What the serpentine world God is asking for is interference. It is not fair to Soverick or the battle sage monkeys. So the first sage must also be allowed to make his own changes to the other side. This will keep things fair.

The serpentine world god nodded reluctantly. "Just do it. Nothing will come out of it anyway. I have complete faith in my side."

The first sage offered, "To prove that I have no ulterior motive, I'll let you make the changes yourself."

The serpentine world god narrowed his eyes at the sage. They have separate control over the project. The sage giving it permission to interfere on his side is a big deal. It reeks of a plot. If there was ever a special type of smell that outs a gesture as a plot, this gesture of "goodwill" reeks of that smell. It reeks so much of it.

Chapter 585 Scheming Like Breathing.

The Serpentine world god asked to be sure, "Really? Can I tweak the final opponent in the survival challenge too?"

The sage nodded. "Yes, you can. But can't interfere in his current fight. The changes will only affect the next monsters he faces."

"Your loss."

The serpentine world god suspects and is sure that the sage is up to something but he can't give up a chance to tweak the final Boss of the survival challenge in Arena 28. It is an opportunity to block Soverick's path forward and he will use it to the fullest extent. He will throw in something that is sure to stump and stall this Soverick boy.

He will also make other tweaks to make monsters that Soverick will face more difficult. It will give Soverick more scores if he manages to defeat them but it is a sacrifice he is willing to make for the greater good which is not having to pay 6 folds of his already humongous debt.

The first sage smiled innocently as his Coadministrator went ahead to make the changes with his agreement in Project Displacement. He feels that the talk of him being up to something is a moot point because he is always up to something. It is like saying a weak living being is breathing. Of course, weak living things need to breathe so they will always be breathing. Scheming is like breathing to him. So it is not special that he is up to something now. What would be special is if what he is up to is known.

He thought to himself smugly. 'It is the knowledge of the aim of an agenda that is important not the knowledge of the existence of an agenda.'

Anyone can guess that he has an agenda but it is more difficult and also more noteworthy to determine what his agenda is. Knowing that he has an agenda will not do much good other than to make you extra cautious and careful. The Sage's plans don't count on you being stupid so being extra cautious and careful won't save you. On the other hand, knowing what the sage is aiming for can help you from falling into the trap.

He asked himself with slight mirth, 'What is my agenda again?'

He has so many plans and aims that it will be very difficult to keep track of all of them. His agendas are surely related to the competition but what they are is the question. Knowing any one of his agendas can only help you from falling into a single trap. It is not even certain that you won't fall into that trap

despite having that knowledge. There are also numerous other traps from that single one. Working with him is like walking about in a minefield.

The Sage's vision encompassed every arena even the ones for the other plane. The two world gods are sitting with an avatar in a world fragment fashioned into a fortress. The inside of the fortress is the arena where the origin gods of the two planes are watching the events of the competition. The two world gods are staying above the arena within the fortress.

The fortress is outside the realm tree and it is surrounded by other smaller world fragments. 45 of the world fragments are occupied by battle sage monkeys from the Virut plane while 60 are occupied by combatants from the other plane. So all the competitors have unknowingly found themselves outside the realm of high heaven.

The two world gods are in charge of this project that has managed to transport millions of transcendents across a great distance instantaneously without the use of portal technology. The process of transporting the transcendents is unprecedented and more important in and of itself than the competition.

The participants of the competition will surely be surprised by the knowledge that they are outside the realm right now. But will it improve their situation? Knowledge is power but it only provides a possibility of escaping an unfavorable fate. You still need your own power if that knowledge is to be used to its maximum effect.

Back To Soverick.

The fight ended and it didn't end well. It was a grueling ordeal of a fight. He had to grind down his opponent little by little but he finally reduced the purple phantom to a size where he could reach the armored rhino if he is willing to make the sacrifice of losing one of the arms of the Cyclops. He was willing to make that sacrifice so he dipped his hand into the small phantom just 100 meters tall.

The rhino is in the center so he only has to push through the force field that makes up the phantom for 50 meters before he can finally end the fight. The arm of the Cyclops began to disintegrate as soon as it made contact with the phantom but he pushed through. He can't feel pain since the arm isn't actually his. It is a product of energy and world power so he continued despite the arm turning to ashes layer by layer.

The armored rhino was very stubborn. It refused to be a willing participant in its killing. It buckled and tried to escape but that failed because it has become too weak with the reduction in size. It then used the purple balls which are very effective against the Cyclops. It shot them at the chest of its oppressor. The purple balls cut through the fabric that makes up the Cyclops easily. They tore through its chest and the arm that is holding it down leaving gaping holes behind but the Cyclops is not Soverick's body just like the phantom is not the real armored rhino.

The use of the purple balls shrunk the phantom further and made it easier to hold it down for Soverick to murder it. The armored rhino must have realized its doom so it went all out. As they say, it is all or nothing. Go big or go die. It decided to go big.

Chapter 586 Go Big Or Go Die.

The phantom shrunk all of a sudden and turned into purple spikes on the armored rhino's back. With its size reduced, it got free of the hold of the Cyclops on it and fell to the ground. Then it began to escape.

The change thrilled Soverick. He took a while to balance the Cyclops before he began to reach for the escaping rhino. The rhino took advantage of its newfound freedom and decided to run away with its back turned to him. One of his arms has been destroyed by the phantom so he can only use the other arm that was previously holding the monster down to try and grab the rhino. That arm hadn't gone far when the spikes on the monster detached explosively from its back. The purple spikes shot at the Cyclops while the monster continued its escape.

It happened so fast. About 20 spikes suddenly shot at him. He was lowered to the ground to grab the armored rhino so the head of the Cyclops is in the path of the spikes. Soverick's one active eye saw everything happen and analyzed the possible scenarios based on the trajectory of the spikes. He realized that things are certainly bad for him. Those spikes are terribly dangerous and he has 20 of them to contend with. There's no way for him to get out of this situation completely unharmed.

There's a way to minimize his loss but he will gain nothing from it. There's another way to maximize his profits but he will lose everything. None of these options is the best course of action for him. There's a third option that can balance risk and reward but is very difficult to succeed in and it has a terrible consequence of failing.

He decided to go with the best course of action even though he might lose his life. He used the right hand of the cyclops that is trying to grab the rhino to continue its quest while he raised the skeletal left hand that he was using to stand and swung it around his face to block as many spikes as possible.

The good news is that he managed to grab and crush the armored rhino with his right hand. The bad news is that he couldn't block all the spikes. His skeletal arm is too thin and lacks enough surface area to block everything. The spikes are also unblockable. They are like the sharp edges of blades and they cut through everything they come into contact with.

The purple spikes penetrated the skeletal arm and even the head of the Cyclops. The ones that passed through his skeletal arm didn't damage the skull too much. They lost momentum to be of any threat to him. The dangerous ones are the few that bypassed his skeletal arm and struck the skull directly. Two of them managed to penetrate the single eye of the Cyclops and hit him. That's how the fight ended.

The Cyclops began to dissemble after that. It was an involuntary dissembling. Soverick had to let go of his control of the world power because of his injury so it is leaving the Cyclops and returning to the world. The Cyclops slammed face down to the ground as it broke apart. He was finally revealed on the ground after the Cyclops' total disintegration.

He is not looking good. He is missing more than half of his body. His left chest and left arm are gone with a large chunk of his lower torso. Both of his legs are gone. There's no blood or bleeding. Normal soul bodies don't bleed. He might not be bleeding but he is in immense pain.

Still, he managed to chuckle and make light of the situation. "At least, it went according to my expectations."

He expected this outcome when he made the decision to pursue the best course of action. The option to minimize his losses would have left him mildly injured. He would have had to back off from the armored rhino and focus on stopping the spikes to achieve that. Both of his hands will try to block as many spikes as possible which is basically sacrificing the arm to protect his head but even then, he wouldn't be able to block all of them.

One spike would've hit him even by his best estimate. He wouldn't be so damaged but he would still be injured and worst of all, that armored rhino will still be alive. The injury caused by the purple spikes would have made him lose some control of the Cyclops. That means the fight will continue with him being terribly injured and weakened while his opponent is still kicking. He decided not to do that.

The second option to maximize his profit is to focus on the armored rhino and make sure to kill it while disregarding the threat of the spikes. It is obviously a bad idea to disregard the spikes since he would

have surely died after being bombarded by them but it is a viable plan that will ensure success in killing his enemy. The fight would have ended though and he would have earned his reward too if he managed to kill the rhino. He would get hit by the spikes either way so the second option will give him something to show for it.

A normal person would have had to choose between those two options, being alive or victory over the enemy. He is not a normal person though. His eyes make what is very difficult and improbable for normal people highly achievable for him.

The best outcome of coming out alive, ending the fight, and getting the reward for the fight is eating your cake and having it. It would have been next to impossible to track the position of the spikes, navigate their paths and interfere with these paths with just one thin skeletal arm all the while continuing to move forward to grab the armored rhino with the other arm.

Chapter 587 Kill The Fallen Giant.

He also had to consider the falling motion of the Cyclops and accommodate it into his calculations now that the Cyclops doesn't have any arm to support it from falling. In summary, he had to block the spikes and grab the rhino all the while falling on his face because the Cyclops is leaning forward without any support.

What he did was very dangerous. Failure would have caused him to lose his life for nothing but he knew he could do it and he did it. So he expected this outcome. He also expected what happened next as he lay on the ground recovering.

Injury to the soul body is different from injury to mana entities and weaker entities. Those entities have a separation of body and soul. That means the mind can ignore the pain to the body and continue operating properly if the person is resilient enough. A mana entity can have their arm cut off and will not suffer any decrease in their prowess. They won't go down until you crush their head where their soul space is. It is not the same for transcendents and above.

An injured arm is a loss to both the body and the soul of a transcendent. Joining the potential of body and soul to break the limit of growth also means the two formerly separate parts of existence are fused and get to share both good and bad. The good is nice and the bad is very painful. Losing a part of your body means losing a part of your soul and soul injuries are very painful. The pain cannot be ignored. It leads to a loss of concentration and control.

The fusion of body and soul enables transcendents to have perfect control of their body and emotions because the soul and the mind gain perfect control of the body. So losing a part of the soul means losing control. The loss of control might be minimal but that means that perfect control becomes imperfect control. If the injury is very bad, like losing half of your body, then you will lose more than control of your body. It will actually be very difficult for you to form coherent thoughts apart from "This hurts so bad."

Fortunately, the bad comes with the good. Injury to the soul used to be very difficult and sometimes almost impossible to heal without special items but that has changed with its fusion with the body. The soul can regenerate just like the body. That means that he will recover and he will recover very fast if he has access to a lot of Origin energy.

He just happens to have a lot of Origin energy so he needs a small amount of time and he will be up on his feet kicking again. Unfortunately, there are some people that aren't going to give him that time. A lot of people were watching his fight. That means a lot of them saw the ending of the fight. Some of them don't know exactly how it ended. They only saw some purple spikes hit the Cyclops and then there was the global and local announcement of his feats. But others saw clearly that he might be hit badly and that the Cyclops scattered in a quick disorderly manner.

An injured Soverick is a good opportunity for a lot of people so a lot of people with not-so-good intentions are rushing towards his position. They are not rushing towards him for a chat. Some of these people don't even know if he is injured for sure. They are just hoping that he is and they are willing to risk death to confirm it because if he is injured, then they just might be able to put him down.

There are a lot of reasons to try and kill Soverick. There are motivations of hatred, love, and competition. There's also the fact that whoever kills him gets to receive the designation of KING this early into the competition. They didn't have a chance at acquiring that designation before when he was very healthy but his injury has certainly increased that chance. Besides, they don't have much to lose. They can't die permanently anyway.

He expected all of this so he wasn't surprised or startled when he heard battle sage monkeys congregating in his position. He can hear the vibrations in the rhythm of momentum which indicates that more than a thousand people have come to kill a giant while the giant is down. They found him lying on the ground unmoving. All four of his eyes are unfocused doing their thing while his body is recovering.

No one attacked him despite his vulnerable position. He is lying in a demolished area cleared of trees because of his recent fight. Their numbers continued to increase as they surrounded him but no one came closer than 100 meters to him and no one attacked. Their hesitance is because of the surprise that the Child of the plane is actually injured and because of the uncertainty of his prowess. They don't know if he is really weakened and if he is, they don't know how weakened he really is. They need him to be very weakened because he doesn't need a lot of his power to crush them.

A weakened giant can still crush an ant. He doesn't even need to try. He can just fall on the ant as he is recovering. So Soverick's body that is missing more than 50% of it is still not assuring to them. If it were another person, they would have hounded that person but Soverick is the child of the plane. Surely he must have something up his sleeve.

The most important reason why they held back from being the first to attack him is because of his nonchalant face. He looked calm as he lay there as if he isn't worried at all. Could it be a false show of bravado or is he really not worried about them? He may be bluffing. They are unsure. So they held back.

Chapter 588 Down Goes The Usurpers.

But the stalemate cannot continue forever. Someone will break and the situation will change. They are already here, if they don't make a move then they should run away as far as possible before the child of the plane recovers and he is recovering really fast too. They can see that their window of opportunity is closing fast. His body is knitting itself back together even as they watched. They have to attack him before the window of opportunity closes or try their luck at reasoning with a fully healthy child of the plane to convince him not to kill them.

Their confidence increased as their numbers increased. A lot of people arrived the longer they waited. Not every one that thought the child of the plane is injured came and some even came to help him making their number cross ten thousand quickly. They surrounded him like a pack of hyenas. Some of them are on the ground and others are in the trees far away from him. They formed a wall of people around him.

Their desperation due to the urgency of the situation combined with their confidence in their numbers to break the situation in favor of attacking him. Someone took a step into the forbidden zone of 100 meters near the child of the plane. That became the signal to move. None of them can cast spells yet so people have to rely on makeshift weapons that they created for close-range combat and ranged attacks. People swept in like a tide to drown the child of the plane.

There are some disturbances in this tide as the ones that came to help Soverick began to attack people to stop them from injuring him. These people are few so the disruption they caused is minimal but they are trying their best. The din of battle within the tide of people cannot be compared with the roar of the crowd and the noise they made as their feet stomped on the ground to reach their target.

All of this disturbance ended when he uttered a word.

"Down."

People fell down to their knees immediately after he uttered that word. Some fell down on their face. Others were already imbalanced so they fell on their back or onto their sides. This happened because gravity suddenly increased in their surroundings. It was an increase of a hundred at first. It continued to rise as Soverick exerted his new control over gravity. Everyone around him could only stay on the ground and suffer. No one could stand up. They stayed in that position as he continued to heal.

He had a nonchalant look on his face because he really wasn't concerned about all of them and their ambush. They might think of him as debilitated but they don't know that he has experienced having his soul ripped from his body before and that was before he acquired an immortal soul. His immortal soul ensures that he is even more resilient to pain.

Then there is the increase in his strength for killing that armored rhino.

PERSONAL MESSAGE

/Killed Rank 7 Giant Armoured Spined Rhino/

/Gained 7th Step Death Mark/

PERSONAL MESSAGE

-(CONGRATULATIONS ON COMPLETING A LOCAL FEAT)-

YOU ARE THE FIRST ONE TO ACHIEVE THE 6TH STEP IN ARENA 28

-(CONGRATULATIONS ON COMPLETING A GLOBAL FEAT)-

YOU ARE THE FIRST ONE TO ACHIEVE THE 6TH STEP IN ALL ARENAS

-(CONGRATULATIONS ON COMPLETING A LOCAL FEAT)-

YOU ARE THE FIRST ONE TO KILL A RANK 7 MONSTER IN ARENA 28

-(CONGRATULATIONS ON COMPLETING A GLOBAL FEAT)-

YOU ARE THE FIRST ONE TO KILL A RANK 7 MONSTER IN ALL ARENAS

-(CONGRATULATIONS ON COMPLETING A LOCAL FEAT)-

YOU ARE THE FIRST ONE TO ACHIEVE THE 7TH STEP IN ARENA 28

-(CONGRATULATIONS ON COMPLETING A GLOBAL FEAT)-

YOU ARE THE FIRST ONE TO ACHIEVE THE 7TH STEP IN ALL ARENAS

That single fight with the rhino brought in a lot of messages. The major significance of achieving the 7th step is a boost in the activity of his pillars of momentum from the empowerment of this world. He was able to unlock the next phase after momentum which is the control of gravity. That alone is enough for him to be confident in himself.

Gravity is not something that even Sovereigns can control. Only titans of law and sovereigns with concepts related to the control of gravity can control it. He is not a titan of law and as such does not have a concept but he can control gravity because of the pillars of momentum and his powerful immortal soul.

He called the 9 golden orbs the pillars of momentum because they are capable of tapping into the pillars of force that hold up and makes the world operate. Momentum is normal for people to control. What comes next after it is world power which all titans and sovereigns can control. He can steal control of world power using his eyes to assist the pillars of momentum but his control over gravity is the sole ability of the 9 orbs. He became able to use it when his power became unlocked by 10%. The suppression of the world was reduced when he gained the 7th step of world assistance.

Those 9 golden orbs continued to rotate behind him while the gravity over the area increased to crushing levels. He isn't affected though. He lay there, a little bit above the ground, and rested calmly while going through his remaining messages. People were making noise around him. They were groaning, begging, and some were even cursing him but he didn't allow their noise to disturb him. Their pleas and supplications might as well be the whispering of the wind.

More people came to join the party. They also want to see if the child of the plane is injured but they came late to the party. It is a good thing for them. They were privileged to have role models who have tested the waters, so to say.

Chapter 589 Giving A Tiger Wings.

These late-comers ran away when they saw the ones groaning and pleading on the ground. They don't know what is going on but the sight of the ground around Soverick being lower than the surroundings and the unsightly state of the people on those grounds is enough to let them know that something bad is going on here and it might extend to them if they go forward.

PERSONAL MESSAGE

-(CONGRATULATIONS ON COMPLETING A LOCAL FEAT)-

YOU ARE THE FIRST ONE TO ACQUIRE A WEAPON IN ARENA 28

-(CONGRATULATIONS ON COMPLETING A GLOBAL FEAT)-

YOU ARE THE FIRST ONE TO ACQUIRE A WEAPON IN ALL ARENAS

-(CHOOSE YOUR PREFERRED WEAPON)-

1. SWORD.

2. SPEAR.

3. KNUCKLE BRACES.

4. ARMOUR.

5. SHIELD.

6. BOW.

7. KNIFE

ETC.

***WARNING: YOU CAN ONLY ACHIEVE AND USE ONE WEAPON DURING THIS CHALLENGE.**

He became the first to earn a weapon and earned two more feats making for a total of 8 feats that the armored rhino has earned him. He didn't earn a weapon when he killed the giant birds because the requirement for earning a weapon from the world spirit is to kill a monster two ranks above your current rank. His estimated rank as a designated King is rank 3 so killing rank 4 monsters didn't count.

That requirement is quite difficult to fulfill. It is normal to fight and beat a monster of the same rank as you. You need to be highly skillful for you to defeat monsters one rank above you. You need to be extraordinarily skilled to not only defeat a monster two ranks above you but to kill it too. Something like that requires a deep comprehension of the laws of this world fragment. Achieving that will certainly set that person apart from the rest.

The acquisition of this kind of weapon which gives you the power of titan of law will make that person extra formidable. Someone that can kill a monster two ranks above them is already heads and shoulders above others. Granting them a weapon will make them a force to be reckoned with. It is like giving wings to a tiger.

He chose a spear from the long list of weapons. The list contains more than a thousand weapons. Some of them are for defensive purposes and there are others that can do both like whips. There are even some weapons that he has never heard about. He decided to go with something he is highly familiar with and has attack potential. As they say, the best defensive measure is an offensive measure.

A spear materialized in front of him. It is a black crystal spear adorned with gems and designed intricately. There are some lines that run along its length. He can see some sort of electric current running through it so the lines look like lightning trapped within the crystal. It looks like a good weapon and the information about the spear that flashed into his mind confirmed his conjecture.

NAME: TITAN RIPPER.

TYPE: SPEAR.

ABILITY: Grants access to world power of the arena. Your limit is the amount you can handle.

"It is not bad. Now I won't have to use my eyes to steal world power."

The spear gives him access to world power without having to steal it. He can now focus on breaking the law matrix of this world fragment with his full mental power. All the weapons have the same ability and quality so the difference between them is the wielder. The ability of the weapon is constant but skill is varied, therefore not every weapon can perform the same in the hands of different people. That's why he was asked to choose. It will be his fault if he chose something he can't use.

His body finished healing so he stood up and flew into the air. His captives were forced to follow him when he reduced the pull of gravity on them and instead attracted them toward him. They were forced to levitate. Only a select few were left behind on the ground.

He said to the ones he spared, "I am letting you go for your actions in trying to protect me. The plane needs more people like you to work together in making it stronger."

They were surprised. They didn't think that he noticed their actions. His words made them very happy and some began shouting for autographs.

ignored their cries and warned them. "One last piece of advice. Leave here now if you don't want to die."

He spared only the ones that actively fought to protect him. He doesn't really care about their intentions and effort. He was perfectly safe without it. But it is important for him to inspire the people watching to support him. He is going to need people to work together with him to defend the plane especially if he might not get support from the racial council. That's why he warned them after sparing them. It will not be good for them to die gruesome deaths because they were at the wrong place at the right time. That will make his mercy go to waste.

Then he said to his captives, "To all of you that came here to support me but did nothing to that effect, I say to you, action speaks louder than words. Do better next time."

As for the rest. They fumbled around as they flew after him like chicks following their mother. Their deaths will also serve to inspire everyone watching of what he is capable of. Some of them are saying that they came to protect him but he isn't listening to them. Anyone can say anything now so it doesn't matter what their intentions were. Only their actions matter and their actions did not set them apart from those that wanted to kill him.

He reached the sky above the tree cover and wasn't molested. The Ravens cawed and gave him venomous glares but they stayed away from him and his cargo.

Chapter 590 A Well Deserved Enjoyment.

Soverick is out of their league now so the arena spirit won't waste effort on him with the Ravens. So all their cawing is just the bark of a dog that lacks a strong bite meant to fool and intimidate the ignorant.

He said to his cargo as he began his work. "If you came to kill me then you shouldn't have a problem with what's going to happen next. Take solace in the fact that I won't kill you in the easiest way."

He began to manipulate gravity to clump all of them into a ball when he rose above the tree cover. It is tedious work to manipulate the gravity of ten thousand people and it doesn't help that they were all screaming throughout the process. When they have all been squished together real tight, he pulled soil and rocks from the ground to join them.

Rocks and sand rose from the forest to join the ball of people that he made. He made sure to rotate the ball so that it is evenly covered with earth. He also compressed it very well to make sure it is sturdy enough and can withstand a strong impact. Then he raised the encased people in the form of an earthen ball higher into the sky until he reached the limit of the world.

His divine sense reached into the hardened ball and said to them, "Let this be known. I am going to enjoy this. But I also did the work. It wasn't easy preparing for this. So I deserve to enjoy it. You will too if you see what I am about to see."

They did not agree with his sentiment that he deserves to enjoy the ordeal that they are about to go through. If he asks them, they would rather he not go through whatever he is planning for them. They all have various opinions and reasons why it is a bad idea. He didn't ask them but they forwarded their opinions to him. Some didn't even bother to use kind words.

"Go to Hell, Soverick Ghastorix. Your mother was a whore." Someone shouted at him.

"Hmm? I doubt Mihila will agree with that. What does she being a whore have to do with anything anyway?" He asked himself absentmindedly as he released the ball.

His hold of the gravitational field of the ball loosened so it came under the control of natural gravity. Natural gravity dictates that all must come down so it began its downward motion.

The people trapped within the encased stone felt him loosen his grip on them because of the sudden downward pull that they experienced. They began trying their all to escape but it is all useless. The prison of stone around them refused to give way and if it did, they would only plummet straight to the ground. The only way to safety is if they manage to break the stone and can fly. It is a shame that the stone held really well.

Soverick watched the ball fall with slight amusement. There is a small grin on his lips. He isn't the only one watching it either. Everyone alive within the arena saw it too. The spectators outside of the arenas saw it. They saw a massive earthen ball more than 100 meters across fall to the earth and they saw how the stone smashed into the earth in a massive explosion.

It was a wonderful explosion. The stone hit the cleared ground where he fought the armored rhino so there were no trees to break their fall. The ball itself was smashed into the ground until it flattened while soil and rocks were thrown up. A crater filled with debris formed at the location of impact. There were no survivors. The people within the ball were crushed by the impact.

The spectators all over the plane cheered. They began screaming and chanting his name. The fervor took them. They clapped in excitement. Their reaction is the complete opposite of competitors within the arena. It was an interesting sight for sure, but unlike the people watching in the safety of their homes, they have to live with him. They have to bear with him existing in proximity to them. So they gulped uneasily thanking the fearful and rational part of their mind that they didn't join the quest to slay the injured giant.

These people groaned and swore when they saw Soverick's next opponent. This massive beast suddenly appeared in the air as if conjured. It cast a shadow on the ground that covered a large amount of distance. The people directly under the monster have the most to say about the new monster.

"It's like I am in hell."

"What rotten luck."

"How are we supposed to live like this?"

They complained as they distanced themselves from Soverick and the monster. Some went so far as to hide themselves somewhere secure beneath the ground. They could all tell that the next battle will be catastrophic. After all, it is a dragon.

Dragons are beasts of calamity on their own. Adding Soverick into the mix makes Calamity times two. One calamity is life-threatening. Two of them is to be doomed.

Soverick examined the dragon with interest.

"Interesting." He said.

The most obvious feature of this monster is its size. It is monstrous. It looks like a small floating island in the sky with four giant wings keeping it afloat. No amount of wings should be able to keep such a beast afloat. If not for the manipulation of world power by the dragon, then it will be a landed beast and not an airborne one. Even then, it will be a terrifying beast that will make the earth shake with each step.

Other notable features apart from the massive size of the dragon are the red color of its scales and the pair of black spikes that line its spine and the contours of its head. Its head has two large red horns curved like that of a ram to frame its face. It looks terrifying even by dragon standards.