

GREED 741

Chapter 741 Consequences Of Betrayal.

The competitors themselves don't know the true effect of the first Sage's speech. After all, they are but ignorant pups. The competitors are held by their hands and guided to greatness. They have footsteps that have been highlighted for them to follow. So the guardians are the ones in control.

If the first Sage wants the competitors to be compelled to try their best, then all he has to do is convince the bloodlines who are the guardians. The bloodlines will do what he wants. Some of those bloodlines remember the experience of following him to battle. They remember the pain and the comradery. They remember what it means to be battle sage monkeys.

The competitors are ignorant of how the title of battle sage monkey was earned. But today, they will prove that they are worthy of the title. They cannot cower or fall. They have to do what they do best. They will do battle and die to win, for they are battle sage monkeys. The ultimate glory for them is to die for their race. Their bloodlines will not have it any other way.

Only Soverick was irreverent. He didn't listen to the speech, so he sure won't be manipulated by it. His bloodline has no sway over him. He is his bloodline. And he wants more than anything else to suck the first Sage dry of his false law of order. Unfortunately, he can't get his way. He doesn't have the time. So he will do something that might give him the time. He will try to win this competition and get his two requests.

The competitors were still chanting excitedly even after the eye disappeared. They only became silent when they felt the full aura of the current child of the plane. He released the full pressure of his power on them to draw their attention to himself.

"Form up." He yelled at them.

They scrambled as they all fell into position. They stood straight in a formation. Each one of them is one meter away from the person beside them, in front of them, and behind them. A single shout from him and they transformed into an army. They listened to him because he was worthy of leading them. Apart from his title as the child of the plane, he is also the strongest.

He rose to the air a little bit so that he could overlook all of them. He had his arm folded on his chest as he looked down at them imperiously. His golden fur reflected light and made him look regal. The nine golden orbs floating and rotating behind him reinforced that image. He inspected them and found their arrangement passable. Then he gave them an indication of his approval with the slightest nod.

"We are at war." He said to them. "You're soldiers. You must listen to orders. It doesn't matter if it makes sense. You will listen to it either way. The first Sage led our ancestors to fight the Vipers. Most of them were not strong. They barely had anything to eat. They were tired and hungry. They were not strong, but they answered his call, and they obeyed when he asked them to die. That makes them soldiers." I think you should take a look at

"Most of them died that day just to hold back the paragons of the vipers. We did not have enough sages to match their paragons, so our ancestors died in droves to hold them back. Our ancestors were weak and desperate. But they were more than that. They were soldiers. They came together under a single flag, and they died for a single cause."

His voice grew colder and colder as he spoke.

"We might have been enemies before. But right now, you're soldiers. Act like one. Honor your ancestors. Defend your title. We will go into battle soon. Know that your every act and deed is being witnessed by the entire plane. Do not shame your plane. Do not give the entire plane a reason to reject you. Act like soldiers worthy of being called a battle sage."

He paused to let his words sink into them. It is necessary to express the severity of the situation to them. There's nothing worse than insubordination, betrayal, and internal sabotage during a war. It will undermine their efforts and affect their chances of victory.

He has to dissuade whoever wants to do it because it is something that is likely to happen. After all, they were at each other's throats not long ago. Some people might just do it to make him look bad. A defeat will make him look very bad and will also make him lose his two requests from the first Sage.

He can't have internal conflict right now. So he threatened them with the repercussions of the act. It is better to do it than to rely on the Sage's speech. He threatened them subtly, but they know now that if they betray him, he will turn the entire plane against them. The people of the plane will get behind him too, because they are watching. No one will side with a traitor.

In fact, he doesn't need to do anything to the traitor himself for them to be killed. The racial council is sure to strike a heavy blow. The might of a world god can not be taken lightly. Origin gods will swarm wherever that person is until they are ground to dust. The people of the plane will join in hunting the traitor without being asked. The entire plane will become hostile to them.

He told them of what would happen so that the stupid ones among them that don't think things through will know what to expect if they go through with their traitorous deeds. He doesn't mind. He is the leader, so it is his job to do the thinking for them. Now they won't have ignorance on their side when they betray the plane. It will be a well informed decision that is to be rewarded with full punishment.

Chapter 742 Connections And Nodes.

"We still have some time before the battle starts. I will converse with those that acquired crowns during the last challenge. They will be the commanders and leaders of this army. It doesn't matter if you're a good leader or have leadership qualities. You will not lead in this army since you didn't get a crown. You will listen to orders, or you will pay the consequences." Then he asked them with a stern voice, "Am I clear?"

"Yes, sir." They roared.

He ordered. "Call me commander."

They roared again. "Yes, commander."

He gave them another slight nod before he continued. "Think carefully before you disobey any order. Make sure that you can pay the price when a world god comes asking for it. I know that simply bringing the name of a world God might not convince you since most of you don't know how powerful a world God can be. So I will tell you a short tale. Listen and listen well."

"An origin God once offended a world God and he was cursed to die forever. His immortality was turned against him. He began to wilt and decay as he lived. He became as weak as an aged mortal who can't even stand. All he could do is stay in bed and groan in pain. And yet, he couldn't die. An origin God will always resurrect after death. It is just a matter of time. The curse of the world God made him resurrect immediately after he dies. Then he resumes his suffering."

Some of them shivered when they heard the cautionary tale. It is to be expected. Even Soverick had swallowed nervously when Guntu, the eye of destruction, told him. To die forever is not a pleasant experience. The origin God will wish he isn't immortal just for the sweet release of death.

He continued after the short pause, "Imagine becoming a decaying, decomposing, and wilting being while being alive. Imagine having your existence, your body, and your mind decaying bit by bit. Imagine a suffering without an end. That's what can happen to an Origin God."

"Your ancestors are Origin gods. If they can't afford to offend a world God, I don't think you can. I repeat, think carefully before you disobey any order. Make sure that you can pay the price when a world God comes asking for it."

"For now, you will stay in formation until told otherwise. You will not make any noise, and there will be no movements. All forms of communication are restricted to the usage of divine sense from now on. Do you understand me?"

"Yes, commander." They all roared their assent.

He gave them another nod before descending. He thought to himself, "I am impressed. The Sage sure knows how to rile up a crowd." I think you should take a look at

He can see that most, if not all, of the bloodlines within the competitors are activated. They are being compelled to act like soldiers, and they don't know it. He would like to take credit for their orderly behavior, but he knows that he is not that charismatic.

"He is not even here, but he is still pulling strings with a few words. The first Sage will be a terrifying enemy." Then he thought to himself in relief. "Fortunately, we are not enemies. I just have to take care of Salvini, and everything should be alright."

The first Sage has a terrifying ability to manipulate people. He has felt the effects himself, and he has seen it in others. So he is relieved that he is not the first Sage's enemy. After all, there is no reason for them to be. He hasn't antagonized the first Sage, and he is winning this competition for the first Sage.

Plus, he is obviously the best choice for the position of the child of the plane. Surely the first Sage is aware of that. There is no need for him to be afraid of replacement. To top it off, the first Sage promised to keep him safe. The only one he should be worried about is Salvini.

Those with crowns walked to him and surrounded him after he landed. He waited for every one of them to get into position before he started speaking.

"Everyone here knows about Vipers, but not everyone knows what their divine ability is. In fact, information about their divine ability has been lost in history. It wasn't lost by chance. The sages did it deliberately. It was to bury everything about Vipers."

"I must say that they did a good job of it. But we need every information that we can get to beat them, so I'll tell you what their divine ability is. Vipers have a virtual circulation system that connects every one of them together. It can be likened to the heart and the blood vessels, but this system cannot be seen in the physical world."

"Every Viper is born as a part of this unseen circulation system. Most of them are born as part of the vessels. They don't gain anything from their divine ability. But there are some special Vipers that are born as the node of the system. These nodes then form connections with the vessels like the heart and the blood vessels."

"These special individuals are called paragons. They become more powerful the more vessels that are connected to them. The normal Vipers exist to augment their paragons. That is their divine ability. It is the ability to empower the few so that they can protect the many."

"In the past, the nodes become immortal when its carrier achieves the soul body. That means that transcendent paragons were capable of instant resurrection with their strength and body completely intact. They can't be killed until every vessel has been cut off or destroyed."

"That has changed today. Their divine ability has changed with time. It has become versatile, but they have also lost their immortality. Of course, there are some that are still immortal, just like the bloodline of the sages still exists today. So be prepared for an elongated battle."

Chapter 743 Preparation For Battle.

He began speaking about the upcoming battle after explaining the divine ability of the Vipers.

"There are good news and bad news about the upcoming battle. First, the bad news. They have nine paragons. There could have been more, but that means the power of each one will be weakened. Nine of them is just perfect to put their power at the Sovereign level."

Paragons are stronger the more connections they have. The world fragment has limited their connections to a total of 3 million. The more paragons they have, the fewer connections each one of them can get and the weaker they will be overall. Instead, they chose quality over quantity. Everyone else is limited to the transcendent level while they are at the Sovereign level.

"None of you can match them, so you will have to leave most of them to me. The second bad news is that the Vipers are stronger than us individually."

What he just said made every one of them frown, but they didn't interrupt him. It is one thing for the paragons of the Viper to be way out of their league. That is to be expected, or the sages wouldn't have decided to wipe out every single one of the Vipers. But saying that even the normal Vipers are stronger than the battle sage monkeys individually is bordering on insult.

The paragons are strong because of their divine ability. How, then, can the normal vipers without their divine ability be also stronger than battle sage monkeys with divine abilities? They would like to argue, but they have to take his word for it for now. He has to know what he is talking about. And if they don't agree, then they will just have to prove him wrong when they fight the Vipers.

"In the past, the ratio was at least two battle sage monkeys to one Viper, and that is when we had all the advantage. It was mostly worse than that when the conditions were normal. It could go as high as three battle sage monkeys to one Viper. The conditions are normal right now, so they are much stronger than us. All of you must expect a difficult fight."

He can see that they don't understand why he said what he said. So he began to explain his reasons.

"We may all be suppressed, but you know that we are not equal. Their body is much stronger than ours. We can match them for speed and reactivity right now, but the defense of the scales on their body is much stronger than ours. We have armor, and they have armor too. We use weapons, and so do they. So this fight will be difficult and prolonged."

He doesn't have any memory of the events that happened in ancient times. After all, his bloodline is fairly new. Fortunately, he found a lot of information about the Vipers in the core. He also found this information about battle sage monkeys too. He knows about the strength of both sides and can compare them with a certain level of accuracy.

"Now for the good news. We are also strong, and we have various powerful divine abilities, so the ratio is less than two to one. It is somewhere between 1 and 2. Some of us are also much stronger than them. I am referring to all of you here with crowns."

"You lot are heads and shoulders above other battle sage monkeys because of your talents, divine ability, and skill. This has made you above the normal Vipers too. Your strength will also increase when I upgrade your crowns to the Emperor rank."

That surprised them. They feel like asking him about what he meant, but he hasn't opened the floor up for questions, so they remain quiet about it. All of them kept quiet except one person. I think you should take a look at

Ghaster asked excitedly, "Really, eldest? Can you really do that?"

He has a king crown, so having an emperor crown will be great for him. There were only two emperor crowns, and he couldn't get those. He asked the question because he is used to questioning Soverick. Soverick may be their leader, but he is also his eldest.

Litori gave him a glare, but he looked at her in confusion. He doesn't know what he did wrong. He doesn't even know that he did anything wrong. After all, he is just asking his eldest a harmless question. He has said much worse things to his eldest before.

"Yes, I can make the upgrade. Your amount of Lieutenants will also increase. They will have the power of kings too." Soverick answered the question, then he glared at Ghaster and said to him with a cold voice. "Don't interrupt me again."

Ghaster shrunk on himself. Soverick's glare is more meaningful than Litori's. That glare made him realize he had done something wrong even before Soverick said what he did wrong.

"As I was saying. You will become much stronger with the assistance of the world up to the level of a titan of law. That is not enough to match a paragon, but it will be more than enough to bully the normal vipers. You will become unmatched by the normal vipers when I downgrade their crowns to the lowest Captain level."

That made them excited. Soverick's assurance that they would be of major use to the battle invigorated them and filled them with confidence. Some of them even thought to themselves that they would give fighting a paragon a chance to see just how strong the famed paragons are.

They still don't understand how transcendents like them can have the power of Sovereigns. Soverick might just be exaggerating. They believe that they should be able to do something against the paragons since they will get the highest assistance from the world.

Soverick continued, "And now for the last good news. The paragons are limited to 3 million connections. That means that no matter what, we will win as long as we kill every one of the Vipers.

Chapter 744 Fail Safes.

"Winning is possible for us, and we can aim toward it. It is going to be arduous, but it is possible. If they were connected to their plane, then this battle would have been hopeless for us. Complete eradication would be a dream. Fortunately, they are not."

He looked at them sternly as he said to them, "Overall, this battle is in our favor. We have a better chance of victory than our ancestors. We don't have to wipe out an entire race of billions of Vipers. We just have to kill 3 million. And we also have 3 million on our side. I will do my part, and I want you to do your part. My part is to face the paragons all by myself, while your part is to wipe out their soldiers. I won't fail in fulfilling my part. That's just not possible. That means the only room for error is on your side."

He is not being unfair in his statement. He can't fail, and it is not based on blind confidence. He has enough information to anticipate what is likely to happen for him to know that he is more than capable of facing all of the paragons together. It will be very difficult, but he can do it

His confidence comes from his title of his child of the plane and the divine crown. He has Sovereign level strength already because of the removal of suppression on him due to his call for support. That means he has the same level of strength as the paragons.

He has yet to see how entities with the same level of power as him can defeat him. Adding the power of the divine crown makes him unmatched as a Sovereign. It is like giving a tiger wings. As long as there is no dragon to put him in his place, he will soar about unmatched under the heavens.

"I will upgrade your crowns, and you will select your lieutenants. But before that, we will discuss our battle plans, and you will ask me the questions that you have. We will arrange the army according to the battle plans that we will finalize here. Then we will do battle."

They began planning for the battle. They spoke generally about the troop's division and distribution. They also spoke about their tactics to win the battle. Salvini made a lot of contributions to their strategy. The crown bearers asked him some questions about the things they were unclear about. Then he upgraded their crowns after that, so they went to fill in the increased slots for lieutenants and to arrange the army.

Then he set to work changing the battlefield and the winning condition. Changing the battlefield or the condition to win a challenge is a set process. The battlefield or the winning condition can't be changed unless there are two votes in agreement.

When the serpentine world god wanted to sabotage the dragon and the rank 10 monster, he had to ask for the first Sage's permission. He couldn't just go ahead and make those changes without getting another vote in agreement.

The guidelines for the competition state that there must be two votes in agreement for any changes to the competition. That means that the two administrators must agree. It wouldn't mean anything else as long as there are just two administrators. Now there are three administrators. It becomes apparent that all of the administrators are not needed for a change to occur. Just two are needed. I think you should take a look at

Soverick made the proposal, and the first Sage agreed. Then the changes began to occur. They were slight changes that didn't go against the format of the challenge. A flag appeared on the hills where the two opposite armies were standing. The flags are 10 meters tall, with the battle sage having the white flag and the vipers having the black flag. The serpentine world god didn't like the changes, but he couldn't do anything to stop it.

That's just the change to the battlefield. Soverick proposed for another winning condition to take full advantage of it. In order to win, a side must grab the opponent's flag and bring it back to their base while their own flag is defended.

The former winning condition is fighting to the last man. The side that remains after the other side has been completely eliminated wins the competition. He didn't remove that condition, he just added to it.

He can't remove the winning condition. The Sage made sure of it. The Sage made sure of a lot of things. They are fail-safes put in place in case Soverick goes rogue. The Sage is not so stupid as to believe that Soverick cannot betray the battle sage monkeys. If betrayal is possible, then there can be betrayal, and it can be from anyone. So the Sage planned for it.

The racial council still has to protect Soverick even if he betrays them because the promise states that he will be protected as long as he is the child of the plane. The Sage knows that if he can twist that promise in his favor, so can Soverick. The fact is that he just doesn't trust Soverick. If Soverick were of his lineage, maybe he would trust him more. Unfortunately, Soverick isn't.

So the Sage put in place fail safes. One of which is the need for agreement from another administrator to make changes to the challenge. It is so that Soverick can't just go off the rails and cause rampant chaos that won't benefit anyone. Soverick might just decide to destroy the competition so that no one wins.

In a competition, there are three outcomes. There's win, loss, and draw. The bet between the world gods is about winning and losing. There is no condition for a draw. In fact, a draw will render everything the Sage has done for this competition useless. There shouldn't be a draw according to the arrangement of the competition, but that can change if a third administrator starts to meddle with things.

Chapter 745 Preparing To Fail.

If Soverick is discontent with something, bitter, or just crazy, he can create a draw just to spite both sides. It sounds crazy that Soverick would want to offend two world gods instead of just one, but it is certainly possible. That's why there is a winning condition and why that winning condition cannot be changed. Another thing that cannot be changed is that there has to be a winning condition. Soverick can only add more winning conditions.

A sharp blade can cut your enemy just as it can cut you. This is especially true if the blade is double-edged. Even a single-edged blade is capable of impaling its wielder if he or she falls on it. This can happen either through carelessness or pride. As they say, pride goes before a fall.

The Sage sharpened Soverick so that he could cut his enemies. He also knows that Soverick can cut him too. So he won't be careless with Soverick or feel that Soverick can't betray him. That's why he had a conversation with Soverick to turn him to his side. He promised Soverick two requests if he won the competition.

He didn't order Soverick around. He is a world God, after all, and Soverick is a puny king of law. He has the right of power to order Soverick around. He could have done that. But he didn't. Instead, he offered Soverick a pleasant incentive. That was to safely turn Soverick to his side. He won't need to do that anymore as soon as his plans for Soverick are fulfilled.

It is not an understatement to say that the first Sage planned for every possible outcome. The only thing that can possibly stump such a clever schemer is something completely unexpected. Anyone that takes him for granted be they world gods, will regret it immensely. The serpentine world god is a very good example of this. The powerful ancestor of Vipers failed to prepare. He was only preparing to fail.

The fourth challenge is a mixture of changeable things and unchangeable things. The unchangeable things were suggested by the Sage. First, there is the need for a win condition. Then there is the recorded message. The Sage's speech was recorded before the competition, and it was planned to be played at the start of the fourth challenge. It can't be changed.

The Vipers also listened to a recorded message from their world god. Unlike the Sage's message that roused the battle sages and made them take the upcoming battle seriously, the serpentine world god's message was for the Vipers to think of this battle as a hunt. Just like any hunt, the Vipers compete to have the highest kill.

The serpentine world god promised to reward the Viper with the highest kills among the paragons and the normal Vipers with a request from him. Both the serpentine world god and the first Sage made promises of requests from them to motivate their key fighters, but the difference in their speech lay in the attitude and seriousness that they imposed on their sides.

The hunt and the highest kill competition is a good approach to a conflict if one side is overwhelmingly stronger than the other and there is no need to be particularly careful. That's what the serpentine world god thought of the battle sage monkeys before the competition. I think you should take a look at

His opinion of the battle sage monkeys has changed now, but he can't change the message he recorded, and neither can Soverick. The battle sage monkeys will be facing this challenge together as an army working together, while the Vipers will be facing it as a harmless hunt because of their recorded message.

As for the changeable things, they were the mechanisms designed by the serpentine world god. He didn't set a limit on the win condition. He didn't set a limit on the duration of the challenge or set down any rules. This means that Soverick can make a lot of changes too. Adding a single more winning condition is just half of what he can do.

"The sage really did a number on his opponent." Soverick thought to himself.

He is clear about the situation and can see some of the machinations of the Sage. It is enough for him to glean some of the planning that went into bringing about this situation. What he knows has made him pity the other world god.

The first Sage has really done a number on his opponent. It is an indisputable fact. But he kept his thoughts on the situation to himself. There is no use spouting his belief of how screwed the other world god is. Some things are best kept within the mind. Even then, one's mind is not safe from world gods. So he removed that troublesome thought from his mind and thought of other more useful things that won't make a world god cross with him if they peeked at his thoughts. He analyzed the situation, made plans, and waited for the fourth challenge to start.

The fourth challenge started when the barrier separating the two sections of the arena was raised. Now the two sides can interact with one another. Technically, the two sides don't have to fight. There is no rule that says they must be at each other's throats at all times. They can frolic and interact peacefully with each other. But the chances of that happening are almost zero.

The battle sage monkeys hate the Vipers, and the Vipers want to hunt the battle sage monkeys. They would have rushed at each other, craving blood, if not for the changes that he had made. Now both sides have to think about the repercussions of their actions. Not everyone can attack the other side. Some have to defend their flag so that it will not be taken. They can lose the challenge if their flag is stolen.

The battle sage monkeys have formed into squads and groups. Each group is accompanied by its leader. The 117 emperor crowns with their ten lieutenants plus Soverick's own 100 lieutenants make for a total of 1387 troop leaders. They form the three levels of leadership in the army. Each leader flew above the group that they were in charge of as they went into battle.

Chapter 746 Gold Is Better Than White.

Only crown bearers and their lieutenants can fly in the arena. The rest are foot soldiers. Both sides have the same amount of crowns, but they have different amounts of lieutenants. Most of the crowns of the battle sage monkeys are emperor crowns with ten lieutenant spots, while most of the crowns of the Vipers have been demoted to the lowest commander crown with one lieutenant spot. So battle sage monkeys have a higher amount of airborne forces.

Soverick is the one responsible for the changes to the crown. He created a massive advantage for the battle sage monkeys. Being airborne means they have a larger range of movement. They will also have a wider view of the overall situation, and they will be able to easily move to any location that needs assistance to support them.

They have 1387 leaders and airborne forces, while the vipers have 234. There's also the difference in the strength of the crowns. The least of airborne forces are at the level of the king crown, while the highest of the Vipers are at the commander level. That is a difference of 3 levels.

The two sides responded differently to his tampering with the crowns. Most of the battle sage monkeys were ecstatic about it. Some were not happy that their hard work had been invalidated, but the fact that their side would have more advantage placated them. Everything will be worth it if they win.

As for the Vipers, they were confused. All of their crowns except the divine crown have been changed to the lowest commander crown. They lost most of their lieutenants when their slots were reduced to just one. The change caused a lot of confusion. They wanted answers and reasons for the change, but no one answered them.

Soverick saw all of these happening. It is one of the perks of being an administrator. He can see everything happening in the arena, and he is updated with real-time statistics about each side. He could also answer the Viper's questions. He thought about playing a prank on them and gloating but decided otherwise. He doesn't want to antagonize the other world god any more than he already has. Things are going well for them, but his sense of danger hasn't been reduced yet. So he can't be carefree yet.

"Go and bring me victory." He said to his army.

The battle sage monkeys roared a battle cry as they rushed forward to meet their enemies.

They cried, "For Victory."

"Let the games begin." He said to himself as he waited.

He watched the battle sage monkeys go to battle while he waited by their white flag. He is the only one that will defend the flag. He sent the others off to retrieve the flags of the Vipers, but he doubts they will be successful at that. The other battle sage monkeys are unable to help him directly. They will be most useful by thinning down the vipers, which will indirectly weaken the paragons.

He didn't have to wait long before the paragons reached him. They left a trail of destruction through the battle sage monkeys as they passed by. No one could stop them, and the crown bearers didn't bother. He had ordered them to let the paragons pass. The ones that suffered were the foot soldiers that couldn't make way for them. They were trampled on and discarded easily by the paragons. I think you should take a look at

The first incoming paragons are very fast, and they are coming for the flag directly instead of bothering the rest of the battle sage monkeys. If there were no flags, then they would have focused on the normal soldiers and run amok. He wouldn't be able to predict their actions.

He would know where the paragons are located and what they are doing had he not added the flag-capturing winning condition. But it will be inefficient to face them that way since they will be everywhere. The flag made them focused and predictable. It made them not bother with killing the soldiers.

There is still the hunting competition, but the person that grabs the flag and returns with it will win the competition anyway, so the flag is the current priority of the paragons. He is defending the flag of the battle sage monkeys. That means they will have to go through him if they want to get the white flag.

There are 9 of them with seven different divine abilities. There are two speedsters, two brutes, one defense buff, one attack buff, one immortal power, one spell tower, and one immortal link. The immortal link and the defense buff stayed back to defend their flag. The attack buff and the spell tower led the army of Vipers to attack the battle sage monkeys. The two speedsters, two brutes, and the immortal power came for the flag.

They were nine, but they had to break up their forces into three groups because of the flags. Now he has just five to fight instead of all nine at once. The immortal link and the attack buff are pretty weak, though so it is effectively 8. His five opponents trampled through the army of battle sage monkeys as they rushed toward him.

The speedsters are the first to reach him. Their divine ability allows them to speed up their agility, dexterity, and perception. They are capable of reaching speeds beyond what Sovereigns are capable of. They tore through the army of battle sages without being seen at all. The only signs of their passage are the dissected battle sage monkeys and scattered body parts.

The two reached Soverick quickly. They traversed the large battlefield in 30 seconds. One was faster than the other, but the difference in speed wasn't that much. So they reached him at practically the same time. They began circling him in a blur.

"Well, what do we have here?" One of them said. "It is a little furry defender."

The other one observed. "He has golden fur. I must say that it looks better than the ones we have at home."

"Yes. Gold looks better than white. The rest of the furies here have different types of furs. It is weird and mostly unpleasant to look at. But this gold one is definitely better."

Chapter 747 One Down.

They fawned over him.

"He even has pretty eyes. He will look really good as a pet."

"Or as a stuffed animal."

"No. Alive is better."

"I am just saying he will look good dead too."

Now they began to argue and bicker about which state he will be better in, whether dead or alive.

"It's too bad that we can't keep him. That will be lovely."

"We can't keep anyone of them. They are just simulations. They are not real."

"I just want to keep this gold fur. I'll be content if we can keep the assorted furs of what we kill here. They will be a big hit if we take it back home.

"I know right?"

They talked openly as they circled him so that he can hear what they are saying. They are complimenting his golden fur. It is different from the white one that all the battle sage monkeys have in their plane. Those without bloodlines are becoming extinct in the Virut plane but the opposite is the case in their plane. There is no bloodline for battle sage monkeys in their plane.

Someone has to become a transcendent before they can transfer the lowest type of bloodline to their offspring. That can't happen when battle sage monkeys aren't allowed to become transcendents. The best they can reach is mana entity but such battle sage monkeys are more valuable for meat than the others so they are specifically hunted.

A mana entity can regenerate almost every physical injury as long as it is not their head is intact. That regenerating factor can turn them into a renewable source of flesh. They will continue to regenerate even when their minds break down and they become catatonic.

The two speedsters began talking to him when they finished with one another.

"What are you supposed to be?"

"Were you supposed to stop us?"

"How do you plan to do that?"

"Are the furries giving up by putting just you here? Is that it?"

"These furries are stronger than they should be but I guess that they are still stupid. How do they expect one person to stop us?" I think you should take a look at

"Maybe they left you here for your beauty. I suppose you're supposed to seduce us or make us croon over how adorable you are."

One of them crooned. "You are adorable."

The other one agreed. "You are so adorable."

Then they laughed. Soverick stood where he was without moving. He didn't react to their words at all. His eyes tracked their speed and determined the best course of action. He stayed still now because he has to. They are very fast. They are just a blur around him. And they are two of them so he has to be careful.

One of them mocked him. "Look at him. He is frozen in fear."

The other one said, "Maybe we should stop scaring him."

But the one "I've had enough of this. He is no fun. He is not making any tricks. I'm taking the flag."

It ran towards the flag to grab it. Its hand was outstretched towards the flag to take it when Soverick moved. The Viper had changed directions from its circular path around him and entered the zone of optimal distance from him. In other words, the Viper has become closer to him.

His body flashed with a sudden golden lightning when he moved. There was a short tussle. Then he was on top of the first speedster when the light on his body died down. The light has died down but the golden lightning remained flashing around his body.

"No, you don't." The other one said and tried to grab the flag too.

The second speedster ran face-first into a torrent of flames. Its eyes widened as it lashed its tail sideways. It managed to jump out of the way at the last moment. It didn't get time to relax because more fireballs were coming for it. Fortunately, it was fast enough to dodge. It was very difficult to dodge because the fireballs were timed perfectly. It was as if his movements were being predicted but it managed to dodge even then.

The speed of a speedster means that it will dodge as long as there is a path of survival. The second speedster managed to dodge the interwoven attacks when something fast, bright, and undodgeable smashed into it. A beam of white light collided with the Viper and threw it a great distance. It became airborne while a fireball began trailing after it in the air.

The Speedster was dazed. That light beam stunned it heavily. It bypassed its scales and scrambled its mind so it can't react to the incoming fireball. It would have died if not for the timely assistance of another paragon. This new paragon flew into the path of the fireball meant for the speedster. Paragon and fireball collided in a fiery explosion.

The explosion threw this newcomer backward but it was unscathed. It was totally unharmed by the fireball and the numerous ones that hit it afterward. Soverick had sent numerous fireballs to ensure the death of the speedster. This paragon blocked all of them with its body.

If not for the force of the explosion then this new paragon wouldn't have moved at all. Its black scales were unharmed. Instead, they shined with a metallic luster. It is as if the fire from the explosion polished them. It is a display of power that is meant to mock his effort.

"So the brutes are here already," Soverick said dryly. "It's okay. My spells are not my strong suit anyway."

The power of laws cannot exceed the capacity of the world fragment. He can't increase the prowess of his spells since the limit of the law fragments of this world is the emperor level. The divine crown can only increase the physical assistance of the world to him. So his spells remain at the emperor level. They are not his strong suit, meanwhile, his physical strength has been empowered.

Chapter 748 More Guests To The Party.

More paragons began to arrive after the little bout. Another brute with white shiny metallic scales arrived. The two brutes stood in front of the shaking and clearly distraught speedster. The last to arrive was the immortal power. It has red scales and its size is somewhere between the brutes and the speedster. Speedsters have small bodies while the brutes are broad and huge.

The three newcomers stood in front of the speedster and protected it. Even so, the speedster is still shaking and its eyes are wide open in shock. It cuts a sorry figure. The speedster couldn't believe what had happened and it couldn't believe what it is seeing right now. In fact, all four of them couldn't believe what they are seeing.

Soverick is standing with one of his feet deep within the chest of the other speedster. This speedster is missing the bulk of its tail because Soverick cut it off with his blade. He had swung his blade at the speedster just as it was about to grab the flag and his blade cut through its hip without resistance.

The event shocked the victim more than the pain caused by the event. The fact that it was harmed by a furry at all stunned him rather than the pain of losing its tail. It fell to the ground only for Soverick to stamp its chest with his foot. That nailed the speedster down and stopped it from moving entirely.

It gave Soverick the chance to try and nab the other speedster without interference. But he too couldn't move. Or he would have chased after the second speedster himself instead of using law spells.

His foot had gone through the whole chest. If it still had organs, then he would have crushed every organ within the chest and the spine. As it is, the chest has been blasted open to accommodate his foot. That's why the speedster is not moving at all.

He did all of that while also shooting spells at the other speedster. If not for the brute with their enhanced physical defense and strength then the other speedster would be dying too. He considers the result of his effort to be subpar. But the paragons don't think so.

The sight is surprising to the other paragons. It is like Soverick impaled the speedster with his whole foot. It wasn't that difficult to do since speedsters have below-average physical attributes. They are light, have low mass, low body density, and low physical defense. So anyone can impale a speedster with their foot as long as they have average physical strength. It is just that they haven't ever seen a furry do it.

Soverick coughed to draw their attention away from the body lying around his feet. It was then that they took a good look at him. He has four strange eyes and golden fur. He is more than 2 meters tall but that is only short to them. The smallest of the paragons is at least half a meter taller than him. Some of them like the brutes reach 5 meters in height.

All of them are way taller than him. They literally look down on him. But he has something that none of them have though. He has some sort of golden lightning bolt writhing around him. They have seen something like it except the lightning bolt isn't golden like his. The sight of the golden bolt entering and leaving his body filled them with dread.

"Let me introduce myself." He said when they looked at him. I think you should take a look at

"I am Soverick Ghastorix. I am the child of the plane of the Virut plane. What are your names?" He asked them.

They were stunned again. It is not every day that a damned furry dares to talk to them with such confidence. Furies are usually cowering at their feet where they can be stomped to death just like he did to their comrade. Even then, he spoke to them as if his foot is not sharing the space that the liquified organs of their friends should be occupying had they been solid.

So it is not a wonder that they remained silent. They were too shocked to speak. They would have laughed that a furry killed a paragon were they not seeing how easy and effortless it had been. It all seems like a dream or a hallucination or worse, it could be a nightmare. They are desperate to wake up from whatever this is, not to indulge in it.

The remaining speedster slumped to the ground and moaned. "Vitain is dead."

Soverick said to console the distraught speedster, "Don't worry. He isn't dead yet. He is only dying. Death is not possible during the competition. He will disappear soon."

A battle sage with so much injury would have blacked out already and be removed from the competition to prevent their death. But vipers have a lot of vitality and they can keep functioning as long as they still have their connections. They share the pain they are feeling across their connections so that they can keep fighting. The speedster at his feet has been stunned and incapacitated but it is not dead yet. It is dying and will die if nothing is done to save him though.

Right." The distraught speedster said in realization. Then it shouted to the others. "Quick, we have to save him."

It was shocked by the sight and even more distressed because he thought that the speedster would die. It has forgotten that death wasn't possible for them in the competition. They never had a need for that feature in the competition because they never died in the competition. The death of a paragon is a monumental thing.

Every Viper connected to a dead paragon will feel the pain of their passing. So they can all feel some of the pain that the near-death speedster is going through since all of them have been connected through the immortal link. Also, if a paragon is killed by another paragon, then their connections will be taken so they never even tried it during the competition. That's why the speedster was so distraught.

Chapter 749 To Take Seriously Or Not.

One of the brutes decided to step forward to fight Soverick. It looked like the other brute except for the different color of its scales. It has thickly corded muscles that show beneath its scales and a thick muscular tail. The form of the brutes is bigger than the slender form of the speedsters. This brute believes that what it has should be able to handle Soverick. It is also very angry at Soverick's nonchalant attitude towards them.

"Don't." The red-scaled immortal power among them said and laid a hand out of the six arms it has on the chest of the brute.

That action stopped the brute from going forward. The immortal power is smaller than the brutes but it can exhibit great strength if needed. The brute frowned and was about to question ask why not but he kept quiet when the immortal power shook its head. The debut release happened at NOv3lBiin.

In any other situation, the two of them will be fighting right now. They are equals. One of them can't tell the other what to do. The immortal power doesn't have any authority over the other paragons despite possessing the original divine ability of their race.

Placing a hand on the brute's chest and stopping him from doing something is to challenge his authority as a paragon. The brute would have lashed out had he not seen the severity of the situation shown by the dread in the eyes of the immortal power.

The immortal power initiated a secret conversation between them through the immortal link.

"Something is not right. You all saw what happened. He took on two speedsters and incapacitated one. He would have gotten the other too if not for interference. We have to take this seriously and delicately." He said to them.

The brute he stopped didn't agree. "You just said he would have gotten the other one if not for interference. Clearly, he can't handle three of us. There are four of us here. That should be enough to deal with him."

The immortal power insisted, "The fact that we need four of us to take him on means that this situation is already out of control. When have we paragons needed more than one of us to face a foe? The furries left him behind to guide the flag. Either they are confident in his prowess or they have given up and decided to leave one person just for show. Clearly, it is not the second option. What we have seen indicates that it has to be the first option. So we have to be cautious."

That silenced any objections. They had to listen to him because he is right and because they respect him. If anyone can lead them it is him. It is just a shame that he doesn't have that qualification. He has their original divine ability but he was born too late.

The child of the plane for this generation has already been chosen. There will be no more child of the plane until the current generation one becomes an origin god. If the child of the plane were here then

he would lead them. Unfortunately, he is a Sovereign of law and this competition is just for kings of law and below.

"What is going on?" The immortal link asked them.

The immortal link is the opposite of the immortal power. Instead of taking the connections and using them for power and immortality, the immortal link becomes a nexus that connects the entire race. It acts as a heart for the paragons and allows the sharing of power between them. The immortal link is weak itself but its presence within the competition is practically cheating since it is capable of shifting the total connections of 3 million to a single paragon when needed. I think you should take a look at

The immortal link has other powers such as creating a connection for information between the paragons. They can use the connection to talk and share memories across any distance. The immortal power used that connection to share what they saw with the rest of the paragons so that every one of them knows what they are dealing with.

"That is one nasty furry. How is it so strong?" The spell tower asked.

"He said he is the child of the plane of his plane." One of them answered.

She clarified herself. "I know that and I can see the bolt of power on it. I meant that how did a furry become powerful enough to be chosen by the will of the plane as its protector? I didn't know that furries can hold that title. Imagine that."

She laughed a little. It is honestly amusing that the will of a plane will select a furry as its protector. She can't believe it happened despite seeing the lightning bolt on Soverick. She can't believe that a plane could get that desperate.

She laughed and asked. "I mean. What kind of messed up situation will lead to a furry becoming a child of the plane? He is even pretty looking. I just want to hold him in my hands and pet his fur."

She is obviously not taking Soverick seriously. She has seen the memories of the short fight with Soverick but she still can't take him seriously. Soverick is strong. That much is undeniable. But anyone will

become strong if they become the child of the plane. A rat can fly if wings are attached to it. But that doesn't make it equal to a skyrat that was born with wings. Soverick is strong but they are not the same.

A brute agreed with her. "This is a simulation after all. Anything is possible in it. But nothing is real."

"There are a lot of things we didn't know about furies until today. We have learned a lot. I think we should keep an open mind. Anything is possible here after all." The immortal link provided.

The immortal power insisted, "So let's take this seriously. Real or not, it doesn't change the fact that the gold-furred furry is a threat. Threats have to be handled seriously or we will be eliminated by the threat."

Chapter 750 Humiliation.

The spell tower groaned. "What is the world coming to? Are we to fear a furry now? Simulation or not, I think this is disgraceful to us paragons."

The immortal power said in agitation, "We will fear whatever furry that can incapacitate a speedster in moments and still try to kill the other one. Now shut up if you don't have anything useful to say "

That outburst silenced any more voices of dissent. They all began to take the situation seriously. They started by sharing their opinion of the situation one after the other.

The speedster said, "I think that it might be a mistake to have them roaming around the plane. If they are capable of becoming what this furry is then they are a threat that must be eliminated. We should wipe them all out when we get home."

He has already been traumatized by the short experience. A literal furry almost killed him and it killed the other speedster. They are not some normal paragons. Each one of them was specially selected for this event. The idea that a furry of any kind, real or not, can actually threaten them does not bode well for him.

The spell tower shut down that fear-mongering as soon as possible. "That's a stupid idea. We are not afraid of furies. We are a superior race that can never be overthrown. It can never happen. Now, let's focus on the threat they pose in this simulation."

The spell tower insisted. "But, a simulation can be based on the real world. If it is possible at all, then furries are a danger to us."

The black brute asked, "How will we wipe out all of them? They are very fertile because they are so weak. It will be a futile endeavor to try and eliminate every furry in the plane."

He actually sides with the speedster but he doesn't think that eliminating the furries is realistic or feasible.

The spell tower on the other hand is about to blow her lid. She yelled in frustration, "That is a preposterous idea that furries could ever challenge us. Nothing could ever challenge our supremacy as long as we have a child of the plane."

The speedster and the brutes have nothing to say against that. The will of their plane selects the immortal power that manages to kill all the other immortal power in the plane during their generation as the next child of the plane. And there's always a child of the plane present within the plane.

The competition for child of the plane starts as soon as the previous child of the plane ascends. During that time, every immortal power will be aware of every other immortal power and their location within the plane. The competition will only end when there's one immortal power left alive between the stages of transcendent and king of law on the plane.

The competition has become something of a tradition. It is a tradition that has ensured the supremacy of the Vipers over their plane. They faced invaders and successfully repelled them. Vipers cannot be overthrown as long as they have an immortal powerhouse that can fight Origin gods within the plane.

The speedster finally relented. "That's true. The reason why the gold-furred furry is a threat is because it is a child of the plane. That can not happen in the real world when there's already a child of the plane. There can be only a single child of the plane at a time."

He even sighed in relief. But the spell tower still won't have it. I think you should take a look at

"It doesn't matter if there's a child of the plane or not. I maintain that there's no way the Will of the plane will select a furry to be..."

She was interrupted.

"Shut up all of you." The immortal power shouted within the link. "Forget about conceptual problems and focus on the problem we have on hand. We are at risk of defeat and humiliation. If you've forgotten, we are currently being watched by our entire plane. A defeat here will not be taken lightly."

His rebuke hurt their pride. A peer shouldn't talk to them like that, but they have to admit that he is right. It is already bad enough that one of them has been incapacitated. It will be worse if they all face this furry and are defeated.

The immortal power continued. "Now let's focus on what we are up against. He has a divine crown and he has the title of child of the plane. He can't be taken lightly."

They all agreed on that point. Except for the usefulness of the divine crown.

"The divine crown is useless. That thing is weak so let's focus on his title alone." Someone added.

Their divine crown is weak because it has the combined power of 117 commander crowns as opposed to the one that Soverick has. Theirs is at best a match for the crown of the king which is the level of power that the lowest lieutenants of the battle sage monkeys have.

The immortal power shot down that proposition, "We don't ignore anything. We take this seriously and we take everything into account."

That paragon grumbled a bit about overreacting while another paragon asked, "What do you suggest we do?"

"Ylana should come here to assist us. That will bring up our numbers to 5 and it is very important that we have a magical expert on our side. It is clear that this furry is also very capable with spells." The immortal power suggested.

Ylana, the spell tower agreed, "That's a good idea. Why don't we all come and eliminate him once and for all?"

"Because we can't take the furries for granted anymore. It will be a bad idea if we focus all our top strength here and leave ourselves vulnerable in the other aspects. Someone has to guard our flag or we risk losing. We will look like fools if that happens."

"You're right." She admitted after thinking about it.