

GREED 61

Chapter 61 Helpful Elder Brother.

Meanwhile, Ghoto had just received news that help was on its way. A descendant from the lineage of his wife was coming to visit and help out with the babies. His wife had made some plans before she was incapacitated after childbirth. The thought of his wife and her meticulous plans for him made him happy but he tried to stop thinking about her. He knew why she was away, and he also knew she might never return.

"Happy thoughts, think happy thoughts. Like the fact that someone is coming to deal with these super babies for me." He thought to encourage himself. "Maybe she will grow on them. High heaven knows they need a woman's touch."

He was hoping that a feminine figure might mellow the kids and make them more malleable. He couldn't wait for her to get here and relieve some of the pressure.

So went to pick her up from the station even before she arrived. Transportation had become easier, faster, and more comfortable since high heaven gained its realm lord. The realm lord had pushed for advancements in the commercialization of magic technology. Even a being lesser than a transcendent could move across the entire plane without danger thanks to the creation and expansion of a transportation network across the plane. The cost of transportation depended on the services offered and the guarantee of safety.

The lady he was expecting would be able to reach the city safely, but he would need to vouch for her so that she could get a temporary permit into the city. The city is in an enclosed space with strict surveillance and security. Access to the city is strictly controlled. Some random family member from some forgotten generation cannot just show up and expect to be granted entry, even if she meant well and intends to suffer under the yoke of baby overlords.

It took him less time than he thought, so he was able to get her through security in under two hours. He had his newfound status as a king of law to thank for that. He smirked at the thought of finally having some useful perks due to his status. "How far I have come. From a little boy working and saving to grow stronger, to finally becoming a person of considerable power.

"Where do I stay King Ghoto?" Said a voice from beside Ghoto. She was usually timid, but she had grown tired of watching his daydreaming. She believed that there was work to be done and she wasn't someone that could bear to laze about.

"Yes, where to stay. Follow me." Ghoto said hurriedly, "I have a place prepared for you." He walked ahead of her to show her room for her temporary stay.

The lady was small looking, she stood at 1.6m which was normal for a battle sage monkey that hadn't broken the limit of the body yet. It was moments like this that he realized he was tall for his race, being around so many bloodliners can make you belittle yourself, literally. She also had glaringly white fur, something only those without a bloodline would have, a feature his wife also possessed. It was a sign of those that didn't possess any lineage because even those without an awakened bloodline will have some form of body modifications due to the bloodline. It is rare to see someone so normal, so plain nowadays. The original variant of the battle sage species had almost gone extinct. This isn't a bad thing by any account, it is always a welcome change for a species to develop and evolve beyond its basal forms. These had led to being normal a stigma and had created feelings of inferiority in unfortunate descendants. But Ghoto did not think like that, he was happy someone came to his aid, it was much more than he got from his own so-called bloodline family.

"Thank you again, King Ghoto," Kayla said after he was done showing her to her room and explaining the general mode of operation.

"You are too kind, Kayla. I should thank you instead, your help in this time of need will be remembered."

"I am glad that I can be of assistance." Kayla beamed but decided to tone down her joy for now. She had yet to do what she came here for after all. Her family had tried everything to get her to come here so that she could get some acknowledgment from someone of Ghoto and his wife's Caliber. She was about 10 generations down from her fore aunt Mihila but was still able to win such a rare opportunity due to her potential. It was an opportunity that even transcendents tried for because of the exposure to the Origin laws present in the city. While her motivation was based purely on benefits, Ghoto did not need to know that. Instead, she rummaged through her bag and brought out a package.

"This is for you, sir. Fore aunt Mihila said I should give it to you." She said as she offered the package to Ghoto.

"What could it be?" Ghoto asked with slight concern, but inwardly, he was very concerned. His thoughts ran wild guessing the contents of the small boxed package.

"Why don't you check?" Kayla encouraged but Ghoto's eye twitched. "It's not like there's another choice." He mumbled. He opened it to find a book and a letter. The book was titled "Bloodlines and Childcare: A guide to raising children born with their bloodlines awakened."

"That's it? A book and a letter?" He grumbled before a dreadful thought crept up into his mind. "Could this be her farewell letter? It also came with a book about how to take care of our kids, how can it not be a farewell letter?" He groaned.

"Maybe I should leave you alone and go watch the babies," Kayla spoke from the side once again. She didn't want to stand around doing nothing. Watching a grown man cry, even if the man was a very powerful man she was supposed to cozy up to so that he could help out with her refinement was not on her agenda. Ghoto nodded in acknowledgment.

"Yes, you're right. Let me introduce you first." He said. He had to at least inform the kids of a new "Caretaker." He opened the door of their room to find it messy, it was as if he hadn't tried to arrange it at all.

"They always make a mess of their surroundings," Ghoto said to explain his circumstances. He was not a negligent father. He just had unruly children. Kayla nodded while she took in the view of the room. The kids stopped what they were doing long enough to glance at the newcomer. They were not impressed with what they saw so they returned to practice their abilities. Ghoto was secretly pleased that they were not fighting. It would be a bad show. He didn't think they had decided to listen to him but he was grateful all the same. Whatever they are doing can't be so bad right? He thought. He would be okay with anything as long as it was fruitful and it wasn't fighting.

"Wow. Your kids are awesome King Ghoto." Kayla said in awe, which only got her a grunt from Soverick

"You think that's awesome?" His snide comment didn't put a damper on her emotions though.

"They can really talk." She beamed.

Normal kids couldn't talk at their age but here they were doing more than that. She was impressed with them.

Ghaster, the second son was working with sparks of lightning, and Litori was trying to make tongs of fire. While their talent is enviable, Ghoto was more worried about why they had stopped fighting. He had wanted to know what could cause them to stop fighting. A sneaking suspicion came to mind but he didn't want to jump to any conclusions.

"Soverick, what are your siblings doing?" Ghoto asked.

"What it looks like. They are practicing."

"What are they practicing for?" This question finally made Soverick turn to face him and Ghoto's heart dropped. He knew his son hardly paid attention to events that occurred around him, so whatever made him invest more of his attention must be important.

"You wanted them to do something else, so I decided to help out."

"Help out in what way?" Ghoto had to ask.

Soverick started grinning. "I told them to study magic. It will make them stop fighting and exhaust them. They didn't want to at first, but when I told them that they would find hurting each other much easier if they had some useful magical skills they were intrigued."

"Intrigued my ass," Ghoto screamed inwardly. He didn't want to show any hint that his son got to him in front of an outsider so he kept his cool.

He suspected that Soverick had something to do with their change of heart. They were bound to realize that they needed better avenues to hurt each other anyway, the fact that it was expedited by their elder brother was just pure evil.