

GREED 731

Chapter 731 The Determination Of A Soldier.

He has heard of their strength, but there is nothing like seeing it for himself. He still can't believe what he just saw. His disbelief is warranted. After all, what kind of power can make a mana entity become capable of matching a transcendent?

This power is probably the reason why a mana entity can contain such a colossal amount of energy. He knows what makes paragons different from normal Vipers. It is because of their divine ability. But he doesn't understand how a divine ability can be so powerful.

He needs his divine ability, powerful mana weapons, and armor to match a normal Viper. He is clearly no match to a Viper of his same level that also has their divine ability. If he is this outclassed with a Viper that is a mana entity, what about paragons that are transcedents? A transcendent ocular monkey is needed to hold back a paragon that is a mana entity. Who will hold back a paragon that is a transcendent?

"What will we do? We only have transcedents."

That question sapped him of something he didn't think he would ever lose. He felt his hope dwindling. He felt himself lose his fighting spirit. Ocular monkeys only have transcedents and nothing more. So what hope do they have to take on paragons that are transcedents? Is a better future for Ocular Monkeys a hopeless quest? Did everyone that died tonight die for a foolish dream? Are they to be hunted forever?

The battle continued even as he lay there and spiraled into a deep well of hopelessness. The hissing of the paragon rang out throughout the forest. It hissed and cursed with pure fury. It couldn't get to him because of the transcendent, but that didn't stop it from promising retribution.

"I won't kill you for what you have done. I will crush the will to live out of you. I will take everything that you care about and destroy it right in front of you. Then I will subject you to eternal pain. You inferior creature will have the rest of your life to rue the day that you harmed your superior. Your entire inferior race will suffer for this impudence."

The transcendent also spoke to him. She said to him through her divine sense, "Keep going. I'll hold it back."

He asked incredulously, "Keep going? With what?"

The transcendent replied, "You're a soldier. You remain a soldier until the battle is over or until you're dead. Remember what you're fighting for. Remember what your comrades died for."

The transcendent and the paragon left his position and disappeared from his range of observation. He stayed lying there on the ground helplessly while he thought about that answer. The transcendent didn't answer the question he asked, but she gave him something to think about. I think you should take a look at

He is not half a person right now. He still has his mana weapon, but what good is it when he can't use it? It was useless before, but now he can't even swing it around anymore. He has given his all, and he can't give anymore. What else is there to give? What can he do?

The world is not a fairytale. He will not suddenly gain strength because he is determined or because he deserves it. He envies the power to match a transcendent as a mana entity, but right now, he will gladly take the power to move without blacking out. He wished to scream to the world that he has nothing left to give, but he couldn't, or the only lung functioning in his chest will give out, and he will die.

"But I am a soldier." He said.

Unfortunately, he can't rest yet. The battle is not over yet, and he is a soldier. He is a soldier fighting for freedom. That's what his comrades died fighting for. He owes it to them to fulfill the mission. And he owes it to his last companion to make his death worth it.

'A soldier doesn't give up. They will not give up until death. I still have my life.' he thought to himself.

He looked at his companion, and the answer dawned on him. That grim look of determination made him realize what he still had. His companion had saved him. He may be weak and broken, but he still has his life. And where there is life, there is still hope.

He adopted the same grim look on his face after making his decision. He doesn't have strength, but what makes him different from all the dead bodies around him is the life force within him. The life force within the bodies of the dead is being converted to death force rapidly. Their body is breaking down, and mana is leaving them. The process is unstoppable and involuntarily done for them, but he can do so himself.

He has an intimate connection with his life force. It is because he had very little of it as a weak boy. He was weak and frail. He couldn't fight for good trees because of his weakness. Then he met Hadrick, and he had all the vitality he needed. His sick, frail body was suddenly infused with life force. But he remembers that state of deprivation, and he can force himself to return to it.

He can push himself to death on his own terms. He was going to die anyway, but he wasn't dead yet. His life must be worth something. A soldier must always continue fighting until the battle is won and the mission is accomplished.

So he began combusting the mana in his blood. He didn't use it to reinforce his body or strengthen himself. His body is too broken for it to be of any use. Instead, he used it as the spark to burn his life force. His life force began burning, and it turned into death force. Death force is bad for the living, but the process of transformation from life force releases a lot of power.

Chapter 732 The Promise Within The Bloodline.

A red aura appeared over his white-furred body. He rose from the ground when he shouldn't be standing. He had broken bones in several places in his limbs. Some patches of his skin are flapping loose, and some of his organs have come free. His body is nowhere capable of performing the feat of standing.

He should be crippled by pain and the actual physical disabilities that he has acquired this night, but his mind is too worn out to care. Besides, that doesn't matter anymore. What does it matter if the structural integrity of his entire body has been severely compromised when he has power?

He has power, and that is what he needs. He sacrificed the lost skin and organs for power. He doesn't need them, just like the dead do not need their organs. His body became lighter as death force accumulated within him. He became a literal dead man walking.

The death force managed to breach his unresponsive mind, for him to feel a searing pain. It is a warning that what he is doing is very dangerous, but he doesn't mind. What does a little pain matter to someone that is ready to die?

He took a step forward, and he stumbled. He snarled in anger. He has power, but his body is failing him. He became angry again, and everything else didn't matter. He became focused again. All that remained in his mind was his aim. He has to finish his part of the plan so that they can win.

He willed it, and his body answered. The red aura thickened and stuck to his body. His body knitted itself back together. The red aura turned into a tangible force that strapped his broken parts onto each other. Death force became the glue that held him together. It is just a temporary solution. His body will fall apart soon. So he has to achieve his aim in the meantime.

The details of his part of the plan flashed in his mind before he blacked out. He is to join a squad, and several of that squad will assault a small tribe of Vipers. The mana entities like him that form the squads are to kill everyone in the village so that the paragon will be weakened. The paragon will become easily killable after it has lost all members of its tribe.

So his part is to kill every Viper. That is his mission as a soldier. That's what he must achieve until he dies and life leaves his body completely. His mind narrowed down on that and only that. He lost his reasoning as he focused on that primal objective. His mind blanked out while his body moved to fulfill the duty of a soldier.

"Every Viper Must Die." He muttered.

Then he turned into a crimson blur in the forest as he rushed towards the village. Both children and the elderly have to be killed. Every Viper must die. He kept repeating that to himself. Every Viper must die. Every Viper must die. Every Viper must die. That's what he remembered about the rest of the night.

Back In The Present.

Ghaster was muttering it to himself too. "Every Viper must die. Every Viper must die. Every Viper must die." "I think you should take a look at

His eyes became bloodshot as his body continued to vibrate. His bloodline woke up with that ancient promise. Every Viper must die. His mission is not complete as long as he lives and breathes and as long as any Vipers exist. He is a soldier, and he must complete his mission.

He may be battered. He may be broken. But as long as that promise is not fulfilled, then he cannot rest. His bloodline will see to it that the promise is fulfilled. Too many people have died for the freedom of the race for him to relax while Vipers exist. Their sacrifice will not be in vain.

"Every Viper Must Die." He roared it to the sky, and lightning erupted from him.

He became a blue maelstrom of blue lightning. A storm of energy whipped about in a frenzy around him. Then the blue lightning turned crimson too as he became agitated. A red hue appeared on his body. His blue fur straightened and became red sharp lightning-infused spikes.

He was on the verge of losing his mind when his mind suddenly caught fire, and his emotions burned out. He became dull and listless. He couldn't feel anything. But that wouldn't stop his bloodline. A wave of blazing anger burned in his eyes. That anger took over his psyche. He could only focus on one thing. He began looking around for his targets. He searched, but he couldn't see them, and it was causing him to become frustrated.

"Where are they?" He shouted. "Where are the Vipers?"

Someone replied to his question, but he didn't understand what they said. His mind can't parse the information contained in the mental transmission. Then he realized that he recognized the mental fluctuations of the person. The faint recognition made him shift his attention to the person. His mind began to clear up with the change of focus.

"Think about something else." The voice said to him, "Think about something fun to distract yourself. I thought about the eldest and his stupid face. I thought about beating him, if only once. What do you think about that? Do you want to beat the eldest too?"

Litori's soft mummers drew his attention, and he couldn't help but nod. Sure, Vipers are to be killed, but beating the eldest is also good. In fact, beating the eldest is his lifelong dream. Punching the eldest' smug face will be very fun. Besides, Vipers don't exist anymore. They are all dead. So the mission has been completed while Soverick is still too much of a talented freak.

His eyes began to clear up. He realized that his mission was over. He is not a soldier anymore, and the war has ended. The oppressed ocular monkeys are no more. They are battle sage monkeys now. And they are in complete control of the plane. There is no more threat to him apart from Soverick.

Chapter 733 A Council To Unify The Race.

He nodded in agreement and said to her, "Yes, I want to beat the eldest too."

His anger bled out of him. It was replaced by frustration caused by Soverivk's existence. The Crimson lightning clinging to his fur turned blue again. Then the lightning storm died down completely. He is still feeling some unease even though he doesn't know why. He can't remember what he experienced that made him so angry anymore. It is like a distant long, forgotten dream.

"What happened to me?" He asked her.

Litori rolled her eyes. "It doesn't matter if you don't remember."

"Hmm." He shrugged.

He can't remember what happened apart from the activation of some latent ability of his bloodline. It is a dangerous but powerful ability that trades his life force for power. It would leave him crippled if he were a mana entity. The injuries caused by the ability can only be healed with lots of pure vitality. He can get pure vitality from Hadrick, but he doesn't need it now. He has a soul body, so he can recover from any injury. Using the ability will only cause a loss in his cultivation. He can recover it with some resources.

This sort of thing happened to many battle sage monkeys. Most of them don't remember exactly what their bloodline was trying to tell them. Some of them awakened something important. They awakened the memory of a skill or an ability. For some others, they remembered what they felt and saw vividly. The rush of memories from the past brought forth some significant events that can not be forgotten.

Litori remembered what happened and realized why her ancestor decided to specialize in attacking the mind and soul. It was to create a virulent mind disease that spreads very quickly within a race. It is

meant to wipe out an entire race. Races that have the paragon divine ability are especially susceptible to this ability.

Salvini remembered her ancestor's promises. She remembered the battle that decided the fate of the battle sage monkeys, who used to be called ocular monkeys.

Many Origin Cycles Ago At The Battle That Made History.

She is tired, so tired. She has tried and tried, but the end is yet to come. She has to continue giving because she has more to give. There will be no rest until the last of the Vipers have been put down. Even the unhatched eggs must be crushed wherever they have been hidden. She has no choice because she has seen what will happen if it is not done. They started this fight, and they must finish it. That's what she is thinking as she stands in front of her army. I think you should take a look at

Even now, she can see it. She can see that tiredness in the ocular monkeys arrayed before her. They were all weary and tired, but they answered her call when she made it. They are not soldiers. They are but men and women fighting for a greater cause. They are fighting for his cause, and he might just lead them to their deaths. Today will determine if their cause is a fool's dream or not. What is certain is that most of them will surely die today. That part is indisputable.

They used to attack the Vipers little by little. They ambushed small tribes in the night and made sure to eliminate every single one of them. Ocular monkeys have been hunted for ages, but it is their turn to fight back. Still, they kept their retaliation under wraps. They didn't want the Vipers to know that they were being hunted. The silence helped them to reduce the resistance they faced.

Their decision to be silent about eradicating the vipers was a good one. They were able to do much during the silent war, and the casualties that they suffered, even with all the advantages stacked on their side, made it obvious how bad things would have gone if they were in an open war. The lack of communication between the Viper settlements helped the race genocide to remain a secret. Unfortunately, all good things must come to an end. The Vipers may be divided into tribes, but they became aware when enough tribes went missing. Now, the vipers are here for revenge. They are here for their pound of flesh and to beat back their unruly prey.

The ocular monkeys had banded together and overwhelmed the Vipers little by little. Each of their attacks turned out to be an ambush that ended in Pyrrhic victory but a victory nonetheless. They lost their advantage when the Vipers began to combine their tribes. It is very easy to bring an entire race

together when decision-making is up to a few individuals. The agreement of the paragons of their race brought all the Vipers together as fast as possible.

"If I survive this, then I must create a governing body to unify the race." She promised herself.

There is a lot she envies about the Vipers. They are too powerful, and their divine ability is too strong. But the most important advantage that the Vipers have is unity. She can't copy the other advantages that the Vipers have. So she will copy their unity. She will create a council that will unify the race if she survives the upcoming ordeal.

Then she chuckled to herself. She found it funny that she is planning for a future when there might not be a tomorrow for her.

"It seems I am still well of mind enough to plan."

That's who she is. She is always planning. It is ingrained within her to expect the unexpected. She is planning for a future that might not be. It is both a result of her personality and divine ability. That's why she won't give up her divine ability when the time comes to choose a path. There's nothing better than the ability to foresee all possible events. With it, she will be unstoppable. Powerful beings will act according to her whims. They will dance to her tune.

Chapter 734 Situ The God Emperor.

She shook her head and gazed at her so-called soldiers. Her gaze couldn't help but contain pity. It is both pity for her and for her people. Things were already difficult before. Now it has become delusional to say that they will be victorious over the Vipers. They have next to no chance of success. Death awaits most of them because they answered her call.

The ocular monkeys have lost the advantage of surprise, but they cannot stop. They have to continue. She promised Sawyer. She promised Dana. She also promised Manate. She promised them as they sacrificed themselves so that she and Ravin would be able to escape on that fateful night.

They were hunted by the Vipers, but her friends gave their lives for her. She promised them that she would end the Vipers, so she could not give up now. All the ocular monkeys that will die today will die because she has a vendetta against their oppressors.

She can't give up now anyway. The Vipers have become aware of their atrocities. The Vipers will not rest until the last of them have been wiped out or enslaved. They were hunted for food before. Now, only slavery or extinction awaits them.

She is certain of this future because she has seen it. It is either the Vipers or them. That didn't make the decision easy to make either way. The fact that you must fight doesn't mean that you will fight or that your decision to fight will make things easy. It also doesn't mean that you will win.

It is mostly the case in the situation when you're forced to fight that you will lack confidence. And she isn't confident at all. Not when she can feel what she has to overcome to achieve this promise. People mostly fear the unknown. There is very little that is unknown to her. And yet she feels fear. It is because the knowledge of what she fears has not made her confident.

Even now, she can feel it. The transcendent Viper that they call the God emperor. He is the Emperor of the Vipers. Emperor Situ is the strongest of the paragons of Vipers. He is somewhere at the center of the army of vipers. She doesn't need to look much farther to determine his location. His presence and existence weigh heavily on her mind. He is like an insurmountable mountain-made flesh.

Situ had rushed to attack them when he got word of what they were doing to his people. Situ rushed ahead of his army to confront them. He didn't wait for the other paragons to come together or for his empire to rally. He came to put an end to the killing of his people all by himself.

Some might call it foolishness or overconfidence to face an army on your own. But it was not the case for Situ. Situ alone held back all the transcentents of the ocular monkeys and their army. He went on a rampage against the full power of an entire race, and he stood his ground. He did more than stand his ground, he also pushed the ocular monkeys back. Now she knows why he was called Situ The Unbreakable. I think you should take a look at

One Viper stopped the entire battle might of the ocular monkeys in its tracks. It took all the sages to match him. Even then, they had to be careful not to lose their lives to him. What are they to do now that Situ's army has come to join him? One might say that their situation is hopeless.

A paragon that is a mana entity is already a force to be reckoned with. It requires a transcendent to match them. They knew that the Emperor would be a force to be reckoned with. They expected a fight with him to be difficult. They were wrong. He is very strong, but that isn't the most difficult part they have with him. Situ is also immortal. He is unbreakable.

Paragons gain their strength through the empowerment of their people. The connections they have with members of their communities empower them to levels beyond extraordinary. They become a force of nature. They become the embodiment of the will and power of a race.

For instance, a mana entity that is a paragon gains a 10% increase in mana regeneration and a 30% increase in mana storage for each connection that they have. A paragon of a small tribe of a thousand Vipers will have 100 times mana regeneration and 300 times their mana pool. It is an empowerment that makes them at least 100 times more powerful than a normal mana entity. If they have a connection in the tens of thousands, then they become 1000 more powerful than a mana entity.

That small empowerment from a small tribe makes the paragons a foe that another mana entity can't match. It is why a transcendent has to be present to fight them. Even then, there have to be others that will cut down those connections by eliminating their sources. This will weaken the mana entity enough to be killed.

Things change when the paragon is a transcendent. Transcendence is breaking the limits. Paragons have already broken the limit as mana entities, so transcendence makes them break the limit on death. They will remain alive as long as they still have their connections. You can kill them, but they will resurrect immediately by sacrificing a single connection.

Situ is an emperor of millions of Vipers. That means he has to be killed millions of times before he can stay dead. The strength of his connection makes killing him nearly impossible to achieve. The empowerment of a Transcendent has been reduced by 100 times since mana entities can't really affect a transcendent, but millions of connections are still a force to be reckoned with.

Situ knew the worth of the power that could be gained from having a monopoly over his race. That's why he killed and stole the connections of other rivals to make himself the sole Emperor of his race.

Chapter 735 One With The World.

Situ killed any new transcents to maintain his position as the only transcendent that the Vipers have. That effectively removed his weakness and also made the boost of the entire race go to him alone. He is a single man, but he is more than enough. He alone is worth more than 30 transcents and the tens of thousands of mana entities that the ocular monkeys have.

The ocular monkeys wouldn't even know that Situ couldn't be killed if not for the mad Emperor sacrificing himself to kill their transcents. He is terribly strong. Each strike of his felt like the manifestation of the anger of the world. Yet, he would fight recklessly without dodging just so that he could harm his foes.

Situ used the tactic of mutually assured destruction in all of his engagements. He doesn't have to worry about dying, so why care? The trade of a single connection for the life of a transcendent is also worth it for him. Each connection is some ordinary viper somewhere. There are millions of them available. While each transcendent of the ocular monkeys is rare and valuable.

That's what they faced and why they lost. Situ would have ground them to dust eventually. They don't have a million transcents to spare. In fact, they don't have more than 30 transcents in total. So they had to give ground to Situ.

She was the first transcendent in the entire plane, and she taught the others how to break through too. But they don't even have enough transcents to match the Viper paragons that are mana entities. What they have cannot hold Situ back either. So how will they deal with the army of Vipers, the thousands of paragons, and Situ combined? They are the side with the most transcents, but they are still the ones that are disadvantaged in this conflict.

'It is up to them now.' She told herself as she looked at the flying entities above her own army.

She is not foolish. She knows how bad things are for them. She knows the odds are stacked against them. A one in ten chance of coming out of this alive is a generous estimate of their chances with the situation of things. She wouldn't have called the ocular monkeys for this battle if she did not have something up her sleeve though. Her plan will rely on the levitating transcents.

Paragons are strong because of their connection with their people. She can't connect with her people, so she has been trying to find a source of power to connect to. She tried and found the world to be a viable option. The world is large and powerful. If she can borrow some power from the world, maybe she will be able to match the paragons.

She tried and finally succeeded in forming a connection with the world. It is a state she calls One with the world. With it, she can use the world itself to empower herself. She had to master herself and the flow of momentum within herself and throughout the world to synchronize herself with the world. It is what she has up her sleeve. It is their only chance. I think you should take a look at

She believes that this skill has more potential. What she has achieved is just the third step. There should be a fourth step and more. But they don't have enough time for her to create more. This third step is very powerful and it will have to do for now.

Things won't magically go in their favor because of the power of the world. She is only one person, and she will only be able to match Situ in strength. There are still the Viper paragons that are mana entities to contend with. Then there is the hopelessness of a fight with Situ. His people have to be wiped off before he can be killed. Every Viper must be wiped out, or the fight with Situ will never end. Situ will remain as long as a single Viper exists.

So the battle today is not about killing Situ. They will gain nothing that way. That's why she taught the other transcendents how to connect to the world. They were able to get it quickly due to the perfect control over their bodies. It will give them the edge over the paragons that are mana entities.

She has planned as best as she can for the upcoming battle. The fate of the battle is in the hands of the transcendents and the soldiers that answered her call. Her job is to stall Situ while every mana entity here will be incredibly useful. The more Vipers they kill, the weaker Situ becomes.

They answered her call and came under her banner to see the liberation of the ocular monkeys. About a million ocular monkeys answered her call despite the immense casualties that they have experienced so far. She is tired, but so are they. She can't stop, and they can't stop too. Not until the battle is won.

Someone came to her and informed her that the battle was about to start. It was Ravin that came to talk to her. She nodded at her and gave one of her rare smiles. Ravin returned the smile. She thought about her affection for Ravin and the future they might have together. She thought about the children they might have and how beautiful they would be since Ravin would be their mother.

She could have those children if she ran away to hide from the Vipers. She can live a short but peaceful life if she stops fighting. That is a possibility. Running away will also save all these people from the fate

of death. Then Ravin will be safe, and they can live a quiet, happy life somewhere where no one can find them. They will have beautiful kids.

Unfortunately, she can not run away. She made a promise to her dead comrades, and she will not rest until it is fulfilled. Her comrades are no longer alive but she is and she will make sure that their childhood dream of liberating the race will be achieved.

Chapter 736 The Promise Of The Bloodline Of The Eye Of The Sage.

She shook her head to dispel the image of a happy family. The promise that she is going to make soon will make her future with Ravin too distant to be realistic, so there's no use thinking about it at all. Even if she survives today, it will be a while more before she can be together with Ravin and have beautiful kids.

Her head swerved sharply to observe the army of Vipers. Unlike the ocular monkeys, they don't look nervous, and they aren't in formation like proper soldiers. It is obvious that the Vipers aren't soldiers. Normal Vipers have no need to fight when they have paragons. But they are here because their paragons arranged them to be so.

Both armies are composed of soldiers of necessity, but only one army is truly confident. The Vipers are all looking in the same direction that she is looking at too. She can feel Situ finally moving, and so can they. Situ is their source of confidence, but he is the source of dread for the ocular monkeys. His movements mean that the Vipers are also done with their preparations.

She muttered quietly, "It seems it is time. We will try our best. Let fate decide who is worthy."

Then she rose up to her feet and into the air to address her soldiers. She rose to a height where they could all see her. It is important that they see who is sending them to their deaths.

She said to them, "We must fight

She paused before continuing. "We have to fight."

Her words echoed across the plain. It reached the tired men and women, and it barely settled within them. He has stated the obvious. They wouldn't be here if they didn't know already that they had to fight.

"As I look at all of you, I see the faces of the tired and the weary. You have had to fight at night and then spend the day rushing toward the next tribe for weeks now, so you are tired. You are tired, and you are weary. But you are here. That's what matters. That is what counts."

She sighed and let some of her own tiredness show. Then she rubbed her face before continuing. "We are here because we have to fight. We will die today. We know that. We are against a terrible enemy, and yet we fight. We do not fight for wealth or glory. We fight for our future. We are to lay down our lives for our children. Think of them as you die today."

She isn't going to delude them about their fate. They are going to die today. But she will give them a worthy purpose to die for. It is the least she can give them. Every soldier should die for a worthy purpose, or their sacrifice will be in vain.

"Think of what you have gone through. Think of the suffering our people have endured. Think of the yearly hunts that the Vipers visit on us. Think about being forced to migrate and think about the treasured trees you had to leave behind. Think of the children you left behind. They are hungry right now. They are hungry and weak. They do not fight anymore, and they do not laugh. They are weak because they rarely have food to eat. They are waiting for death." "I think you should take a look at

"Our children should not suffer. They shouldn't have to sleep with nightmare-ridden dreams, and we shouldn't have to watch all of this while being helpless." She shook her head. "It is not right. It is just not right. They deserve better."

"Tell me, have you eaten today?" Most of her soldiers shook their heads at her question.

"I know. I have not eaten either. I don't need to eat, but I still remember the starving nights. The nights when I had nothing to eat. Those were nights that I slept with a weak and shaking body. It is not that we are lazy. We are a hardworking race. But we still don't have food to eat."

"And why is that? We have been forced to live in barren lands. Still, we struggled. We worked hard and planted in the barren lands. We had to look forward to a poor harvest, but that didn't stop us from

trying. Then we are forced to flee when the Vipers come to hunt us. The fruits of our labor are left behind for our enemies to take. We don't get to harvest what we suffered and toiled for. It is a poor harvest, but it should have been ours. It is not right. We have suffered enough."

She raised her voice to them. "We must fight now before it is too late. We must take up arms before we are too weak to fight. We must fight for our future. If we are to die today, we die for the children."

"Imagine a plane that is controlled by us. Imagine a plane where we can go anywhere unafraid of Vipers. Imagine a plane where all our children have more than enough to eat. Imagine a plane where they are strong and healthy enough to fight amongst themselves. I promise you today that I will give it to you. I will continue to toil for that future. I swear it on my heart and origin that the Virut plane will be ours someday. Your deaths will not be in vain. I swear it."

She swore, and her Oath echoed through fate and karma.

"Join me today so that we may die for our children." She raised her voice and shouted, "For our children."

They roared too. "For our children."

She raised her spear to the sky and roared, "For our children."

Then they rushed forward to meet the Vipers. Ocular monkeys followed the battle sage into battle despite being tired and hungry. 92% of the ocular monkeys that fought that day died. That is more than 900,000 ocular monkeys. Their death was not in vain.

Chapter 737 Ignorance Of Bloodlines.

Back to the Present.

Salvin muttered to herself. "The ancient promise. For our future. For our children."

Her ancestor made that promise to his race that day and has fulfilled it many times over. The Virut plane is their's now. Battle sage monkeys control it. They don't have problems with food anymore. Their

mortals are kept safe from the violence and suffering of the cultivation world. Those that want to fight can fight however they want. But the effect of the promise has not ended yet.

Many people died that day just so that the first Sage could fulfill his promise of wiping out the vipers. If not for him calling them to die that day, they wouldn't have died. They would have had their lives. It might be a short-lived life full of suffering, but it will still be their life.

The Sage asked for their lives, and in exchange, he would give their children a better future. He meant that promise, and he truly cared about his race. He fought for the liberation of his people against a superior race that oppressed them.

It is a wonder that he managed to achieve the liberation that they fought for. Some sacrifice along the way is to be expected. But the Sage still felt guilty. He fulfilled his promise and even did more for the race. His descendants were also forced to fulfill that promise and more even until today.

She sighed. She knew some of the Sage's bloodline descendants hate the bloodline, and they hate the Sage. It is difficult to care about something when it happened before you were born. It is doubly difficult to care about the promise when Vipers have disappeared.

She herself didn't care about it at all. She didn't hate her bloodline, but she didn't adore it either. But that has changed now that she witnessed and experienced the events that brought about that promise.

Now she knows why she feels bad if she has a chance to do something that will benefit the plane but refuses to do it. Her bloodline never compelled her to make decisions, but she will still feel loss and anguish whenever she makes decisions that are detrimental to the plane. It used to bother her before that she felt uncontrollable emotions. But now it won't anymore.

She now knows what it meant for the ocular monkeys to go to battle knowing that they would die, but they went either way just so that their kids won't go through what they went through. She knows how bad it hurts to lose lifelong friends that you grew up with. She knows what it feels like to send suffering men and women to their death for a dream of freedom and for vengeance. She knows all these and more.

She is now better informed about the situation of the ocular monkeys before the liberation of their race. Ocular monkeys were nomads when the Vipers ruled the plane. They couldn't stay in one place for long because the Vipers always raid them every year.

That's apart from the occasional hunts that will happen whenever Vipers want to feast on them. There is a yearly cultural tradition of the Vipers to hunt them throughout the plane. It made life difficult for ocular monkeys. I think you should take a look at

Then there was the meat slavery. Ocular monkeys were enslaved but not for labor. They were reared for food. Vipers didn't think much about the monkeys. To them, ocular monkeys were soft and furry. They were weak, and their meat was delicious. The nomadic lifestyle of the monkeys made it difficult for them to sustain themselves, but they were better off than monkeys reared in captivity with lots of food so that they would be eaten.

Things were already bad, but they could have gotten worse. The paragons of the Vipers were considered gods and were worshipped as such. Sometimes they would sacrifice ocular monkeys to those paragons.

The ocular monkeys had to fight back and liberate themselves at that point before it became too late. The Vipers already had an immortal emperor that they worshipped. Things would have become hopeless if Emperor Situ had become a god. Or worse, become a child of the plane.

Bloodlines are very powerful things. They are especially powerful if they come from an immortal. The hopes, dreams, aspirations, love, hatred, talent, instincts, and skills of the ancestor are contained within the bloodline. The bloodlines seek to recreate this ancestor. This impetus comes with both the good and the bad. But both the good and bad have a reason or more for them.

Maybe Jarkon would stop being grumpy about the manipulation of his bloodline if he knew that his ancestor was raised as a pet to be eaten. Maybe he wouldn't consider the compelling need to enforce justice to be so bad if he experienced what it feels like to watch your father and mother killed, chopped up, cooked, and eaten. Maybe that experience will traumatize him as it did to his ancestor.

Maybe he will understand if he knows that his ancestor betrayed an ocular monkey that was planning to help all the captives escape in exchange for freedom. His ancestor became a warden for other ocular monkeys. He was afraid to die, so he snitched on his race. But then he had to watch other ocular monkeys die on a daily basis.

The freedom he bought with blood paid dividends with more blood. That experience wore on the ancestor of the Lion of Justice. It changed Jarkon's ancestor to become an ocular monkey that couldn't bear to see injustice anymore in any form whatsoever.

Salvini shook her head in pity. "I was so ignorant. We were all so ignorant." She said.

She feels pity for herself and for every battle sage with a bloodline. They have enjoyed the work of their ancestors without the knowledge of what their ancestors went through to achieve them. No one that becomes an immortal walked through a bed of roses to achieve it. Sure, the descendants know that it was difficult. But they can not really envision just how difficult it was.

Chapter 738 Situ Was The Preferred Choice.

You can know that swimming through a lake of fire is bad, but you can never know just how bad it is until you experience it. Your bloodline also ensures that you will never know just how bad it is. It will make things easier for you. You won't have to swim through a lake of fire to achieve what your ancestor achieved, so you will remain ignorant of what it feels like.

Salvini felt grateful for the advantage of her bloodline and the fact that she would remain ignorant of what it meant to swim through a lake of fire.

She thought to herself, "No one should complain about their bloodline without having the full knowledge of how that bloodline came to be. That's just ungrateful."

"My ancestor has done his part. And now, we also must do our part for the plane." She said with steely determination.

She didn't know what would happen by the end of the competition when she asked Soverick to join it. The competition was obscured in her future vision back then. But things started to become clear to her as the inevitable moment approached. Now she knows exactly what they will face, and she cannot help but be concerned.

In the past, she would have done her best and let whatever will happen to happen. But now she truly wishes for Victory over the Vipers. She wishes for victory just like her ancestor wished for victory on that day, and she also knows how bad things are for them, just like her ancestor did.

The first Sage faced a single transcendent and toiled over and over again for years to put him down. It is all because this single transcendent was a paragon. Their battle and fights occurred several times over a span of decades. Things were that difficult. But he succeeded at the end of the day.

The Vipers are back, and they are much stronger. They have 9 Emperors. The battle sage monkeys aren't so helpless this time. They have a child of the plane, but will that be enough? Soverick will have to face off 9 paragons in this competition if they are to be victorious.

She became worried and spared Soverick a glance. He is nonchalant and absentminded. It's like his mind is somewhere else. He didn't look worried, and that calmed her down a little. She shouldn't worry if Soverick is not worried. Then her fears began to rise when she realized that Soverick might not know what they are up against. He can't see the future like she can. She reached over to him to speak with him.

"Hey, what do you think?" She asked him. I think you should take a look at

Soverick didn't respond. His attention is somewhere else. He has laid his eyes on true power, and he can't take his eyes away from it. The first time he gazed at such glory was when he was a mana entity in the divine dungeon. His mind froze over immediately as he gazed at the truth of mother high heaven's existence. His mind would have exploded if he had not hurriedly looked away back then.

He has come a long way from that point. He can fully utilize the capacity of his mind, and more so, he can even look upon the law of order of the first Sage with impunity. Things would be easier if he could steal the false law of order. Unfortunately, he can't take the law into himself since it is part of the core, so he has to copy it. That needs the full capacity of every mind of Legion. They have to stop whatever they are doing to concentrate on what his eyes are currently seeing.

He felt a tug within him while he was busy with the core. His connection to the plane is informing him of a mild agitation of its citizens. Some battle sage monkeys are being riled up. He knows why they are being riled up, so he isn't worried. The will of the plane didn't tell him it was urgent either. The hatred between the battle sage monkeys and the Vipers doesn't concern the plane. In fact, the plane liked the Vipers more than it liked the ocular monkeys.

All the creatures that were born within a plane are the children of that plane. The will of the plane won't choose a side during their conflict unless one race is actively damaging the plane. Then the will of the plane will decide to support the other race so that the offending race will be removed or stopped.

Every plane wants a very strong race that can defend it, and the Vipers were very good. They were practically a lesser version of dragons. They had similar control over mana with dragons and had larger mana pools. They were also immortal. And most importantly, they were not dragons. What more can a plane ask for? But some snotty monkeys that were discontent with the status quo started a rebellion and ruined everything.

The first Sage qualified to become the child of the plane because of his feats in holding back Situ for decades. But the Will of the plane didn't appoint him then because what he was doing was actually bad for the plane. Situ was supposed to be the child of the plane if he didn't become a god. Forming a connection with all the people on the plane would have made Situ almost unkillable and unrivaled.

Situ would be as powerful as an Origin god within the plane, and he wouldn't be suppressed either. The first Sage came and ruined everything. The plane didn't change her mind about him until he killed that dragon. Planes don't like invaders normally, but they hate dragons even more.

Killing that dragon made the will of the plane reconsider the first Sage as the best choice for the child of the plane. After all, he has managed to defeat both the lesser version of a dragon and a real dragon. Plus, the Vipers were no more. What else could be better than the first Sage? Even then, the plane didn't allow the first Sage to change the name of the plane.

Chapter 739 Ocular Or Battle Sage Or Furries.

Situ was the one that started calling the plane the Virut plane. He has been Emperor for thousands of years, so the name stuck. If he wasn't so untalented because of his race's lacking intelligence, then the first Sage wouldn't have replaced him. His six arms didn't give him any advantage over the Sage when it came to fighting with weapons.

The first Sage could have replaced the name if he wanted, but he knew what the plane thought about it, so he didn't bother. If he had gone ahead with it, then the plane would have reduced its support for him.

So while the battle sage monkeys totally hate Vipers, the will of the plane misses them. If not that these Vipers are from another plane, then the will of the plane will just snort and ignore their conflict. But it is the Virut plane against the Tarat plane, and there are big things at stake here, so the plane will support him with its best.

Soverick didn't spare anyone his attention because he felt there was no rush. The fight had not started yet, and they still had time to prepare, so he wasn't worried. He didn't answer Salvini's question, and he didn't move when their enemy was finally shown.

The other side of the arena suddenly became transparent. It was like there was a wall there before, and it disappeared now. It disappeared and showed a hill similar to the ones that the battle sage monkeys are on.

There is a large group of living beings on the other hill too. These living beings are scaled. They have a torso that ends in a single long muscular tail. They have two arms that end in 4 fingers with sharp claws. They also have yellow vertical pupils on top of slightly protruding serpentine jaws.

A Battle Sage Monkey shouted in shock, "Vipers."

Battle sage monkeys with bloodlines that come from ancestors that experienced the oppression and liberation of their race will recognize these beings anywhere and anytime. There are a lot of memories and instincts tied to the Vipers. So they all recognized these serpentine beings.

The battle sage monkeys became agitated again. Their reaction became severe now that they could see what had been riling them up. Meanwhile, the Vipers on the other side of the hill were pointing and laughing at them.

They were saying something like, "Don't they look like our pets back at home?"

"The ones at home all have white furs, but these ones have different colors of fur. But they are unmistakably furries. They are just assorted furries."

"Yes, they are very soft looking."

"They also have nice flesh."

"What? Do you eat your pets? They are family. Eating them is gross." I think you should take a look at

"I didn't admit to that. I just said that they are delicious. I have stated a fact. There's nothing wrong about that."

Another Viper interjected, "The fact that you kept them for pets is just wrong. They belong in the wild to be hunted."

"Yes. They are slaves and occasionally game for hunts. The furries are bad for pets. They are too stubborn and willful. It is too difficult to domesticate them. You also mustn't allow them to become strong, or they will fight back. They are bad pets."

"That's because you didn't get furries that have been bred for their obedience. If you treat them right, they will behave properly."

They were chatting amongst themselves about their enemy. They didn't know that they would be facing furries in the last challenge, and they found it to be funny. They don't have any traumatic or anxiety-inducing memories about the furries that they have at home. They only have pleasant memories.

The furries have soft white fur. Their meat is delicious and they make for good companions if trained well. There's absolutely nothing for them to be afraid of about the furries.

The Vipers were the top predators in their plane, and they subjugated all the other races without even trying. They lived as they usually do, and one day they suddenly realized that they had conquered their plane. It was that easy for them, and they expect this battle to be easy too. This battle with the furries could be a mock battle to simulate the yearly hunts that they have back home. It shouldn't be anything more serious than that.

The agitation of the battle sage monkeys or furries was about to become too much to handle. They were already rushing forward to fight the Vipers and roaring at the top of their lungs. But they stopped when the giant phantom of an eye appeared above the battle sage monkeys.

The first Sage had recorded a message for them to hear. He is the one that will address them instead of the arena spirits. The agitated monkeys relaxed immediately when they saw the eye. They know who it represents just as they recognize the Vipers despite not ever seeing a Viper personally, and it fills them with confidence.

They are still agitated, but they are not afraid anymore. Their bloodline knows that there's nothing to worry about when the battle sage is leading them to battle. They will follow him anywhere he goes, and he will give them victory like he always does. He has never disappointed them, so they will always have faith in him.

There are others with opposite reactions too. The presence of the first Sage filled them with fear instead of peace. Some of them felt hate and animosity towards him. Not everyone likes him, but they all stopped fixating on the Vipers because they know that the first Sage will deliver. He always delivers.

The Sage began to speak, and people listened, all except Soverick.

"There have been many theories about the origin of a race's divine ability. No one has been able to figure out how to create a desired divine ability in a race, but there has been some advancement in determining some of the factors that affect divine ability. First is the element of pure chance. The random assortment of law fragments from our origin core makes a divine ability what it is. That means that any divine ability is possible."

Chapter 740 Prove Your Worth.

His voice is calm and soothing. It pulled their attention and made them forget that there was a sworn enemy right in front of them. They calmed down as they listened to him speak.

"The second element is the environment. A race doesn't awaken its divine ability until the mana stage. That means that a race has to live in its environment and survive for a while before it gains its divine ability. Their adaptation to their environment might have influenced the creation or expression of their divine ability."

"There are exceptions to this, as some races are born at the mana stage. But for others, it is speculated that the environment affects the divine ability because it has been observed to be so in many cases. This

phenomenon is most clear regarding elementals. Their divine ability is similar to the conditions of their environment, and it helps them to survive better in that environment."

His calm voice suddenly changed. His tone became serious. Those listening to him know subconsciously that he is about to speak of something important.

"The third element is origin and bloodline. Bloodline is self-explanatory, but the origin of the race is not. Not every life within the realm tree was created by the will of the realm. Life also came from outside the realm. Some races have changed immensely from what they once were, either due to the environment or interaction with an external source of life. You know this much, don't you?"

They nodded subconsciously. They know about the changes to a race through external influence. For example, races change if they have demon ancestors. Demons are very fertile and can create offspring through reproduction with other races. Those offspring will eventually eliminate an original race. The divine ability of the race will change in such situations.

"In the case of battle sage, our original race is also about to be eliminated. Survival of the fittest means that obsolete abilities get eliminated. Our original divine ability is becoming rarer to encounter in our people. It used to be a very good divine ability in the past, and it helped us to survive in the environment we found ourselves."

"We could never have survived without our ability to slow the world in our perception when we fought the Vipers. They were too fast, and we were too slow. If we couldn't see them move, then there could never have been any resistance. You cannot resist what you cannot see."

Then the Sage sighed. "But times have changed. Our divine ability has changed. It has become better at other things, just as it has become lacking in some things. The Vipers have gone extinct for many years, so it didn't matter if we had our former divine abilities or not. Now the Vipers are back."

He let that confirmation settle on all of them. Then he continued, "The Vipers are back, and they are stronger. But never fear. We, too, are stronger. We are not as hopeless as we once were. We are no longer ocular monkeys." Then he asked them, "What are we?"

They roared their answer to him, "We are the battle sages."

He asked again. "What are we?"

"We are the battle sages."

That is their answer to his question. It is an answer that they knew deep down from within their very being. It is an answer that they gave without much thought. It is also an answer that gives them pride. They are battle sage monkeys. They live to battle, and they die to win. I think you should take a look at

They felt the eye smile at them. "It is good you know that. Your ancestors fought to give you that title. Your ancestors defeated the vipers. They fought tooth and nail. They shed blood and flesh. They were outmatched, but they won. It is your turn now. You have to do your ancestors proud. You have to win. You have to show the worth of your bloodlines."

He proclaimed to them with a raised voice. "You have to honor your ancestors. You are not prey. You are not weak. You are battle sage monkeys. Do your ancestors proud and fight to defend the title of battle sage.

"For your ancestors!" He roared.

They shouted and yelled in reply, "For our ancestors."

"For our ancestors."

"For our ancestors."

They shouted three times. They were shouting full of conviction and accompanied it with jumping.

They jumped up and down. They pumped their fist into the air, and some slammed their fists against their chest. Gone is the fear they had. They feel they can't lose. It is because they have to win. They have to make their ancestors proud. They are soldiers now, and soldiers don't feel fear.

The Vipers are strong, so they were scared. But that only means that the vipers should be taken seriously. The battle sage monkeys must not let fear dictate their emotions. Strong or not, the Vipers were defeated once before. Their entire race was wiped out by their ancestors. Not one of them survived to this day. So what is there to fear?

The battle sage monkeys became of one accord. They are to fight for their ancestors. Every one of them has a bloodline, so they all have ancestors. Their ancestors might not be ancient, and they might not have fought the Vipers, but every single one of them has an ancestor. They might hate the Sage or be afraid of him, but they want to make their ancestors proud. It is a challenge to their very bloodline.

The Sage wasn't addressing them directly. He was challenging the bloodline within each and every one of them. Those with ancient bloodlines want to make their ancestors proud by replicating the victory over the vipers. While those with new bloodlines have to justify if their bloodline and the changes it caused to the divine ability of their race are worth it.

They have to test their mettle and see where they come out against the old divine ability. They must prove their worth by showing that they can overcome the Vipers just as the old divine ability did.