

GREED 78

Chapter 78 Too Good To Be True.

The sight of so much pure vitality congregating in synchronized order towards a single location was just mind-boggling. The supervisor and the officers were all shocked.

Vitality is a good thing in the general sense of things, one might say that there can never be enough of it, but that isn't true. If the vitality of an organism continues to act without limit the organism will die because of a lack of energy. That is if it can withstand the stress of accelerated cell growth and division. Some things shouldn't be done no matter how much energy you have.

On the path of body refinement, the formation of the vitality core is the second stage. When the body has been improved to a certain extent it will reach a limit to improvement due to further training. The cells will become stronger and their activity will increase instead. This increase in activity will result in the availability of excess vitality. The excess vitality will then be funneled into creating a new organ. This organ is the vitality core and it is responsible for the conversation of mana into a form that the cells can use.

Most species in the realm of high heaven cannot use mana directly, the cells must first be made capable of doing it. There are exceptions such as talented species and members of species with sufficiently powerful bloodlines, like dragons.

This special development with Soverick created a lot of questions that were swirling in their minds. How come the cells haven't broken apart? How is the boy still alive? What was causing the increase in vitality production? Where did all the energy needed for the production of vitality come from? Bloodlines may have improved the potential of offspring but even that didn't seem capable of explaining what they were seeing. If they ignored these questions, there is another cogent question. Where could all this vitality be going into?

The supervisor looked through the records to make sure the spike in vitality is not due to an abnormal reaction to something. Things would be bad for him if the boy happened to suffer from an unknown condition right now and die because of it. When he couldn't find anything wrong, he looked at the display image of the calm boy in the life survey machine. Since he couldn't find anything wrong for now, he decided to wait until the survey was over for further inquiry.

"I might have exaggerated. Everything seems alright, his life doesn't seem to be in any danger. No wonder he is bigger than usual. It might just be a growth spurt. We won't know more until further

examination." He concluded. He was trying to alleviate Mihila and Ghoto's fear when another officer tapped him gently.

"Boss, you need to see this." The supervisor's heart sank. He regretted coming here now.

'Who said I should come here?' He groaned. 'I could have left them at the entrance of the building after greeting them, but no I didn't. I could have left them when I brought them here, but no, I stayed. Here I am now, Mr. I-want-you-to-like-me, desperate for favor and forgiveness.' He could only hope it wasn't anything serious. He gritted his teeth and asked.

"What is it now?"

The officer pointed to another panel that showed the summary of the bloodline talent. He scoffed and looked the data over.

"Ugh," he exclaimed. His brain could make sense of what he saw, so he was able to understand what he was seeing. The problem was that he didn't want to understand it. He read the short list of elemental affinity and talent again. "Maybe I read it wrong the first time. Nobody is perfect after all." He told himself and reread the list.

"Another bad news?" Mihila asked.

"No not bad news. It is good news. Too good in fact." He began to laugh hysterically.

"What is it?" Mihila's voice snapped him out of his small existential crisis.

"It says here that your son has an elemental affinity for earth, fire, air, water, light, darkness, time, space, and causality. And they are all at the god level." He answered lightly as if he is used to seeing stuff like this.

"What? That's simply impossible." Ghoto exclaimed. Was the supervisor making jokes at such a critical time? He frowned. "I am disappointed in the quality of service offered here. How can you have time to be joking. What is truly happening?"

How could it not be a joke? There are grades of talents. From the lowest to the highest is low, mid, high, top, and god-level of talent. The god-level also called the transcendent level of talent can only be found in children with royal bloodlines. That is why most of them will reach the transcendent level easily. It wasn't strange for a god-level talent to appear considering the quality of Soverick's bloodline. But to say he had nine god-level talents was just preposterous. What else could it be if not a joke?

The supervisor was speechless. He was being accused of making a joke. He wouldn't dare to joke after the earlier prank. He looked toward the other officers as if to say "Do your job. I am not even supposed to be here anyway." But the other officers were hesitant. One of them stepped forward, he thought for a while before saying "Unless the Machine is lying then that is the case."

"Do you even know what you're saying? How can someone have that many talents?" Ghoto shouted. A hand stopped him. "I don't think they are joking," Mihila said. She was much more composed as compared to everyone around who was still in disbelief. She had some inside information about the bloodline but she was hoping she was wrong. The amount and the diversity of the law fragments in her bloodline were mind-boggling. The difficulty of her advancement had also increased with this huge amount. Her innate affinity was earth but it had changed into a mess of affinities due to the bloodline.

"Remember Soverick's eyes." Her tone was soft but determined.

"I don't want to believe it." Ghoto grabbed her hand. "Tell me they are lying." He pleaded with her. She looked away, his pleading eyes were too hard to look at. She shook her head. "It is true. Believe it."

"Then what about you?" He held on to a slight hope.

"It's the same."

Her reply struck him hard, he couldn't take it, so he broke down. His legs went soft and he fell to the ground. There are a lot of things he doesn't know about his eldest son. But what he did know has made him realize some things and what happened this morning has confirmed it. He doesn't know that Soverick is the Origin ancestor of his bloodline but he knew that Ghoto and Mihila had the same bloodlines. Mihila had told him that before she left for her breakthrough. He knew that Soverick had multiple elemental affinities right from the moment he saw Soverick's multicolored eyes. The bloodline is a powerful thing, it is one thing if it isn't awakened, but once it is, it must be expressed. The expression will lead to a change in outward appearance, elemental affinity, and personality. The changes

are similar in people of the same bloodline. That's why he knew something went wrong with Mihila's breakthrough when she didn't look like Soverick.

It could be considered a good thing for a child to have that many talents. It will mean the child can pick from a wide range of options to focus on when deciding their path. That is the major reason they perform the life evaluation, to find out what the potential of a child is. More talent is not always better. The need for selecting a few to focus on is because the more laws are contained in a path, the more difficult that path would be. As a King of law, Ghoto knew about concepts, a single god-tier talent is enough to create a concept. More talents might create a more powerful concept but it will be more demanding on energy, soul, and will. The highest he had ever heard of is the famed requirement for the position of realm lord which was the combination of six laws. The second highest that he had heard is three laws. The ancestor of the Ghastorix family used only two. Ghoto himself had planned to use only one law for his path which is still extremely difficult for him to achieve because he doesn't have any bloodline to provide help.

The bad news here is that a child will have his or her entire life to decide what path to take. A titan doesn't have that choice anymore. It is either you succeed or you die trying. He is going to struggle to make one law concept but his wife will have to deal with a nine law concept. The difficulty can only be imagined.