

GREED 811

Chapter 811 A Tirade Against The Propaganda.

The tree spoke in his mind and asked him. "Guntu, my boy. Is everything in place? It doesn't look like everything is in place. There are only 10 of you here. Where are the rest? Don't tell me you half-assed this."

He nodded and replied. "No, ancestor. Everything is in place. There are 90 others outside the city. They will accompany us to reach the void..."

Hadrack interrupted sharply, "Did you say 90? I asked for 1,000 guards and you bring me 100? It seems you don't really care about me. You're all grown up now so you don't want to listen to me anymore. And you're immortal so you don't care if you die. I am not immortal. Poor me. I will be abducted on the way. I am sure of it."

Guntu didn't want to interrupt Hadrack but he couldn't bear to listen to the tirade and lamentations. They are also on a tight schedule so he interrupted.

"We didn't disregard your safety ancestor. We care a lot about your safety. We have 100 origin gods here. They will accompany us outside the void where we will meet the remaining 900. We didn't bring that many Origin gods to the plane so that we won't draw attention. The 100 we brought has been noticed already. But no one will investigate us openly because of the death of the former child of the plane."

Hadrack was pleased to hear that there are really 1000 origin gods meant to guard it. It has always been cowardly and cautious of everything. It wouldn't move from here unless it is sure that nothing will harm it after leaving. So it pleased it to hear that they complied with its request. But its pleased mood plummeted at the mention of Soverick's death.

Hadrack said angrily. "Which death? Soverick didn't die like some common street rat. He was murdered. His death was orchestrated right from the start. I was there when they came to ask him to attend that competition. They wanted him to attend so that they will kill him. It was all planned by the sage."

Hadrack doesn't believe the propaganda one bit. It was there when Soverick first refused to attend the competition. It was there when people from the empire of the sage brought the invitation. Soverick

refused them. Hadrick was there when they finally sent Salvini and some other geniuses from other Empires. It was then that Soverick agreed to attend. He went to the competition just as they asked. But he didn't return from it.

What could be so special about a messy competition that he must attend? Could it be a coincidence that they begged Soverick to attend only for him to not return and the girl that came to convince him suddenly became the child of the plane? No. It couldn't be a coincidence and Hadrick refuses to believe it is.

Hadrick is also not one of the people that will blindly believe the lineage of the sage because of respect and blind faith. It has been alive before the first sage was even born. So it will say its piece of mind without holding back. And in this case, where Soverick is one of the few friends it has, it has a lot on its mind to say.

Hadrick continued with slight agitation, "I mean we all saw what he did. We saw how well he could fight. Didn't you see how he destroyed that dragon? Didn't you see how he demolished those paragons? That's just what we know about his strength. If I know Soverick and I believe that I do, then he must be hiding more of his strength. How can that weak little cross-eyed girl defeat him? It is all bullshit. It is complete and utter bullshit. They must take us for fools. They must believe we are idiots. I am no idiot and I won't be treated like..."

Guntu interrupted Hadrick again, "Please ancestor Hadrick, refrain from besmirching the sages and their lineage."

"But they besmirched Soverick with this scandalous death. He didn't even get to die with the honor he deserved. This is shameful. This is utterly and completely..." Hadrick was about to resume its tirade.

Guntu spoke up quickly, "We can't complain about what happened no matter how it happened. There are a lot of people who know that something is fishy with the way he died but we of all people can't complain."

"Why not?" Hadricks asked.

Guntu looked around shiftily. He said, "You know why."

Hadrick snapped impatiently at him. "If I knew why I wouldn't be asking you."

"Fine." Guntu sighed before he continued. "Because the first sage gave Ancestor Ghastorix a world engine."

Ancestor Ghastorix had long reached the requirements to become a world god. He has a supreme law that is strong enough to resist the law matrix of the universe. He has also absorbed enough energy to liberate his existence from the law matrix. He has descended past the law matrix and found his life anchor. All he needed were the resources and tools to build a world.

All Origin gods would like a realm heart but not everyone can get one. A realm heart will enable them to make the best world that they can but since they can't get one, they have to make do with second-rate materials.

Those second-rate materials are also expensive and some of them have to be crafted with special knowledge. After all, they are supposed to be the foundation of worlds. They can't be ordinary materials. Most of them can only be bought from some world gods which adds another layer to the difficulty of acquiring them.

Some Origin gods will decide to wait for the era of conquest so that they will have a chance at gaining the realm lord's favor but that is a long shot. It is not certain to work out. A realm Lord is needed for the era of conquest but it is uncertain when the realm will gain a realm Lord or if it will ever gain a realm lord.

Chapter 812 Soverick Was Sold Out.

The difficulty of a realm lord appearing is evident in the void universe. There are several realm trees without realm lords and origin gods above all else knows how difficult it will be to create a 6-law concept. They couldn't create one. So are they to wait for someone to create one and become realm lord when they failed?

The answer to that question is evident. In the void universe, a realm tree with a realm lord appears no more than once among a hundred realm trees. Sometimes, a thousand realm trees are needed to encounter one with a realm lord. That's at best a 1% chance that a realm tree possesses a realm lord or worse, a 0.1% chance. That is not good enough to wait for.

Ancestor Ghastorix has been an Origin god for more than a thousand origin cycles before the Monarch of High Heaven was born. He and the really old origin gods didn't know when the era of conquest will come and they can't wait based on the remote chance that it will come. He couldn't wait for something that might never appear.

The end of the universe is coming. If Ancestor Ghastorix is to save himself and the people he cares about, then he has to be realistic. He can't wait on something that might never happen or bet on making enough significant contributions during the era of conquest. He is just one of the millions of Origin gods that will participate in that war and he can only be in one place at a time. How is he to stand out?

All these uncertainties make waiting for the era of conquest look foolish. So Ancestor was willing to reduce his potential for something more realistic and he had been saving towards it. Fortunately, Soverick came along. He became the child of the plane and the racial council approached Ancestor Ghastorix. They gave him a world engine for him to surrender all the rights he had to his descendant.

In a way, they were offering to buy Soverick from him. The racial council didn't say it like that but he understood the implications of the offer. He would have no right whatsoever over Soverick and wouldn't be able to complain about whatever they decide to do with Soverick.

He took the deal because it was a good deal and because he can't say no. No one in their right mind can say no to the racial council and he certainly wouldn't have gone to war for a single descendent of his that he doesn't even know. It is a war that he will surely lose too.

Besides, the racial council could have gone ahead with their plans for Soverick without his consent. They are stronger than him. But they spoke to him first and offered him compensation. His refusal wouldn't have changed the outcome either way. The first sage will not be deterred by the refusal of one origin god.

The Ghastorix ancestor also respects the first sage to refuse him. He was there when the Vipers still existed. He fought along with the sages and the first sage to vanquish the Vipers. He respects the first sage too much for him to be an obstacle to something that will benefit the plane.

So instead of antagonizing the first sage, it was better to take advantage of the situation. He took that deal on behalf of all the Ghastorix family so they can't complain now no matter how much injustice they feel about Soverick's outcome.

Hadrick understood immediately. "Ah. That's true. So we have been bribed. Our mouth is supposed to be full because of what has been stuffed into it. Unfortunately, I have a very big mouth and a large appetite. Soverick is worth more than a world engine."

Guntu coughed awkwardly. That got Hadrick's attention. It asked, "What is it? Don't you agree that Soverick is worth more than some world engine?"

Guntu replied with a question of his own. "Do you know what a world engine is and how much it is worth?"

Hadrick answered his question. "What's a world engine and how much is it worth?"

Guntu sighed. The other origin gods laughed at his misfortune. They found the situation funny.

Hadricks snapped at them. "Is something funny?"

They froze at the question. Then they hurriedly shook their heads. "Nothing ancestor."

Hadrick picked one of them out. "Benet. Do you think you can dare to laugh at me? I'll share funny stories about you with all your friends. We'll see how you like that. Do you remember that time when I used to spank you for stealing?"

Benet groaned. "I wasn't stealing. I was just tasting it. Your spanking was unjust. You were just bullying me."

Hadricks disagreed. "It is stealing because the pie was not yours and you ate it."

Benet insisted, "If she didn't want people to eat her food then she shouldn't have left it outside."

Hadrick retorted, "She placed it outside for it to cool."

"I beg to differ." Benet disagreed.

The two of them began to argue whether Benet truly stole the 5 plates of pie many origin cycles ago when he was a vitality core refiner. It is a rehashed argument as old as time. Hadrack believes he stole it. Benet believes he was just tasting the pie and that it doesn't matter that he ate all 5 plates of pie because he was simply tasting it. He believes that he should be thanked for what he did because he did that lady a favor. Her pies didn't even taste good.

Guntu had to be the voice of reason again. He interrupted the passionate exchange of ideology and philosophy about the concept of ownership. "Let me answer your question ancestor Hadricks. Then you can return to embarrassing Benet."

"In a moment," Hadrack said to him. Then it said to the other origin gods, "As for all of you, I am going to tell everyone your deepest darkest secrets. All of the plane will hear of them unless you tell me what was so funny."

Chapter 813 The Worth Of A World Engine.

The 9 of them communicated amongst themselves and decided on a scapegoat. They have been threatened. And if they know ancestor Hadrack enough, which they do, they know that it will make do with the threat. They don't want their secrets to reach the ears of some of their immortal enemies. They will literally never hear the end of it.

If ancestor Hadrack, who hasn't left the plane ever, can threaten them with their embarrassing secrets after all these years, it will only get bad when someone that can move around the void universe gets a hold of it.

They pointed to one of them and said, "We were laughing because we remembered the time Densilki sat on a spike instead of a chair."

It wasn't what they were laughing about but it actually happened. They used to prank themselves as kids. They made a chair that looked fine but will fall apart once someone sat on it. The buttocks of the unfortunate person will then be forced to impale itself on the spike positioned for that very purpose. Densilki was a mana entity when it happened so he survived the catastrophic damage. They used to laugh about it and they are bringing it up right now to save their dignity.

Densilki played along nicely. He complained, "It is not funny. I almost died you guys."

Hadrick laughed at the memory. It witnessed that particular event and still remembers it. It said to them, "That did happen. It was funny too. Densilki lost a lot of blood from his butt."

It laughed some more before saying, "I will take it but don't think that you fooled me."

If it could glare, it would fix a stern glare on them right now for trying to get away with their crime.

Then Hadrick asked the silent Guntu. "So what were you saying about the world engine?"

Guntu felt bad. This entire situation is making him feel bad. He should not and he should never be the reasonable one. He is a prankster. He is supposed to join in making fun of others and telling jokes. He wants to do all those things but he can't because of the seriousness of the situation they are in. He is the current leader of the 100 origin gods on this expedition so he has to be responsible.

His position has made it necessary for him to restrain his impulses and remain level-headed. So he will explain to Hadrick what a world engine is so that it can quit complaining about Soverick and come with them. He won't tell them that they should get moving instead of wasting time talking because that will only make Hadrick dig down and refuse to move.

"A world engine is one of the three important parts of a realm heart. It is in charge of every energy control, transformation, and manipulation that takes place within a plane. It transforms void energy into mana, origin energy, and origin essence at the highest efficiency. It is responsible for producing the power that allows the entire realm tree to operate."

"Hmm. I have some questions."

Guntu replied in the calmest and gentlest tone that he can muster. "Go ahead ancestor Hadrick. Ask any questions you have. I promise to answer to the best of my abilities."

Hadrick began to ask questions. They spoke for a few minutes about the world engine and the realm heart. They spoke about the realm heart and its fragments because Hadrick didn't know about them either. Guntu made an analogy of the three fragments to make them easily understood. He compared them to the aspects of existence of an entity.

The world spark is the body of the realm tree. It gives its form and interacts with the physical world for the realm tree. The world seed is the soul, mind, and consciousness of the realm tree. It is responsible for life and it represents the will of all life within the realm tree. The world engine is the origin. It functions as the power source and energy transformation center of the realm.

Like a living thing, the body, soul, and energy don't work alone. Most of the effects we see in the realm tree and its process are due to the interaction of the three components. The world spark contains the code and programs that the world engine runs on. The world seed is the bedrock of the realm tree. It is the one that uses the power from the world engine to run and it is given form by the world spark. The three of them work together in harmony to create and maintain a realm tree.

"I see. So you're saying that the world engine is needed for a world to run. A world engine can be created by a world god which is very expensive but the one from a realm tree is of the highest quality and is ultra-expensive. Meanwhile, Ghastorix had to use all his savings to acquire a measly life fragment from mother high heaven. He could never have gotten the world engine with the resources that he saved. Is that all?" Hadrick asked Guntu.

"That's all."

"Hmm. In that case, we really shouldn't be complaining about what happened to Soverick. Exchanging him for a world engine is totally worth it in my opinion. I am sure that Soverick will be understanding if he got to find out." Hadrick said after understanding the value of the world engine.

Actually, Hadrick doesn't think Soverick will be understanding. The Soverick it knows will never be understanding about his death. But Soverick is dead so what does his opinion matter? Hadrick did care about Soverick. But again, Soverick is now dead. It is useless to hang on to feelings that are now irrelevant.

The ability to move on quickly is a lesson it has learned over the long period of time it has lived. This is not the first time that it is experiencing the death of someone dear to it and it will not be the last. At least, they got a world engine out of Soverick's death this time. That's good enough for Hadrick.

Chapter 814 Escort Mission.

"Can we go now?" Guntu asked carefully.

"Yes, we should. I understand why Ghastorix asked for me now. I mustn't be late." Hadrack said then it pulled itself out of the ground.

The forest began to rumble. The shaking earth made the trees in the forest sway about. Birds and animals ran about looking for shelter. It looked like an earthquake was passing through the forest. The city above didn't notice anything. Its foundation is not anchored to the ground but on top of arrays so the vibration from below wasn't transmitted to them.

The ten origin gods waited patiently as Hadrack pulled itself up. Some of the short trees scattered throughout the forest sank into the ground and were pulled toward the main trunk. The roots that had been dug far below into the earth and all over the plane were also extracted. All of them were drawn into the main trunk. It took a lot of time because the root network is extensive. Hadrack has established them over millions of years after all.

Guntu tried not to complain as they waited. But he allowed himself the freedom to complain inwardly, "This is what we should have started with when we came. In fact, this should have been done before we came."

This waiting is a waste of time to him. It is grating on his nerves that he has to wait for something that could have been done before they got here. But it wasn't. And instead of it being done when they came to get the ancestor, the ancestor had to have them waste time chatting.

He kept his opinions to himself and waited with the others. Nothing can be done to speed up the process after all. Hadrack wasn't in the mood to chat as it coalesced its existence. So the origin gods spoke amongst themselves for the hours it took.

"Alright, I am done," Hadrack said after packing itself up. "I'll enter the prepared artifact and you move me."

The main truck didn't increase in height as it gained mass. Instead, it widened and became thicker. It remained 1 meter tall while it got as thick as 100 meters in diameter.

Guntu nodded and produced a black box. He inputted energy into the box and it began to expand in size. He dropped it to the ground and moved away from it to allow it to grow. The black box grew bigger and bigger until it became bigger than Hadricks weird stump tree form. A black swirling portal opened beside it which Hadricks forced itself to enter. Then Guntu touched the cube again and willed it to shrink.

The black box shrank and Guntu picked it up. He said to the other Origin gods. "I've got the package. Let's move."

His tone was very serious despite the fact that he is itching to play a prank with the box. He held himself back from doing something that he will regret. He has been trusted with this important responsibility. It is of the uttermost importance to the Ghastorix family. Messing with it in any way will make him offend a world god. He was already afraid of the Ghastorix ancestor before he became a world god and there are very good reasons for that fear. Things will get worse for him if he makes a mistake now with this mission.

'I'll just save it for later. Besides, I don't want to offend another will of the realm. They are all mean and drunk on power.' He said to himself.

He promised himself to prank others later. He can't prank Hadricks anymore. Hadricks wouldn't have moved if Ghastorix hadn't needed it and if Hadricks too didn't want freedom. So he can't mess with the wishes of a world god and the freedom of Hadricks without facing dire repercussions.

The black box was personally forged by Hadricks to ensure its safety. If he tinkers with it or with Hadricks in any way then he will have offended the future will of the Ghastorix world. He has offended Hadricks before and also mother high heaven. Hadricks always retaliates but its punishment has never been as severe as the punishments of mother high heaven. That will change soon so he better not offend Hadricks in any way.

His words reached all 100 Origin gods. They got into formation with him and escorted him into the world above. He also secretly contacted the Origin gods in the void and told them of their progress. All ten Origin gods left the forest and went back into the city. They didn't draw any attention to themselves. Even the Sovereigns of the family didn't know that some Origin gods were moving about in the city. The Ghastorix family did this to keep their mission secret.

Some people noticed the Origin gods. They are all Origin gods themselves so they were able to notice the soul force fluctuations of the covert origin gods of the Ghastorix family but they don't know what they are doing. Not a lot of people know about Hadrick and those that know about the plant living underneath the city don't know about what's special about the plant.

The only person other than some world gods of the racial council, who noticed the Origin gods and also knew what they are doing is Soverick. He was standing on a mountain very far away from the city. The top of the mountain he is standing on is covered with thick dark clouds so his figure is not visible.

There is not much to see even if he can be seen. There is a black cloak covering his entire body. It conceals his figure and makes it difficult to tell what race he is much less how he looks and what his identity is.

The cloak has a hood that covers his head. Beneath that is a gray durable fabric wrapped tightly around him from head to toe like a mummy. He has a white mask on his face with the number 2 written in black on it.

Chapter 815 Half Bread.

His nine golden orbs are nowhere to be seen while his conspicuous eyes are hidden by the white mask. Beyond all of these measures is the mirage of space that he created to mask his position. He won't be visible ideally but whoever is capable of seeing through the camouflage he set up will only see a black-robed person. No one will suspect his identity.

He stood calmly at the top of the mountain as the icy wind raged violently. Thunder and lightning from the dark clouds ravaged his surroundings. The top of the mountain he is on is currently experiencing a heavy thunderstorm. But none of it affected him. He was unmoved and still like a statue. The world seemed separated from him. He is a lone pillar of stability in this storm.

He would not be noticed by someone close to him even if they look at him directly. He is like a phantom. His eyes pierced through the world to bring his vision to the main city of the Ghastorix main family.

His vision went past the clouds, past the barrier of the outer city, and past the barrier that separates the forest from the inner city. He saw everything while standing tens of thousands of kilometers away. Nothing could hinder his gaze and nothing could hide before him.

He saw the Origin gods enter and leave the city. He also saw when Hadrack entered the black cube. He knows what's happening and what's going to happen. His eyes gazed longingly at the black cube in Guntu's hands.

He sighed and said, "Weakness is a sin."

He knows what's happening and he also knows how valuable Hadrack is. He would like to have Hadrack to himself but he can't because he is weak. He can't fight a single origin god yet and there are 10 of them. He would have ambushed them and attacked them if he could get away with it.

It would have been possible if he still had his boost from the title of the child of the plane. But that would mean he won't be able to keep his actions and identity secret. Everyone will know what he is up to once he draws upon the call of support. So his situation will still be the same had the sage not crossed him.

That's the problem with temporary power that doesn't belong to him. He can lose it anytime. The title of the child of the plane was bestowed to him and it was taken away. But Legion is already working to fix it.

Legion is doing some experiments and is building an artifact of great power and they need a plant that can transform energy to use for the experiments. They can use Legion-9 but that's the same as cooking your own hand to determine what the flesh of your race tastes like. You can do it and your hand will heal after being cut off but it will be very painful.

Legion can handle pain but this experiment is very dangerous. The artifact they are building is at a grade that is at least a world fragment. Legion is messing with very strong laws of the universe that creates backlash due to failed experiments. Legion-9 could die and he could die permanently if care is not taken.

It is not a risk they are willing to take lightly. They want to avoid the risk altogether if possible. That's where Hadrack comes in. They can use Hadrack for the experiment. That means Legion wants to get their hands on Hadrack but their weakness is holding them back from doing that and achieving what they want.

He then grinned to himself. "Half bread is better than none."

The strength of an Origin god is not nearly enough to kidnap Hadrack. He will think twice about it if he could fight Origin gods and kill them. Hadrack has always been connected to people in high places. There are a lot of Origin gods that will rally to aid their Ancestor in times of need. Legion can't handle that many immortal enemies currently.

That is besides the fact that ancestor Ghastorix is in the process of becoming a world god. To target Hadrack is to offend a world god in the making. So Legion is very wary to target Hadrack themselves. But that doesn't mean they can't take advantage of the situation. If they can't have Hadrack to themselves, then they will just have to make do with something else.

Soverick continued to watch patiently. He saw the Origin gods leave the city. He saw more Origin gods gather around each other with Guntu in the midst of them. About 100 Origin gods are going to escort him and his precious cargo to the void.

Everything was going well for the Ghastorixs. The mission was proceeding smoothly. Then he saw Guntu stiffen suddenly. Guntu paused. The team of Origin gods around him also stopped. They all had surprised and uncertain looks on their face.

Soverick grinned. "It must have started." He muttered.

He was right about that. That is of course because he knew to expect it. The 900 origin gods of the Ghastorix family in the void were attacked by a thousand enemy Origin gods. It was sudden and it was unexpected. It caused Guntu to become wary while it caused Soverick to smile.

The attack could be related to what the Ghastorix family is currently transporting or it could be by chance. The Origin gods of the Ghastorix family don't know. But they sent the update to Guntu to inform him of the development. He can't join them in the void right now. So he is to stay in the plane and wait for further updates.

Soverick raised his head into the sky. He can't see past the barrier around the realm and into the void but he knows what he would see if his eyesight could reach that far. The 900 origin gods of the Ghastorix family are facing opposition in battle. They are doing well even though they are outnumbered. They are

fighting back and they are winning. The fight will take a while but they will win at the end of the day. They are a ferocious bunch. Unfortunately, it won't be enough.

Chapter 816 A Heist.

The origin gods of the Ghastorix family are excellent fighters. They will win in a situation where they are not outnumbered. But Soverick wasn't impressed.

He returned his gaze to the group of 100 origin gods and muttered. "They better hurry up."

He isn't referring to anyone in particular. His remark can be addressed to both the ambushers and the ambushed. Guntu ordered the group of origin gods to continue moving. They maintained their mobility and moved randomly across the plane. Doing so will make their group more noticeable but it will prevent them from being cornered and surrounded.

It was a good idea but it didn't work. The ambushers were ready for them. A thousand origin gods sprang up and converged on them from every direction. It was an avalanche of enemies. Guntu's face paled. He looked at the cube in his hands and sighed. He is stronger than all the attackers. None of them can match him but he has to limit his power or he will draw the attention of mother high heaven. She will punish all of them if he went overboard.

He can't use his full power unless he uses his domain. But they are outnumbered. In a situation where they can use their full power, their enemies will easily defeat them. It is a thousand against their hundred after all. So he and the other 99 origin gods combined their soul force and tried their best to resist falling under the domain of the ambushers.

A terrible but controlled fight ensued in the plane. Guntu fought while hoping for one of their ambushers to be stupid enough to break the limit themselves. That's the next best thing that he can hope for. Then mother high heaven will have to interfere and punish all of them for fighting in her realm.

But that won't happen. The attackers don't need to break the limit when they outnumber the Origin gods of the Ghastorix family ten to one. They are not the desperate ones. He is desperate but even he can't break the limit. He has already broken it just recently when he started the war to end the gods.

Breaking the limit so soon will result in targeted punishment. Mother high heaven will take something precious from all of them as the price for their sin but she will be extra difficult with him. She is very intelligent and nothing can be hidden from her in her plane. She will know what to target and take from them. He can't risk losing the black cube to her so he can't break the limit and neither can any origin god from the Ghastorix family. All in all, he thinks the situation is hopeless for them.

Soverick thinks so too. He thinks that the situation is hopeless because a hundred can not take on a thousand no matter how skilled they are. The limit of the plane will limit the advantage of skill and encourage the advantage of numbers. His opinion of the situation remained the same when ten thousand origin gods suddenly appeared in the void and reinforced the Ghastorix family.

"So they hid the bulk of their forces. That is smart. It doesn't change anything either way." He said when he learned of the situation.

He can't see into the void but he still got information about the fight because someone participating in the fight informed him. The Ghastorix family had prepared more than he knew about. Unfortunately, he expected them to have prepared for a lot. So it doesn't matter despite the fact that the fight in the void is quickly being won by the Ghastorix family.

It is because the fight going on in the void is just to stall for time. The ambushers did not plan to win it. The focal point of this heist is the fight going on the plane.

The thousand ambushers will quickly overwhelm the 100 defenders and snatch the black cube from them. The entire thing will devolve into a long drawn-out war once the ambushers have gotten what they came for. That doesn't concern him though. What concerns him is whether the ambushers get the cube or not.

The Ghastorix family thought their operation was secret that's why they didn't want to draw attention to themselves by bringing too many Origin gods into the plane. The ambushers on the other hand wanted to steal things in the open so uttermost secrecy doesn't matter to them. They would have brought more origin gods but they just got the information about the extraction. They didn't have time to prepare for more.

"What a beautiful sight." He exclaimed as he watched their fight

The Origin gods were fighting in the sky. They stayed very far away from the ground so that they won't damage the plane and offend the racial council. The racial council will come for reparations if they damage the Virut plane. So their fight took place above the layer of clouds.

The people on the ground didn't notice the fight. Very few people can see past the cloud layer and even fewer that can noticed the fight. Either way, it will be too late for anyone to interfere. The 100 origin gods won't last more than a few seconds before they are completely destroyed.

Everything was going well. The information the ambushers got was accurate. The number of protectors was correct just like they expected. They will get their hands on the item of interest soon enough. Unfortunately, things went wrong at the moment when they were about to reap the rewards of their thieving effort. Several floating war machines surrounded the fighters. They appeared suddenly and interrupted the fight.

These machines look like floating landmasses. They are actually flying fortresses equipped with enough weaponry to tear a suppressed origin god apart in the blink of an eye and there are hundreds of them. They will tear through every origin god here in seconds and they will be able to receive reinforcements too. They also have a powerful barrier around them. It is a barrier that can't be broken easily by suppressed origin gods.

Chapter 817 The Charlatan.

There are soldiers in the fortresses but they are not the main fighting force. Each fortress can churn out golems in the thousands to field an army. The fortresses are armed to their metallic teeth. This is a force ready for war but they only surrounded the fighters. They didn't shoot their ranged weapons but they took aim.

The fighting stopped immediately. Every origin paused in the air. The sight and the feeling of having matter disruptors and energy destabilizers with other assortments of deadly cannons trained upon them froze the origin gods.

A loud voice rang out from each fortress and said the same thing. "Cease all Hostilities. This is the patrol guard of the Virut plane. Please leave if you're not an indigene of this plane or explain your purpose to the racial council of the plane. You have a minute to decide. After which, the racial council will be forced to intervene."

It was an ultimatum. The ambushers communicated amongst themselves to decide what to do. It didn't take long for them to come to the conclusion that they have to cease fighting. That much is clear. It is either that or face the might of the racial council.

What comes next is also obvious. They can either give up and leave or give up and have a discussion with the racial council explaining to them what they came for and why they must have it. Stealing is not a big deal amongst Origin gods. If you don't steal, how else are you supposed to get stuff? Besides, free stuff is always the best stuff to get.

So the racial council will not criticize them for their robbery. They adhered to safety protocols and didn't harm the plane. The problem is that this was supposed to be a quick heist. Stopping it now will give the Ghastorix family time to respond better to the situation.

The cube and what it contains will surely disappear while the ambushers are questioned. The patrol didn't ask for indigenes to explain their purpose so the Ghastorix family will be able to get away with the cube. The ambushers discussed and chose to give up. They scattered and disappeared.

Soverick watched all these happen. He also saw that the flying fortresses escorted the Ghastorix family members too.

He grumbled to himself. "What a bust."

Then he shrugged and said, "I get paid either way."

The heist failed because of the interference of the racial council. They were not supposed to interfere. The heist was supposed to happen quickly before any reinforcement can interfere. It is obvious that someone influential in the plane knew about the heist and chose to interfere.

He looked around and tracked the series of events back to its source. His gaze locked on to a certain battle sage monkey. She has white fur and eyes that change color. She is standing in a room in the capital city of the Empire of Sages. She is also staring right back at him. Her face is scrunched up in a frown. There is a great distance between them but it seems that they can see each other.

He sneered and said, "What a charlatan."

He can see her clearly. She can only sense his gaze and the direction he is looking from but she is acting as if she can see him. He is the real deal. She is and has always been a charlatan. That's what he thinks of her. Her becoming the child of the plane has not changed his opinion of her.

She mouthed to him. "This is not over."

He scoffed at her. The failure of the heist doesn't impact him much. He just wanted to take advantage of the information he had so he sold information about Hadrick to a group of origin gods. He was to be paid three levels of reward for his information. The first payment was the upfront payment for the information. The second one is payment for the validity of his information after it has been confirmed. He would have received a bigger third payment if the origin gods had succeeded in getting Hadrick.

The loss of the third payment is bad but anything is better than nothing. He is just glad that he got to use the information he had. It would have hurt him more if he simply watched such a great opportunity pass him by without gaining anything from it. That is just against his principles. Acting on the information will also help Legion.

The money they gained from the information will be used to research the artifact that they are making.

He could have sold a world god the information instead of selling it to a group of Origin gods. He will get a better pay that way and the world god might actually succeed in kidnapping Hadrick so he will get a third massive pay.

But he chose not to bring in a world god because they are difficult to find and because he doesn't want to mess with two world gods at the same time. He was burned severely the last time he did that. What's worse is that the repercussions are not over yet. Both world gods are angry at him and want him dead. So he chose to restrain himself to one world god this time around.

He is already crossing his ancestor by sharing this critical piece of information. He doesn't need to add more to his plate. He only managed to secure his life after being used and discarded from the last time he messed with two world gods. There's no need to test fate anymore.

Besides, his ancestor is a new world god, he is the prime target if Legion has any reason to target a world god. Now that the thieves have failed, it means that Ancestor Ghastorix will get Hadrick. He will

be able to track his ancestor's world through Hadrack if they bond with each other. His law of causality and his eyes can do that.

Chapter 818 Soverick's Secret.

He doesn't need to know the law of order of ancestor Ghastorix to find the coordinates of his world. It is not like he can ask his ancestor to show him his law. So in a way, the failure of the heist is also good for him. Salvini thinks she got him today but she is wrong. If she were anything more than a charlatan then she will know that she has won no victory over him. Her ancestor played him around but he also learned to play others around and to never lose. It is as they say, what doesn't kill you will make you stronger.

All in all, the way things turned out is not too bad for Legion. He doesn't feel much anger or hate toward the one responsible for the failure of the heist. He looked at her with apathy. There is no hatred in his masked eyes. Only the calm evaluation of a murderer looking at a dead man walking.

She mouthed more words to him. She said, "Come to me. We have to talk."

He sneered and looked away from her. He fixed his gaze on a location within the plane. There is a rock among other rocks in that location. His eyes analyzed that rock and acquired its spatial coordinates. Space warped and shifted as his eyes got to work on the information he has acquired. Then he disappeared from where he was standing on the mountain.

A rock appeared where he stood and dropped to the ground of the mountaintop. It is the same rock that he analyzed. Meanwhile, he appeared where the rock was. It is a location close to a city. This city is thousands of kilometers from the mountain. His figure warped again. Space enveloped him and he disappeared. He reappeared in a house within the city. This is a short-distance teleportation unlike the first one. He doesn't need an anchor for it so nothing replaced him in his previous position.

He doesn't have anything to say to Salvini and neither will he subject himself to her presence or her words. He would like to go and kill her right now but he is not strong enough. He can match a Sovereign without much effort. Meanwhile, she is the child of the plane. The boost from her title can only bring her up to the king of law level at most. But her title will make it possible to resist him despite her being several times weaker than him.

It is obvious that he can kill her easily. But she probably won't fight him herself and even if she did, she definitely won't fight him fair. Others will definitely interfere in their match. Unlike him, she has the full backing of the racial council because of her bloodline. That is how she gained control of the defense of the plane. He can't fight off the floating fortresses yet so she is safe from him for now. He will return to meet her when he can put her down with certainty.

NAME: Soverick Ghastorix (Legion-2)

TITLE: Child Of The Virut Plane.

RACE: Battle Sage Monkey.

BLOODLINE: Unknown Royal bloodline.

POWER LEVEL: King of Law.

PHYSIQUE: Incomplete Body Of Law.

HP: INFINITE

STAMINA: INFINITE

ENERGY QUALITY: Origin Energy.

ENERGY QUANTITY: 32,425,279,817

VITALITY: 1,900,000,000,000

ENDURANCE: 1,900,000,000,000

STRENGTH: 1,900,000,000,000

AGILITY: 1,900,000,000,000

PERCEPTION: 1,900,000,000,000

SPIRIT: 1,900,000,000,000

AMPLIFICATION: 100

DIVINE SENSE (GRADE): 10,000,000,000 (B)

LAWS

1. Fire: 100%

2. Light: 100%

3. Earth: 100%

4. Water: 100%

5. Air: 100%

6. Darkness: 100%

7. Space: 100%

8. Time: 100%

9. Causality: 100%

10. Fate: 100%

11. Soul: 100%

12. Slaughter: 100%

13. Devour: 100%

14. Blood: 100%

15. Life: 100%

16. Creation: 100%

17. Destruction: 100%

18. Death: 100%

19. Lightning: 100%

SUPREME LAWS

1. Order: 0.003%

2. Chaos: 0.001%

3. EYE OF THE SAGE: 0.1%

4. VIPER HEGEMONY: 3%

OTHERS

MANA AFFINITY: 100%

LAW AFFINITY: 50%

ELEMENTAL AFFINITY (GRADE): FIRE (DIVINE), WATER (DIVINE), AIR (DIVINE), EARTH (DIVINE), LIGHT (DIVINE), DARKNESS (DIVINE), SPACE (DIVINE), TIME (DIVINE), CAUSALITY (DIVINE).

STATUS: Healthy.

He is a king of law but there is no king of law like him. People don't know how different he is because they are ignorant of his capabilities. But even in their ignorance, they are impressed and awed by the fact that he became a king of law in less than 10,000 years.

They marvel at the fact that he comprehended a law completely in less than 10,000 years whereas those with bloodlines, no matter how special, need at least an Origin cycle. Those with impure bloodlines like his father Ghoto and those without bloodlines like his mother Mihila need 10 times that amount.

But he is far more special than the genius they think he is. He didn't complete one law in less than 10,000 origin cycles. He completed 19 laws. Admittedly 5 of them are from Legion-1 and other clones. But the remaining 14 are the results of his own efforts alone.

He and Helios became transcendents through the help of divine life energy and we're able to realize the full potential of their Origin souls. Their individual stats started at 1,000,000,000. Then it ballooned as they received the amplification from the universe as the reward for comprehending laws.

Each breakthrough provided an Authority of 10 and a stat amplification of $\times 10$. So the breakthrough to the king of law provided an Authority of 100 and a stat amplification of $\times 100$ for each law that he comprehended. He comprehended 19 laws which bring his individual stats to $19 \times 100 \times 1,000,000,000$ or $1,900,000,000,000$ or 1.9×10^{12} .

A normal Sovereign of law has a stat of 1,000,000,000 and an Authority of 10,000 which brings their power to 10^{13} . His Authority of 100 and stats bring his power output to 1.9×10^{14} . This is why he is sure of fighting a Sovereign to a standstill.

Chapter 819 Is A Perfect Eye Possible?

If not for the elusiveness of the law of Order, Chaos, and some other laws that he can't get access to, then he would have comprehended more than 19 laws. The VIPER HEGEMONY and EYE OF THE SAGE are two of his prize possessions. He looted those during the competition.

It is both a pity and a good thing that he couldn't complete them. To comprehend the supreme law of a world god is to know them. But you can't know a world god without them knowing you back. After all, to know them is to have their existence within your existence.

They are their laws. If you have their laws in your mind then you have them in your mind. The simple knowledge of a supreme being is already enough to influence you. If not for the danger of having the first sage grow from within him, then he would have delayed the completion of the competition to give himself enough time to comprehend the two Supreme laws.

He comprehended all of these in such a short amount of time because of his eyes that can see and decrypt laws ever since he became a transcendent. It is clear now that he hid most of the capabilities of his eye during the competition. He only used his skill set and his ability to see through things. But his eyes are capable of so much more.

His eyes are very special. They will become even better if he becomes a titan of law with the 9 laws that his eyes contain. But that isn't good enough for him. Why stop at 9 laws when he can do more?

A 9-law concept might be difficult for others but not for him. He is a king of law that is already capable of building top-grade Origin artifacts. Top-grade artifacts contain concepts. They are artifacts that only

special individuals with energy transmutation abilities or control of the kaw matrix like origin gods can build.

He is neither and yet he can forge concepts and even go further as to create a new type of weapon system. It would probably have been difficult to forge a 9-law concept even with his extraordinary ability but the inheritance of Virtual Creation has reduced the difficulty immensely. So why limit himself to 9 laws when he can do more and when he has comprehended 18 laws?

He can't use all 18 laws surely but he can definitely use more than 9 laws as long as he can create the image of the concept that he needs. Thankfully he is not lost in that aspect either. He already has an image in mind thanks to the supreme law of the first sage. His divine ability was created because he influenced his eyes with Origin essence as a fetus. Surely he can do better now that he is all grown up.

He has a lot of advantages at his disposal so there is no way he will not attempt to fix his flaws in hopes of achieving perfection. Some dread breaking through to titan of law but he is looking forward to it because it is an opportunity for him to create a better path for himself.

If there is a way to acquire a perfect eye, then he will try his hardest to acquire it. The first sage claimed that it doesn't exist, but that isn't enough to discourage Soverick. If the first sage can be wrong about him once, then the first sage can be wrong again.

Salvini's POV

She shook her head when Soverick didn't appear next to her. She knows he can come to her just as she knows that he was somewhere far away in that direction. She wanted to talk to him. There are some things that they need to hash out and discuss. Unfortunately for her, Soverick is not willing to speak to her. She can understand why he is like that but that doesn't make her situation less precarious.

She looked at her future again. Her vision of the world changed. Several versions of the next moment appeared in her vision. They are like overlays of the present. She can see multiple future realities layered upon one another.

She pushed her vision further to show events that are likely to occur farther into the future. The images in her sight increased exponentially the more she pushed further. Her head began to ache and her mind was strained. Her vision began to narrow as it frayed and darkened at the edges.

The images became blurry and indistinguishable. But she didn't stop. She continued to push for more. The images got blurrier even though they lessened in amount. The only thing recognizable in them is a person in a black hooded cloak. The reduction of images continued until she only saw darkness. She saw this person before her vision disappeared completely. Her divine ability didn't fail her. It just ceased to exist at that point.

She closed her eyes to stop the vision and relax her mind. "It seems I am still going to die

She doesn't know how she dies yet. It is still very far into the future so it is uncertain. What she can see of that uncertainty is blurry at best. But she can tell that she will die and that it has something to do with Soverick.

She doesn't know if it is Soverick for sure but there are certain hints that point out to it. The most important hint is that her future vision first showed darkness when the sage made the deal with Soverick. Soverick swore his Oath and a darkness that her eyes can't pierce appeared in her future. It was at that point that she knew that she will die. So her death has something to do with him. It can't be a totally unrelated coincidence.

She told the first sage about the premonition of her death when it appeared. Her ancestor had been very quiet. Then he told her about his encounter with Soverick. She had been shocked that he was still alive and that he was the reason why she lost her title for a few moments. But she grew more shocked the more she heard about him.

Chapter 820 A Chance For Survival.

Apparently, Soverick is part of some kind of abomination and he may not be a battle sage monkey despite looking like one. At first, the first sage thought it was an attempt to infiltrate the plane by some unknown entity. If not for the fact that Soverick was the child of the plane then the first sage would have done everything to eliminate him.

The fact that Soverick proved himself to be the child of the plane assured the sage that he was born in the plane and recognized by the Will of the plane. The trust of the collective consciousness of the plane in Soverick reduced the first sage's suspicion of him.

She had asked the first sage to kill Soverick but the sage had said, "I can't do that and I don't want to. He is a sage of the plane. I can't go around killing sages because of a difference of opinion and I want to see if you will survive this. He said that I should allow this to happen in order for me to prove that I made the right choice choosing you over him. That is a reasonable request. You have to prove to me that I made the right choice and you have to do it on your own without my help."

The first sage created a problem for her and he decided to let her deal with it. She has to admit that she wanted the title when Soverick first got it. She thought he was unworthy. She thought it was a blemish for someone other than the lineage of the sage to become the child of the plane. It was supposed to be the lineage of the sage that should be selected to protect the plane. Anyone else is not worthy of that responsibility and the honor that comes with it.

Then her opinion changed when he defeated her and her siblings. The feats that he achieved after that reinforced the fact that Soverick deserved it. He deserved it more than her simply because he earned it while she couldn't. So she wasn't planning to take it from him and neither did she know that the first sage was planning to do it. In fact, she liked Soverick very much and still does. She would like to be in a relationship with him but he wants nothing more than to kill her now.

"This is bad." She muttered. "I just want to explain myself to him. He should at least hear my own side of the story."

She can't blame him for his reaction towards her. It must look like she had a hand in his betrayal and the besmirching of his name after he died. But that is only partially true. It was until the 4th and last challenge in the competition that she knew what would happen to him with certainty. But she had some inkling before then.

Things were already too late for Soverick from the moment he decided to participate in the competition. The first sage had his teeth sunk into him. He couldn't escape anymore. Nothing could be done to change it and even if it could be done, she couldn't betray her bloodline. She can't do that for him anyway. He isn't worth betraying the ancestor of her bloodline for.

So she took advantage of the situation. She asked Soverick to use his title to kill her during the 2nd challenge when she gave up the title of the last man standing to him. She helped him prevent a fight with her brother Salvos. She helped him fight off Lady Amari. She did her part in distracting him and she was rewarded for it.

Soverick died and she became the child of the plane. It wasn't easy for her. She had to watch the one that she cared for die while knowing that he would die. But instead of helping him, she took advantage of his death. It was painful to do but she did it anyway because her ancestor wanted it.

She had her doubts about it but those doubts disappeared when she awakened the memory of her ancestor's promise. The knowledge about her ancestor's good intentions for the plane strengthened her resolve. If her ancestor could sacrifice his friends, his love life, and his peace for the good of the battle sage monkeys, she too must be able to sacrifice a love that has a low probability of being realized.

That was to be the end of it. Unfortunately, it led her to this problem. Soverick wants to kill her now and he doesn't want to listen to her own side of the story. She doesn't know if it will if Soverick knows how difficult it was for her but she has to try everything in the face of death.

The most unpleasant factor about the problem that she has gotten herself into is that Soverick cannot lose. The two of them are supposed to be after each other's life but she can't kill him. A world god already gave it a fair shot and still failed. What can she do then?

Killing someone that is after your life is the best solution to get rid of that problem entirely but killing Soverick is not a solution at all. She has to find a way to convince him or change his mind. That's why she tried to talk to him today.

The alternative is to make herself immortal. But will Soverick wait for her to become an Origin god before he comes to kill her? The darkness in her future vision indicates that he won't wait. She is in a very sticky situation and it is all because her ancestor decided to replace Soverick.

"At least, today went well." She said to encourage herself.

She was the one that planned for the flying fortresses to interfere in the earlier heist. She has been scrying the people related to Soverick since she still can't scry him. So she found out that something bad was going to happen to Hadrack and it will benefit Soverick somehow. So she decided to sabotage the heist. Now a world god will owe her a favor for the help that she rendered in a critical time of need.