

GREED 771

Chapter 771 Victory In The Fourth Challenge.

The phantom viper wants to fight Soverick. Soverick is the champion of the furry just as it is the champion of the Vipers. If it wins the fight, then it will be able to regain some of the honor that the Paragons lost. But it also has to protect the other Vipers. Because if it doesn't, they will die and the Vipers will surely lose this battle. That will be bad no matter how much honor it manages to regain.

The Phantom Viper is able to maintain the defensive barrier that protects the normal Vipers but it has to be close to them for the barrier to remain standing. The barrier he created surrounds the 100,000 vipers in a dome instead of separating them from the arena entirely like the defense paragon did. It is to conserve power.

The barrier configuration also allows the Vipers to move with it but someone has to protect their flag. They can't touch their own flag or carry it about so trying to do anything else other than defending the flag and the vipers will force it to make a mistake.

'What a pitiful child of the plane.' Soverick lamented on behalf of the phantom Viper.

The child of the plane of the Vipers is very talented. It is Immortal and it has various abilities. In any other situation, all of the little things disturbing it would have been killed without any issue. Unfortunately for it, it is in a very sticky situation of not having enough resources.

It has to do a lot of things at once. It may have all the available connections to do them separately, but it has to do them at once since it is the only paragon left. It has to divide the resources it has for defense, strength, speed, barrier, and perception. So it is spreading itself thin between all the needs and things that need its attention.

The major problem that the child of the plane is having is the need to protect the Vipers around the flag. If it discards them, then it will be able to go on a rampage with the little resources that it has. But it will also lose its immortality if those Vipers die.

As it is right now, it is weakening because of the death of the other Vipers on the battlefield. The good news is that it will remain immortal as long as there are still some Vipers around. So it decided to handicap itself in favor of immortality. It will remain immortal as long as those 100,000 normal Vipers are alive.

That's another reason why Soverick didn't bother to fight it. He would have preferred for the phantom Viper to go on a rampage. Then he will have a chance of killing it. He can't kill it right now because it has immortality. When combined with the defense of a brute, it means he will have to work hard to kill it and his hard work will go to waste because it will resurrect.

Even if he manages to kill the Phantom Viper, he will have to do so at least 100,000 times before he can finally claim victory. It is for that very reason that the Phantom Viper prioritized its defense and the protection of the source of its immortality. As long as it has the 100,000 vipers and the flag, then the fight will never end.

Unfortunately, you can't eat your cake and have it. The phantom Viper can't do everything despite its ability to. It doesn't have the luxury and the resources to. It has weakened itself by ensuring the protection of the 100,000 vipers. So Soverick let others fight it to the death while focusing on getting as much law of order from the two world gods as he can take. I think you should take a look at

More people soon joined them. They were trickling in after eliminating all the Vipers available to them. Soverick let all the commanders join in the fight. The phantom Viper had weakened enough to be handled by Ghaster alone so it was just being bullied by everyone. Still, it refused to give up. They killed it over and over again because it resurrected every time.

It became a grind. They will kill the phantom Viper but it will heal before it is expelled at the cost of the life of a normal Viper. It will need to be killed 100,000 times before it dies. Soverick decided to put an end to it when the phantom viper became weak enough.

"Everyone should withdraw in the next 10 seconds. If you don't then be prepared to die with the phantom."

He ordered them to withdraw so they did very quickly. Everyone left the phantom Viper alone. It stood much shorter than it used to be in front of the barrier.

The phantom Viper sneered at him, "Are you ready to face me now? What a coward. It is shameful of a champion such as you to wait until I have been weakened so."

Soverick didn't reply. He said to Salvos. "Fire in the hole."

Salvos assented and brought the flames. The barrier has been weakened far too much to withstand his attack. It shattered and fell to let fire ravage the charges that it was supposed to protect. All the normal vipers were killed so the phantom lost its anchor to the arena. It disappeared and the Immortal link followed after it. There was nothing left except the black flag when Salvos' attack ended.

Soverick said to them "We won."

The battle sage monkeys roared in excitement, "We won."

They cheered and whistled and shouted and celebrated. They have won the battle. It is a source of joy. They didn't need to take the flags of the Vipers. They killed all of them down to the very last just like their ancestors did. Soverick smiled a little. He is also happy that they won. He gets two wishes from the sage for their victory. He can't wait to cash it in.

Chapter 772 The Walk Of Shame.

The spirit of joy and celebration of the battle sage monkeys was not shared by their opponents. The Vipers experienced the opposite. The people of the Virut plane danced and celebrated after watching the epic fights and the victory of the battle sage monkeys. It is a joyous event for them. They clamored to see more of such events.

As for the people on the Viper's plane, the epic fights didn't improve their mood. They can't be happy because their paragons took a lot of beating in those epic fights. Then the battle ended with a shameful bullying of their child of the plane and the eventual defeat of the Vipers caused by a single blow from a furry. It is a battle that they don't want a repeat of so no one was clamoring for more.

Those who died in the fourth challenge were healed and returned to their plane. The first person to die on the side of the Vipers was not a normal Viper. It was a paragon. A lot of people have died before the

death of this paragon but they were furries so they don't matter. What matters is that a paragon died before a normal Viper.

Vitain the speedster was the first Viper to be killed and he was teleported to the pillar he entered from. It just so happens that all the paragons entered through the same pillar and this pillar is in the presence of the child of the plane and other dignitaries of the plane.

So Vitain the speedster, a very fast Viper, died very quickly as if death was a race that he wanted to finish at the top. He found himself beneath the very angry stares of the child of the plane and numerous powerful entities the weakest of which are titans of law.

The hall they are all in is the court of the emperor. It is the seat of power of the entire plane. The child of the plane controls the court of the emperor. All of these people came to watch the competition here. None of them knew what it was meant for. They were all told that it was a training exercise. They came to while away their time and maybe enjoy themselves.

They didn't think it was important at all. Only the insistence of the serpentine world god to select the best paragons of specific divine abilities between the rank of transcendence and king of law made them take the competition seriously. So there was already a competition in the plane to select the paragons that will participate in the training exercise.

None of them had any inkling of what was to come. So they had to be coerced into coming here to view the competition. Many of them had complained about it but they couldn't refuse a world god. They came but they all thought it was a waste of their time. Their thoughts about the competition changed when they saw who the Vipers were to fight. It was then that they realized why it was a training exercise.

They thought the serpentine world god was trying to prepare them for the era of conquest and what was to come when they will have to fight numerous other races. That is an important reason for a training exercise but none of them took it seriously though. After all, the opponents are to be furries. They laughed and smiled when they saw how easily the paragons tore through the army of furries to get to their flag. Their smiles froze on their face when the two speedsters were manhandled like common riffraff. I think you should take a look at

The frozen smiles on their face died down to be replaced by a grim look when Soverick introduced himself as the child of the plane. They understood immediately why he was so powerful when they saw the signs of the boost on him that can only come from having the title of child of the plane. Everyone

turned their heads and glanced at their own child of the plane. They know what it means to be a child of the plane so they know how terrifying this furry can be.

Then Vitain appeared beside the pillar. So they all turned their grim faces towards the unfortunate fool who was lucky enough to be killed first. No one said anything. They all just stared at him. The poor speedster wilted under their stares. Their gaze could actually kill him.

The weakest person here is a titan of law while he is just a lord of law. Their very presence is a heavy pressure to deal with. That heavy pressure becomes freezing when their attention is actually turned toward him. And there are hundreds of them here pressing their attention onto him. He can't even stand straight and look up, much less walk in shame.

Thankfully they soon turned their attention to the sphere rotating above the pillar. The sphere is rotating and it shows what's going on in the competition. Everyone can sit at any angle and see the same thing on the screen of the sphere. It is showing the entirety of the arena on its surface. Only those with extraordinary eyesight can actually make out anything useful. Those with poor eyesight will only see a blur of indistinguishable colors.

All of them here have more than enough visual acuity to see everything going on the screen at the same time but they are all focused on the appearance of Soverick within the group of paragons. It was then that the death of the second speedster occurred.

The second speedster appeared beside Vitain but no one spared him any attention. They are all looking at the state of the immortal power. His poor body shriveled and bent out of shape. His arms and his tail became attached to his body at odd angles.

He doesn't even have a neck anymore. It is as if his head was pushed down so that his neck was crushed into his chest. It is a painful sight to look at. So it must be surely painful for the immortal power who is experiencing the extreme body contortion.

Chapter 773 High Quality Simulation.

Then the immortal power collapsed inwards. Some of the viewers winced at the sight. They have seen their fair share of gruesome deaths but this is painful to see because the person is still alive. They can

just imagine the pain he must be going through for that to happen to him over and over again. The immortal power crumbled like a box of paper. Then he was inflated again. Only to be crushed again.

The poor immortal power was ejected soon after. He was still shaking like a leaf. His life was saved but the traumatic experience will never leave him. He will forever know how his entire being was violated again and again. His body was forced to do things it shouldn't do and his mind was bent in ways that a flexible mind shouldn't be made to do. He has felt terrible things that words alone cannot describe.

The viewers spared him a glance before returning to watch the show. Some gazes were full of pity and others were full of scorn. He was supposed to be their leader and he messed up. He messed up so badly that one of his subordinates had to kill him or he would have dragged down their entire team.

Next came the spell tower. They all had high hopes for her. They hoped that she will help to curb the champion of the furries but they were disappointed. They watched her get pulled down from the sky and smashed into the ground. They watched her spell matrixes get destroyed with brute force. It must have hurt the champion's mind to do it but he didn't flinch.

It should be hurtful for the two of them involved considering that they are smashing their divine sense against each other. The spell tower has a robust consciousness empowered by several threads so it is expected of her to manage with the repercussions of the violent intrusion.

She ought to outmatch the champion and continue to create more spell matrixes while he struggles to keep up. But it was not so. He managed to keep up with her numerous attempts to cast spells and push her shields to the limit all the while he continued to toy with the two brutes. His existence stumped hers and made her presence useless so she was of no help.

The child of the plane observed, "She shouldn't have come to help at all. She should have stayed put on the battlefield and killed the furries instead of coming here to make a fool of herself."

He is watching the fight attentively. His eyes are narrowed at the spectacle. He can see the minute changes in the boost of the champion. The lightning bolt surrounding the champion changes regularly. The changes occur in a split second but he can see them as the champion suddenly becomes stronger or faster depending on what he needs. His evaluation of the champion increased. The champion's manipulation of the boost from his title is seamless and near perfect.

They watched the champion fight with three paragons. It was not an uncommon sight. Their child of the plane can toy with 10 paragons that have millions of threads themselves. So they have seen it happen but it is still a painful sight because the paragons are being toyed with by a furry. They felt better that it was another child of the plane that is doing it. The stalemate between the three Paragons and the champion was broken when the attack Paragon died.

It didn't matter that the attack paragon is weak. His death is the final strike to drive home the point that the furries can not be taken lightly. Because someone other than the champion of the furry is the one to kill the attack paragon. Things went downhill from there. The champion of the furry slaughtered the three Paragons with a move that sent chills down the viewer's spine. I think you should take a look at

"Is that the law of time?" The child of the plane of the Vipers asked himself uncertainly.

He is inwardly shocked. His pupils would have shrunk involuntarily and he would have become agitated when he saw that sight if he didn't have perfect control of his emotions. He has been seeing a lot of weird and special moves from the champion of the furry. First, it was the World Breaker which even he cannot understand how a king of law managed to pull off.

Then there was the silent blade attack that was transmitted unseen through space. That attack was responsible for splitting the second speedster into three parts. The child of the plane recognized it to be the law of space. As if that isn't enough, the champion of the furry also used the law of time for a move that eliminated three Paragons at once.

His evaluation of the champion has only been increasing but he was reluctant to give him a perfect score because of prejudice. But now, he has to admit that maybe, the champion is perfect. After all, the champion seems to have mastered or is mastering the law of light, darkness, fire, earth, water, air, space, and time. That is 8 laws already of which anyone of space or time is more than enough to be a force to be reckoned with.

"I wish I can kill this champion." He thought wistfully.

The increase in the evaluation of the champion also increased the threat level of the champion. So the child of the plane wants to get rid of the champion. Any threat capable of endangering his life has to be eliminated. If he had his way, he will go and kill the champion now. Unfortunately, he can't reach the competition ground. The only thing he can do right now is watch and hope to be summoned soon.

He got his wish pretty soon. The champion of the furries proudly declared how many paragons that have been killed. The viewers bristled with silent anger when Soverick sneered and declared that all the Vipers were to be killed down to the last of them.

"This simulation is of high quality. It has even managed to annoy me." The child of the plane said.

Chapter 774 The Nightmare Is Real.

The defense paragon was ejected soon after. Then the child of the plane was summoned. He didn't leave his seat since his physical body couldn't go to the competition. He sent his consciousness over and took over the immortal link. The surrounding viewers were alarmed a little when he activated his boost from his title. White lightning converged on the child of the plane from every direction and he used it to boost his mind.

But try as he might, he couldn't force his consciousness to carry over his power through the immortal link. He was forced to use just the 2 million connections available in the arena as opposed to the 2 quadrillion connections available to him. That means he was restricted to 0.0000001% of his total boost.

Then there is the limit on his base power. He is using less than 1% of it because of the suppression of the world fragment. Nothing he can do can change it. He is not a participant in the competition since he didn't register. He can't even register since he is a sovereign of law. It is skirting the rules at best and cheating at worst for him to participate. There's no way he will be allowed to do more than that. So he was forced to fight a hopeless battle.

Everyone, be they titan or sovereign of law, watched with rapt attention and they made sure to school their facial expressions. They knew what the outcome will be but they have to watch it lest they offend the child of the plane. They also have to not show disappointment or any negative emotions while they watch. That will surely make matters worse.

They watched him fight until he became too weak to fight. They watched the champion of the furries refuse to fight him and let the other furries beat him up. They watched him die again and again until he finally died in the blazing inferno of Salvos' attack. Then the screen went dark.

The hall was plunged into silence. The silence was so thick that the arrival of the immortal link through the pillar almost went unregistered. No one said anything about anything. They waited for the child of the plane to say something first and ask for their opinions. But the child of the plane was brooding. He had all his 10 arms resting on the wide armrest while he bowed his head. He is thinking about what he just saw.

He spoke to them after sorting out his thoughts. His reptilian mouth was shut as he used his divine sense to communicate with them. First, he asked them a question.

"Do you know the lesson I have just learned?"

No one said anything. It was a rhetorical question so they shouldn't answer. They wouldn't answer even if he wanted their opinion. They are too afraid of him to give him their opinion.

Paragons are elevated above the common people but the child of the plane is high above the other paragons. He is a sovereign of law like many of them but they are not the same. He has managed to kill several origin gods as a Sovereign. He killed origin gods both within the plane and in the immortal lands. They are merely Sovereigns and titans of law. They have to fear him. I think you should take a look at

So they remained silent and waited for him to answer his own question. He did after a while of poignant silence.

He said to them, "I have just learned that no one should be underestimated. Even I, in all my glorious splendor and extraordinary might should not underestimate anyone."

He fears origin gods because they are the ones capable of killing him but he has never had any reason to think much of others that are weaker than him. But today, he learned not to underestimate anyone. Any race can go beyond the potential of their race and the limit of their divine ability to learn powerful laws like the law of space or time or both. So no race should be underestimated.

"Do you know what made me learn that lesson? I will tell you. It was not the champion of the furries. He is a champion so he should be special. It was those three white furries that don't look like they have a bloodline were the ones that made me learn that lesson."

He conjured the image of Salvos, Salvin, and Salvini just to make sure they all know which furies he is talking about. He didn't need to do so. The three of them are very notable to the vipers at this point. There are only three battle sage monkeys with white fur among all three million of them. The competition is open to only those with bloodlines so pure white fur is absent except for the bloodline of the sage.

He noticed that they were listening but none of them were taking what he said seriously. So he said, "The furies in the training exercise were real. They are not a simulation."

That Information was surprising but it didn't affect the titans and Sovereigns of law that have been to the ancient battlefield. They have seen numerous types of races so they are not surprised that powerful furies exist out there in the realm aside from their plane. It did bring things into perspective though. Now they know that the world god didn't create fake furies to bully the Vipers.

The paragons on the other hand felt as if their world was rocked. The fact that what they went through is actually real is not comforting. The fact that the nightmare of a furry is real will make sure that the trauma of Vitain the speedster will not heal. After all, that champion exists somewhere in the world.

And the fact that the Will of a plane chose a furry to be a child of the plane left the spell tower stunned. It also makes their loss more despicable. Now they can't give the excuse that the world god made them fight unrealistic enemies.

Chapter 775 Lesson Learned.

The child of the plane smirked when he saw the reaction of the 9 paragons. He too was a little rattled by the knowledge that the furies that just beat them are real. It shook his worldview if he was being honest. It really drove home the need not to underestimate anyone. Not even the weak creatures that they hunt for sport in his plane.

He has always been extraordinary all his life so he looks down on others a lot. First of all, he was born a paragon. That is special in and of itself. He was born above normal Vipers. He was born unique and made to achieve great things.

Being born a paragon of Vipers is special because paragons don't give birth to paragons. It is not a matter of bloodline or ancestry. Anyone can be born a paragon. Normal vipers can give birth to paragons and origin gods can give birth to normal vipers so it is very special to be born a paragon.

He wasn't born in the lineage of an origin god so he wasn't like the deviant paragons. He didn't have any bloodline so his divine ability was not diluted or changed. His humble origin made him an immortal power. Being an Immortal power is both a curse and a blessing. In both cases, it is an honor. He decided it was a blessing.

Unlike others who lamented their fate, he considered it his fortune to be alive when the previous child of the plane became an origin god and left the plane. That left the mantle available for him to take. He was very confident, but to other immortal powers, they were worried that they were probably going to die in the struggle to become the next child of the plane.

Some immortal powers left the plane and gave up all their connections to become as weak as normal vipers in order to preserve their lives. He didn't and his confidence was proven not to be unfounded bluster when he managed to be the last Viper standing in a battle royale of immortal powers between titans of law and Sovereigns throughout the plane.

He has always been confident in himself. He always thought himself above others and he was rewarded with the title of the child of the plane. His pride was justified when he got the title and his pride was further elevated because of the title. The title meant that while the other paragons are limited to having connections with just the Viper race, he has connections with all the races in the plane including the races that hate him like the furies. So he is truly above every other paragon.

He became unmatched in the lower realm. Only origin gods could threaten him. Origin gods have been known to put the immortality of some headstrong immortal powers to the test. Those immortal powers found their ability to resurrect wanting. Many child of the plane met their ends that way. That's why he stays in the plane even though he can fight Origin gods. I think you should take a look at

He learned to fear and never underestimate an Origin god. But those are origin gods. They deserve to be feared. But now, he is learning not to underestimate something that he has killed and eaten several times. He still remembers the taste of furies in his mouth. It is a memory that he associates with the mere mention of furies. He thinks of them as food. So yes, it rocked his worldview that there is a real child of the plane out there that is also a furry.

But he accepted the reality of the situation and moved on. He didn't remain stubborn or let the knowledge harm him. Instead, he learned a lesson from it and made it his life's mission to kill that furry that has made a mockery of the title of child of the plane.

He continued solemnly, "I too am shocked to realize that the furries are capable of reaching such great heights. They are currently no match to paragons on their level but they can be if they somehow get the boost from the plane. Then they will be like their champion. What sets us apart from them is our ability as paragons. Beyond that, then we will grovel at their feet. We as paragons are better than them, but how many paragons are there compared to the number of furries in the plane? We are surrounded by all these white furries with the potential to be a danger to us."

His words unsettled his listeners but no one complained. He is the child of the plane so he can compare a prey species to them however he wants. Besides, if they are being reasonable, which most of them are, they have to admit that the three white furries are truly remarkable. They have to admit to this fact because their opinion of the situation doesn't change the fact that those three white furries are truly remarkable.

There are other notable furries in the competition but those white furries show them what the furries in their plane without bloodlines are capable of. The little they have seen of them shows that only the boost from their connection makes paragons better than them.

Even so, paragons are better. The furries might have potential but they have actual power. And that potential is all conjecture. Why will there be only three white furries among 3 million furries? Why weren't there more white furries participating in the competition? Surely there has to be a lot of white furries in their plane too. This indicates that those three white furries are special. If they are special, then even if the furries have potential, there is a 3 in a 3 million chance that they will amount to anything remarkable.

Meanwhile, the chances of being a paragon in the Viper race are 1 to 1000. The Vipers obviously have a better chance of being superior to the furries. So the titans of law and other sovereigns didn't feel as strongly as the child of the plane about the threat that the furries might pose to them.

Chapter 776 Punishment.

The child of the plane looked at everyone's reaction to his rant. He didn't get anything because they all had calm introspective expressions but he knows that not many agree with him. He knows why and he understands why they wouldn't agree with him. Their reluctance is because it is a lesson that he has learned.

They haven't learned that lesson because they haven't experienced what he experienced or seen what he saw. They didn't feel the rapid switches and near-perfect control of the champion of the furies. They haven't looked directly into those four eyes of the champion and felt him unravel their existence. They have no reason to fear that champion and wish to eliminate it.

Only he understands why he has decided not to underestimate the furies anymore. They don't because they haven't seen the relevance that he imbibed. He won't bother with them because they don't need to learn that lesson.

There are two ways to learn. It is either through personal experience or through witnessing the experience of others. Learning from personal experience is very painful. Anything painful to someone of his level is something that can very well kill him if there is enough of it. So he hopes to avoid pain as much as possible. Avoiding pain means killing that champion now while it is still a king of law.

But that's his own personal agenda. He isn't going to force others to learn that lesson or do anything to prevent his fear from coming to pass. That's why he is not going to crack down on the furies in his plane. He won't order the total extinction of the furies. As the child of the plane, he gets power from every being born on the plane. That means each furry is as valuable as a Viper to him. There is no qualitative difference between them when it comes to the boost that they give him.

The era of conquest is coming. He will need every strength he can get to protect the plane if he is still the child of the plane when it comes. He can't stab himself in the guts by weakening the plane. So he won't eliminate the furies. But something has to be done about the embarrassing performance of the Vipers during the competition. A lesson must be learned from that experience. He will not have it any other way.

So he turned his gaze to the 9 paragons huddling beside the pillar. His gaze turned cold and steely.

He spoke with a cold voice of reproach. "You have shamed us. You have shamed the plane and you have shamed Vipers. Most importantly, you have shamed me. In summary, your performance was shameful. I am very disappointed, to say the least."

The paragons cowered beneath his gaze. They are regretting their participation in the competition. They thought that it was an honor to win the planar preliminaries to participate in the competition but now they know that it might be the event that caused their death.

The child of the plane continued, "You will be punished for your failure. But first, I want to see if you have learned anything from this experience. You all know what happened, tell me what you would have done differently to win." I think you should take a look at

The 9 paragons began talking with enthusiasm. After all, their very lives depend on it. They offered alternative plans of action to win the competition. One of the problems that caused their defeat is that they fought against the battle sage monkeys without much knowledge and information about their enemies. They believe that they now have a better chance of success since they are better informed. So they gave many plans that will ensure victory with the information that they have. The major cause for victory was the suggestion that the immortal power gave.

"We shouldn't have focused our strength in one place. That's what made us lose. We should have remained mobile and prioritized the other furries instead of the flag while I keep their champion at bay. Their champion is the one that requires the use of most of our connections. I will be able to match him with my versatility and 2 million connections."

The child of the plane nodded in agreement as he listened to their suggestions. He agrees with the immortal power. The support of 2 million connections from the immortal link and his ability to boost his defense, speed, strength, and others will be more than enough to match Soverick or at least hold him back. Soverick won't be able to get to the rest once they scatter and none of the other furries will be able to take on the paragons.

The immortal power won't die easily now that he knows to be careful around Soverick and any death that doesn't damage his existence will not be able to incapacitate him. He will be able to resurrect and keep fighting indefinitely. Meanwhile, the rest of the furries will be killed to the last. Only then will the Paragons go for the flag if they have to.

The child of the plane raised one of his hands to silence them.

Then he said, "You have made good suggestions. It seems you have all learned something and your shameful defeat was not a waste. I will not take your life because of that. Your punishment will be the loss of all your connections."

The 9 paragons sighed in relief that their life will be spared then they wilted under the blow of the punishment. To lose all their connections is to become no different from normal vipers. It is a fall from

grace that cannot be recovered from in this time and age. Competition for connections is very serious and cutthroat in their plane. They will be too weak to be competitive in the competition for connections. They are essentially being crippled.

"Any objections?" The child of the plane asked them in a calm soothing voice.

Chapter 777 Viper Upgrade.

No one objected despite the glaring fact that the person least affected by the punishment is the immortal link. The immortal link has no need for connections so in a way, the child of the plane is punishing only 8 of them. They know that immortal links are always favored by generations of the child of the plane so they aren't going to ask why the immortal link isn't getting punished.

Also, asking won't really be a good idea for them right now. They are already in big trouble. There's no need to dig their grave by questioning the child of the plane's decision. The child of the plane's voice was calm and he seemed to be open to questioning. But questioning him in front of all these titans and Sovereigns of law is just a one-way ticket to death, or worse.

They all kept quiet even though their power and authority in the plane is all coming to an end. The one most affected of them is the attack paragon. He has an army of Vipers that he has managed to boost to the level of paragons which makes him the strongest of the 9 of them. To lose his connections is to lose his entire life's work. It is hundreds of thousands of years worth of time and resources going down the drain.

"That's good." The child of the plane nodded when no one objected or asked any stupid questions.

He said to them, "Now give up your connections."

The eight of them felt a tug on their connections. They could resist and refuse but the child of the plane just has to kill them to remove their connections. So it is a choice between their lives and their connections.

They all gave up their connections. They can always start again on the plane or take a small group of Vipers to another plane and start there. On the other hand, they won't be able to do any of that if they die. Of course, the immortal link didn't give up anything. The thought of that made their pain feel worse.

They made the wise choice but they felt the pain of having their connections removed from them. The threads bonded to their existence and that empower them were severed from them. It is something that should only happen when they die but they have to live through the pain just because they were the best among their equals and were given the privilege to represent their plane.

"You are dismissed."

The child of the plane ordered them to leave while he spoke with the various powerhouses that came to watch the event. The paragons bowed wordlessly and left. The attack paragon rushed out and made his way toward the portal of the plane immediately. He is a paragon but he is weak and extremely defenseless right now. There are normal vipers that will very much like to kill him.

Any normal viper that is at least a transcendent can take the heart of a paragon as long as they kill one. That is, a normal Viper can become a paragon as long as they are transcendent and kill another paragon. So he is a prime target right now and he will like to escape the fate of becoming the target of a hunt. Then there are the other paragons that he has offended and bullied over the years with his army. Now is a good time for vengeance since he doesn't have any power to resist.

Meanwhile, The Two World Gods.

The competition has ended. The two co-administrators are having a nice chat within the world fragment that they used to monitor the competition.

"So you won." The serpentine world god said through gritted teeth.

"It would seem so. I still can't believe it. This is so unexpected. I am so surprised. You said you would win. You were so sure of it. I would never..."

The disgruntled serpentine world god interrupted the tirade of the sage. "Yes, yes, spare me the mockery."

The sage looked at him with pure innocent white eyes and said, "That's not mockery. I haven't even started yet. It is just slight teasing."

His co-administrator didn't believe him. The serpentine world god huffed and glared at him with naked hostility. So the first sage gave up on the mocking. I think you should take a look at

He said, "Fine. I won. Give me my due."

His request made the serpentine world god deflate. His righteous anger and indignation bled out of him instantly. Mockery or not, he has to pay the sage since he lost the bet. He began racking his brain for an alternative that will let him off of paying his debts. The sage rolled his eyes at the sight. This is something that has happened every time after the serpentine world God loses a bet.

'This guy has a serious gambling addiction.' the sage thought to himself in amusement.

The serpentine world God finally thought of something to escape his debt. "How about this? Let's..."

The sage interrupted him quickly. "Don't bother with anything else. I am not interested at all. Give me what you owe me."

"But..."

"No buts."

"Hear me out."

"Give me my money."

"You will like this. We.."

"No more bets."

He tried to offer an alternative but the sage remained obstinate.

"How about I give you something else?" He asked the sage hopefully.

The sage smiled. His smile was like that of a vicious shark's. It was all teeth and it promised violence. The serpentine felt an ominous sensation when he saw the smile. He knew then that the sage won't let go once it gets a hold of him. And that the sage has in fact, gotten a hold of him. Why else would he feel as if something bad is about to happen?

The sage started slowly. "I could do that. I could ask for something else."

His calm voice did the opposite in calming the debtor. That ominous sensation crept to every part of the serpentine world god's body.

Chapter 778 Asking For A Heart Is Wrong.

"But what do I need? What can I get from you? Let me see." The sage pretended to think about his request for a while before speaking.

He sighed first then continued. "There is really nothing that I need from you. There is one thing that I might be interested in but I don't want to make it feel like I have put you up against a wall or something. So remember, I am just asking. You can say no if you want."

"Just ask." The serpentine world god said in exasperation.

He is not at all convinced by the theatrics. He knows that the sage already has something planned. There is already something that the sage wants from him. He just hopes it won't cause him too much pain to give it up.

The sage said innocently, "Okay, I'll ask since you are so eager. Give me control of your plane for the era of conquest and I'll remove the 6 folds increase on your debt."

"Are you mad?" The serpentine world god asked with obvious rage.

His voice was loud because of the absurdity of the suggestion. The request that the sage made is a request that he never thought could be asked for. It's like asking someone with one heart for their heart. Technically you can ask for it but you shouldn't no matter how much you need it because the person only has one heart. They need their heart. To ask for their heart is to ask for their death. You might as well just ask for their death and be done with it. That's what the serpentine world God felt about the request.

His plane is very dear to him. Even if he doesn't need it, he won't give it up easily. But he needs it very much so he won't give it up for anything. The era of conquest is coming and he needs to be in control of the plane or at least have some control of it so that he can have some stakes in the realm. To ask it of him is to ask for his heart.

It was the Sage's turn to try and convince him. "I know you're not the only one in control of the plane and I am not asking you to make enemies of all of them. I am willing to pay them off if you help me negotiate a price. You will also benefit immensely from it. Isn't it a good proposal? Think about it."

The serpentine world god calmed down. He also pretended to think about his answer. Then he said calmly, "You must be mad. You must be out of your mind. Or you must think that I am very stupid."

The sage shrugged and said, "Your loss. Now pay up. Our deal was that you would pay me when I ask for it. You swore an oath to it so you will pay me now because I want it now."

"You won't get away with this." The serpentine world god promised.

He took out the things that he owed. Some of them took him millions of years to acquire. It is a wealth that will make world gods weep. The serpentine world god did weep as he gave them up. It was a silent weeping but that doesn't reduce its veracity. I think you should take a look at

Even his heart bled. He loves gambling but he hates losing. Everyone hates losing but the few times they win makes gambling worth it. This loss is the greatest loss he has ever incurred. It has wiped out all his wins and his love for gambling. He is so close to swearing that he will give up on gambling.

One of the things he gave up are world hearts. They go by many names, realm core or realm hearts etc. They are the foundation of a realm tree and are very important for an origin god to become a world god. They can be called priceless in a sense but they do have a price. The price is the lives of the trillions upon trillions upon trillions of lives that were lost in the process of acquiring them. Each heart is a realm tree and all its inhabitants were doomed to oblivion to get the heart.

These two world gods made a bet with the lives of an uncountable amount of people as stakes. They may laugh and quarrel with each other like normal people do but they are not normal and they are not people. They are gods of worlds. They can end the lives of anyone for anything they want and they will do it no matter the amount of lives needed to be sacrificed. All world gods have shed their own portion of blood. It is why they are referred to as predators.

"It was nice doing business with you." The sage said happily after receiving his due.

He tried to make light of the situation but his co-administrator was not amused. "Just you wait. I will get back at you once this is over."

"I am looking forward to it." The sage replied in a cheerful manner as he examined the package that was sent to him.

"You better. You won't be able to escape me."

The serpentine world god's bitterness didn't affect the sage. He has really stuck it rich this time so he is very happy. The next thing that happened made the sage even happier. But he still pretended to be angry about it.

"I must say that you're not a god of principles. I expected you to kill my champion. I thought it was beneath you but you went through with it anyway. It seems you have no qualms about picking on the weak and I was wrong about how low you could go."

The serpentine world god sneered with glee. "Don't worry. The same thing is going to happen to you and everything that you care about."

They glared at each other and refused to speak with each other. None of them left yet because they still have something to do. They are waiting for someone so that they can put an end to this whole competition business.

Chapter 779 Testing Project.

The person they were waiting for came soon after. The two of them winked out of the world fragments and appeared somewhere in the void outside the realm tree of high heaven. An elf with green skin, blond hair, and golden eyes was waiting for them.

"I came as soon as I got your message." The elf said to them.

The sage said, "That was less than a minute ago. So you left the realm tree and transversed millions of kilometers in seconds. I am impressed."

"It is nothing. I am used to it by now. I have been running about a lot recently."

The sage nodded in understanding. He asked with feigned concern, "Does this have anything to do with the continents that have been disappearing recently? I hear that a lot of people are looking for the culprit and there are some people who believe that you did it."

The realm lord became livid. He scowled as he said with utter conviction, "They are all lying the bunch of them. They are trying and failing to besmirch my good name. Who will believe such absurd tales of an origin god stealing continents? They are not even trying to come up with something more realistic and convincing." He won't change his tune even when there is damning evidence of his responsibility in the thefts.

The two world gods looked at the realm lord lying with a straight face. They know he did it. A certain sparkon showed a video of him using authority to shrink a continent before stealing it. But he denied it with vigorous and righteous anger as if he has been slighted by the accusation. They would have marveled at his skill if they too couldn't lie as well. Even so, they have to appreciate a fellow artist and his work.

The sage moved on, "Anyway, the performance of the relocation pillars was too notch. They were able to transport about 10 million entities between the level of transcendence and king of law across millions of kilometers in an instant. They were able to do it without congestion and at great efficiency. There was not a single case of error throughout the 10 million attempts at translocation. The relocation pillars maintained their structural integrity and data fidelity across several operations of transmission. I have the report made out."

The elf was surprised. "10 million? That's a large sample size. How did you manage that?"

The first sage gave the elf a black crystal containing all the data they have collected from the performance of the pillars they used to move the participants from the planes to the arenas.

The elf went through the data quickly. Then he nodded in appreciation. "Wonderful. I knew I could count on you two to test my project successfully. I see that you made it into a competition to increase the sample size. That's a great way to get a lot of testers and they did it free of charge."

The realm lord has been very busy with his very important project. He is in a hurry to finish preparing it so he outsourced some of the testing to others. His project is grand with a lot of new features being put in place. Some of those features need testing to determine their feasibility and examine them in operation for faults. I think you should take a look at

The testing of the transmission pillars was given to the sage and the serpentine world god. The two of them expressed interest in helping him and they would be paid for it. It was the two of them that decided to turn the testing into a competition between their two planes. That way, they would be able to get a lot of volunteers from their plane to participate in the testing without being paid for their services.

"I hope there was no problem." The elf asked them.

The mention of the competition made the serpentine world god frown. He has been quiet so the realm lord thought he was being moody but now he knows that something is wrong. So he asked them.

The sage replied cheerfully, "We made a bet."

"Ah. I see." The elf said to the frowning world god, "So you lost and you probably lost a lot. I can imagine your loss. It must have been very large to get you so down. Didn't I say that you should be careful of the sage? You should have known that something is off when he asked for a bet."

The sage smiled and cleared the realm lord's misunderstanding. "He was the one that asked for us to bet not me. And what do you mean that he should be careful of me? Am I such a bad person? He is the gambler that suggested betting. How is this my fault?"

The serpentine world had had enough. "Let's stop wasting time and move on. You said you were busy. I am very busy too and would like this to be done with as soon as possible."

The realm lord agreed. "That's true. I am busy. But I would like to hear how this happened. I am sure it will be interesting and worth me wasting some of my time. I need something fun to cheer me up."

The first sage offered graciously with a smile, "Don't worry about it. I saved the entire process and the story within this. You can enjoy it at your leisure."

Then he handed the realm lord another world fragment. The serpentine world god groaned. He is sure that the story of his epic loss and how it happened will become a staple among world gods and origin gods by the next origin cycle meeting at the latest. The story of the embarrassing loss of a world god will make for a very good party entertainment at the meeting that the realm lord holds every origin cycle. He would have to convince the realm lord not to embarrass him any further by sharing that story.

Chapter 780 The Reward For Testing.

The elf nodded appreciatively. "I have to thank the sage for his gift. It is so thoughtful. The sage is always thorough in everything he does. Even when screwing you over."

The realm lord looked at the serpentine world god when he said his last statement. That is to let him know that he will certainly be sharing the story. He might even share the videos so that everyone can know what specifically happened.

The realm lord continued. "Let's end this then. As I promised, I will offer you another allocation in my project. So are you willing to accept it?"

"I am very willing to accept it." The sage answered immediately.

The realm lord promised them a reward. It is an opportunity for them to invest more in his project. They have to pay for the investment but it is highly sought after right now. If not for this opportunity, then they wouldn't have helped him to test his project. They built the pillars according to his blueprint and tested them for an opportunity to pay for an opportunity to earn Authority.

"That's good." The elf said then he turned to the silent serpentine world god.

The serpentine world god was silent. So the realm lord asked, "What about you?"

"Can we postpone the deadline? I am kind of poor right now." Came the reply from the serpentine world god.

The elf facepalmed and stifled his laughter. He only chuckled and managed to say, "It was that bad huh? Unfortunately, we can't postpone it. I will be done in an origin cycle or less. Then the era of conquest will start. I'm sorry but I can't wait for you."

The sage took that opportunity to intercede, "Can I take his allocation since he can't afford it?"

The serpentine world god sputtered in outrage, "You swindler. This is what you were after all along."

The sage didn't spare him any attention. He remained focused on the elf. The elf felt that he has been placed in a complicated situation. He asked the serpentine world first, "Are you sure you won't be able to get the funds soon?"

The serpentine world seethed and replied through gritted teeth. "No."

The realm lord sighed and said, "Then I am afraid that I will have to offer this allocation to the sage. He has the resources and I did promise two allocations to be divided amongst you."

"That is a good idea." The sage agreed readily. "It will not do for such an opportunity to go to waste."

The serpentine world god looked at the sage and his calm expression with hatred in his eyes. He lost thousands of origin cycles worth of stuff. What he needs for the allocation is a small portion of what he lost and he can probably recover the amount he borrowed or make some effort but he can't spend it on the allocation.

He is currently in a deficit. He can't afford what can be termed a luxury. He already has some allocation in the project and getting more will be very good but getting more is not advised in his situation. It is not a good idea to spend money on luxury fashion when there is no food to eat.

The sage on the other hand is swimming in resources. He can afford more than 10 allocations if the opportunity to invest that much is made available. All because the sage stole his wealth. His fury threatened to overwhelm him. His thousands of arms moved to deliver vengeance but he stopped when the elf spoke.

The realm lord said to the serpentine world god, "I can see that you intend to fight the sage but I wouldn't recommend it. It would be foolish of you to believe that the sage's scheme has ended with this win. You might be playing further into his hands by fighting him."

The serpentine world god was not convinced. He continued to stare hatefully at the sage. Nothing can change his mind from having a battle with him now. He has nothing left to lose so he will go for it.

The realm lord interrupted his thoughts with some well-meaning advice. "Don't think that you have nothing left to lose. There is always another low no matter how low you are currently. How about you take a walk? Let your mind settle. Think about everything that happened and what could go wrong. Then come back and fight him with a plan in mind. Don't just rush into this with anger as your only directive. Facing the sage in ignorance is bad, as you well know. Facing him in ignorance and anger is worse. I assure you."

The serpentine world god thought about it and he felt that the realm lord made sense. It is a good idea to have a plan. He has always been many steps behind the sage in their partnership and competition. He lost badly because he didn't expect the unexpected. He gave a nod of appreciation to the elf then he flew away to think.

"You just spoiled my fun." The sage said.

"I did it because you spoiled my fun too. You must have an inkling about what I am aiming for so you know I need my world gods. It is not about the resources anymore but the number of world gods participating. The more world gods are invested in this project of mine, the better. So you have cost me one more world god."

The realm lord has a lot of resources and can get more if he wants. What he can't get easily are world gods. The more world gods that are invested in his project, the more world gods that care about its success. In a way, he will be getting the backing of several world gods. Those backings are more important to him than some wealth. In the void universe, there are some things that wealth cannot buy.

The sage nodded. "I know and I have something to make up for it."