

## **GREED 781**

### Chapter 781 The Race Among World Gods.

The sage waved one of his hands towards the array of world fragments. One of the world fragments broke off from the connection and flew towards them. The sage then handed it over to the realm lord.

He said, "Take that as compensation. It has data about world suppression mechanics and power analytics. You can improve on the design instead of making something new. It will surely cut down on the time needed to prepare your project."

The elf took the small piece of artifact that the world fragment has become. He fiddled with it and he smiled.

"This is a great gift. It will be very helpful to me." Then he shook his head and said. "You are always thorough and complete with your plans. It makes you a great helper and it will make you a terrible enemy. I don't know if I should be glad or not."

A world fragment is a very powerful artifact for an origin god. The realm lord doesn't lack them. He can create them himself but this one is still good. It is so good that it has pacified him for the loss of an investor. But it has also raised some fears. No one should know what his project is except that it is involved with authority so no one should know what should be helpful for his project.

He has made sure to keep his project secret through a lot of things. Some of the projects that he gave other world gods to test are even fake. But what the sage gave him is something really useful to his project. Especially the power analytics. It is very important when you want to create a standardized power system that is separate from the power system of the void universe but also in line with the laws of the void universe so that there will not be rejection.

This is how the participants in the competition were able to assimilate seamlessly into the Arenas despite the Arenas being created by another law of order. The participants didn't have any concepts but they weren't exposed to the supreme law of order of the world gods and were not rejected or modified by it. A participant had to go out of his way to make contact with the supreme laws.

If say, he the realm lord, wants to create a power system in an enclosed space separated from the void universe for any reason, such that this power is dependent on only the rules in the enclosed space and so that this power system is compatible with beings of the void universe. In that case, beings from the void universe will be able to go to that enclosed space without being rejected or worse, modified to fit the laws of the enclosed space.

Or say, if he wants to venture into an enclosed space with laws and a power system that are different from those in the void universe. As a being of the void universe, this information will help him make himself compatible with the laws in the enclosed space such that he is not rejected or worse, modified to fit the laws of the enclosed space.

The information about power analytics has many uses. It could be a simple coincidence that the sage gave him something useful or it could be because of a harmless deduction that the sage made from the clues that he let slip. Or it could be something else like scrying which will be bad because the sage will be very informed about his project.

In a normal situation, this gift can be considered harmless but this is not a normal situation. Nothing is ever normal when you're dealing with the sage. You can never know when you're being played by the sage. The fate of the serpentine world god is proof of what could happen when you underestimate the first sage.

The white monkey spread his hands harmlessly and said, "Come on, I'm harmless. You will become a world god soon but until then, there's no need for us to become enemies. Let's enjoy the little time we have together."

The elf nodded in resignation. He understands the situation too. In fact, he sent the conflict between world gods into overdrive with his project. So he knows that there is a race among world gods and only one person can win it. He is not a world God yet so technically, he is not part of the race yet.

A fool will believe that and let their guard down with the sage. He is not a fool. The fact that he is a future threat is already enough reason for the sage to want to eliminate him. At least, that's what he will do if he were in the sage's shoes. So he will remain guarded.

"I'll be going now. I have a lot to do and you have a visitor.

The realm lord exchanged a nod with the sage before he left. He was there then he was gone. The only sign of his departure is the undulating spatial waves. The realm lord had used something related to the

law of space to surf the universe. It is only related to it on the surface but it is not a concept and neither is it purely the law of space. The sage knows the signs of a supreme law when he sees one.

"What a talented elf. It is a pity that this world is a rat race." The sage said in melancholy.

Sometimes the sage thinks the void universe is cruel. The signs are obvious that it was designed. But the purpose of the design isn't. What can be seen of this design shows a cruel and unforgiving world. It fosters excellence and competition.

The sage thinks that the realm lord is very talented. The realm lord is surely more talented than most people in the void universe but which origin god isn't talented? Talent is important but it is not nearly enough.

Chapter 782 The Child Of The Sages' Plan.

Anyone that succeeds in acquiring immortality has strived for it with hard work or acquired it through privilege and talent. No origin God is a slouch. They are all talented in their own way. But apparently, that isn't enough for the creator of the Void universe.

The void universe continues to pit these talented people against each other. They are immortal so there's no permanent loss. They can always be set up against each other and used to sharpen each other again and again until something unknown happens.

"But the universe is ending soon. Whatever the creator wants to achieve had better occur soon or we the world gods will tear the universe asunder." The sage thought to himself in glee.

Yes, the universe is cruel. Yes, it pitilessly pits immortals against each other. But that's what makes life exciting. The thrill of the competition and the reward that awaits. It gives immortality a purpose and the excitement needed to endure it. It is even better if you're an entity that schemes and manipulates the immortals to do your bidding. What is immortality without a greater aim?

The sage shook his head as he thought about the upcoming events. The era of conquest is coming. Then the realm lord's project will go live. The void universe will be riled up by the consequences of the project. Then world gods will battle for what is left of the universe as it ends.

The first sage said in anticipation, "It will be glorious."

Someone moved closer to the sage after the realm lord left. This person is also a battle sage monkey. He has white fur and eyes that shift their colors constantly. Energy is bursting from the figure of this person. It makes their edges uneven and shifting. The boundary between them and the world is blurred because of the pulsating of massive energy density contained within the person.

"So I was late." The person said.

"It was just a few seconds." The sage said.

"A few seconds is a large margin. He is too powerful for an origin god."

The sage had to agree. "He is. He will make a terrifying enemy as a world god."

"So ancestor, what was the outcome?" The person asked.

"I baited him well and he fell for it. We made several bets and I won. I was able to buy his allotment of the investment."

"That's good. It seems that the Soverick boy is dead now. I noticed that he didn't return with the others."

The sage nodded. The person sighed and said, "That's a pity. But it was also expected. He has played his part well. He will be remembered for his contributions to the plane."

The sage agreed. "Yes, he will. As for you, you will be rewarded for your contribution too. You did well in setting up the creation of a child of the plane. I will reward you with one of the slots I have in the realm lord's project."

The child of the sages smiled. He bowed and said, "Thank you, ancestor. I am immensely grateful."

The sage shook his head and said, "You deserve it. It would have been very difficult to swindle that fool if we didn't have a child of the plane. You were instrumental in it. I have given you the opportunity to earn Authority. It will be up to you to make full use of it."

The child of the sages bowed and said, "I will ancestor."

The person who came to see the sage is the child of the sages who orchestrated the creation of the divine dungeon and the subsequent creation of the child of the plane. His information and planning were instrumental in the victory that Soverick acquired over the gods. Not many know of his contribution to the creation of the child of the plane but those that did know, are the ones that truly matter.

They had begun to plan for this even long before Gehaldirah was born. The child of the sages could have become a world god already. He has met the requirements and his ancestor can help him with the resources he needs. If not, he can always look towards the other powerful sons and daughters of the sages for help. Then there is still his mother. So he never lacked the opportunity to become a world god. But he refrained from becoming one because he wants to participate in the realm lord's project.

They didn't exactly know when the realm lord's project will be or what it will be. After all, the realm lord hadn't announced it before they became aware of it. But they knew that it is very important and will set off a bloodbath in the void universe. The child of the sages knew from a long time ago that he must participate in it. There is a great opportunity there for him.

He could ask for resources to become a world god from the first sage. The sage would have helped him since he is an excellent descendant. But he couldn't ask the sage for a slot to participate in the realm Lord's project. The slot is more precious than the resources to become a world god.

In the void universe, some things are more precious than money or resources. The opportunity to acquire Authority is one of those things. So he had to prove himself worthy of it. That's where Soverick comes in. The child of sages engineered the creation of the child of the plane.

A thousand mana entities can surely destroy a mountain if each one of them attacks once. A single mana entity can also destroy a mountain after several attacks, probably with a thousand attacks. They needed a mana entity that could combine the strength of a thousand mana entities to break a mountain in one attack.

That's what paragons do and that's what a child of the plane is. Soverick was to be their champion against the paragons of the Vipers.

Chapter 783 The First Sage's Plan I.

Soverick was not targeted specifically for the position. The fact that he became the child of the plane was not personal or orchestrated.

The net was cast and whoever was too big for the net would have been captured. Or in this case, whoever was too big for the net would have become the child of the plane. So Soverick has only himself to blame. He was too powerful and talented for his level. He stood out amongst his peers and was captured for it.

It was also his existence that triggered the war against the gods which allowed the creation of the divine dungeon. The child of sages simply choreographed the war in his favor to get a slot in the realm lord's project.

παΠdαsNovel.com The child of the sages had to go to all these lengths for the opportunity because the realm was not offering it to Origin gods even if they have supreme laws and are about to become world gods. The realm lord only offered the opportunity to world gods.

Every world god of some importance and standing who originated from the realm of high heaven is offered an allocation of 10 slots. They can choose to accept it or not but the realm lord refused to give them more no matter how many resources they offer him.

That's how valuable the slots are. Origin gods don't get them at all while world gods get just 10. He can't very well go and ask the first sage for one out of those 10. He has to help the first sage gain more so that he too will be able to get one.

But if they want more, they have to take it from another world god. Now, killing a world god for it won't work. Killing an origin god is already difficult and pointless much less a world god. That means they must try other means to acquire the slots from other world gods.

Some people will be stomped and have no way to go about it. How do you get something much more important than the realm heart of a world from a world god? You either invade their world and try to steal it or you convince them to give it up. Some might bet with the other world gods for the slots but that is likely to fail.

First, most world gods will be very careful not to bet on something that important. Yes, the allure of gaining more is good, but half-bread is better than none. And world gods aren't that stupid. Plus, the outcome of a bet can go both ways, if they bet, they might lose their slot instead of gaining more. So a bet is not the way to go unless the outcome can be engineered, anticipated, or predicted in one way or another.

Even if that were possible, who will bet with the first sage knowing that if it is possible for the outcome of a bet to be engineered, anticipated, or predicted, the first sage is the one most capable of it? So they can only bet with someone that doesn't know the first sage or underestimates the first sage.

This has only increased the difficulty of acquiring more slots through betting. They have to find a world god that underestimates the first sage and they have to bet on something other than the slots because no world god will want to bet on something so valuable even if they underestimate him.

The slots are more valuable resources. So they decided to bet on resources. These resources have to be the type or large enough quantity that will indirectly affect the acquisition of more slots. After all, resources are still needed to get more slots from the realm lord if the opportunity for it arrives. That means that they have to bet enough resources that a world god won't be able to afford to pay for the investment needed to pay for their slot or to acquire more slots.

That raised the difficulty to absurd levels. Every world god can bet one resource here and there, but not many world gods can bet enough to become broke. Plus what if they are broke? What are the chances that an opportunity will come up for the acquisition of more slots? All the scheming and planning will come to naught if there is no opportunity to acquire more slots.

The need for the opportunity to acquire more slots limited their options severely. After all, the realm lord wasn't giving more than 10 slots to each world god no matter how much they beg, threaten, or try to coax with resources. But the sage is not one to give up. He knows that there is a chance of success so he didn't give up.

If there is a chance of success, then he will find it. He will align events until his favorable future is brought to pass. The first thing he did is to suggest to the realm lord during one of their meetings about

delegating. It was a harmless suggestion. The first sage made sure not to mention anything about the project or the preparation for it so as not to make the realm lord suspicious.

The realm lord took the first Sage's advice to delegate but in a different way that maximizes his benefits. He began offering projects to world gods. They will bid for it with their resources. The ones that win will help test the project. Then the realm lord will offer them more slots for the project. The realm lord is practically asking people to pay him so that they can help him so that they can get the opportunity to pay for the opportunity to get Authority.

It is honestly absurd in the face of it but it was a great success. World gods scrambled to bid. The realm lord auctioned the rights for world gods to help him and they paid him for it. The realm lord thanked the sage for the suggestion. That was a long time ago. The sage didn't bid on any project until the next opportunity appeared.

Chapter 784 All Is Well That Ends Well.

The next opportunity appeared when the first sage found a world god that is famous for his love of gambling. It was pure coincidence that this world god also turns out to be from the race of Vipers. That created a sort of competitive atmosphere between them. One of them might think that they have something to prove. They might think that they have to prove their superiority and the superiority of their race above the other. That person wasn't the sage.

The first sage had been passive in previous auctions but decided to bid for the same project that this gambling world god is bidding for. Their working together seemed like a chance at first sight. It must have been pure coincidence to others. But it wasn't to the realm lord. That's why the realm lord went out of his way to warn the serpentine world god to be careful of the sage.

The serpentine world god was warned and advised to be suspicious of the first sage. We know how that worked out. Gambling addiction, plus the need to prove superiority and a well-meaning warning to be careful of the person you want to prove superiority to equals a certainty of bets.

Things fell into place and the sage began working his magic on the bets. Their bet started from a little amount of resources until it enlarged into a colossal debt. The ball was in the Sage's hands right from the start. He had been planning it before the serpentine world god even knew he existed. The sage could have decided to stop at any time but he continued to accept the bet proposal. After all, he needed his Co-administrator in a large debt.



The serpentine world god was a perfect target but the sage wasn't passive. He didn't let things just work themselves out. He set up some things. The sage was the one that suggested that they turn the project into a competition so that they will get testers easily. This suggestion was made very early in their cooperation to test the project. And like most suggestions made by the sage, it was a good idea and it was helpful. It was also harmless at first glance.

The sage decided to go that route not because of the opportunity of acquiring testers but because the child of the sages had managed to produce the child of the plane. It was something the sage couldn't do himself since he can't enter the realm tree anymore.

His suggestion for a competition seemed harmless when he made it. It became something else when the serpentine world god was pressed too far into debt. It was the gambler that decided that they bet on the outcome. The two world gods worked hand in hand to reach this outcome. Nature didn't take its course and things didn't happen to play out the way they did naturally.

The sage did most of the work though. He set up the situation so that it will always turn out well for him. Everything was orchestrated every step of the way. And now they have won. They have acquired 20 more slots. It was what the first sage was after all along with the competition.

The Sage's suggestion to take over the serpentine world god's plane was genuine though. It would have granted the sage another angle to acquire more slots. The serpentine world god refused but it did nothing to stop himself from being taken advantage of. The main objective was to get the serpentine world to be as poor as he could get and then take advantage of its situation. Either he gives up control of his plane or he gives up his allotted slots. Whichever way, the sage would have won.

"Everything ended well." The child of the sages said.

"Yes. It worked perfectly. Almost too perfectly." The sage replied with a bit of concern.

paπdasNovel.com "You think something will go wrong?"

The sage replied, "I have a feeling that something bad will happen soon. It has nothing to do with you and it should be resolved pretty easily but it has the potential of escalating into something else in the future.

The child of the sages was surprised. "But what can it be? Everything worked out well. Could it be the other world god?"

The child of the plane believed the sage. He knows enough to always trust in the intuition of fate. The first sage is undoubtedly the best when it comes to intuition and if he says something will go wrong soon then something will definitely go wrong soon.

The sage replied, "Don't worry about it. I will face it when it comes."

The two of them separated and returned to their life of scheming and manipulation. Life moved on after the competition. Soverick was proclaimed dead and Salvini was made the new child of the plane. It came as a shock to the inhabitants of the plane when news of the previous child of the plane's death spread out. It was said that Salvini challenged him and he lost to her. She took his title as the victor.

Some people didn't believe it. It is only natural that there would be some doubts, but no one doubted the results when they saw a video of the fight. Only the part where he was killed was shown. The rest was hidden to protect the information of the new child of the plane.

Some people felt bad for the death of Soverick but they are not as many as those that were glad for his death. His family members didn't feel much about his death either. Their lives were not impacted greatly when he was alive so he will not be missed now that he is dead.

His fans honored him for his feats but they turned to the new child of the plane soon after. Soverick must have been weak for her to succeed in defeating him. They worshipped him because he was strong but now he is not so they will worship the new child of the plane. Strength is worshipped while weakness is abhorred.

Chapter 785 The Death Of Soverick Ghastorix.

Life moved on after this. The conflict around the tower of trials has been quelled. Plots were allocated based on performance in the competition and based on luck in the lottery. People trained and prepared for the next competition. Everything seemed to be going well as it should. The only one worried about something going wrong was the first sage.

Back To When The Battle Finished.

The world spirit sent a message to everyone still present.

"Congratulations on winning the fourth and final challenge. Your scores and your rankings have been tallied. As promised, the best 10,000 will get a plot around the tower of trials in the Virut plane. The higher your rank, the closer you will be to the tower of trials and the higher the concentration of origin energy."

"As for the rest, only the best 10% of the 3 million that participated in the fourth challenge will get the recommendation of the racial council to fulfill the requirements for adulthood. You can always try again during the next competition if you didn't manage to get what you wanted. Congratulations again on your victory and goodbye to you."

They all began to disappear. This time they aren't being healed and put into stasis, they are all being teleported out of the world fragment and back to their plane. They all came out through the pillar that they came in through.

Soverick continued to smile as he was transformed into an energy form containing his consciousness. He has a lot to be happy about and a lot to look forward to. He couldn't wait to return to the plane and cash in his requests.

"That ended well. Maybe I was just being paranoid. Nothing bad has happened." He said to himself.

He checked his brand one last time before it disappeared.

NAME: Soverick Ghastorix.

POWER: Rank 10.

DESIGNATION: DIVINE

SCORE: 131,783,469,215

RANK: 1.

FEATS: CHAMPION

His performance made him happy. It means he won the top prize and he is looking forward to getting it. His score was the last thing he saw before he lost consciousness. Then he was transmitted back to the pillar he emerged from.

The stream of energy that he has become was being transmitted when it suddenly morphed. It changed and warped along the way to the extent that it could not be recognized anymore. The supreme law of the serpentine world god overwrote his existence. It succeeded too because Soverick is not an origin God with a concept to protect his existence.

Everything that made up his existence was warped beyond recognition. They stopped being similar to Soverick in any way possible. If Soverick had a life-saving method that is not on par with the law matrix of the universe itself, then he will fail to resurrect. Even if he somehow resurrects, he won't be Soverick anymore. Then his existence was defragmented and scattered. This ensured his permanent death.

Soverick's transmission failed to maintain its integrity and the pillar failed to transform it back into Soverick. It is the first time that the pillars failed in their transmission. They didn't fail once during the 20 million times they were activated until this very moment. It is not a surprise considering that it is a world God that tampered with the process.

The serpentine world god effectively turned him to dust and scattered him into the wind. There is no coming back from that. Soverick is well and truly dead. Only the immortality afforded by the universe to the Origin gods could have saved him because there is nothing to save as he is right now. He is not Soverick anymore by any definition.

Any method apart from the law matrix of the universe will fail to resurrect him unless that method can resist and undo the work of a supreme law. Even the soul sphere can't undo the damage to him. That's what happens when you work with world gods. It is highly likely for you to get burned.

But Soverick knew that. He wasn't a fool. Even if he were, there are other clones to remind him of the danger of world gods. But Soverick didn't need to be reminded of the dangers of world gods. He saw the supreme laws of a world God and he knows what it can do. So he was prepared for this eventuality. It will be foolish of him not to be prepared. Soverick is a lot of things, but he isn't a fool.

Somewhere deep down in the world of concepts, Legion-7 stirred. The Titanic beast of an entity awakened from its slumber. The world around it is a miasma of colors and concepts. Reality is blurred here because this is not the world of manifestation. This is the law matrix itself. Transcendents are capable of sensing the law matrix. Sovereigns gain access to the law matrix. Origin gods become a part of the law matrix. Legion-7 dwells in the law matrix.

This titanic beast is in the shape of a jellyfish. The bulk of its body is like that of a jellyfish with black flesh. It even has thousands of thin filaments that emerge from the underside of its body. It also has the smooth muscular tentacles of an octopus.

The head of the beast is the part that looks like a jellyfish. It is smooth and has no eyes. It is as smooth as a gem. It even has the faces and edges of a gem. This gem-like head has a large face surrounded by 8 other small faces.

The beast began to light up as it became active. Spots of light appeared within its dark body. The main face of its head is the brightest. It is full of energy and power and it glowed with several multicolored dots of light.

The spots of light in its body make it look like a beautiful creature. Each tiny spot of light has different colors which combine to make the beast as beautiful as a rainbow if not more beautiful. The beast has an ethereal beauty to it that can mesmerize weak minds. It is like a beautiful hybrid of jellyfish and octopus.

Chapter 786 Legion-7.

The 8 small faces of the beast's gem-like head are usually dull in contrast to the light of the entire entity's body. But one of the small 8 faces is lit up with a tiny almost inconspicuous spot of light. Legion-7 didn't do anything about the light when it appeared. First, he consumed the remnants of Soverick's existence including the false law of order within it. Then he began to evolve thanks to help from Helios.

It was after it woke up that it decided to do something about the light. The main face transferred some of its energy into that small face so it began to glow brighter. What was in the small face became visible. The tiny light within it turned out to be a fragment of a soul. It is the soul of a battle sage monkey.

A small golden monkey appeared on that facet of the gem-like head. Then the light from that small face transferred down from the head to one of the thousands of muscular tentacles. A bright line appeared on the ethereal monster. This line formed a link between that facet with a golden monkey in it and a tentacle. The line continued from where the tentacle joined the beast's body down to its very tip.

Then the soul fragment was transferred. The golden monkey passed through that line of light and used it as a connection for transportation to its destination. The tentacle it passed through is very long. It winds and winds and separates from the mass of other tentacles onto places far far away.

The tentacle left the deep side of the world of concepts and ascended into the world of manifestation. It emerged unseen in a spiritual form into the head of a battle sage monkey in the Virut plane. This spiritual connection is akin to the connection between every individual born in a plane and the will of that plane. The debut release happened at N0v3lBiin.

The battle sage monkey that the tentacle connects to doesn't have a bloodline so it has white fur. The battle sage monkey is also very weak. It is only at the mana entity stage. What's odd about this battle sage monkey is that her movements are robotic. Her eyes are unfocused and she moved with slow motions and sudden jerks when she turns around.

This weirdness is further obvious when she is rushing towards somewhere which she is currently doing. People look at her strangely as she rushes past them through the bustling city without grace or agility. She is constantly bumping into people or obstacles. They make way for her quickly or she simply pushes them aside. Her movements are puppet-like but they are purposeful and she is strong. She reached her destination pretty quickly. It is a tree.

She climbed the tree quickly and entered the house at the top. Then she closed the door to the tree house and made sure to secure it by pushing a table against it. There is a lock, a latch, and an array for locking the door but she can't use them because she doesn't have the fine motor control needed to operate them so she resorts to using the table.

She makes sure she is alone before the change began. Her eyes suddenly began to shine. It shined a strange bright golden light. Then she fell to the ground and began to spasm. The light in her eyes continued to shine brightly. It increased in brightness as her body jerks and morphs. Her body is warped forcefully by a foreign unseen influence.

She contorts violently because of how unnatural the changes are. Her body is broken up, crushed, reformed, and remolded very painfully. But she doesn't whimper or make any noise for the pain. Her broken body is successfully reformed quickly as a result of the Divine life energy that is also poured into her body through the foreign soul. This assistance helped to fuel the changes in her body.

Her fur becomes golden and she becomes taller. She grows another pair of eyes above her normal two. The new eyes are also glowing golden. Power and energy are infused into her body to strengthen it beyond what she had. Her organs and the entire circulatory system are broken down, changed, and morphed to fit a different mold. The matrix of her existence is changed into that of another.

9 tiny golden orbs sprouted out of her back and began to grow larger. A golden monkey appeared in the soul space of her body and a soul sphere appeared within that golden monkey. There was no resistance to this invasion because there was no soul in her body. There was only a tentacle in the soul space and it is the one that delivered the soul fragment.

The golden monkey went on to assimilate the body with assistance from the spiritual tentacle that used to inhabit the body. The change occurred over a period of hours. A golden-furred battle sage monkey had appeared by the time it ended. An invisible black orb appeared and began floating around this golden battle sage monkey.

Meanwhile, Legion-7 woke up fully after it has changed its body. Absorbing the law of order of a world god almost tore it apart but it survived and has grown stronger. It has become capable of taking in more Cosmic energy from Helios. It wants to leave the safety of the deep end of the world now that it has finished its transformation.

The titanic beast lifted one of its main limbs. A large muscular tentacle was raised which then began to glow a white light. Then it was used to slash forward. The white light flashed and a gap appeared in the path of the light.

The tentacle tore a line through the fabric of the world. It created a tear from the law matrix to the world of manifestation. The other muscular tentacles gripped the edges of the tear and widened it. The tear expanded as it tore further. Then the beast forced his way through the hole to the other side.

## Chapter 787 It Is Time For A Meeting.

A titanic octopus monstrosity entered the tear but a humanoid statue came out from the other side. The humanoid statue stepped through the tear into a new environment in the physical world. The statue has a smooth shiny surface like that of silver. It has a pair of hands and legs. It doesn't have any eyes on its head. Its mouth, nose, and ears are missing too. This is not a strange sight in this plane. There are other similar-looking creatures roaming around. Most supreme beasts look like this.

### Back To Soverick

Soverick opened his new eyes and moved his new body. He looked around himself and noticed that he is a strange unknown environment. The environment stopped being unknown a moment after. He sat up and rubbed his head a little. He feels a slight headache which is very odd in a soul body.

"It seems I was killed. This body is strange and it is not entirely comfortable." He muttered.

Then he winced when he felt residual pain from his death. "Too bad for Soverick v1. Too bad for me."

The last thing he remembered was the information in his brand then a lot of pain and he was suddenly here. That pain is still lingering with him. It might never disappear. After all, he has been changed by that experience forever.

Legion-7 attached himself to Soverick again. It entered his consciousness and uploaded received information about the previous owner of his body. He found out about the death of his previous version through it.

"Wow." He exclaimed. "I knew that I could die and I did. But the sage and his lineage actually shafted me so badly. How did they do it?"

The information came to him as a shock. He couldn't believe that his name was besmirched and that there is actually another child of the plane. After all, he wasn't killed by someone from the Virut plane and he wasn't killed in his boosted state. So it came to him as a surprise that a child of the plane still exists when it should have ended with him.



"I guess the first sage expected and planned for my death. He even took advantage of it. Poor Soverick v1."

"Now that the mourning is over, I have work to do. It is time for Soverick v2 now."

He is not the former Soverick and neither is he the real Soverick. The real Soverick is in a state of both being dead and alive. The real Soverick never participated in that competition. Legion knew to expect the worst so they prepared a back up so to say. So in a way, the Soverick that attended the competition was never the whole Soverick. It was a part of Soverick and Legion-7.

He stood up and left the house. He explored the city and acquired up-to-date information about the world at large before he decided to contact the sage. He wasn't hoping to gloat but he had requests that he is owed for his performance in the competition. He must collect what is due to him. So he activated the law of order of the sage by making mana waves with the same fluctuations of the supreme law.

"Reminds me of the message within the sheets of paper." He said. "How nostalgic."

The response came immediately. He felt a powerful Will try to pull his mind away.

He smirked and said, "Not this time."

Out In The Void Universe

The sage's worries turned out to be warranted as usual. He suddenly sensed a fluctuation of his law of order somewhere in the realm of high heaven. It is not from the world fragment that he gave the realm lord. It is from the Virut plane.

The sage smiled and shook his head. "Colour me surprised."

He would have been shocked were he not familiar with immortality and resurrection and with Soverick's penchant to do the unexpected. Immortality and resurrection shouldn't work with someone that is not at least an Origin god. So this should have shocked the sage but he is merely surprised.

He said to himself, "That Soverick is full of surprises."

The major reason why he isn't surprised is that the anomaly is from Soverick. Soverick has shown several times that he can make the impossible very possible. Apparently, if he can comprehend the supreme law of a world God, he can come back from the death caused by one.

So he tried to pull Soverick's consciousness into his mind space for a meeting. His smile faded away when he didn't get the response that he should get.

"Huh. What's going on?" The sage asked in confusion.

He is confused because Soverick's consciousness is not moving at all. It is as if he is pulling on a mountain and not the flimsy stone that he is familiar with and has come to expect. It has made it so that he can't force Soverick to meet with him. This shocked him more than Soverick's resurrection.

Even an origin God cannot deny him of a meeting, not unless they have a supreme law themselves. The best an origin God without a supreme law can do is maintain consciousness in the real world despite having part of their mind in the sage's mind space. So the sage is very stumped about why he can't drag Soverick's mind like he used to.

The first sage chuckled and said, "I knew I was going to regret using my supreme law as bait but I didn't think it will come so early."

Soverick couldn't possibly have acquired a supreme law in the short period of his death to his resurrection. The only way he could have come into contact with a supreme law is during the competition. This made the first sage believe that Soverick's understanding of his supreme law is what's making him resist the pull on his mind. The first sage is wrong and he will soon find out just how wrong he is.

Chapter 788 It Is Time To Pay Up.

Back To Soverick.

The Will of a world god pulled and pulled but his mind remained immovable. It refused to be sucked into an unknown space. So the Will pushed instead. It wanted to barge into his mind. His mind rebuffed its attempt again. It is not a matter of strength. It is a clash of Wills. He doesn't have as much a strong Will as the sage but his mind is anchored by a very powerful entity. The sage will have to overcome Legion-7's ability to manipulate souls for it to gain access to his mind.

He waited until the brutish attempts stopped before he opened his mind up for communication. He has proved his point so he allowed the sage to appear in his mind. A white eye appeared within a dark space. Soverick's mental space is black like the void. The eye and the golden monkey stood opposite each other above an abyss of darkness. The debut release happened at N0v3lBiin.

At the bottom of the abyss is an octopus monstrosity. It is the source of light in this dark world. The octopus monstrosity is what the illusion lady that tried to control Soverick saw. Back then, Legion-7 looked more monstrous because it was an amalgamation of several laws that he has devoured. But Legion-7 has fully reformed the body of the beast now thanks to the serpentine world god.

The eye observed the dark mind space for a while. Then it regarded the octopus monstrosity in the abyss that leads to nowhere. The first sage can only see one portion of it because it is so large and because the abyss is so deep. What little he can see is very disconcerting. There is a thin tentacle that extends from the golden monkey down to the monstrosity in the abyss. And that's not good.

"You're not Soverick." The sage said. "What are you?"

The sage is sure that this isn't Soverick. The way Soverick died ensures that he will stay dead unless he is an Origin god. What the sage is seeing right now proves to him that this person is not Soverick. It looks like Soverick and acts like Soverick but it is not Soverick. It is certainly not the one he pulled into his mind space for their first meeting.

The golden monkey shrugged. "It doesn't matter what it is that I look like. I am a battle sage monkey and I am Soverick to you. That is what I know to be true. You promised him something so you promised me something. Soverick did his part so I am here to collect my debt."

The sage knew it to be the truth as absurd as it sounds. That's what is perplexing him further. He can sense truths and lies when it comes to the communication of the mind so he is sure that the entity he is speaking to believes itself to be Soverick.

He spoke, "I see. So what do you want?"

The golden monkey smiled and replied. "First I would like an explanation. I participated in that competition because of your promise of safety. You even swore an Oath to protect me. It seems my trust was misplaced."

"I tried to protect you, I really did. But the other world god killed you before I could help. He used his law of order that you imbibed from that rank 10 monster to kill you instantly. Nothing could be done." The sage explained.

"Is that so? What about this nonsense about Salvini defeating and killing me?" Soverick asked.

He knows how he died. What he doesn't know is why his death was falsified to glorify someone else and destroy his reputation.

The sage replied, "Your death would have destabilized the plane. They needed their hero and it is only right that I give them someone to look up to. Salvini is not a bad option to become the child of the plane."

Soverick nodded at the explanation. "It is fortunate that you just happened to have my connections attached to the core of the world fragment ready to be grafted to someone else."

The eye glinted sharply but it restrained itself. There was no outburst for Soverick's accusations. The first sage continued to explain calmly, "It is all a coincidence really. Your act of tampering with the core created a link between you and the world fragment that came in handy after your death. It is a fortunate coincidence if I ever saw one." The sage said with a straight face or in this case, a straight eye

Soverick laughed. He clapped and said, "Good one."

The sage watched him laugh without feeling any guilt or shame. He did what he did without remorse and for the good of the plane. It benefitted him but that doesn't mean he will feel guilty. He won't even feel guilty about destroying a realm much less causing the death of a single person. Guilt is for

weaklings. You shouldn't feel guilty for killing and robbing. The day you start feeling guilty for taking or doing whatever you want is the day you deserve nothing.

Soverick spoke. "You know, I noticed that the core connected with me when I gained access to it. I suspected you will do something against me. I thought that you will trap my consciousness within the core and force me to do your bidding. I knew you know how to take my connections by killing me but I never thought you will do it. After all what's to gain by having me killed and who else can be a better child of the plane than me?"

Then he paused and shook his head. "I guess I was being full of myself. Knowing you and your intelligence, I never thought you will try to replace me because I am the best child of the plane ever. I thought I was too good to be replaced and I thought you needed me for the era of conquest. I guess I was wrong. I was very wrong."

Chapter 789 Prove Your Identity.

The sage replied as if empathizing with him. "It is unfortunate. Fate works in mysterious ways. It seems you were not fated to defend the plane during the era of conquest. It seems you were fated to serve another purpose and be replaced after you have served your purpose."

"Fate is very fickle. All in all, the child of the plane is irrelevant to the survival of the plane during the era of conquest. The plane is strong enough to thrive without the child of the plane. It is a good thing too. The lives of so many should not rely on the one. That is just too much responsibility for a single person to bear. Don't you think so?" The sage asked him.

"Oh. I see." That is all he could say.

Soverick understood what the sage is trying to tell him. He wasn't made the child of the plane to defend the plane. He was created to win that competition and be replaced. His existence wasn't needed for the era of conquest. The plane would have survived without him then so they replaced him as soon as he served his purpose. He shouldn't think so highly of himself that the entire plane needs him to survive. It is as the sage said, the lives of the many should not rely on the one no matter how special or unique that one person is.

He shook his head and said, "But that's no way to treat a sage of the plane. You destroyed my good name and took my title away. I am a very reasonable person. I am sure I would have agreed to give up the title if I was asked nicely and offered a worthy price."

"That might not be what fate wanted. You would still be alive in that case, and the title will always be yours as long as you're still alive. So it was rather fortunate that you died the way you died. It eliminated a lot of problems which have only now arisen again." The sage said with that same sharp glint in his eye.

The sage is honestly unnerved by the current situation. Soverick is alive and Soverick is in front of him. But the Soverick in front of him is not Soverick. It is also not a clone either or an avatar. It is Soverick in body and mind. They are completely the same in consciousness, mind, memory, and energy fluctuations but this isn't Soverick. He honestly doesn't know what he is looking at.

He is right too. Soverick being alive has brought up a lot of problems that should be dead. The first sage would like to eliminate them now. He would like to move to kill this Soverick or whatever it is immediately. But he doesn't know if it will work. If it doesn't work, then he would have aggravated the situation.

So he calmed down. But he did speak his mind. "It is bad that you are alive."

Soverick nodded. "That's true. I am alive. That means the title is still mine. And I also have to bear the shame of the story of my death. What will I tell people when they see that I am alive and that I am still the child of the plane?"

The sage decided to call his bluff. "Why don't you take your title back? I am sure the people of the plane will be excited to know that you're still alive. It shouldn't be a problem for you to do if you're the Soverick that became the child of the plane."

Soverick shook his head, "You know what would have happened if I had done that before calling you. I am not a fool and as I said, I can be very reasonable. For the right price of course."

If he really is Soverick then he would be able to call back his connection to the will of the plane. But that will be impossible if he is an imposter. The sage wants to see if he is really Soverick by using it as a test but Soverick doesn't want to. If he tries and succeeds, then he will become the child of the plane. That will undermine the story that has been woven about him and put him firmly against the sage's bloodline. The sage might just decide to make his death true again.

He is not afraid that the sage will succeed since another Soverick can come and pick things up where they left them. He is just afraid to die. No one wants to die. He can still feel the pain from the last death.

And that is just the best outcome. The first sage is not the serpentine world god. The first sage is greater and also a user of fate. The first sage might be able to track other Legions through him. So no, he doesn't want his title back.

The sage insisted, "Sadly, I find it difficult to believe you are the child of the plane. You will have to show me proof."

The sage highly suspects that this being in front of it can recall the title of child of the plane back to himself. But he isn't sure of it. This Soverick is trying to fleece him by blackmailing him. His claims will amount to nothing if he is fake. The sage won't pay the price that Soverick is asking for until he sees some hard evidence that the original child of the plane is alive. He won't be fooled by some theatrics. He has to be sure. He can't just capitulate to anyone that comes up and claims to be Soverick.

Soverick rolled his eyes and said, "Fine. But your payment has increased. I will be collecting payment for the damages that I am about to incur."

He activated the call of support after speaking. He used the connection he has with Salvini. It is the connection that every person born in the plane below the level of origin god has with the child of the plane. If it responds to him, then he is the rightful child of the plane. If not, then he is dead meat. Or the equivalent of one.

Chapter 790 End Of Posturing.

The will of the plane answered his call and the title was forcefully separated from Salvini and attached to him. Multitudes of golden lines converged onto him from every direction to form a golden lightning bolt around him. The bolt is even visible in the mind space. It is visible and indisputable proof of his identity.

"I hope you are happy now." He said to the sage.

"No. No, I am not." The sage replied calmly. "I am not happy at all."

Soverick sighed. "Of course, you are not happy. Who could have seen that coming?"

He has proven that he is the child of the plane but the sage is not happy. He expected it to be like this. The sage can't be happy now that he has proven beyond all reasonable doubt that he is a threat to the

lineage of the sage. The only way for the first sage to be happy is if he dies and stays dead. If he didn't have a way out of this, then there will be no negotiation between them anymore.

"Now leave. I'll call you again. And you better not ask me to do this again."

He pushed the sage out of his mind space before he could say anything. Then the tentacle attached to him pulled him down to the depth of the abyss.

"Fuck you." He cursed as his soul was fragmented again.

He could have been removed safely but his soul needed to be destroyed so that the connections of the child of the plane will go back to Salvini. He had to die once he proved himself as the child of the plane. It was what he was dreading and it was as painful as he expected it to be. He felt his consciousness collapse painfully before he blacked out and ceased to exist.

The process of his resurrection started again after his death. His soul sphere found its way back to the root of Soverick within Legion-7. Then another connection was formed to another shell that has been prepared within the Virut plane. He could be resurrected in any other shell within the other planes that Legion-7 has infiltrated but Legion doesn't want to give the sage too much information about what they are capable of.

The first sage probably suspects Legion to be a multi-racial entity that has infiltrated the Virut plane and many other planes. There is no need to give him proof of that. If Legion can help it, then it will remain an entity that might be multi-racial and has only infiltrated the Virut plane to the first sage.

A new Soverick was then uploaded from the soul engram of the Original Soverick that Legion-7 is in possession of directly into the new husk. The husk was morphed by the ability of Legion-7 to form another clone of Soverick. The soul of the husk has been subjugated a long time ago so there was no resistance and they are just a mana entity so they have a body imprint already. Their body imprint is then overridden and reshaped into those of Soverick's. And that's how a new Soverick was created a few hours later.

"So I'm v3. V2 got killed because of the death of v1. I hope that doesn't happen to me." Soverick said after waking up.



No one wants to die and this version doesn't want to die either. They will die if Legion needs them to just like the original Soverick would but the original Soverick doesn't want to die either. Each clone of Legion can die for Legion but death is very painful and unpleasant. It becomes increasingly unpleasant when you have the memories of two previous deaths.

Each version believes itself to be the real Soverick. They are right in a way. They have something that the original Soverick had that makes him Soverick. But that thing can be saved and transported from one Soverick to another by Legion-7. It can also only be possessed by one Soverick at a time so trying to create numerous Soverick's won't work. Legion-7 has tried it before so they know that it will end badly. Very bad things will occur.

This mechanism of resurrection is a copy of how origin gods remain immortal. But it is only a copy. He is not immortal. He loses a part of himself each time he dies and resurrects like this. It makes him incomplete despite Legion-7's best efforts to keep him whole. The missing parts of his existence cause him to feel constant pain. It is not as bad as the immortal power's, but the mild headache of V2 has increased to a bigger headache in him. It is something that will only get worse the more he dies until his existence collapses.

"Nothing beats being an Origin god." He murmured as he rubbed his throbbing forehead.

"Let's get this over with." He said before calling the sage again.

The sage responded quickly but he didn't try to force a meeting this time. Soverick allowed himself to be invited into the mind space of the sage. He has already proven himself capable of resisting so there's no need to go through posturing again.

Now the first sage knows that he could have avoided the first meeting between them when his mind was pulled into the mana within the sheets of paper. And the first sage also knows that he was aware of the danger and had a plan for it when he decided to attend the competition. He is not some ignorant child that will play with fire without knowing or preparing for the possibility of being burned.

"I am more than Soverick Ghastorix. I am Legion and I am never alone." He said to encourage himself as he went to face off against a world god.

He is going into the first sage's mind space to continue their meeting where he will demand for compensation for all the physical and mental injuries he has suffered because of the sage. He needs all the encouragement he can get.

